3 1761 08823824 1

LEGAL ARCHIVE LIBRARY
DISCARDED



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
University of Toronto

http://www.archive.org/details/independent74newy

68270

The Independent

VOLUME LXXIV

JANUARY—JUNE

1913

THE INDEPENDENT WEEKLY, INC.
NEW YORK.

LIBRARY
DEC
13
1965
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

AP
2
I56
V.74

THE INDEPENDENT

Index for Volume LXXIV (January to June, 1913)

(Ed., Editorial; Fin., Financial; Ins., Insurance; Rev., Book Review; Sur., Survey of the World)

Ackerman, C. W., Book-Worms of New York 199
Acquiring the Social Point of View, An Individualist 141
Across the Andes, C. J. Post (Rev.)..... 656
Addams, J., New Conscience and an Ancient Evil (Rev.) 590
Adamson, Judge William Charles..... 980
Addams, Jane 958
Admission to American Trade Unions, F. E. Wolfe (Rev.)..... 371
Advance of Woman, J. J. Christie (Rev.).. 536
Advertising (Sur.) 832
Advertising Affirmations, George French.. 65, 115, 169, 219, 431, 482, 549, 601, 667, 787, 944a, 1111, 1164, 1313
Aerial Trolley, An (Sur.)..... 164
African Railways (Sur.).....1454
Agee, A., Crops and Methods for Soil Improvement (Rev.) 64
Agriculture..101, 163, 185, 247, 422, 494, 608, 709, 800, 834, 877, 898, 1143, 1456
Akers, C. E., History of South America (Rev.) 1148
Alaska: Railroads, Resources, etc....1054, 1099, 1101, 1107, 1174, 1353, 1360, 1410
Albania, Independent (Ed.)..... 8
Alcohol on the Unborn, Influence of (Sur.) 771
Aleppo Button (Sur.)..... 931
Alexander, Charles B. (Sur.)..... 426
All-Year Schools, J. C. Dana..... 137
Allen, J. L., Heroine in Bronze (Rev.)..260, 584
Alligator Stairway, An (Sur.)..... 778
Also and Perhaps, Sir F. Swettenham (Rev.) 259
Amateur Gentleman, Jeffrey Farnol (Rev.) 765
Amendments to the Constitution (Ed.)..845, 1065
American Eighteenth Century Newspapers in Library of Congress, J. Van N. Ingham (Rev.) 656
American Beet-Sugar and the Tariff (see 894), R. E. Blakey.....1179
American Glossary, R. H. Thornton (Rev.) 152, 372
American Occupation of the Philippines, James H. Blount (Rev.)..... 650
American Social and Religious Conditions, C. Stelzle (Rev.).....210, 420
Americans, Most Useful.....175, 223, 336, 956
Amsden, D., Heritage of Hiroshige (Rev.) 111
Amundsen, Roald (208), Desolate South Pole 291
Anatomy, Irvin S. Cobb (Rev.)..... 540
Ancient Egyptian Legends, M. A. Murray (Rev.) 1150
Anderson, Major Robert, and Fort Sumter, E. A. Lawton (Rev.)..... 827
Angleworm Learn? Can an (Sur.)..... 993
Annals of the Irish Harpers, C. M. Fox (Rev.) 1303
Antarctic Tragedy 385, 527, 1452
Anti-Suffrage, Grace Duffield Goodwin (Rev.) 319
Ants That Cook (Sur.)..... 878
Apartment House, J. Kilmer (Poem).....1084
Apostle of the North, W. C. Bompas (Rev.) 112
Apostles' Creed and the New Testament, J. Kunze (Rev.)..... 825
Apostles' Creed Inspired? Is the (Ed.)....1372
"Apostrophe's" (Sur.) 165
Applied Doctrine, M. R. McCallum (Poem) 410
Apponyi, Count Albert, Backward Nation.. 513
Arc Light for Diogenes (Ed.).....1418
Arctic Industries (Sur.)..... 771
Arguments in Brief, I. (see 1172).....1193
Armstrong, R. C., Just Before the Dawn (Rev.) 419
Arrival of Antony, Dorothea Conyers (Rev.) 767
Art.....46, 459, 492, 504, 674, 994, 1231
Art for Life's Sake, C. H. Caffin (Rev.)....1446
Art in Black and White, W. A. Bradley.... 143
Art in Egypt, G. Maspero (Rev.)..... 824
Art Museums and Schools (Rev.)..... 703
Art of the Wallace Collection, H. C. Shelley (Rev.) 1204
Artificial Age (Sur.).....1354
As He Was Born, T. Gallon (Rev.)..... 986
Ashmead-Bartlett, E., With the Turks in Thrace (Rev.) 1390
Association, Principle of (Ed.)..... 9
Assuan Dam, The (Sur.)..... 106
At Prior Park, Austin Dobson (Rev.).... 154
At Virtue's Booth, W. A. Wattles (Poem) 456
Atkinson, E., Loyal Love (Rev.)..... 766
Atlantis, Gerhardt Hauptmann (Rev.)..... 60
Atoms, Artificial (Ed.)..... 338
Austin, Alfred (1323), H. T. Sudduth (Poem).1338
Australian Capital Named (Sur.).....1451
Austria and Balkan Alliance (721), A. S. Tsanoff 563
Automobile.....1226, 1282, 1443
Automobile? Can I Afford an, A. L. Clough.1282
Aviation..103, 422, 830, 834, 839, 1151, 1353, 1412
Axson, S., Artist's World (Well Said)..... 586

Babbitt, I., Masters of Modern French Criticism (Rev.) 205, 208
Babies, Perfect (Ed.).....1069
Babylonian Business Transactions, A. T. Clay (Rev.) 825
Backus, Mrs. H., Career of Doctor Weaver (Rev.) 1307
Backward Nation, Albert Apponyi..... 513
Bacon, B. W., Protestant Episcopal or Holy Catholic 908
Baconian Method Applied to the Psalms (Sur.) 48
Baker, A. G., Ladies of the Cabinet.....1023
Baker, W. E., Thru the Eyes of the Blind.1430
Balkans, Dangers Ahead in the, H. A. Gibbons 1073
Balkan War..5, 8, 49, 78, 104, 229, 278, 377, 430, 563, 595, 673, 680, 721, 785, 786, 794, 840, 889, 897, 952, 1005, 1058, 1073, 1163, 1217, 1227, 1312, 1372, 1375, 1413, 1436
Balkan War, Philip Gibbs (Rev.)..... 420
Balkan War, Chroniclers of the, G. Marvin.1390
Balkan War Drama, C. Campbell (Rev.)..1390
Banking and Currency Reform..13, 222, 334, 492, 552, 604, 944, 1062, 1114, 1417
Bantock, G., Sixty Patriotic Songs of All Nations (Rev.) 1348
Barbara Gwynne, W. B. Trites (Rev.).... 983
Barnes, E., Woman in Modern Society (Rev.) 537
Barr, G. W., Water Power for the Million..1427
Barthez, E., Empress Eugenie and Her Circle (Rev.) 1095
Barthou, Louis-Jean (1018), Mirabeau (Rev.) 924
Baseless Fear of War, Andrew Carnegie.. 345
Bates, K. L., New Year (Poem)..... 19

Bates, Jr., L., Path of the Conquistadores (Rev.) 203
Battle of Princeton, A. A. Woodhull (Rev.).1043
Bayreuth Letters of Richard Wagner, C. V. Kerr (Rev.) 826
Beattys, H. H., Smith and the Church.....1184
Beazell, B. F., An Abridged Bible..... 691
Beef Supply.....272, 334, 1015, 1168, 1206
Beerbohm, Max, A Christmas Garland (Well Said) 209
Beeswax, News About (Sur.) 161
Beet-Sugar and the Tariff, American, R. E. Blakey 1179
Beginnings of San Francisco, Z. S. Eldredge (Rev.) 1300
Belgium, Suffrage Strike in..888, 941, 954, 1003, 1034, 1056, 1092, 1317
Bell, H. T., China Year Book (Rev.).....1150
Belloc, H., This and That and the Other (Rev.) 925, 928
Bellow's French Dictionary (Rev.)..... 113
Bend in the Road, T. A. De Weese (Rev.)..1096
Benédite, L., French Artists of Our Day (Rev.) 654
Benevolent Institutions (Sur.)..... 710
Benson, A. C., Paul the Minstrel and Other Stories (Rev.) 259
Benson, A. L., Truth About Socialism (Rev.) 1096
Benson, E. F., Mrs. Ames (Rev.)..... 656
Bergson, Henri 368, 474, 1383
Bergson's Philosophy, Recent Developments of, E. E. Slosson.....1383
Berkman, A., Prison Memoirs of an Anarchist (Rev.)..... 258
Bernheimer, Charles L. (Sur.).....1404
Bernstein, H., With Master Minds (Rev.)..1401
Bessey, J. M., Fire Waste..... 626
Best Seller, Capitalizing the (Sur.).....1105
Best Thing in Your Town? What is the (Ed.) 1068
Better Element, Our Nerveless (Ed.)..... 893
Bevan, W. L., World's Leading Conquerors (Rev.) 1204
Bible, An Abridged (728), B. F. Beazell.... 691
Bible Reading in the Early Church, A. Harnack (Rev.)..... 321
Bible That Was Lost and Found, J. Bigelow (Rev.) 320
Biblical Criticism and Preaching, G. Elliott (Rev.) 113
Bibliography of International Law, E. M. Borchard (Rev.).....1040
Bigelow, E. F. Flow of Sap..... 645
Bigelow, Bible That Was Lost and Found (Rev.) 320
Billman, O. C., Master Causes of High Prices 1433
Bird Banding (Sur.).....1153
Bird Music, E. P. Powell..... 971
Bird Refuge (Sur.).....1206
Birdsall, Ralph, Sermons in Summer (Well Said) 209
Birmingham, G. A., Red Hand of Ulster (Rev.) 767
Bishop, Farnham, Panama (Rev.)..... 765
Bison, American (Sur.).....1405
Bjornson, B., Three Comedies (Rev.).....1043
Black, A., Guide to Ireland (Rev.).....1303
Blackwood, A., Pan's Garden (Rev.)..... 60
Blake, W. B., Irish Plays and Players..... 515
Blakeslee, A. F., Trees in Winter (Rev.).... 371
Blakey, Roy E., American Beet Sugar and the Tariff 1179
Bland, J. O. P., Recent Events and Present Politics in China (Rev.)..... 699
Blease and Tillman (Ed.)..... 230
Blind Alleys (Sur.) 166
Blind, Thru the Eyes of the, W. E. Baker..1430
Blonds or Brunets? Why Children Are (Sur.) 829
Blount, J. H., American Occupation of the Philippines (Rev.)..... 650
Bompas, W. C., Apostle of the North (Rev.) 112
Book-worms of New York, C. W. Ackerman 199
Books of Famous Wits, W. Jerrold (Rev.) .. 825
Books of the Springtime (Rev.)..... 657
Books, Life of (Ed.)..... 797
Books, Price of (Ed.)..... 121
Books, Rural Delivery of (Sur.)..... 880
Borah, W. E., War With Monopoly..... 524
Boosting, About (Ed.) 1175
Booth, Gen. William, Life of (3, 584), G. S. Railton (Rev.) 113
Borchard, E. M., Bibliography of International Law (Rev.).....1040
Boston's Harbor-front (Sur.)..... 375
Bourne, R. S., Youth and Life (Well Said).1350
Bouvier, B., Jean-Jacques Rousseau (Rev.). 64
Bowen, H. W., Our Canal Treaties and Tolls 28
Bradley, H. L., In Berlin in May (Poem).... 970
Bradley, W. A., Art in Black and White.... 143
Brawley, B. G., Short History of American Negro (Rev.) 1149
Brazil in 1911, J. C. Oakenfull (Rev.)..... 204
Brebner, P. J., White Gauntlet (Rev.)..... 207
Brewster, Bishop, Kingdom of God and American Life (Rev.)..... 64
Briefs for Debate (Ed.).....1172, 1193
Brieux, E., E. E. Slosson..... 749
Briggs, Charles A. (1323), Fundamental Christian Faith (Rev.).....1447
British Affairs....5, 123, 476, 561, 600, 613, 665, 707, 719, 732, 735, 784, 1162, 1177, 1310, 1362, 1373, 1411, 1461, 1421
British Ambassadors 947, 1050
Brook, The (Ed.).....1367
Brooke, C. F. Tucker, Choosing Rhodes Scholars 579
Brown, A., Secret of the Clan (Rev.)..... 155
Brown, E. E., Deeper Joy (Poem).....1033
Brown, Mrs. F. Q., Dr. George McClellan..1221
Browning and His Century, H. A. Clarke (Rev.) 1146
Bruce, H. A., Woman in the Making of America (Rev.) 536
Bryan, William Jennings..945, 948, 949, 960, 1018, 1038, 1132, 1230, 1326, 1376
Bryce, James (947), South America (Rev.) 203, 1148
Buchan, John, Moon Endureth (Rev.)..... 60
Bucket Shops (Fin.).....1168
Bulgaria (See "Balkan War"), Land of Roses (Sur.) 1051
Bulgarian Election, A., A. Konstantinoff.... 31
Burbank, Luther 961
Burke, T. E., Song of the Wind (Poem).... 136
Burleson, Postmaster-General Albert S..... 981
Burnett, F. H., My Robin (Rev.)..... 207
Bury the Big Stick, Cipriano Castro..... 363
Business 244, 321, 767
Business of Being a Woman, I. M. Tarbell (Rev.) 536
Business of Farming, George French..... 247
Business Poise, W. F. Dix..... 148
Buxton, N., With the Bulgarian Staff (Rev.).1390

Cabinet, Ladies of the, A. G. Baker.....1023
Cabinet, New.....553, 596
Caffin, C. H., Art for Life's Sake (Rev.)....1446
California and Japan....792, 885, 901, 945, 975, 999, 1001, 1010, 1018, 1019, 1053, 1064, 1106, 1115, 1159, 1170, 1213, 1308, 1360, 1419, 1426, 1439
California Legislature.....829, 1088
California Coast Trails, J. S. Chase (Rev.)..1301
California Treats the Japanese, How, K. K. Kawakami 1019
Cambridge Manuals (Rev.) 1204, 1400
Camera Work, Stein (Rev.)..... 548
Camping Trip, F. R. Gorton.....1244
Canada....181, 614, 718, 887, 1135, 1228, 1309, 1360
Canadian Border Problem, Our, J. A. Tawney 853
Canal Treaties and Tolls, Our, H. W. Bowen. 28
Candy-Making Revolutionized, E. Hall (Rev.) 473
Cape Cod Canal, The (Sur.)..... 374
Capitol at Albany, Protecting (Ed.)..... 899
Cap'n Joe's Sister, A. L. Lee (Rev.)..... 207
Career of Doctor Weaver, Mrs. H. Backus (Rev.) 1307
Carmen Sylva, P. Loti (Rev.)..... 704
Carnegie, Andrew (958), Baseless Fear of War 345
Carpenter, J. E., Comparative Religion (Rev.) 923
Carrel, Alexis 960, 1376
Carroll, H. K., Religious Forces of the United States (Rev.)..... 703
Cartoon, The American (Sur.)..... 214
Cartoon: The Last Straw, Kerr Eby..... 648
Cartoons, C. R. Weed,
——Holidays 43
——Parcel Post 114

Cartoons, Those Consumers..... 168
——Worker's Real Burden..... 202
——Modern School for Scandal..... 253
——Secretary Knox..... 313
——A Subway Warning..... 365
——The Political Game..... 421
——Mexican Loyalty 469
——Ley Fuga 530
——The Futurist 592
——"Let's Chuck the Bundle!"..... 706
——Mourning 780
——Diplomatic Difficulties 828
——Calamity Howler 876
——Precedent 929
——Matter of Definition..... 999
——Latest in "Last Words"..... 1038
——The Suffrage 1092
——Sign and the Sample..... 1145
——More Forcible Feeding?..... 1199
——All Aboard for Vacationville..... 1299
Cassandra and Hobson (Ed.)..... 77
Castro, Cipriano (78, 391), Bury the Big Stick 363
Cat, Save the (Ed.)..... 733
Catholic Encyclopedia (Ed.)..... 282
Catholicism....6, 12, 127, 182, 232, 282, 387, 846, 951, 955, 1016, 1321, 1326, 1421, 1425, 1426
Cattell, J. McK., University Control (Well Said) 1350
Cawein, Madison, The Dark Hall (Poem)... 529
——The Dittany (Poem)..... 918
Cease to War, J. C. Hayden (Rev.)..... 1040
Cellini, Benvenuto, R. H. H. Cust (Rev.)... 474
Census Changes (Ed.) 900, 902
Central America (See "Latin America").
Chafing Dish and Sandwiches, A. L. James (Rev.) 420
Chapman, William Young, Fox Frenzy..... 359
Chase, J. S., California Coast Trails (Rev.) 1301
Chaucer, Geoffrey, E. Legouis (Rev.)..... 260
Chemists, R. M. Thomson (Poem)..... 697
Chesterton, G. K. (1147), Miscellany of Men (Well Said) 209
——Victorian Age in Literature (Rev.).... 923
Chicago 954, 996
Child That Toileth Not, T. R. Dawley (Rev.) 701
Children (Ed.) 393, 1068
China, and Chinese Loan....101, 156, 232, 260, 342, 560, 671, 699, 716, 786, 796, 815, 849, 955, 1005, 1124, 1163, 1174, 1199, 1217, 1426
China Year Book, H. T. Bell (Rev.)..... 1150
Choate, J. H., Two Hague Conferences (Rev.) 1040
Christian Faith and the New Psychology, D. A. Murray (Rev.) 257
Christian Science Monitor (Sur.)..... 211
Christian Unity and Work (Rev.)..... 1348
Christianity, International (Ed.)..... 897
Christie, J. J., Advance of Woman (Rev.).. 536
Christians in Panama, James A. B. Scherer. 129
Chu, Yang, Garden of Pleasure (Rev.)..... 1043
Church and Society, R. F. Cutting (Rev.).. 113
Church Name, Repudiation of a, G. M. Royce (See "Protestant Episcopal Church").... 806
Church Union (Ed.)..... 122, 1119
Church Voice, The (Ed.)..... 496
Ciolkowska, M., Auguste Rodin (Rev.).... 474
Circus, The (Ed.)..... 899
Cities of Lombardy, Edward Hutton (Rev.). 321
Civil Service for Private Employment (Sur.) 1352
Civil War, Books on the (Rev.)..... 587
Clark, F. E., Old Homes of New Americans (Rev.) 1347
Clarke, H. A., Browning and His Century (Rev.) 1146
Classe Ouvrière, La, M. Halbwach (Rev.) ..1347
Clay, A. F., Babylonian Business Transactions (Rev.) 825
Clough, A. L., Can I Afford an Automobile?. 1282
Clover, Sweet (Sur.)..... 105
Clow, E., Honorable Mrs. Garry (Rev.).... 206
Clutter of Things (Sur.)..... 50
Coal..... 604, 773, 879, 1102
Cobb, Irvin, Anatomy (Rev.)..... 540
Cocke, Z., Resurrection (Poem)..... 621
——When May Comes to France (Poem)...1195
Cold Storage 348
College in Summer, On the Charm of, F. M. Smith 1332
College (See "Education"), One Small (Ed.). 1122
College President, His All-Round Excellency, The, C. W. Williams..... 499
College Statistics (Ed.)..... 227
Collett, A., Country Rambles Round London (Rev.) 1204
Collier, P., Germany and the Germans (Well Said) 1351
Collins, J., Sleep and the Sleepless (Rev.).. 925
Coman, K., Economic Beginnings of the Far West (Rev.) 534
Combined Maze, M. Sinclair (Rev.)..... 1150
Comfort, Alfred Ollivant 351
Coming of Love, A. W. Peach (Poem)..... 870
Commedia Dell'Arte, W. Smith (Rev.)..... 255
Commission Government, One-Man 70, 757
Commission, State Rule by, C. M. Harger.. 757
Comparative Religion, J. E. Carpenter (Rev.) 923
Comparative Religion, F. B. Jevons (Rev.). 1400
Confessions of a Poet..... 643
Congress..217, 267, 329, 377, 430, 481, 547, 665, 1225
Conquest of New Grenada, C. Markham (Rev.) 1148
Conrad, J., Twixt Land and Sea (Rev.)..... 538
Conservation of Resources (Ed.)..... 555
Consumptives, Work for Convalescent (Sur.) 1048
Conversation in Ireland, Lady Gregory..... 857
Conyers, Dorothea, Arrival of Antony (Rev.) 767
Cook, E. C., Literary Influence in Colonial Newspapers (Rev.) 655
Coolidge, M. R., Why Women Are So (Rev.) 536
Cooper, F. T., Some English Story Tellers (Rev.) 113
Coöperative Movement, N. O. Nelson..... 357
Coöperative Shopkeeping by Students, W. B. Munro 84
Copeland, M. T., Cotton Manufacturing Industry (Rev.) 767
Corbett, C. H., Old Testament Story (Rev.). 153
Cornish, A Look at, P. Littell..... 1297
Corporation Schools, F. C. Henderschott.... 519
Corporation Super-Tax (Ed.) 1318
Cost of Living.....128, 172, 392, 794, 892, 1433
Cosmopolitan Clubs (Ed.) 735
Cotton Corner Decision (Fin.)..... 172
Cotton Manufacturing Industry, M. T. Copeland (Rev.) 767
Coudert, F. R., Certainty and Justice (Well Said) 1349
Counting Chickens Before They Are Hatched (Ed.) 1012
Country Rambles Round London, A. Collett (Rev.) 1204
Craddock, C. E., The Ordeal (Rev.)..... 1347
Crane, F., John H. Patterson..... 861
Creative Achievement (Ed.)..... 948
Creature Songs, L. A. Garnett (Rev.)..... 321
Crevecoeur, St. John de, Letters of an American Farmer (Rev.) 649
Crime of 1812 and Its Retribution, E. Labaume (Rev.) 1042
Critical Introduction to Old Testament, G. B. Gray (Rev.) 1447
Crock of Gold, J. Stephens (Rev.)..... 539
Crockett, A. S., Do the Filipinos Need Independence 1377
Crop Report (Fin.)..... 892, 992, 1114, 1416
Crops and Methods for Soil Improvement, A. Agee (Rev.) 64
Crossriggs, Mary Findlater (Rev.)..... 534
Crothers, S. McC., Humanly Speaking (Well Said) 1351
Crowds, Weight of Moving (Sur.) 1357
Crowell, Annie L., Thy Crown (Poem)..... 347
Cuba (See "Latin America.").
Cubist (See "Futurist").
Cubist Fashions (Sur.)..... 1209
Cullom, Senator Shelby M..... 92
Cunliffe, J. W., University Study of Recent Literature 407
Currency Reform (See "Banking").
Currier, A. H., Nine Great Preachers (Rev.) 321
Cust, R. H. H., Benvenuto Cellini (Rev.)... 474
Custine, Madame de, Memoirs of (Rev.).... 922
Cutting of an Agate, W. B. Yeats (Rev.).. 538
Cutting, R. F. Church and Society (Rev.).. 113
Currey, J. S., Story of Old Fort Dearborn (Rev.) 318
Czar's Portrait, Defacing (Ed.)..... 439

Daily, A Decent (Sur.) 211
Dam with Water, Making A (Sur.)..... 1047
Dan Russell the Fox, E. O. Somerville (Rev.) 766
Dana, J. C., All-Year Schools..... 137

D'Arc, Jeanne (Sur.) 266
Dargan, O. T., Mortal Gods (Rev.)..... 62
Dark Hall, The Madison Cawein (Poem).... 529
Dasheen, The (Sur.)..... 51
Dawley, T. R., Child That Toileth Not (Rev.) 701
Dawn in Darkest Africa, J. H. Harris (Rev.) 768
Day, L. B., Folk Tales of Bengal (Rev.)....1307
Day at Castrogiovanni, G. E. Woodberry (Rev.) 471
Day of the Saxon, Homer Lea (Rev.)..... 767
Deaf to Speak, Teaching, F. L. Holmes....1140
Death, M. Maeterlinck (Rev.).....1343
Death Necessary? Why is (Sur.)..... 831
Death Rates, Reduction of (Sur.).....1205
Decoration Day (Week).....1309
Deeper Joy, E. E. Brown (Poem).....1033
Deeping, W., Strong Hand (Rev.) 827
Demetrios, G., When I was a Boy in Greece (Rev.) 1095
Democrats and the Offices (Ed.)..... 279
Democrats, Duty of the, H. R. Mussey..... 681
Desert, Conquest of the (Sur.)..... 480
Deussen, P., System of the Vedanta (Rev.).1096
Dialog, A, M. R. Mills (Poem)..... 573
Diamonds, Artificial (Sur.)..... 664
Diaporthe Parasitica (Sur.) 1208
Dibblee, G. B., The Newspaper (Rev.)..... 923
Dick, Master Painters (Rev.).....1150
Dickens Yearbook, L. E. Prentiss (Rev.) ..1150
Dinsmore, C. A., New Light on the Old Testament (Rev.) 153
Diplomacy and Diplomats, American, 717, 735, 736, 782, 795, 851
Disband! P. A. Hutchison (Poem) 582
Disease, Healthy Carriers of (Sur.)..... 478
Disraeli, Life of Benjamin, W. F. Monypenny (Rev.) 761
Distribution and Origin of Life in America, R. F. Scharff (Rev.)..... 702
Dittany, The, M. Cawein (Poem)..... 918
Dix, W. F., Business Poise..... 148
——Wanderlust in Business..... 244
Dobson, Austin, At Prior Park (Rev.)..... 154
Dodd, Judge Amzi (Ins.)..... 331
Dogs in the Hospital Corps (Sur.)..... 709
Dogs in Town, René Laidlaw..... 571
Dole, C. F., Four Score and Fifteen (Poem). 397
Dollar Diplomacy (Ed.)..... 275
Dolphin Pilot (Sur.)..... 934
Drama 543, 704
Dramatist Who Means Something, E. E. Slosson 749
Drawing and Painting, Denman Ross (Rev.) 473
Dreiser, Theodore, The Financier (Rev.)... 470
Drennan, G. T., Everblooming Roses (Rev.) 925
Drift of Romanticism, P. E. More (Rev.)...1200
Drinking Water and Health.....1118, 1154
Drums for French Army, No More (Sur.)..1352
Dugmore, A. R., Wild Life and the Camera (Rev.) 540
Duncalf, F., Parallel Source Problems in Medieval History (Rev.) 62
Dunlap, M. P., Forest Wealth of the Philippines 1239
Dutton, Samuel T., Federation of Peace.... 183
Duty, F. W. Martin (Poem)..... 352

Earle, M. L., Classical Papers of (Rev.).... 872
Easter Canticle, An, C. Scollard (Poem).... 634
Easter Teaching, Dangerous (Ed.) 606, 611
Eastman, Max, Enjoyment of Poetry (Rev.) 1351, 1397
Eby, Kerr, Cartoon..... 648
——Tongues in Trees.....1233
Economic Beginnings of the Far West, K. Coman (Rev.) 534
Economy, New View of (See 13), (Ed.) 9, 232, 1433
Edgell Case (Ed.) 605, 1030
Edison, Thomas A..... 957
Education..78, 124, 137, 162, 193, 239, 328, 371, 519, 528, 545, 579, 617, 736, 799, 806, 900, 919, 1014, 1104, 1122, 1205, 1229, 1326, 1332, 1425, 1426
Efficiency of Goodness, The, G. S. Lee..... 759
Eggleston, E., Ultimate Solution of Negro Problem (Rev.) 1149
Eldredge, Z. S., Beginnings of San Francisco (Rev.) 1300
Electricity.....102, 880, 110, 1453
Elk Preservation (Sur.).....426, 1045
Elkus, A. I., Working Conditions in Factories 737
Elliott, G., Biblical Criticism and Preaching (Rev.) 113
Emerson, R. W., Uncollected Writings (Rev.) 366
——Journals (Rev.)..... 366
Empires of the Far East, L. Lawton (Rev.).1344
Empress Eugenie and Her Circle, E. Barthez (Rev.) 1095
England and the Orleans Monarchy, J. Hall (Rev.) 1147
England, G. A., Fiction Factory..... 687
English Cathedral Journal, K. F. Kimball (Rev.) 1306
English Scene in Eighteenth Century, E. S. Roscoe (Rev.) 702
Envious Envied, M. R. McCallum (Poem)... 819
Episcopal Church, Flurry in the (Ed.) 793
Epistle to the Hebrews, The (Rev.)..... 320
Erasmus? Shall We Forget, W. H. Ward...1339
Escher, F., New Forms of Financing..... 189
Essay on English Poets and Poetry, F. Jeffrey (Rev.) 1042
Eternal Maiden, T. E. Harré (Rev.)..... 988
Eucken and Bergson, E. Hermann (Rev.).. 368
Eucken, Rudolf, Edwin E. Slosson..... 445
Eucken's Message to Our Age, Rudolf, H. C. Sheldon (Rev.)..... 767
European Affairs (Week)....931, 1004, 1141, 1363
Everblooming Roses, G. T. Drennan (Rev.).. 925
Everett, E. A., Uncle's Gift..... 99
Evolutions of English Drama, C. W. Wallace (Rev.) 254
Excavations in Babylonia (Sur.).....1155
Exhibition, The, Harry Kemp (Poem)..... 512
Exports (Ed.) 1173
Express Business, Federal Hand on, F. K. Lane 95
Eyes, Best Light for the (Sur.)..... 829
Eyes, Color of (Sur.)..... 107
Eyes That Stick Out (Sur.)..... 264

Factories, Working Conditions in, A. I. Elkus 737
Failure of Smith, C. E. Hesselgrave, 1171, 1184, 1326
Farm to Consumer, From, C. L. King..... 635
Farmers, Attracting Intelligent, G. F. Nourse 1143
Farmers' Manual of Law, H. E. Willis (Rev.) 155
Farming (See "Agriculture").
Farnol, Jeffrey, Amateur Gentleman (Rev.). 765
Faust, A. S., South America (Rev.)..... 203
Federal Hand on Express Business, F. K. Lane 95
Federal Offices, The (Ed.)..74, 279, 283, 336, 607
Federation of Peace, Samuel T. Dutton..... 183
Feeble-Minded Children (Sur.)..... 878
Fiction Factory, G. A. England..... 687
Field, Elliot, Land of Silence (Poem)..... 527
Field-Days in California, B. Torrey (Rev.)..1301
Fields, Factories and Workshops, P. A. Kropotkin (Rev.) 873
Fifty Years Ago..600, 665, 705, 770, 835, 884, 936, 991, 1044, 1098, 1158, 1212, 1358, 1408, 1458
Filipinos Need Independence, Do the, A. S. Crockett 1377
Films, Non-Inflammable (Sur.)..... 101
Financier, The, Theodore Dreiser (Rev.).... 470
Financing, New Forms of, F. Escher..... 189
Finck, H. T., Neglected Operatic Opportunities 964
——Shall We Enjoy Our Meals?..... 862
Findlater, Mary, Crossriggs, Penny Monypenny, Seven Scots Stories (Rev.) 534
Fine Books, A. W. Pollard (Rev.)..... 56
Finot, J., Woman of Tomorrow..... 631
Firefly, The (Sur.)..... 998
Fire Waste, J. M. Bessey..... 626
First Hague Conference, A. D. White (Rev.).1040
First Love, L. Untermeyer (Rev.)..... 826
First Worm, The, W. J. Long (Poem)..... 741
Fisher, D. C., Montessori Mother (Rev.)..... 540
Fisher, Irving (See 9, 232), An Unshrinkable Dollar 13
——How to Invest When Prices Are Rising (Rev.) 767
Fisher, S. S., Last Mile (Poem).....1284
Flaubert Monument 64

Flaw in the Crystal, M. Sinclair (Rev.)..... 826
Feet of the Furtive, C. G. D. Roberts (Rev.).1043
Fletcher, K. J. D., God's Neighbor (Poem).1183
Flirt, The, B. Tarkington (Rev.).....1305
Flood, Storm and Earthquake..711, 725, 781, 790, 836, 886
Flower of Gloster, E. T. Thurston (Rev.).... 61
Flower Preservation (Sur.)..... 324
Flowers Can Be Blue, What (Sur.).....1102
Flowing Road, Caspar Whitney (Rev.)..... 204
Fly, Starve the, R. M. Winans.....1128
Folk Ahead, E. P. Powell..... 753
Folk Tales of Bengal, L. B. Day (Rev.)....1307
Folk Songs of Eastern Europe (Rev.)..... 703
Fool, The, M. E. Roberts (Poem)..... 686
Foreign Trade (Fin.)..... 272
Foreman, Grant, Protecting the Indian..... 39
Forest on the Hill, E. Phillpotts (Rev.)..... 703
Forest Wealth of the Philippines, M. P. Dunlap 1239
Forestry, Problems of National, H. S. Graves 639
Forged Coupon, Leo Tolstoy (Rev.)..... 111
Fortifying a Tree (Sur.).....1051
Forty Songs, P. I. Tchaikovsky (Rev.)..... 703
Fortunes of the Landrays, V. Kester (Rev.). 62
Foster, A. A., Message of Robert Browning (Rev.) 1146
Fouche, Memoirs Relating to (Rev.).....1401
Four Score and Fifteen, C. F. Dole (Poem).. 397
Four Stages of Greek Religion, G. Murray (Rev.) 763
Fowler, H. T., History of Literature of Ancient Israel (Rev.) 1448
Fox, C. M., Annals of the Irish Harpers (Rev.) 1303
Fox Frenzy W. Y. Chapman..... 359
Fox, J., Heart of the Hills (Rev.).....1203
Fox, S. F., Mother and Baby (Rev.)..... 153
Fox-Hunting, Expensive (Sur.)..... 164
France..179, 554, 663, 719, 889, 939, 1109, 1151, 1162, 1311, 1363, 1462
France, Anatole (Rev.)..... 259
France from Sea to Sea, A. S. Riggs (Rev.).1306
Franco-Prussian War, E. Ollivier (Rev.)....1094
Fraser, J. F., Panama and What It Means (Rev.) 1042
Fraternity Shutters, Behind, H. E. Wade.. 919
Free Lance, F. R. Marvin (Rev.)..... 259
Free Life, Woodrow Wilson (Rev.)..... 702
Freeholders Wanted! J. P. Norton.....1441
French Artists of Our Day, L. Benédite (Rev.) 654
French, George, Advertising Affirmations.65, 115, 169, 219, 431, 482, 549, 601, 667, 787, 944a, 1111, 1164, 1313
——Business of Farming..... 247
Friedländer, L., Roman Life and Manners (Rev.) 1204
Friedmann, Dr. F. F., and Tuberculosis.729, 955, 1067, 1231, 1318
Frogs, Fatherless (Sur.)..... 777
From the Dark Ages (Ed.)..... 440
Fundamental Christian Faith, C. A. Briggs (Rev.) 1447
Futurist Literature and Art..492, 504, 548, 585, 592, 666, 1446
Futurist Paintings by Cave Men (Sur.).... 593
Fyvie, J., Story of the Borgias (Rev.).....1348

Gibbons, H. A., Danger Ahead in the Balkans 1073
——Future of Turkey..... 306
Gibbs, Philip, The Balkan War (Rev.).420, 586
Gibson, J. M., Inspiration and Authority of Holy Scripture (Rev.)..... 113
Gilbert, G. H., Jesus (Rev.)..... 653
Gilbreth, F. B., Primer of Scientific Management (Rev.)..... 702
Gilds of New Clairvaux, E. P. Pressey..... 566
Gipsying to the South, A. M. Hackley.... 20
Gissing, George 655
Gladden, W., Ultima Veritas (Rev.)..... 153
Glaspell, S., Lifted Masks (Rev.)..... 153
Glover, T. R., Virgil (Rev.).....208, 259
God with a Rifle, A (Sur.)..... 163
God's Neighbor, K. J. D. Fletcher (Poem)..1183
Gallon, T., As He Was Born (Rev.)..... 986
Garcia-Calderon, F., Les Démocraties Latines de l'Amerique (Rev.)..... 204
Garden, The (Ed.)..... 849
Garden of Pleasure, Yang Chu (Rev.).....1043
Garnett, L. A., Creature Songs (Rev.).....321
Gas, A Mysterious (Sur.).....1456
Gause, F. A., Story of Panama (Rev.)..... 766
George, W. L., Woman and Tomorrow (Rev.) 318
Germany..343, 554, 663, 714, 764, 774, 784, 839, 889, 939, 940, 946, 1004, 1056, 1157, 1162, 1215, 1216, 1311, 1362, 1374, 1420
Germany and Its Evolution in Modern Times, H. Lichtenberger (Rev.)..... 921
Godman, I. A., A Professional Servant.... 309
Goethals, George W..... 960
Gold, Output of (Fin.)..... 118
Goodrich, J. K., Coming Mexico (Rev.)....1401
Goodwin, E. W., They're Hanging of the Cubists in the Morning (Poem)..... 666
Goodwin, G. D., Anti-Suffrage (Rev.)..... 319
——Horizon Songs (Rev.)..... 924
Gorton, F. R., Camping Trip.....1244
Gospels, The New (Ed.).....1117
Gould, Helen (See "Shepard, Helen Gould")
Gourmont, R. de, Night in the Luxembourg (Rev.) 1093
Government by Committee (Ed.).....1225
Government Deposits (Fin.).....1366
Gracie, A., Truth About the "Titanic" (Rev.) 987
Grapes and Sawdust (Sur.).....1101
Graves, F. P., Peter Ramus and the Educational Reformation (Rev.)..... 59
Graves, H. S., Some Problems of National Forestry 639
Gray, G. B., Critical Introduction to Old Testament (Rev.) 1447
Great American Writers, W. P. Trent (Rev.) 59
Great Catastrophe of 1913, C. M. Sheldon.. 233
Great God Pan, L. Stuart (Rev.).....1097
Great Texts of the Bible, J. Hastings (Rev.) 320
Greece (See "Balkan War").....674, 720, 786
Greek Genius, R. W. Livingstone (Rev.).. 871
Greek Literature (Rev.)..... 872
Green Devil, A. Metcalf (Rev.)..... 989
Greene, D. C., Japan in 1913.....1125, 1324
Greene, H. P., Interpretation in Song (Rev.) 155
Gregory, Lady, Conversation in Ireland.... 857
Grenfell, W. T., Labrador (Rev.).....1306
Grieder, F. R., A Voice in the Night (Poem) 100
Grierson, E., What the Other Children Do (Rev.) 371
Grisar, H., Luther (Rev.)..... 875
Griswold, B., Cozy Corner on the Roof.... 968
Guide to Ireland, A. Black (Rev.).....1303
Guide to the Garden Lovers (Rev.).....1307
Gutter Babies, D. Slade (Rev.)..... 986

Hackley, A. M., Gipsying to the South.... 20
Hagedorn, H., Poems and Ballads (Rev.).. 53
Hail and Farwell: Salve, G. Moore (Rev.).. 537
Hair Color, Heredity of (Sur.)..... 327
Hair, Straight or Curly (Sur.)..... 778
Halbwach, M., La Classe Ouvrière (Rev.)..1347
Half Deck, The (Sur.).....1210
Hall, Elizabeth, Candy-Making Revolutionized (Rev.) 473
Hall, J., England and the Orleans Monarchy (Rev.) 1147
Hall, T. C., Historical Setting of the Early Gospel (Rev.) 112
Hamilton, Angus (Ed.).....1372
Hamilton, C., Outpost of Eternity (Rev.) 986
Handbook of Norse Mythology, K. Mortensen (Rev.) 1204
Handwriting and Sex (Sur.)..... 262
Happy Warrior, A. S. M. Hutchison (Rev.).1096
Hard, W., Women of Tomorrow (Rev.).... 536
Harger, C. M., State Rule by Commission 757
Harland, M., Helping Hand Cook Book (Rev.) 154
Harmand, J., Keeper of Royal Secrets (Rev.) 1400
Harnack, A., Bible Reading in the Early Church (Rev.) 321
Harraden, B., Out of the Wreck I Rise (Rev.) 875
——Women Who Will Help Men..... 237
Harré, T. E., Eternal Maiden (Rev.)..... 988
Harriman Fortune, The (Fin.)..... 724
Harris, J. H., Dawn in Darkest Africa (Rev.) 768
Harrison, F., Among My Books (Well Said) 928
Harrison, H. S., V. V.'s Eyes (Rev.).....1449
Hart, A. B., Western Types of Higher Education 239
Hart, J. A., Sardou and the Sardou Plays (Rev.) 1150

Hastings, J., Great Texts of the Bible (Rev.) 320
Hathaway, M., Nursing the Turkish Soldiers 404
Hauptmann, Gerhardt, Atlantis (Rev.).... 60
——Dramatic Works (Well Said)..... 584
Hawthorne, Julian 606, 800, 875
Hayden, J. C., Cease to War (Rev.).....1040
Hayes, D. A., Synoptic Problem (Rev.).... 112
Hayne, William H., Vigil (Poem)..... 188
Haywood, W. D., (See Industrial Workers of the World) 127, 490
Haze, The 1912 (Sur.).....1406
Hearing in Halls (Sur.)..... 327
Heart of the Hills, J. Fox (Rev.).....1203
Heathermoon, The, C. N. Williamson (Rev.) 986
Hegermann-Lindencrone, L. de, In the Courts of Memory (Rev.).....1095
Helping Hand Cook Book, M. Harland (Rev.) 154
Henderschott, F. C., Corporation Schools.. 519
Henderson, E. F., Symbol and Satire in the French Revolution (Rev.)..... 260
Henderson, W. J., Soul of a Tenor (Rev.).... 59
Henry, O., Rolling Stones (Rev.)..... 206
Henry, Robert Lee.....1134
Hermann, E., Eucken and Bergson (Rev.) 368
Heresy.....391, 1016, 1321, 1422
Heroine in Bronze, J. L. Allen (Rev.)..... 260
Heritage of Hiroshige, D. Amsden (Rev.) 111
Herrick, Robert, One Woman's Life (Rev.) 768
Hesselgrave, C. E., Failure of Smith.....1184
Hewlett, Maurice, Mrs. Lancelot (Rev.).... 154
Hichborn, Philip, Hoof-Beats (Rev.)..... 207
High Prices, Master Cause of, O. C. Billman.1433
Highways and Byways in Somerset, E. Hutton (Rev.) 1303
Hillquit, M., Socialism Summed Up (Rev.)..1096
Hilton-Simpson, M. W., Land and Peoples of the Kasai (Rev.)..... 419
Hindu in Restraint of Trade (Sur.).....1402
Hippopotamus, Pigmy (Sur.)..... 659
Hirshberg, L. K., Microscopically Invisible Parasites of Disease..... 88
Historic Jesus, C. S. Lester (Rev.)..... 654
Historic Jesus, D. Smith (Rev.)..... 653
Historical Setting of the Early Gospel, T. C. Hall (Rev.)..... 112
History of Jews in America, P. Wiernik (Rev.) 823
History of Literature of Ancient Israel, H. T. Fowler (Rev.).....1448
History of South America, C. E. Akers (Rev.) 1148
Hobson's Council of National Defense (Ed.) 77, 441
Holliday, C., Motion Picture and the Church 353
Hollow of Her Hand, G. B. McCutcheon (Rev.) 207
Holmes, F. L., Teaching the Deaf to Speak 1140
Holmes, H. E., Makers of Maine (Rev.).... 982
Holt, E. B., New Realism (Rev.)..... 109
Holt, H., Straining an Historic Friendship 975
Home-Making and Agriculture by Mail (Sur.) 834
Home University Library (Rev.)..... 923
Honorable Miss Moonlight, O. Watanna (Rev.) 418
Honorable Mrs. Garry, E. Clow (Rev.).... 206
Hoof-Beats, Philip Hichborn (Rev.)..... 207
Horizon Songs, G. D. Goodwin (Rev.)..... 924
Horne, C. S., David Livingstone (Rev.).... 320
Hornung, E. W., In Fathers of Men..... 985
Horse, Passing of the, R. W. Hutchinson, Jr. 296
Hosford, H. E., Lady of the White House.. 866
Hourticq, L., Edouard Manet (Rev.)..... 654
Hourwich, I. A., Immigration and Labor (Rev.) 1399
Houses and People (Sur.).....1355
Housewife's Defense of Cold Storage, A. C. Matthews 348
How I Found Livingstone, H. M. Stanley (Rev.) 768
How New York City Administrates Its Schools (Rev.)..... 371
How to Invest When Prices Are Rising, Irving Fisher (Rev.)..... 767
How 'Twas, S. Reynolds (Rev.)..... 985
Howells, W. D., New Leaf Mills (Rev.)..1302
Hudson River Bridge (Sur.)..... 328
Hughes, R., Music Lovers' Cyclopedia (Rev.) 925
Hull, W. I., New Peace Movement (Rev.).1039
Human Quintessence, S. Ibsen (Rev.)..... 922
Human Slaughter House, W. Lamszus (Rev.) 1093
Huneker, J., Pathos of Distance (Well Said).1350
Hunt, C. L., Life of Ellen H. Richards (Rev.) 1042
Hunting Extinct Animals in Patagonian Pampas, F. B. Loomis (Rev.).....1305
Hutchinson, Jr., R. W., Passing of the Horse 296
Hutchison, A. S. M., Happy Warrior (Rev.).1096
Hutchison, P. A., Disband! (Poem)..... 582
Hutton, E., Cities of Lombardy (Rev.).... 321
——Highways and Byways in Somerset (Rev.) 1303
——Ravenna (Rev.) 1306
Hydrogen for Food (Sur.)..... 709

Ibsen's Verse (Rev.)..... 764
Ibsen, S., Human Quintessence (Rev.).... 922
Iceberg Warms the Water, How an (Sur.) 49
Idaho Contempt Case (Ed.)..... 123
If Every Face Were Friendly, A. T. Quiller-Couch 747
If I Were Pastor Again, Methodist Preacher 574
Ignorance, Complacent (Ed.)..... 124
Illuminants, Relative Power of (Sur.)..... 883
Immigrant Invasion, F. J. Warne (Rev.)..1399
Immigration and Labor, I. A. Hourwich (Rev.) 1399
Immigration (See "California and Japanese") 712, 1123, 1231, 1399, 1425
Imperator, S. S.....1404, 1418, 1480
Impossible War, David Starr Jordan..... 467
In An Elephant Corral, R. H. Nassau (Rev.) 826
In Beaver World, E. A. Mills (Rev.).....1304
In Berlin in May, H. L. Bradley (Poem).. 970
In Fathers of Men, E. W. Hornung (Rev.) 985
In Memoriam: "Titanic" Disaster, H. R. Woodman (Rev.) 988
In the Amazon Jungle, A. Lange (Rev.).... 60
In the Courts of Memory, L. de Hegermann-Lindencrone (Rev.) 1095
Income Tax.....384, 726, 800, 890, 944, 1008, 1038
Independent Opinions....411, 820, 1077, 1196, 1443
Independent, The 1, 126, 730, 1417
Index to Dates of Current Events (Rev.).. 258
Indian, Protecting the, Grant Foreman.... 39
India's New Capital (Sur.)..... 156
Individualist, An, Acquiring the Social Point of View 141
Indoor Gardening, H. H. Thomas (Rev.).... 925
Industrial Accidents (Sur.)..... 776
Industrial Arbitration (See "Labor").2, 128, 1403
Industrial History of the American People, J. R. H. Moore (Rev.)..... 767
Industrial Workers of the World..3, 70, 79, 127, 128, 276, 490, 1124, 1190, 1317, 1406
Infancy of Animals, W. P. Pycraft (Rev.).. 924
Infantile Paralysis (Ed.).....1424
Influence of Baudelaire in France and England, G. Turquet-Milnes (Rev.)..... 516
Information, Inventory of, S. R. Yarnall.. 816
Information Test, General.....47, 816
Ingham, J. Van N., American Eighteenth Century Newspapers (Rev.)..... 656
Injunctions, Everett P. Wheeler..... 196
Injurious Insects, W. C. O'Kane (Rev.)..... 63
Insanity Pay, Making (Ed.)..... 843
Insect Anesthetist, An (Sur.).....1105
Inspiration and Authority of Holy Scripture, J. M. Gibson (Rev.) 113
Insurance, Fire:
——Arson Trust.....171, 220, 269, 432
——Companies..221, 271, 332, 333, 382, 383, 433, 434, 485, 550, 668, 789, 1007, 1365, 1414
——In Missouri.....891, 1006, 1315, 1414
——National Board 1218
——New York Legislation..... 842
——Policies 331, 1007
——Prevention 1167
——Promoters 1364
——Rating 67
——Selecting an Umpire..... 381
——Supervision 722
——"Trust," No 1060
Insurance, Life:
——Advice to Policyholders.....789, 1112, 1464
——Bonuses 67
——Choosing a Company.....331, 550
——Companies..170, 171, 221, 271, 331, 332, 333, 382, 383, 433, 485, 723, 1106, 1167, 1365
——Competition 788

Insurance Dividends 943, 1219
——Dividends Deferred..... 381
——Endowments 66, 67, 220
——Kimmel, G. A..... 333
——Mortality 66, 67, 116, 117
——Soliciting 116, 1414
——State Insurance.....722, 841, 942
——Stock 1006, 1166
——Surplus 1315, 1465
——Taxation 890, 1059, 1365, 1464
Insurance, Miscellaneous:
——Accident 381
——Automobile 943
——Burglary 1315
——Casualty 485, 603, 723
——Claim-Scaling 1007
——Guaranty 602, 603
——Inspection 551
——Liability 841
——Workmen's Compensation..432, 669, 788, 789, 1113, 1166
——Y. M. C. A.....1415
Insurance, Term..... 484
Interest on Government Deposits (Fin.)....1061
International Critical Commentaries (Rev.) 155
International Friendship Societies (Sur.).. 261
Interpretation in Song, H. P. Greene (Rev.) 155
Intimations of Immortality in the Sonnets of Shakespeare, G. H. Palmer (Rev.).....1346
Introduction to the Poets, W. F. Rawnsley (Rev.) 154
Irish Home Rule Bill (Ed.).....180, 735, 1231
Irish Lace Making (Sur.)..... 158
Irish Parliament, Election of, J. S. Schapiro.1188
Irish Plays and Players, W. B. Blake..... 515
Irish Plays and Playwrights, C. Weygandt (Rev.) 515
Is It Art?, J. N. Lauvrik (Rev.).....1446
Is Culture Jeopardized?, A. E. Winship.... 528
Isles of Summer Seas, J. L. Redman (Rev.).1307
Italy (See "Bulgarian War") (Week).1311, 1463
Italy in the Thirteenth Century, K. D. Sedgwick (Rev.) 1398
Italian Lanes and Highroads, R. W. Leary (Rev.) 1203
James, A. L., Chafing Dish and Sandwiches (Rev.) 420
James, H. G., Principles of Prussian Administration (Rev.)..... 921
James, L., With the Conquered Turk (Rev.).1390
January Day, A, E. P. Powell..... 36
Japan 211, 373, 429, 479, 591, 1210, 1324
Japan and America, H. T. Sudduth (Poem).1139
Japan and America Coöperate, When (Sur.).1356
Japan and Japanese-American Relations (Rev.) 1401
Japan in 1913, D. C. Greene.....1125
Japanese Exclusion (See "California and Japanese"), D. S. Jordan..... 978
Japanese Nation, Inazo Nitobe (Rev.)..... 316
Japanese Question from a California Standpoint, J. D. Phelan.....1419, 1439
Japanese View of Japanese Christianity (Sur.) 715
Jean and Jeanne (Sur.)..... 266
Jean Christophe, R. Rolland (Rev.).417, 824, 827
Jefferson, Monument to (Sur.).....1357
Jeffrey, F., Essays on English Poets and Poetry (Rev.) 1042
Jenkins, J. F., How to Make a Social Survey 1335
Jerrold, W., Books of Famous Wits (Rev.).. 825
Jesus, G. H. Gilbert (Rev.)..... 653
Jesus, the Historic, C. S. Lester (Rev.)..... 654
—— ——, D. Smith (Rev.)..... 653
Jesus the Christ, T. J. Thorburn (Rev.).... 652
Jevons, F. B., Comparative Religions (Rev.).1400
Jewel Consistency, The (Ed.)..... 126
Jews in Palestine (Ed.)..... 176
John Cave, W. B. Trites (Rev.)..... 983
Jordan, D. S., Impossible War..... 467
——Japanese Exclusion 978
——Story of a Good Woman (Rev.)..... 153
——Unseen Empire (Rev.).....1039
——What Shall We Say (Rev.).....1040
Joseph and His Brethren (Sur.)..... 265
Journal of a Country Woman, E. W. Rogers (Rev.) 321
Jowett, J. H., Preacher, His Life and Work (Rev.) 875, 928
Joyce, T. A., South American Archaeology (Rev.) 204
Judgment House, Gilbert Parker (Rev.).... 769
Just Before the Dawn, R. C. Armstrong (Rev.) 419

Kansas Debtors' Court (Ed.).....1016
Kawakami, K. K., How California Treats the Japanese 1019
Keeper of Royal Secrets, J. Harmand (Rev.).1400
Kemp, H., Nicodemus (Poem).....1429
——The Exhibition (Poem)..... 512
Kemp-Welch, A., Six Medieval Women (Rev.) 1150
Kent, C. F., Making of a Nation (Rev.).... 153
Kerr, C. V., Bayreuth Letters of Richard Wagner (Rev.)..... 826
Kester, V., Fortunes of the Landrays (Rev.) 62
Kilmer, J., Apartment House (Poem).....1084
Kimball, K. F., English Cathedral Journal (Rev.) 1306
King, C. L., From Farm to Consumer..... 635
King, George (Ed.)..... 123
King, H. L., Understood (Poem)..... 578
Kingbird, A Vindication of (Sur.)..... 52
Kingdom of God and American Life, Bishop Brewster (Rev.) 64
Kipling, Rudyard, Songs from Books (Rev.) 139
Konstaninoff, A., Bulgarian Election..... 31
Koopman, H. L., Two Ways of Reading..1082
Korean Conspiracy Case, A. Pieters....284, 443, 463, 677, 1178
Kropotkin, P. A., Fields, Factories and Workshops (Rev.) 873
Krupp Press Bureau (Sur.).....1157
Kunze, J., Apostles' Creed and the New Testament (Rev.) 825

Labaume, E., Crime of 1812 and Its Retribution (Rev.) 1042
Labor Problems, American (See "I. W. W.," "Paterson Strike")..273, 339, 389, 477, 543, 1017, 1124, 1159, 1178, 1359, 1368
Laboring Class and Its Budget (Rev.).....1347
Labrador, W. T. Grenfell (Rev.).....1306
Lacy, M. E., With Dante in Modern Florence (Rev.) 61
La Farge, C. G., Lincoln and Compulsory Greek 674, 693
Laidlaw, René, Dogs in Town..... 571
Laing, H. M., Out With the Birds (Rev.)..1304
Lamszus, W., Human Slaughter House (Rev.) 1093
Land and Peoples of the Kasai, M. W. Hilton-Simpson (Rev.)..... 419
Land of Silence, Elliot Field (Poem)..... 527
Land Problems, Western, J. H. T. Main.. 250
Landman, I., Stories of the Prophets (Rev.) 371
Lane, Franklin K., Federal Hand on Express Business 93, 95, 1124
Lange, A., In the Amazon Jungle (Rev.).. 60
Langnet, Hubert, Correspondence, P. Sidney (Rev.) 874
Lanson, G., Trois mois d'Enseignement aux Etats-Unis (Well Said)..... 210
Larische, Marie, My Past (Rev.).....1347
Last Mile, The, S. S. Fisher (Poem).....1284
Latin America..363, 615, 616, 672, 718, 783, 837, 887, 939, 1003, 1055, 1108, 1120, 1160, 1161, 1214, 1215, 1226, 1309, 1310, 1361, 1410, 1411, 1461
Lauvrik, J. N., Is It Art? (Rev.).....1446
Lawmaking in California, Novel, J. A. B. Scherer 1088
Lawton, E. A., Major Robert Anderson and Fort Sumter (Rev.)..... 827
Lawton, L., Empires of the Far East (Rev.).1344
Lea, Homer, Day of the Saxon (Rev.).... 767
Leary, R. W., Italian Lanes and Highroads (Rev.) 1203
le Braz, A., La Legende de la Mort (Rev.).1306
Lee, A. L., Cap'n Joe's Sister (Rev.)..... 207
Lee, C., Our Little Town, Paul Carah, Cornishman; Widow Woman (Rev.)..... 985
Lee, G. S., Efficiency of Goodness..... 759
Legende de la Mort, La, A. le Braz (Rev.).1306
Legouis, E., Geoffrey Chaucer (Rev.)..... 260
Lehrbuch der Einleitung in das alte Testament, D. C. Steuernagel (Rev.).....1448
Leith, C. K., Summer and Winter on Hudson's Bay (Rev.).....1450
Les Démocraties Latines de l'Amerique, F. Garcia-Calderon (Rev.)..... 204
Less Foreign Than Wales (Sur.).....1207

Lester, C. S., Historic Jesus (Rev.)..... 654
Letter Boxes on Trolley Cars (Sur.).....1206
Letters of an American Farmer, St. John de Crevecouer (Rev.) 649
Leuba, J. H., Psychological Study of Religion (Rev.) 256
Levy, C. H., Palestine Americanized..... 622
Liberia Needs, What, F. Starr..... 742
Libraries that Pay, M. M. Loomis.....1436
Library for Travelers, a Free (Sur.)..... 424
Lichtenberger, H., Germany and Its Evolution in Modern Times (Rev.)..... 921
Licky and His Gang, G. S. Mason (Rev.) 207
Life, Duration of (Sur.)..... 262
Life Savers, New Aids for Our (Sur.)..... 545
Lifted Masks, S. Glaspell (Rev.)..... 153
Light for the Eyes, Best (Sur.)..... 829
Light That Shines in the Darkness, Leo Tolstoy (Rev.) 111
Light Under the Sea (Sur.)..... 425
Lincoln, Abraham, Reminiscences of, J. G. Wilson 395
Lincoln and Compulsory Greek, C. G. La Farge 674, 693
Lincoln Hall, University of Illinois (Sur.).. 598
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, J. G. Wilson 910
Lincoln Memorial (Ed.).....280, 441, 674, 693
Linda, M. P. Montague (Rev.)..... 154
Lindsay, N. V., General Booth Enters Heaven (Well Said)..... 584
Liquefied Gas for Fire-Fighting (Sur.).... 165
Literary Influences in Colonial Newspapers, E. C. Cook (Rev.)..... 655
Literature of the Old Testament, G. F. Moore (Rev.) 1447
Littell, P., A Look at Cornish.....1297
Little Book of Brittany, R. Medill (Rev.).1306
Little Brother, M. P. Slosson (Poem).....1000
Little of Everything, A, E. V. Lucas (Rev.) 153
Liverpool's Great Docks (Sur.)..... 711
Living Corpse, Leo Tolstoy (Rev.)..... 111
Livingstone, David, C. S. Horne (Rev.).. 320
Livingstone, R. W., Greek Genius (Rev.).. 871
Loeb Classical Library (Rev.).....539, 1097
London Paupers (Sur.)..... 380
Long, W. J., The First Worm (Poem)..... 741
Looking Glasses and Collisions (Sur.).....1353
Loomis, B., In Defense of Swine.....1237
——Why I Quit Farming..... 185
Loomis, F. B., Hunting Extinct Animals in Patagonian Pampas (Rev.).....1305
Loomis, M. M., Libraries That Pay.....1436
Long, W. J., One Day.....1292
Loti, P., la Turquie Agousante Carmen Sylva (Rev.) 704
Lounsbury, T. R., Yale Book of American Verse (Rev.)..... 63
Lovers, The, E. Phillpotts (Rev.)..... 703
Lover's Baedeker and Guide to Arcady, C. Wells (Rev.)..... 63
Loyal Love, E. Atkinson (Rev.)..... 766
Lucas, E. V., A Little of Everything (Rev.) 153
——London Lavender (Rev.)..... 209
Lucky Pehr, A. Strindberg (Rev.)..... 767
Luther, H. Grisar (Rev.)..... 875
Lynchings (Ed.) 444
Lyon, D. G., Study in the History of Religions (Rev.) 1447

McCallum, M. R., Applied Doctrine (Poem) 410
——Envious Envied (Poem)..... 819
McCarthy, D. A., Paddy and the Parson (Poem) 860
McChesney, E., Roast Beef Medium (Rev.).1305
McClellan, Dr. George, Mrs. F. Q. Brown..1221
McComas, H. C., Psychology of Religious Sects (Rev.) 258
McCutcheon, G. B., Hollow of Her Hand (Rev.) 207
McGiffert, G. H., Silver Tea-Set (Poem).. 565
McIntyre, Brigadier-General Frank..... 91
McKim, R. H., Proposal to Change the Name of the Protestant Episcopal Church (Rev.).1149
McLaughlin, R. W., Washington and Lincoln (Rev.) 319
Macaulay, R., Views and Vagabonds (Rev.) 986
MacDonald, J. R., Syndicalism (Well Said) 926
Macy, J. A., Spirit of American Literature (Rev.) 700
Madero, Francisco I. (Ed.)..... 491
Maecenas, Call for a (Ed.)..... 8
Maeterlinck, M., Death (Rev.).....1343, 1349
Maeterlinck, M., La Mort (Rev.).....1343
Mail at 60 Miles per Hour, Taking (Sur.) 771
Maine, Makers of, H. E. Holmes (Rev.).. 982
Maitland, Henry, Private Life of (Rev.).. 655
Main, J. H. T., Western Land Problems.. 250
Making of a Nation, C. F. Kent (Rev.).. 153
Making of Woman, Stephen Phillips (Poem) 698
Making Over the Schools, T. W. Metcalfe 193
Man Farthest Down, B. T. Washington (Rev.) 1149
Man Who Was Dead, Leo Tolstoy (Rev.) 111
Manet, Edouard, L. Hourticq (Rev.)..... 654
Manila's Gates, Old (Sur.)..... 997
Mannheimer, L., Darkest New Jersey.....1190
Mark Twain, A. B. Paine (Rev.)..... 531
Mark Twain and the Happy Island, E. Wallace (Rev.) 1307
Markham, C., Conquest of New Granada (Rev.) 1148
Marriage.....122, 558, 611, 676, 848, 1170, 1207
Martin, F. W., Duty (Poem)..... 352
Martin, M. E., Ways of the Planets (Rev.) 259
Martin, W. A. P., Opium War in China.. 815
Martyr of Science, A (Ed.)..... 229
Marvin, G., Chroniclers of the Balkan War.1390
Marvin, F. R., Free Lance (Rev.)..... 259
Masefield, John, Story of a Round House (Well Said) 927
Mason, G. S., Licky and His Gang (Rev.) 207
Maspero, G., Art in Egypt (Rev.)..... 824
Master Mariners, J. R. Sears (Rev.)..... 768
Master of The Oaks, C. A. Stanley (Rev.) 63
Master Painters, S. Dick (Rev.).....1150
Masterpieces of the Southern Poets, W. Neale (Rev.) 873
Masters of Modern French Criticism, I. Babbitt (Rev.) 205, 208
Mather, F. J., Newest Tendencies in Art.492, 504
Matthews, A. C., Housewife's Defense of Cold Storage 348
Mead, E. D., What Is the Peace Movement? 903
Mead, L. A., Swords and Plowshares (Rev.).1039
Meals? Shall We Enjoy Our, H. T. Finck 862
Meddling Legislation (Ed.).....1068
Medill, R., Little Book of Brittany (Rev.)..1306
Meier, W. H. D., School and Home Gardens (Rev.) 1307
Men and Religion Movement, Messages of the (Rev.) 590
Men We Are Watching, A Washington Journalist 91, 979, 1132
Mendelized Hens (Sur.).....1157
Meredith, George, Letters of (Rev.)..... 57
Message of Robert Browning, A. A. Foster (Rev.) 1146
Metals, Transparent (Sur.)..... 877
Metcalf, A., Green Devil (Rev.)..... 989
Metcalfe, T. W., Making Over the Schools.. 193
Methodist Preacher, If I Were a Pastor Again 574
Mexico..378, 386, 388, 427, 435, 479, 486, 491, 494, 547, 595, 612, 664, 717, 783, 797, 886, 938, 1002, 1054, 1072, 1108, 1160, 1176, 1214, 1310, 1320, 1401, 1460
Mexico, Coming, J. K. Goodrich (Rev.)....1401
Michel, A., Puvis de Chavannes (Rev.).... 654
Militarism and Disarmament (See "Peace") 77 121, 337, 441, 554, 714, 784, 931, 946, 1004, 1425
Milk (Sur.) 44, 998, 1208
Milk and Its Products, H. H. Wing (Rev.) 420
Milk Punch and Statesmanship (Ed.).....1225
Miller, Joaquin (437), What is Poetry?.... 457
Millikan, R. A., "Atomic Theories of Radiation" (Well Said)..... 585
Mills, E. A., In Beaver World (Rev.).....1304
Mills, J. E., Springtime in England (Poem) 808
Mills, M. R., A Dialog (Poem)..... 573
Mills, W., Old Loves (Rev.)..... 207
Minimum Wage for Women.....543, 851, 901
Ministrations of Uncertainty (Ed.)..... 490
Mirabeau, Louis-Jean Barthou (Rev.)..... 924
Miracle of Spring, The (Sur.)..... 544
Miscegenation Laws Work, How (Ed.)..... 12
Missions (Ed.) 175, 1178
Missions in India, Yearbook of (Rev.)..... 260
Monarchical Socialism in Germany, E. Roberts (Rev.) 921, 926
Monkey Grows Up, How the (Sur.).....1356
Monopoly, War with, W. E. Borah..... 524
Montague, M. P., Linda (Rev.)..... 154

Montenegro (See "Balkan War").
Montessori Mother, D. C. Fisher (Rev.).. 540
Monvel, Boutet de (Ed.)..... 675
Monypenny, W. F., Life of Benjamin Disraeli (Rev.) 761
Moody, W. V., Poems and Poetic Drama (Rev.) 314
Moon and Wireless Telegraphy (Sur.).....1210
Moon Endureth, John Buchan (Rev.)..... 60
Moore, B., Origin of Life (Rev.)..... 923
Moore, E. C., How New York City Administrates Its Schools (Rev.)..... 371
Moore, G., Hail and Farewell: Salve (Rev.) 537
Moore, G. F., Literature of Old Testament (Rev.) 1447
Moore, J. R. H., Industrial History of the American People (Rev.)..... 767
Moorhouse, E. H., Nelson in England (Rev.) 925
Morals and Surgery (Ed.).....177, 498
More, P. E., Drift of Romanticism (Rev.).1200
Moreau-Vauthier, C., Technique of Painting (Rev.) 657
Morgan, J. Pierpont (Ed.)..128, 498, 782, 895, 946, 948, 1018, 1231
Morgan's, Mr., Career, A. D. Noyes..... 801
Moses, Montrose J., Plays for Parents.... 301
Moritzen, J., Peace Movement in America (Rev.) 1040
Morocco Under French Rule (Sur.)..... 326
Mort, La, M. Maeterlinck (Rev.).....1343
Mortal Gods, O. T. Dargan (Rev.)..... 62
Mortensen, K., Handbook of Norse Mythology (Rev.) 1204
Moslem Christ, S. M. Zwemer (Rev.)..... 474
Mosque at Ephesus, G. E. Woodberry (Poem) 814
Most Useful Americans.....175, 223, 336, 956
Mother and Baby, S. F. Fox (Rev.)..... 153
Mother Book, Margaret Sangster (Rev.).. 420
Moths of the Limberlost, G. Stratton-Porter (Rev.) 63
Motion Picture and the Church, C. Holliday 353
Motor-Chapel St. Peter (Sur.)..... 935
Mount Holyoke Freed Itself from Secret Societies, How, E. C. Porter..... 26
Mount McKinley, An Archdeacon's Ascent of (Ed.) 1423
Moving Pictures 353, 774
Moxom, P. S., Two Masters—Browning and Turgenief (Rev.) 1146
Mrs. Ames, E. F. Benson (Rev.)..... 656
Mrs. Lancelot, Maurice Hewlett (Rev.).... 154
Municipal Journal, Baltimore's (Sur.)..... 88
Municipal Park (Sur.)..... 877
Municipal Universities (Ed.)..... 900
Munro, W. B., Coöperative Shopkeeping by Students 84
Münsterberg, H., Psychology and Industrial Efficiency (Rev.) 826
Murray, D. A., Christian Faith and the New Psychology (Rev.) 257
Murray, G., Four Stages of Greek Religion (Rev.) 763
Murray, M. A., Ancient Egyptian Legends (Rev.) 1150
Music Lover's Cyclopedia, R. Hughes (Rev.) 925
Mussey, H. R., Duty of Democrats..... 681
My Escapes (Rev.)..... 986
My Friends at Brook Farm, J. Van D. Z. Seers (Rev.) 151
My Little Sister, E. Robins (Rev.).....1149
My Past, Marie Larisch (Rev.).....1347
My Robin, F. H. Burnett (Rev.)..... 207

Napoleon, Personality of, J. H. Rose (Rev.) 416
Nassau, R. H., In An Elephant Corral (Rev.) 826
Nature the First Artist (Rev.)..... 477
Neale, W., Masterpieces of the Southern Poets (Rev.) 873
Negro..10, 12, 661, 695, 777, 902, 955, 1018, 1149, 1229, 1426
Negro Problem, Solving the, B. T. Washington 695
Nelson in England, E. H. Moorhouse (Rev.). 925
Nelson, N. O., Coöperative Movement..... 357
Nero, News of (Sur.)..... 475
Nest, The, A. D. Sedgwick (Rev.)..... 988
New Conscience and an Ancient Evil, J. Addams (Rev.) 590
New Forms of Financing, F. Escher..... 189
New Immigration, P. Roberts (Rev.).....1399
New Jersey, Darkest, L. Mannheimer....1190
New Leaf Mills, W. D. Howells (Rev.).....1302
New Light on the Old Truths, C. A. Dinsmore (Rev.) 153
New Realism, Coöperative Studies in Philosophy, E. B. Holt (Rev.)..... 109
New Tendency in Art, H. R. Poore (Rev.)..1446
New Testament Manuscripts in the Freer Collection (Rev.) 1202
New Year, K. L. Bates (Poem)..... 19
Newest Tendencies in Art (492), F. J. Mather 504
Newest Frontier, G. Richardson.....1135
Newlands, F. G., Control of Waterways.... 809
Newspaper, The, G. B. Dibblee (Rev.).... 923
Nicodemus, H. Kemp (Poem).....1429
Night in the Luxembourg, R. de Gourmont (Rev.) 1093
Night Riders (Ed.).....1324
Nine Great Preachers, A. H. Currier (Rev.) 321
Nitobe, Inazo, Japanese Nation (Rev.).... 316
Norton, C. E., Journal of (Well Said).....1350
Norton, J. P., Freeholders Wanted!.....1441
Nourse, G. F., Attracting Intelligent Farmers 1143
Noyes, Alfred (See 540, 561), Tales of the Mermaid Tavern (Well Said).....1351
Noyes, A. D., Mr. Morgan's Career..... 801
Nursing, Preventive (Sur.)..... 481
Nursing the Turkish Soldiers, M. Hathaway 404

Oak Woods, Menace to (Sur.)..... 593
Oakenfull, J. C., Brazil in 1911 (Rev.)..... 204
Ocean Liners (Sur.) 541, 941, 1404, 1418, 1480
O'Kane, W. C., Injurious Insects (Rev.).... 63
Oklahoma in the Cabinet (Ed.)..... 231
Old Home Week (Ed.).....1325
Old Homes of New Americans, F. E. Clark (Rev.) 1347
Old Loves, Weymer Mills (Rev.)..... 207
Old Masters in America, David C. Preyer.. 459
Old Testament Story, C. H. Corbett (Rev.) 153
Older, C., Last Days of the Paint Creek Court Martial 1085, 1124
Ollivant, A., Comfort..... 351
——Royal Road (Rev.)..... 112
Ollivier, E., Franco-Prussian War (Rev.)..1094
Olympian, J. Oppenheim (Rev.).....1148
On the Birth of a Child, L. Untermeyer (Poem) 1281
On Wings of Steel, O. W. Smith..... 292
One Day, W. J. Long.....1292
One Woman's Life, Robert Herrick (Rev.) 768
Operatic Opportunities, Neglected, H. T. Finck 964
Opium War in China, W. A. P. Martin.... 815
Oppenheim, J., The Olympian (Rev.).....1148
Oppenheim, L., Panama Canal Conflict (Rev.) 925
Ordeal, The, C. E. Craddock (Rev.).....1347
Origin and Antiquity of Man, G. F. Wright (Rev.) 701
Origin of Life, B. Moore (Rev.)..... 923
Origines Golfianae, A. V. Taylor (Rev.).. 259
Orth, S. P., Socialism and Democracy in Europe (Rev.) 921
Our Little Town, C. Lee (Rev.)..... 985
Ourtown, Best Thing in.....1386
Out With the Birds, H. M. Laing (Rev.)..1304
Out of the Wreck I Rise, B. Harraden (Rev.) 875
Outpost of Eternity, C. Hamilton (Rev.).. 986
Oxford Book of Victorian Verse, A. T. Quiller-Couch (Rev.).....1040
Oxford English Dictionary (Rev.)..... 372

Paddy and the Parson, D. A. McCarthy (Poem) 860
Page's, Thomas Nelson, Protest (Ed.)..... 896
Page, Walter H.....782, 795, 1178
Pagodas and Pendulums (Sur.).....1402
Paine, A. B., Mark Twain (Rev.)..... 531
Paint Creek Court Martial, Last Day of, Cora Older 1085, 1124
Palestine Americanized (176), C. H. Levy 622
Palmer, G. H., Intimations of Immortality in Sonnets of Shakespeare (Rev.).....1346
Pan-Germanism, R. G. Usher (Rev.)..... 764
Pan's Garden, A. Blackwood (Rev.)..... 60
Panama, Farnham Bishop (Rev.)..... 765
Panama and What It Means, J. F. Fraser (Rev.) 1042
Panama Canal..28, 124, 129, 224, 226, 731, 783, 833, 847, 937, 1001, 1054, 1193, 1361, 1409, 1460

Panama Canal a Sacred Trust, Elihu Root 285
Panama Canal Conflict, L. Oppenheim (Rev.) 925
Panama-Pacific Court of Honor (Sur.).... 713
Panama's Big Gun (Sur.)..... 662
Parallel Source Problems in Medieval History, F. Duncalf (Rev.)..... 62
Parasites of Disease Microscopically Invisible, L. K. Hirshberg..... 88
Parisian Improvements (Sur.)..... 714
Parker, Gilbert, Works (Rev.).....152, 769
Paterson Strike (See "I. W. W.," "Labor").1159, 1172, 1177, 1190, 1406
Paterson Strike Pageant (Sur.).....1406
Path of the Conquistadores, L. Bates, Jr. (Rev.) 203
Patriotism and Plays (Sur.)..... 543
Patten, S. N., "Reconstruction of Economic Theory" (Well Said)..... 586
Patterson, John H., F. Crane..... 861
Paul Carah, Cornishman, C. Lee (Rev.).. 985
Paul the Minstrel and Other Stories, A. C. Benson (Rev.) 259
Peace, P. W. Slosson (Poem)..... 312
Peace Congresses and Treaties (See "Militarism")..183, 226, 261, 282, 345, 467, 732, 784, 949, 1054, 1107, 1109, 1116, 1230, 1360
Peace Movement, New, W. I. Hull (Rev.)..1039
Peace Movement in America, J. Moritzen (Rev.) 1040
Peace Movement? What Is the, E. D. Mead 903
Peach, A. W., Coming of Love (Poem).... 870
Peck, A. S., South American Tour.....1285
Pellagra 879, 1231
Penny Monypenny, M. Findlater (Rev.).... 534
Pension System for Public Schools, H. S. Pritchett 617
People and Houses (Sur.).....1355
People's Mountains, The (Sur.)..... 161
Personality of Napoleon, J. H. Rose (Rev.) 416
Peter Ramus and the Educational Reformation, F. P. Graves (Rev.)..... 59
Phelan, J. D., Japanese Question from a California Standpoint 1419, 1439
Phelps, W. L., Training in School and College (Rev.) 59
Philae and the Assuan Dam (Sur.)..... 106
Philippines, Athletics in (Sur.).....1152
Philippine Islands..78, 1003, 1055, 1070, 1107, 1160, 1214, 1230, 1239, 1377, 1410, 1460
Phillips, Stephen, Making of Woman (Poem) 698
Phillpotts, E., Forest on the Hill, The Lovers (Rev.) 703
Pieters, A., Korean Conspiracy Case..... 463
Pipes of Pan, V. Starbuck (Poem)..... 974
Pigmy Myth (Sur.)..... 660
Plain Living Twenty-six Minutes from Broadway (Sur.)..... 322
Plays for Parents, Montrose J. Moses..... 301
Plumbers, Girl (Sur.)..... 881
Plutarch's Nicias and Alcibiades (Rev.).... 872
Poems and Poetic Dramas, W. V. Moody (Rev.) 314
Poems and Ballads, H. Hagedorn (Rev.) 53
Poet, Confessions of a..... 643
Poet-Laureate 1323
Poincaré, Raymond (See "France").179, 663, 1018
Police Convictions (Ed.).....1065
Political Strike in Belgium, J. S. Schapiro.1034
Politics, Local.....708, 1065, 1120
Politics, National.....836, 851, 1107, 1213, 1459
Pollard, A. W., Fine Books (Rev.)..... 56
Poore, H. R., New Tendency in Art (Rev.).1446
Pope, An American (Ed.).....846, 1321
Population, Age of Our (Sur.)..... 933
Pops, The (Sur.).....1099
Porter, E. C., How Mount Holyoke Freed Itself from Secret Societies..... 26
Portugal (Week).....1110
Post, C. J., Across the Andes (Rev.)..... 656
Post Office, U. S.....77, 279, 341, 950, 1177, 1371
Powell, E. P., A January Day..... 36
——Bird Music 971
——Folk Ahead 753
Preacher, His Life and Work, J. H. Jowett (Rev.) 875, 928
Prentiss, L. E., Dickens Yearbook (Rev.)..1150
Presbyterian Church.....1169, 1178, 1228, 1422
President's Veto (Ed.).....387, 436
Presidential Term (Ed.).....284, 335
Pressey, E. P., Gilds of New Clairvaux.... 566
Preyer, David C., Old Masters in America.. 459
Pribiloff Seals, The (Ed.)..... 439
Price, E. C., Cardinal de Richelieu (Rev.) 260
Primer of Scientific Management, F. B. Gilbreth (Rev.) 702
Principles of Prussian Administration, H. G. James (Rev.)..... 921
Prison Memoirs of an Anarchist, A. Berkman (Rev.) 258
Pritchett, H. S., Pension System for Public Schools 617
Prohibition 799, 901, 948, 955
Protestant-Episcopal Church, Change of Name..806, 896, 902, 1066, 1071, 1077, 1149, 1426
Protestant Episcopal or Holy Catholic, B. W. Bacon 908
Pryce, Richard, Novels of (Rev.).....1201
Psalms, Baconian Method Applied to the (Sur.) 48
Psychological Study of Religion, J. H. Leuba (Rev.) 256
Psychology and Industrial Efficiency, H. Münsterberg (Rev.)..... 826
Psychology of Religious Sects, H. C. McComas (Rev.) 258
Psychology of the Christian Life, H. E. Warner (Rev.) 257
Psychology of the Christian Soul, G. Steven (Rev.) 257
Psychology of the Religious Life, G. M. Stratton (Rev.) 257
Purdy, H. T., San Francisco (Rev.).....1301
Pure Food (Ed.)..... 559
Puvis de Chavannes, A. Michel (Rev.).... 654
Pycraft, W. P., Infancy of Animals (Rev.) 924
Pyroxylin (Sur.) 1354
Pygmies and Papuans, A. F. R. Wollaston (Rev.) 419

Quarantine, National (Ed.)..... 556
Quiller-Couch, A. T., If Every Face Were Friendly 747
——Oxford Book of Victorian Verse (Rev.).1040

Racial Arrogance (Ed.)..... 388
Radium (Sur.).....264, 996
Railton, G. S., Life of William Booth (Rev.) 113
Railroad Corruption and Investigation....6, 73, 163, 604, 938, 953, 1008, 1316, 1369, 1454
Railway Conquest of the World, F. A. Talbot (Rev.) 924
Rainsford, W. S., Reasonableness of the Religion of Jesus (Well Said)..... 928
Raisin Seed By-Products (Sur.).....1402
Ramsay, Sir William (Sur.)..... 379
Ravenna, E. Hutton (Rev.).....1306
Rawnsley, W. F., Introduction to the Poets (Rev.) 154
Reading, In Praise of (Ed.)..... 615
Reading, Scientific Management in (Ed.).... 75
Reading, Two Ways of, H. L. Koopman....1082
Recall, The 160, 1014
Recent Events and Present Politics in China, J. O. P. Bland (Rev.)..... 699
Recollections of the Civil War, M. W. Tyler (Rev.) 473
Red Dawn, Clinton Scollard (Poem)..... 362
Red Hand of Ulster, G. A. Birmingham (Rev.) 767
Redman, J. L., Isles of Summer Seas (Rev.).1307
Reed, Myrtle, White Shield (Rev.)..... 153
Reef, The, Edith Wharton (Rev.)..... 61
Reid, W., One Welshman (Well Said)..... 586
Reign of Greed, José Rizal (Rev.)..... 652
Religious Forces of the United States, H. K. Carroll (Rev.)..... 703
Religious Spirit 11, 175, 1171, 1184, 1425
Renewing Old Acquaintances, E. E. Slosson 139
Republican Party (Ed.)..... 173
Resurrection, Zitella Cocke (Poem)..... 621
Resurrection of the Body (Ed.).....606, 611
Retrospection, Ralph M. Thomson (Poem).. 503
Revival, a Mighty (Ed.)..... 11
Reynolds, S., How 'Twas (Rev.)..... 985
Rhodes Scholars, Choosing, C. F. Tucker Brooke 579
Rhythm and Action with Music for the Piano (Rev.) 113
Richards, C. H., Songs of the Christian Life (Rev.) 371
Richards, Ellen H., Life of, C. L. Hunt (Rev.) 1042
Richardson, G., Newest Frontier.....1135

Richelieu, Cardinal de, E. C. Price (Rev.) 260
Ridpath-Mann, M., Royal Women (Rev.).1150
Riggs, A. S., France from Sea to Sea (Rev.).1306
Rizal, José, Social Cancer, Reign of Greed (Rev.) 652
Roast Beef Medium, E. McChesney (Rev.) 1305
Roberts, C. G. D., Feet of the Furtive (Rev.) 1043
Roberts, E., Monarchical Socialism in Germany (Rev.).....921, 926
Roberts, M. E., The Fool (Poem)..... 686
Roberts, P., New Immigration (Rev.).....1399
Robertson, A. T., Short Grammar of the Greek New Testament (Rev.)..... 113
Robins, E., My Little Sister (Rev.).....1149
Rock and Rye for the Soil (Sur.).....1154
Rockefeller Foundation (Ed.).....1121
Rodin, Auguste, M. Ciolkowska (Rev.)..... 474
Rogers, E. W., Journal of a Country Woman (Rev.) 321
Rolland, R., Jean-Christophe (Rev.).417, 824, 827
Rolling Stones, O. Henry (Rev.).....206
Roman Life and Manners, L. Friedländer (Rev.) 1204
Roof, Cozy Corner on the, B. Griswold..... 968
Roosevelt, Theodore..123, 714, 958, 1178, 1223, 1225, 1308
Root, Elihu, Panama Canal a Sacred Trust 285
Roscoe, E. S., English Scene in Eighteenth Century (Rev.) 702
Rose, J. H., Personality of Napoleon (Rev.) 416
Ross, Denman, Drawing and Painting (Rev.) 473
Rousseau, Jean-Jacques (64, 266), B. Bouvier (Rev.) 64
Rover, The, John Wallace (Poem)..... 150
Royal Road, A. Ollivant (Rev.)..... 112
Royal Women, M. Ridpath-Mann (Rev.)....1150
Royce, G. M., Repudiation of a Church Name 806
Rural Free Delivery, of Books (Sur.)..... 880
Russia 439, 830
Ryecroft, Henry, Private Papers of (Rev.).. 655

Sabotage Illustrated (Ed.)..... 276
Saccharin Smuggling (Sur.)..... 882
Saints and Their Pictures, J. B. Wasson.... 242
San Francisco, H. T. Purdy (Rev.).....1301
San Francisco Relief Survey (Rev.).....1301
Sangster, Margaret, Mother Book (Rev.).. 420
Sanity of Farmers' Wives (Sur.)..... 101
Sap, Flow of, E. F. Bigelow..... 645
Sardou and the Sardou Plays, J. A. Hart (Rev.) 1150
Scanderbeg's Sword Needs Scanderbeg's Arm (Ed.) 491
Schapiro, J. S., Election of the Irish Parliament 1188
——Political Strike in Belgium.....1034
Scharff, R. F., Distribution and Origin of Life in America (Rev.)..... 702
Scherer, James A. B., Christmas in Panama 129
——Novel Lawmaking in California.....1088
Schiller, F. C. S., Humanism (Well Said).. 927
Scholars and Sports (Sur.)..... 159
School and Home Gardens, W. H. D. Meier (Rev.) 1307
Schools (See "Education").
Science and Journalism, E. E. Slosson..... 913
Scollard, C., An Easter Canticle (Poem).. 634
——Red Dawn (Poem)..... 362
Scott, Captain Robert F.....385, 527, 1452
Sea, 20,000 Leagues Under (Sur.).....1046
Sea and the Jungle, H. M. Tomlinson (Rev.) 1450
Seal Fishery, Hardships of (Sur.)..... 932
Sears, J. R., Master Mariners (Rev.)..... 768
Sears, J. Van D. Z., My Friends at Brook Farm, (Rev.) 151
Secret of the Clan, A. Brown (Rev.)..... 155
Sedgwick, A. D., Tante, The Nest (Rev.) 988
Sedgwick, K. D., Italy in the Thirteenth Century (Rev.).....1398
Seeing Nature First, C. M. Weed (Rev.)....1348
Seeds, Vitality of (Sur.)..... 707
Servant, A Professional, I. A. Godman.... 309
Servia (See "Balkan War").
Seven Scots Stories, M. Findlater (Rev.).. 534
Sex and Handwriting (Sur.)..... 262
Sex Education, Ira S. Wile (Rev.)..... 320
Sharp, William, and Symbolism (Rev.)..... 54
Sheldon, C., Wilderness of the North Pacific Coast Islands (Rev.).....1301
Sheldon, C. M., Great Catastrophe of 1913.. 233
Sheldon, H. C., Rudolf Eucken's Message to Our Age (Rev.) 767
Shelley, H. C., Art of the Wallace Collection (Rev.) 1204
Shepard, Helen Gould.....230, 959
Short Grammar of the Greek New Testament, A. T. Robertson (Rev.)..... 113
Short History of American Negro, B. G. Brawley (Rev.) 1149
Sidney, P., Correspondence of Hubert Languet (Rev.) 874
Silk, Artificial 475, 1452
Silkworms, Competing with (Sur.)....475, 1452
Silver Tea-Set, G. H. McGiffert (Poem).. 565
Sinclair, M., Flaw in the Crystal (Rev.) 826
Silvin, E., Why I Am Opposed to Socialism (Rev.) 1096
Simmons, Senator F. M.....1133
Simplified Spelling (Ed.).....1067
Sinclair, M., Combined Maze (Rev.).....1150
Six Medieval Women, A. Kemp-Welch (Rev.) 1150
Sixty Patriotic Songs of All Nations, G. Bantock (Rev.).....1348
Slade, D., Gutter-Babies (Rev.)..... 986
Slavery? What Is (Ed.)..... 389
Sleep and the Sleepless, J. Collins (Rev.) 925
Sleuth, Vanishing (Sur.)..... 994
"Slippery" Diplomacy (Ed.)..... 224
Slosson, E. E., Dramatist Who Means Something 749
——Recent Developments of Bergson's Phil-'osophy 1383
——Renewing Old Acquaintances..... 139
——Science and Journalism..... 913
——Twelve Major Prophets of Today VII.: Rudolf Ericksen 445
Slosson, M. P., Little Brother (Poem)....1000
Slosson, P. W., Peace (Poem)..... 312
Smith and the Church, H. H. Beattys.....1184
Smith, D., Historic Jesus (Rev.)..... 653
Smith, F. M., On the Charm of College in Summer 1332
Smith, O. Warren, On Wings of Steel.... 292
Smith, W., Commedia Dell'Arte (Rev.)..... 255
Smoke and Smoking (Sur.).....423, 899, 1018
Snags (Sur.) 323
Snails Useful in Orange Groves (Sur.).... 264
Snake Farming (Sur.)..... 930
Social Cancer, José Rizal (Rev.)..... 652
Social Survey, How to Make a, J. F. Jenkins 1335
Social Vice...176, 275, 556, 609, 851, 901, 954, 1117, 1326, 1425, 1426
Socialism (Ed.) 127, 900, 901
Socialism and Democracy in Europe, S. P. Orth (Rev.) 921
Socialism Summed Up, M. Hillquit (Rev.)..1096
Sociological Study of the Bible, L. Wallis (Rev.) 1202
Some English Story Tellers, F. T. Cooper (Rev.) 113
Somerville, E. O., Dan Russell the Fox (Rev.) 766
Song of the Wind, T. E. Burke (Poem).... 136
Songs from Books, Rudyard Kipling (Rev.) 139
Songs of the Christian Life, C. H. Richards (Rev.) 371
Soul Have Wings, Does a (Ed.).....1011
Soul of a Tenor, W. J. Henderson (Rev.) 59
South America (See "Latin America").
South America, James Bryce (Rev.)..203, 1143
South America, A. S. Faust (Rev.)..... 203
South American Archeology, T. A. Joyce (Rev.) 204
South American Tour, A. S. Peck.....1285
South Pole, Desolate, Roald Amundsen..... 291
Southern Literature, Slighting (Ed.).....1071
Spain.....326, 852, 889, 1071, 1110, 1312
Spelling Simplified (Ed.).....341, 612
Spiny Anteater, The (Sur.)..... 102
Spirit of American Literature, J. A. Macy (Rev.) 700
Sport, Snobbery of (Ed.)..... 277
Sports and Scholars (Sur.)..... 159
Spring-Rice, Sir Cecil Arthur (Sur.).....1050
Springtime in England, J. E. Mills (Poem).. 808
Squirrel Came by His Thrift, How the (Sur.) 773
Stacpoole, H. de V., Street of the Flute-player (Rev.) 925
Standard Oil (Fin.).....118, 272

Stanley, C. A., Master of The Oaks (Rev.) 63
Stanley, H. M., How I Found Livingstone (Rev.) 768
Starbuck, V., Pipes of Pan (Poem)..... 974
——To the New Super-Dreadnought "New York" (Poem) 1396
Starr, F., What Liberia Needs..... 742
State Rule by Commission, C. M. Harger.. 757
Stars (Sur.) 594
State Department, U. S. (See "Diplomacy").
Steel and the Panic (Ed.)..... 610
Steel Corporation (Fin.).....172, 334
Stefánsson, Vilhjálmar, Expedition (Sur.)..1457
Stein, G., Camera Work (Rev.)..... 548
Stelzle, C., American Social and Religious Conditions (Rev.).....210, 420
Stephens, J., Crock of Gold (Rev.).....539, 1351
Steuernagel, D. C., Lehrbuch der Einleitung in das Alte Testament (Rev.).....1448
Steven, G., Psychology of the Christian Soul (Rev.) 257
Stock Exchange from Within, W. C. Van Antwerp (Rev.) 1449
Stilwell, Senator S. J., Convicted (Week)...1213
Stock Exchange Incorporation.....670, 724, 1017
Stocks and Bonds..68, 892, 1061, 1168, 1220, 1366, 1416
Stories of the Prophets, I. Landman (Rev.) 371
Story of a Good Woman, D. S. Jordan (Rev.) 153
Story of Old Fort Dearborn, J. S. Currey (Rev.) 318
Story of Panama, F. A. Gause (Rev.)..... 766
Story of the Borgias, J. Fyvie (Rev.).....1348
St. Paul and the Mysteries (Sur.)..... 376
Straining an Historic Friendship, H. Holt 975
Stratton, G. M., Psychology of the Religious Life (Rev.) 257
Stratton-Porter, G., Moths of the Limberlost (Rev.) 63
Street of the Fluteplayer, H. de V. Stacpoole (Rev.) 925
Street Signs, Day and Night (Sur.).....1211
Strike, Origin of the General (Sur.).....1105
Strindberg, A., Lucky Pehr, There Are Crimes and Crimes (Rev.)..... 767
Strong Hand, W. Deeping (Rev.)..... 827
Stuart, L., Great God Pan (Rev.).....1097
Studies in History of Religions, D. G. Lyon (Rev.) 1447
Studies in Literature, F. M. Tisdel (Rev.).1348
Sudduth, H. T., Japan and America (Poem) 113
——Alfred Austin (Poem).....1338
Sugar, Maple (Ed.)..... 678
Sugar Tariff.....894, 1179, 1371
Sulzer, William 45, 1120
Summer and Winter on Hudson's Bay, C. K. Leith (Rev.).....1450
Sunday, William A. (Ed.)..... 11
Sun Yat-sen, Dr. (Ed.).....444, 849, 852, 1174
Sunday Suppers, A. L. Williams (Rev.).. 153
Sunshine on Life's Way, Floyd W. Tomkins (Rev.) 317
Supreme Court 1568
Surgery and Morals (Ed.).....177, 498
Swedish Bayreuth in Kansas (Sur.).....1051
Swettenham, Sir F., Also and Perhaps (Rev.) 259
Sweet Clover (Sur.)..... 105
Swindlers, Pursuit of (Fin.)..... 486
Swine, In Defense of, B. Loomis.....1237
Switzerland and the Gothard (Week).....1057
Swords and Ploughshares, L. A. Mead (Rev.) 1039
Symbol and Satire in the French Revolution, E. F. Henderson (Rev.)..... 260
Synoptic Problems, D. A. Hayes (Rev.).. 112
System of the Vedanta, P. Deussen (Rev.).1096

Taft, William Howard (Ed.)..69, 387, 436, 488
Talbot, F. A., Railway Conquest of the World (Rev.) 924
Tante, A. D. Sedgwick (Rev.)..... 988
Tarbell, I. M., Business of Being a Woman (Rev.) 536
Tariff..119, 717, 726, 794, 836, 844, 885, 937, 1002, 1053, 1063, 1106, 1159, 1179, 1224, 1359, 1409, 1459
Tarkington, B., The Flirt (Rev.).....1305
Taste Replacing Smell (Sur.)..... 162
Tawney, J. A., Our Canadian Border Problem 853
Taylor, A. V., Origines Golfianae (Rev.).259, 585
Tschïkovsky, P. I., Forty Songs (Rev.)..... 703
Technique of Painting, C. Moreau-Vauthier (Rev.) 657
Temptations (Ed.) 556
Texas Rangers (Sur.).....1049
Theology, Should Universities Teach (Ed.) 337
There Are Crimes and Crimes, A. Strindberg (Rev.) 767
They're Hanging of the Cubists in the Morning, E. W. Goodwin (Poem)..... 666
This and That and the Other, H. Belloc (Rev.) 925, 928
Thomas, H. H., Indoor Gardening (Rev.).... 925
Thomson, R. M., Chemists (Poem)..... 697
——Retrospection (Poem) 503
Thorburn, T. J., Jesus the Christ (Rev.).. 652
Thornton, R. H., An American Glossary (Rev.) 152, 372
Three Comedies, B. Bjornson (Rev.).....1043
Throop Polytechnic Institute..... 328
Through South America, H. W. Van Dyke (Rev.) 203
Thurston, E. T., Flower of Gloster (Rev.) 61
Thy Crown, Annie L. Crowell (Poem).... 347
Tillman and Blease (Ed.)..... 230
Titanic, Truth About the, A. Gracie (Rev.) 987
Tisdel, F. M., Studies in Literature.....1348
To Our Readers (Ed.).....1417
To the New Super-Dreadnought "New York," V. Starbuck (Poem).....1396
Tolstoy, Leo, Man Who Was Dead, Living Corpse, Forged Coupon, Light That Shines in Darkness (Rev.)..... 111
Tomkins, Floyd W., Sunshine on Life's Way (Rev.) 317
Tomlinson, H. M., Sea and the Jungle.....1450
Torch, The, G. E. Woodberry (Rev.)..... 473
Torrey, B., Field-Days in California (Rev.) 1301
Training in School and College, W. L. Phelps (Rev.) 59
Travers' Golf Book, J. D. Travers (Rev.).1450
Trees in Winter, A. F. Blakeslee (Rev.).... 371
Trees, Tongues in, Kerr Eby.....1233
Trent, W. P., Great American Writers (Rev.) 59
Tricity House (Sur.).....1101
Tridon, A., Workers' Only Hope: Direct Action 79, 128
Trites, W. B., Barbara Gwynne, John Cave (Rev.) 983
Trolley, Aerial, A. (Sur.)..... 164
Trolley Car, Newest (Sur.)..... 660
Trusts.....227, 1409, 1459
Truth About Socialism, A. L. Benson (Rev.).1096
Tsanoff, A. S., Austria and Balkan Alliance 563
Tuberculosis, New "Cure" for....729, 955, 1067, 1231, 1318
Tumulty, Joseph P.....979, 1029
Turkey (See "Balkan War")..49, 229, 404, 430, 1375, 1413
Turkey, Future of, H. A. Gibbons..... 306
Turner, Dr. George (Ed.)..... 229
Turquet-Milnes, G., Influence of Baudelaire in France and England (Rev.)..... 516
'Twixt Land and Sea, J. Conrad (Rev.).... 538
Two Hague Conferences, J. H. Choate (Rev.) 1040
Two Masters—Browning and Turgenief, P. S. Moxom (Rev.).....1146
Tyler, M. W., Recollections of the Civil War (Rev.) 473
Typical Uneasy Woman, S. Wilcox..... 398
Tyrone Power, W. Winter (Rev.).....1401

Udo, Please Pass the (Sur.).....1048
Ultima Veritas, W. Gladden (Rev.)..... 153
Ultimate Solution of Negro Problem, E. Eggleston (Rev.) 1149
Uncle's Gift, E. A. Everett..... 99
Uncollected Writings, R. W. Emerson (Rev.) 366
Understood, H. L. King (Poem)..... 578
Underwood, W. E., In the Insurance World 66, 116, 170, 220, 269, 331, 550, 602, 668, 722, 788, 841, 890, 942, 1006, 1059, 1112, 1166, 1218, 1315, 1364, 1414, 1464
Unemployment, Insurance Against (Sur.).... 707
Unicameral Government (Ed.)..... 678
Universities (See "Education"), Municipal (Ed.) 900
Universities, Sham (Ed.)..... 799
University Study of Recent Literature, J. W. Cunliffe 407
Unknown Isle (Rev.) 1305
Unknown Quantity, H. Van Dyke (Rev.).. 207

Unreturning Brave (Ed.) 794
Unseen Empire, D. S. Jordan (Rev.) 1039
Unshrinkable Dollar, An (See 9, 232, 1433), Irving Fisher 13
Untermeyer, L., First Love (Rev.) 826
——On the Birth of a Child (Poem) 1281
Usher, R. G., Pan-Germanism (Rev.) 764

Vacation Experiences 1263
Vacation Number, Our (Ed.) 442, 733
Vacation Pictures 1247
Vaccination Against Typhoid Fever (Ed.) .. 71
Valiant Woman, A, "M. F." (Rev.) 259
Van Antwerp, W. C., Stock Exchange from Within (Rev.) 1449
Van Dyke, H., Unknown Quantity (Rev.) .. 207
Van Dyke, H. W., Through South America (Rev.) 203
Van Tyne, C. H., Why Did We Fight in 1812? 1327
Vegetable Foods, New (Sur.) ..51, 660, 930, 1048
Verse of Greek Comedy, J. W. White (Rev.) 872
Victorian Age in Literature, G. K. Chesterton (Rev.) 923
Views and Vagabonds, R. Macaulay (Rev.) 986
Vigil, W. H. Hayne (Poem) 188
Violets as a Pest (Sur.) 1452
Virgil, T. R. Glover (Rev.) 208, 259
Voice in the Night, A, F. R. Grieder (Poem) 100
Volcano, Forecasting (Sur.) 934
V. V.'s Eyes, H. S. Harrison (Rev.) 1449

Wade, H. E., Behind Fraternity Shutters 919
Wagner, H., With the Victorious Bulgarians (Rev.) 1390
Wallace, C. W., Evolution of English Drama (Rev.) 254
Wallace, E., Mark Twain and the Happy Island (Rev.) 1307
Wallace, John, The Rover (Poem) 150
Wallis, L., Sociological Study of the Bible (Rev.) 1202
Wanderlust in Business, W. F. Dix 244
Ward, W. H., Shall We Forget Erasmus ..1339
Warne, F. J., Immigrant Invasion (Rev.) .1399
Warner, H. E., Psychology of the Christian Life (Rev.) 257
Washington, B. T., Man Farthest Down (Rev.) 1149
——Solving the Negro Problem 695
Washington and Lincoln, R. W. McLaughlin (Rev.) 319
Washington Journalist, Men We Are Watching 91, 979, 1132
Wasson, J. B., Saints and Their Pictures 242
Watanna, O., Honorable Miss Moonlight (Rev.) 418
Walter and Health, Drinking 1118, 1154
Water Power for the Million, G. W. Barr ..1427
Water Power for Western Railways (Sur.) 375
Water Supply, Measuring a Frozen (Sur.) 883
Waterways, Control of, F. G. Newlands 809
Wattles, Willard A., At Virtue's Booth (Poem) 456
Waves, Hight of (Sur.) 325
Ways of the Planets, M. E. Martin (Rev.) 259
Weather Warnings for Aeronauts (Well Said) 1353
Weed, C. M., Seeing Nature First (Rev.) ..1348
Weed, C. R. (See "Cartoons").
Week, The (Ed.) 677
Weese, T. A. De, Bend in the Road (Rev.) ..1096
Well Said 208, 583, 927, 1349
Wells, C., Lover's Baedeker and Guide to Arcady (Rev.) 63
Welsh Disestablishment Bill 561, 665, 735
Western Types of Higher Education, A. B. Hart 239
Weygandt, C., Irish Plays and Playwrights (Rev.) 515
Wharton, Edith, The Reef (Rev.) 61
What is Poetry? Joaquim Miller 457
What Shall We Say? D. S. Jordan (Rev.) .1040
What the Other Children Do, E. Grierson (Rev.) 371
Wheeler, Everett P., Injunctions 196
When I Was a Boy in Greece, G. Demetrios (Rev.) 1095
When May Comes to France, Z. Cocke (Poem) 1195
When the World's at the River (Ed.) 1423
White, A. D., First Hague Conference (Rev.) 1040
White Gauntlet, P. J. Brebner (Rev.) 207
White House, Lady of the, H. E. Hosford 866
White, J. W., Verse of Greek Comedy (Rev.) 872
White Shield, Myrtle Reed (Rev.) 153
Whitney, Caspar, Flowing Road (Rev.) 204
Why Did We Fight in 1812?, C. H. Van Tyne 1327
Why I am Opposed to Socialism, E. Silvin (Rev.) 1096
Why I Quit Farming, Battell Loomis 185
Why Women Are So, M. R. Coolidge (Rev.) 536
Widener Memorial Library 540
Widow Woman, C. Lee (Rev.) 985
Wiernik, P., History of Jews in America (Rev.) 823
Wilcox, S., Typical Uneasy Woman 398
Wild Life and the Camera, A. R. Dugmore (Rev.) 540
Wilderness of the North Pacific Coast Islands, C. Sheldon (Rev.) 1301
Wile, Ira S., Sex Education (Rev.) 320
Will, The General (Ed.) 124
Williams, A. L., Sunday Suppers (Rev.) 153
Williams, C. W., His All-Round Excellency, the College President 499
Williamson, C. N., Heathermoon (Rev.) .. 986
Willis, H. E., Farmer's Manual of Law (Rev.) 155
Wilson, J. G., Lincoln's Gettysburg Address 910
——Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln 395
Wilson, Secretary James, and His Work (Ed.) 494
Wilson, Woodrow ..394, 487, 496, 616, 671, 704, 929, 960
Wilson, Woodrow, Free Life (Rev.) 702
——New Freedom (Rev.) 583, 591
Wilson, Mrs. Woodrow 866
Winans, R. M., Starve the Fly 1128
Wing, H. H., Milk and Its Products (Rev.) 420
Winship, A. E., Is Culture Jeopardized? 528
Winter, W., Tyrone Power (Rev.) 1401
With Dante in Modern Florence, M. E. Lacy (Rev.) 61
With Master Minds, H. Bernstein (Rev.) ..1401
With the Bulgarian Staff, N. Buxton (Rev.) .1390
With the Conquered Turk, L. James (Rev.) .1390
With the Turks in Thrace, E. Ashmead-Bartlett (Rev.) 1390
With the Victorious Bulgarians, H. Wagner (Rev.) 1390
Wolfe, F. E., Admission to American Trade Unions (Rev.) 371
Wollaston, A. F. R., Pygmies and Papuans (Rev.) 419
Woman and Tomorrow, W. L. George (Rev.) 318
Woman in Modern Society, E. Barnes (Rev.) 537
Woman in the Making of America, H. A. Bruce (Rev.) 536
Woman of Tomorrow, J. Finot 631
Woman Suffrage ..491, 559, 614, 791, 796, 838, 888, 901, 939, 1011, 1055, 1109, 1161, 1321, 1361, 1374, 1376, 1409, 1421, 1426
Women as Educators 605, 1014, 1030
Women Doctors in Siberia (Sur.) 1355
Women, Minimum Wage for 543, 851, 901
Women of Tomorrow, W. Hard (Rev.) 536
Women Who Will Help Men, B. Harraden 237
Woodberry, G. E., A Day at Castrogiovanni (Rev.) 471
——Mosque at Ephesus (Poem) 814
——The Torch (Rev.) 473
Woodhull, A. A., Battle of Princeton (Rev.) .1043
Woodman, H. R., In Memoriam: "Titanic" Disaster (Rev.) 988
Workers' Only Hope: Direct Action, A. Tridon 79, 128
Workmen's Compensation 432, 669, 788, 789, 1113, 1166
World's Leading Conquerors, W. L. Bevan (Rev.) 1204
Wright, G. F., Origin and Antiquity of Man (Rev.) 701

Yale Book of American Verse, T. R. Lounsbury (Rev.) 63
Yarnall, S. R., Inventory of Information 816
Yearbook of Missions to China (Rev.) 260
Yeats, W. B., Cutting of an Agate (Rev.) 538
Y. M. C. A. 1016
Yuan, Shih-kai (Ed.) 1174

Zwemer, S. M., Moslem Christ (Rev.) 474

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
January 2, 1913

VOLUME LXXIV NUMBER 3344

Our New Dress

We start in the new year under the new management with a brand new dress and a nice new set of good resolutions. Naturally we want to brag a bit about them, now while the dress is still unworn, and before the resolutions have fallen by the way and been ground into the pavement. The type we have adopted for the body of the magazine is of larger, clearer face than formerly and those of our subscribers who have been reading THE INDEPENDENT for 65 years—we have several such on our list—will doubtless regard the change as made for their especial benefit, but we hope also that our younger and more recent friends will find the new typography more attractive than the old. At the same time by putting the shorter articles in smaller type, tho not smaller than that used for the main part of some of our most highly esteemed contemporaries, we have virtually enlarged the magazine.

Some minor improvements may also be noted; for example, each leaf bears the name of THE INDEPENDENT, the title of the article and the date of the issue. We have several times received letters from our subscribers asking for such identification marks to aid them in filing their clippings. Few magazines are so apt to be torn up after reading as THE INDEPENDENT, sometimes no doubt in anger at some obnoxious expression of opinion, but more often because some article is thought worth preserving and putting where it will be handy. We don't mind that. If we are found more useful in pieces than intact, so be it. We aim to give every week at least one thoro and authoritative article, often of considerable length, the *pièce de resistance* of the meal so to speak; such an article for example as the analysis of the operation of the stock exchange in last week's issue or Professor Fisher's novel monetary proposal in this. These articles may be and we hope will be skipped by all who have no interest in either stocks or money for among the fifty or more other topics treated in the same issue they will surely find something worth while to them.

In order to secure a greater variety and to touch life at more points we are making a change in the form of our old department, "The Survey of the World," tho we retain the name because we hope to justify it more fully than in the past.

A mere chronicle of the conspicuous events of the week in such a condensed form and without comment is more suited for reference than reading and it has become less necessary in recent years when all country papers have a good news service and the rural free delivery has brought

the daily to the door of the farmhouse.

At the same time our old "Survey" like the newspapers has been chiefly confined to political happenings which after all are not the whole of life, and often indeed are comparatively unimportant. The new "Survey" will aim to include a wider range of topics, scientific discoveries, new inventions, feats of engineering, industrial achievements, works of art, advances in agriculture, religious movements, improved methods in household and municipal economics; in short, whatever may serve to illustrate the course of human progress here and abroad. To carry out our plan to make this department varied and vital the coöperation of a large number of contributors will be required and we appeal to our readers to assist us either by articles or by the suggestion of topics which they would like to hear about. Contributions should be from one hundred to three hundred words in length and if accompanied by a good photograph or sketch the chances of acceptance are much increased. Illustrations will be used in THE INDEPENDENT more frequently than formerly, *illustrations*, we say, for we shall try in the future as in the past to resist the temptation to fill up our pages with mere pictures which have nothing to say and nothing to do.

The editorials which have always been the leading feature of THE INDEPENDENT will now be made leading in the literal sense. Doubtless here the reader will find some things he does not agree with; at least we hope so, otherwise we should feel that we were wasting our ink. THE INDEPENDENT was founded to espouse the most unpopular reform of the day and it has continued the custom. As soon as one of our pet heresies has become accepted and established we adopt some other poor but worthy cause and try to give it a start in life. This is not the way to get rich but it is lots of fun.

The Industrial Commission Appointments

Mr. Taft, or his Secretary of Commerce and Labor, has missed an opportunity. It was an exceptionally big opportunity this time, and the failure to use it is not easily comprehensible.

The proposition to create an Industrial Commission was put before Mr. Taft by men who have studied forces and tendencies in the industrial world as experts. It was not a suggestion to patch up a peace between employers and wage-earners, or to head off radical legislation, or to make the half-informed voter believe that the federal government would "do something" to set right the economic maladjustments of which the average citizen complains. It was a product of the serious thinking of men who have been asking why it is that discontent is increasing in a land of abundant resources and in a time of prosperity. It was backed up by exact statements of facts and conditions. It made upon Mr. Taft himself so great an impression that he became seriously interested in it, and undertook, so far as his own authority and power permitted, to put it into realization. What then happened to him, what influences got his ear, we do not pretend to know. But anything more inadequate and disappointing than the commission that he has appointed it would not be easy to imagine.

It must be admitted that the President was limited by law in his selections. Three of the nine members had to be employers of labor, three representatives of federated labor, and the three others he could choose as he pleased. His hands were tied as to the six, and we doubt not that, for the purpose and field required, they are fair experts. It is the three who were to represent the people, who were to be in a measure arbiters, to whom we ought to look for the most careful and scientific expert study of the subject. They should be the strongest,

most valuable members, proved by long study and knowledge able to direct the investigation.

Now what have we? A Senator from Utah, a member of the Connecticut legislature, and a Georgian farmer—all good men, but not one of them anything more than a superficial student of the problems of industry. They have had some interest in the subject, but they have had no occasion to study its intricacies. They will have much to learn before in 1915 they bring in their final report.

We confess to a real disappointment. The subject is one of tremendous importance, one that has elements of most serious danger to the security, if not the existence, of our government, as the developments at the Indianapolis trial prove. We need speedy wisdom as to policy and legislation. We will yet hope more from this commission than we have the right to expect.

The Dynamiters Convicted

The trial of the most extraordinary conspiracy of destruction and murder in the history of the country has come to a successful conclusion this last week in Indianapolis. After three months given to the testimony thirty-eight men, all but three officials of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, have been convicted of conspiracy to carry dynamite and nitroglycerine illegally on interstate railways. That is the designation of the crime for which they could be tried by federal law; but it was made perfectly clear that the explosives were sent for no innocent purpose, but for the purpose of blowing up bridges and buildings, and that they had devised and paid for a multitude of such acts of violence.

What was the object of President Ryan and the other thirty-seven men in ordering these 105 explosions in the last six years, which culminated in the destruction of the *Times* building in Los Angeles with the loss of over twenty lives? It was simply to compel the contractors to use only union labor, to force them to employ only union members, and shut out everyone else. They would have no open shop. For this selfish purpose they made war against men not members, and those who employed them, and against organized society and the laws ordained by the people. They were bandits of the worst sort, now convicted as such, and as such will go to prison for a term of years.

This will clear the industrial atmosphere amazingly. It is proved that men thus guilty can be punished. After the acquittal at Cœur d'Alene of Hayward and others it was feared that such crimes could not be punished, but the confession of the McNamara brothers in Los Angeles, and now the conviction of the highest officers of this International Association, give us hope and faith that the poison which permeated that body will not infect other great bodies of workmen. The hidden criminality has been brought to light, and will be generally condemned except by organizations of confessed syndicalists and anarchists. The line is being drawn and must be drawn closer. Our workmen as a whole are not assassins.

A Monument to General Booth

The Salvation Army is engaged in the effort to erect as a monument to General Booth a model building in this city which shall serve as its headquarters. The Army is poor, has no large architectural ambition, but it has a big heart, and its aims are the noblest. If its pennies can collect one or two hundred thousand dollars it will be elated, but it deserves as much as would build a dreadnaught.

William Booth gave sanctity to the military title which he assumed. He founded an army, and not an army created for destruction and death. He was a General, commanding no bayonets or cannon. He was a poor Methodist minister, and the Methodists rejected him because he did not follow their way of saving souls. Some people think—it is the notion of ecclesiastics—that souls must be saved

in their way or not saved at all. He did not care for the methodology of religion, only for religion itself. He was not so much concerned for saving rich people, titled people, respectable people, as he was to save bad people, to seek and save the lost. There was once a strange Teacher who said, "I came to call not the righteous but sinners to repentance," and William Booth was a man after that Teacher's own heart. And they treated him much as his Exemplar was treated. They cast him out of the synagog; they hooted him, stoned him, called him mad, said he had a devil, but the harlots and thieves heard him gladly, and they became his followers. They were not his apostles, his colonels, brigadiers—Jesus did not take his Twelve from the sunken class—but they filled the ranks, they followed the drum, they shouted and sang, they led the straggling thin procession of bums and beats and sots who came to wonder and remained to kneel and pray. To the poor the gospel was preached.

Many a man has been a street preacher, but who else had the wild enthusiasm to do the impossible that needed to be done, and then the cold executive ability to create the organization to do it? Before William Booth there had stood ever the presence of the red-coated British army, the embodiment of organization and force. So he took the organization and all the intensity of force and applied it to just the opposite end, to saving people instead of killing them. A Briton dearly loves red, and he put a dash of soldier red into his Salvation uniform, and with drum and fife he marched thru the city slums, calling for recruits for the Lord's army. He told the outcast he could be saved, the harlot that she could be saved, just as Jesus had done. It was not a respectable way; it was odd, really indecent; but so they said of old; and it succeeded. So had Methodism been out of decency in the days of the Wesleys, but they gave a halo to squalor, and General Booth did the same over again in his day. Have we not all been amazed when we first saw the little squad of a Salvation Army led by a "Major" or a woman "Captain," and wondered if this were not a travesty of religion; but we followed unobtrusively on the sidewalk to watch the trailing, ragged stragglers that followed the fife and drum until we came to the bare hall—no cushions, no pews, no dim religious light, but fervor and confession and tears and—salvation for the lost. They are all over the world now, and hundreds of thousands of lost men and women have found themselves and found God, all because thirty-five years ago William Booth had the inspiration, the revelation of a prophet, and with it the courage of a soldier of the Cross.

But General Booth was not all the preacher of spiritual religion. His Master fed the hungry and healed the sick, tho He had no home of His own. General Booth knew that religion which does not care for the poor and suffering can never reach the heart. He was a master organizer of helpfulness to those who needed help. He called in the outcasts of the highways and hedges to his supper. He invited thieves to a dinner that they might first eat and then he told of the bread of life. The Salvation Army moved, like that of Tommy Atkins, on its commissary department. He was the greatest teacher of charity the age has seen.

Is his Salvation Army a Church? Why not? Its members might be members of the old churches or they might not—it made no difference—ordinances and sacraments do not make the Church; they are its adjuncts, more or less important, but not essential. Anything that is making the kingdom of God in Christ's spirit is a Church. The Salvation Army is a genuine Church, without priests or sacraments, tho called an Army. For may we not have churches, under other names, organized to make bad folk good, to make the weak-willed strong-hearted, to

seek and to save the lost, no matter how far lost, in the spirit of Him who, with a thief on each side of Him, glorified the cross?

Home Rule Success

The British Government has achieved a magnificent success, against all possible obstruction, aided by threats and absolute disorder, in putting thru the committee stage of the House of Commons the Home Rule bill. The final action by the House has been delayed a week by the disgraceful exhibition by the Unionists, which required the sitting to be closed, and the bill will not be sent to the House of Lords before the middle of January. But that is assured, and its rejection by the Lords is assured, and it will have to be re-enacted by the Commons a year later before it can become law. For all the bluster we do not anticipate that it will be resisted in Ireland when finally enacted. Next the Commons must pass another of its great bills—that for the disestablishment of the alien Anglican Church in Wales.

Forty-four years ago, in 1868, the great fight for disestablishment in Ireland began, and great was the terror of the supporters of the Church. But all their fears have proved groundless. The Anglican Church has had no strength in Ireland, and has as much dignity as before, and is doing more good. Not one of the British Dominions wants any Church established any more than do the Episcopalians in this country. Disestablishment in Wales will be achieved, to be followed in time by like accomplishment in England itself. Why should a Prime Minister, who may be Lloyd George himself, choose the bishops for the Established Church of which he may not be a member?

When Arbitration Will Not Work

We have never claimed that arbitration is applicable in all sorts of wars. Some diseases are so suddenly deadly that no medicine has time to reach them. When a man is bitten by a cobra or snapped up by a shark he is a dead man; he is past hope.

So there are wars that come so suddenly that there is no chance for arbitration. Arbitration requires that two nations are in a quarrel with each other and are willing to take time for reflection. But sometimes the worst of wars are not between two nations, but are civil wars within a single nation. Had the court of the Hague been in existence at the time of our civil war it could not have intervened. There were no two nations to arbitrate between, and neither party would have agreed to leave the question of secession to any outside party's decision. Equally in the case of the Boer war the conflict was within the territory claimed by the British government, and was held to be a civil war.

But these are old stories; we have had two wars within the year just ended, which were not civil wars, and which might be supposed to come within the purview of the Court of the Hague; and yet neither party appealed to the Hague, nor did any friendly nation offer mediation.

No mediation, no arbitration was possible in the late war between Italy and Turkey, because it was simply a war of aggression on one side. Turkey did not expect it. Italy thought it a good time to seize Tripoli and she determined to take it by the right of major force. It is just as when a brigand attacks a traveler. There is no chance for arbitration, no opportunities for appeal. Turkey was at war before she knew it. Italy would not arbitrate, and it takes two to arbitrate. Italy had the example before her of Austria, which had just taken by force Bosnia and Herzegovina, and was not yet satisfied. Italy wanted Tripoli, was afraid Germany or some other power would take it, and so she determined to allow no chances, but would seize it while she could. This was no case for arbitration.

The present war between Turkey on the one side and Greece and Balkan States on the other is a somewhat different case. The four allies had made up their minds to fight. They wanted to free Macedonia and Thrace from the rule of Turkey, and to annex them to their own States. They were utterly angry with Turkey, and thought the time had come to get revenge and attain success. They could not appeal for arbitration, for arbitration could not give them Turkish territory. They had appealed to the powers that had made themselves responsible for decent conditions in Macedonia, and had got no satisfaction. Why should they appeal to the Hague, which could not give them what they wanted? It is the business of the Court of the Hague to deal only with rules of international right; and by all international law Macedonia and Thrace were not Bulgarian nor Greek, but Turkish possessions. The purpose of the allies was to overthrow the rights of Turkey and deliver the lands from a hated ruler. It was largely a war of benevolent sympathy in which they engaged, mixed with selfish greed. No doubt they felt that their success would be of great benefit to the people of the territories they believed to conquer, just as Italy fully expected and intended greatly to improve the condition of Tripoli. Good motives and bad, yet sadly confused in such a war, just as was the case in our war with Spain.

The Court of the Hague can never abate war until its powers are greatly enlarged, and it has force behind it to forbid such wars as these, and to compel reforms in case of oppression. We may yet reach a condition of international solidarity when the units of nations shall thru their international police suppress such disorders as now exist in Mexico, where we are holding back our hand because we do not want to take the sole responsibility of doing what ought to be done; and when there shall be a power in our international executive to enforce the reforms which have for years made life in Macedonia not worth the living.

The Red Hat

We wish we knew which, among the fourteen reasons that *The Catholic Citizen* has heard mentioned why Archbishop Ireland did not get the red hat, are the true ones. Our own guess is that the Archbishop's chance to become a Cardinal was, if ever, during the pontificate of Leo XIII, and the Jesuits were chiefly responsible for preventing it then. His chances were very much lessened with the accession of the new Pope. The power behind the throne, Cardinal Merry del Val, is not his friend. Very possibly his activity in the press at the time of the Fairbanks incident at Rome operated rather against him than in his favor. We are not surprised that the Jesuits, who seem to rule at Rome, are so opposed to him.

The New Haven Railroad Suit

President Mellen, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, President Chamberlain, of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, and A. W. Smithers, chairman of the Grand Trunk's board, have been indicted for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. This statute makes unlawful "every contract, combination in the form of Trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States or with foreign countries," and any one indicted under it may be punished, if convicted, by a fine of $5000, or imprisonment for one year, or both. In this case there was no contract, but the evidence shows the beginnings of what is alleged to have been, or to be, a conspiracy. Interesting and novel features are presented by the prosecution of these officers. President Chamberlin's predecessor, the late Charles M. Hays, who was lost with the *Titanic,* had planned an extension of the Grand Trunk's lines from Palmer, Mass., to Providence,

and from White River Junction, Vt., to Boston. Construction work on the route of the proposed road to Providence was begun some months ago, but was suspended on Nov. 9. The projected roads would have paralleled the existing roads of the New Haven Company, and there was to be a Grand Trunk line of steamships from Providence to New York. The Grand Trunk was to be able to compete actively with the New Haven (which practically monopolizes the railroad service of New England) for traffic with New York, prominent cities of the Middle West, and the Pacific Coast. Such competition was expected and by many residents of New England it was desired.

As we have said, work was suspended on Nov. 9. It is now shown by the indictments that the three indicted officers began in August to consider propositions for an agreement between the two companies. These propositions were modified from time to time. In their latest form they provided for no sale of Grand Trunk property, but related to a joint traffic contract, and the use of each company's rails and terminals by the other. It is unnecessary to point out the details. In substance it was provided that the Grand Trunk should be permitted to use the New Haven's roads and terminals to such an extent that the construction of the projected parallels would really add nothing to its facilities. But there is no evidence that a contract was entered into or that an agreement as to the details was reached. Indeed, it was reported at the end of last week that the Grand Trunk had decided to take up again the construction work that was suspended in November.

No combination has been effected by merger or by the purchase of railway property. No agreement relating to the traffic and rates involved has been completed and accepted. There has been only a consideration of terms which might be embodied in an agreement. This consideration is held to have been an unlawful conspiracy, in that it prevented the construction of new roads which would have been used in competition. There has been no suppression or restraint of competition, because there has been no competition to be restrained. If there were now in force an agreement, and if the companies should be forbidden by injunction to carry it out, it is difficult to see how the Grand Trunk could be compelled to construct the projected parallels, and to compete by means of them, if it should decline to do so. Again, it is assumed that the effect of an agreement, the provisions of which had not been finally determined, would be an unlawful, unreasonable and harmful restraint of trade. As the effect cannot be shown by a record of practice or results, it may be difficult to show that the assumption is warranted. It is apparent, however, that the purpose of the New Haven was to prevent, while that of the Grand Trunk was to avoid, construction of the parallel roads.

We are not attempting to defend the New Haven company. The attitude of many residents of New England toward that corporation, together with reports as to its rates and service, tend to prove that its conduct leaves something to be desired. But, for reasons suggested by what we have said, it may be difficult to secure conviction of the indicted officers. If they should not be convicted, the public should not condemn prosecutors or jury for failure. The case against the Beef Trust defendants was not affected by some of the difficulties that are seen in this one, but they were acquitted.

This case suggests some questions. The interest of the public should be sought. Are the existing railroad lines in the territory affected sufficient for the business to be done? Are the projected parallels needed for handling the business? If they are not needed for the traffic, would the public gain anything in the end by the construction of them? The history of our railroads shows that the construction of competing parallel lines has in several instances been

followed by severe and even ruinous competition in rates, by the bankruptcy of one of the competing corporations, and the consolidation of its property with that of the other. If there are now enough roads in New England and if the rates are too high and the service unsatisfactory, are not the State governments and their Railroad Commissions, with the aid of the Federal Interstate Commerce Commission, able to apply a remedy? Is it not within their power to regulate rates and service? If so, and if the existing plant is sufficient for the traffic, why should they look for regulation to the construction of costly parallels by a foreign corporation?

The Call for a Maecenas

No one has volunteered to be a Mæcenas for the young man whose letter asking for a patron we published a month ago. From the letters received on the subject we select the following:

"The letter is sufficiently unusual to deceive the young writer. He probably thinks that few others have had his thoughts and none have made his appeal.

"Your readers would perhaps like to know how this young egotist will feel ten years from now. I can tell them. Ten years ago I had an idea for a great romance. I knew it to be new and original. No story had been written even suggesting my plot or treatment. I believed God had granted me the theme I had prayed for. I believed I had the ability. I had, in my opinion, everything but the time. I begged for that in words not unlike this unusual letter. I didn't get the help, and I am heartily glad that I did not.

"I have not written the romance yet. I was not ready to write it. I was striving for self-glorification. I wanted time and ease in which to make people lionize me. I am not ready to write now. But the happy struggle for bread, the failures incident to living, the passing years, nobler and better motives, all have changed and lifted my story, and when it is written, if it is ever written, it will be worth the years I have carried it in my heart.

"Four years ago a scholarship offer did come for recognized worth along purely academic lines. It meant the leisure for study and work for which I had begged. I refused it. I had grown into the full strength of manhood. So my motive grows more worthy, so the theme seems more worth while. If it should never be written, at least it has made my own soul the richer and since because of it I have been able to realize more keenly the joys of this pleasant world and to dream more closely to beyond, I have been a happier source of information, a better companion, and this is more than sufficient reward."

Nevertheless we believe in egotists when they have the brains and decision to believe in themselves. We like to see a young man who is determined to make the great statesman, scientist or poet that he believes he can be. There are such geniuses, such prodigies, and why should they not? They "know the worth of their bays?" Did not Milton with "The Ode to the Nativity" at the age of nineteen? Most will overvalue themselves, but the arrow aimed at the sky will go higher than one shot along the ground.

Independent Albania

One of the happy results of the Balkan war is the assurance that Albania will be made independent. Albania has fought Turkish intermeddling, but she has gladly fought for the Turks against Christian foes. We should not regret to see one little Moslem state retained in Europe to show again what Mohammedanism can do in the best conditions of independence. A letter from Rev. C. Telford Erickson, a missionary in Albania, thus quotes one of their leaders at a time when absolute independence was not anticipated:

"Our first and highest wish as Albanians is constitutional rights under

Turkish rule—the free use of our language in schools, literature, government administration, etc., taxes to be employed in improving our own land, building roads, schools, improving agricultural conditions. If we cannot have that we would prefer Austria to rule us, for she would merely send a few government officials into the country and leave us a large measure of autonomy. Next we will take things as they are—the persecutions, the abuses, and all. Our last choice would be Italy. She is too close to us. Her people would swarm over to our unoccupied land and overwhelm us. We could never compete with them."

Mr. Erickson says that many would dissent as to a preference for Austria, but nearly all would agree with the rest. The little province is getting more than it could ask.

The Principle of Association

Boston has been the place of meeting during the past week of a remarkable group of seven societies, the American Historical, American Economic, American Political Science, American Statistical, Mississippi Valley Historical, New England History Teachers, Sociological and Labor Legislation; and during the meetings developed an efficiency society, and a conference which may perhaps later take form as an American Utility Historical Society. Each of these organizations has an independent existence, but the practice has been established of the whole or parts of this group assembling at the same time and place because the members of all societies are likely to be interested in the work and proceedings of the other people. This combination expresses the interest of nearly ten thousand members in the problems of history, government and social welfare, and has become a strong influence upon public opinion on these subjects. The membership includes most of the college and many of the secondary teachers on these subjects; and also a large element of investigators, social workers and practical men and women. The item in the programmes which aroused the widest interest was the address of Theodore Roosevelt as president of the American Historical Association for the year, in Symphony Hall before a large audience. His subject, "History as Literature," avoided reforms and disputed questions of government, and is a plea for the writing of interesting history by people who are trained scholars.

Each one of the associations grappled with practical problems of their craft—the Economic Association for instance with the cost of living, the labor legislation association with the minimum wage, the Historical Association with archives and history teaching; the Political Science Association with governmental efficiency and with journalism. The whole affair was centered in one hotel and neighboring buildings and halls in Copley Square (except for a day at Harvard University). The note of the meetings was a feeling of responsibility for providing materials and bringing about discussions of the everyday problems of the American people. Most of the societies, besires this annual meeting, keep up a system of investigating committee publications and other activities. Taking together the group of societies is one of the vital forces in America.

A New View of Economy

Prof. Simon N. Patten, instructor in economics in the University of Pennsylvania, recently told his auditors that the common idea of household economy is largely a mistake. He does not think that young people should be brought up to rigid habits of self-denial. He would have all young men and girls buy according to their desires, rather than according to their purse; spending beyond their income at times, borrowing even in order to be able to reach their desires. He considers that a young girl is safer morally and otherwise who can sustain her respectability and her rank with well-to-do people by

dressing well and in good taste, rather than by dressing poorly in order to sustain a bank account. This is a novel position to take, and is well in the teeth of what we have supposed to be the experience of fathers and mothers and instructors.

Anyone with a drop of Yankee blood in his veins will reply that to save is the first law of household economy, if not of Christian manhood. Yet the history of New England is very inconsistent along this line, because while saving at one point, the Yankee was surely wasting at other points. He carried all over the continent a spirit of tightness as to household economy, but astounding wastefulness as to the general gifts of Nature. We are just waking up as a people to the fact that this very stingy Yankee let the larger part of our national heritage wash off into the ocean, go up in smoke, or in some other way get out of the coffers of the people. Conservation of national resources means nothing more or less than that our forefathers were terribly reckless in the handling of enormous treasures. We have got many years of hard work ahead to put things in shape, so that we shall not have eaten ourselves out of house and home before the middle of the Twentieth Century.

France stands high industrially and commercially because the French people above all others know how to save. A girl's marriage dowry is begun as soon as she is born, and something is saved toward it every year until she is married. Children are taught in this way to save, and it becomes a second nature in all the common French families to lay something by for future needs. Take this trait from the French people and you would probably remove entirely their capacity for contending successfully with other European nations.

Ben Franklin would put the two replies together and tell us that a penny saved is as good as twopence earned; and he would work on the principle that national life as well as individual success depends upon this sort of thrift. It would be difficult for any professor of economics, we imagine, to make a good reply to Franklin's adages; and yet it is in the very City of Brotherly Love, where Franklin worked out his axioms in more ways than one and demonstrated their utility, and where he was followed by such men as Girard, that we hear the new doctrine preached: Spend according to your taste and desire, whether you can have a surplus or not. Understand that we are not exactly discussing this proposition of Prof. Patten; we want to see whether it has anything more than novelty.

Possibly we shall find nothing more apparently in accord with the spend-as-you-go doctrine than that which is contained in the teachings of Jesus. In the very heart of the Lord's Prayer we read, "Give us this day our daily bread." That sounds as if Jesus intended to teach his disciples to ask for only a day's supply, and to work on that principle. Yet we cannot forget that the disciples carried a bag and had a surplus for a rainy day. Whether economics that belong to New England would exactly cover Palestine, or reversely, those of Palestine cover the Empire State, is a question. At any rate if we interpret Jesus on the Patten basis, we must go somewhat farther and make a socialist of him completely; that is, we must hold to the doctrine as Christian, that everything must be owned in common and no storages made. If we acknowledge this to be Christian economics, we have got a new sort of contest on hand.

We are altogether more confident, however, of one reply to our Professor. The southern negro will surely accord with all that he says, and will illustrate it by living up to it. The vital difference between a Caucasian and an African is that the former, at least in the Anglo-Saxon branch, believes with all his soul in savings banks, while the latter can hardly be persuaded that it is necessary to leave over anything from his daily wage. Give him enough to eat and drink and plenty to wear and he is content. The

whole battle between the races is just at this point. When the negro adopts the savings bank he is well on the strife to equality of power with the whites. At present few see the need of these deposits. To him a good dinner in hand, good digestion and lots of good nature cover the case. His sleep is never disturbed by worrying over a bank-book.

The savings-bank reply is the national reply. We have grafted it into our postal system at last, and so has every other leading nation, that economy is at least the second of all virtues. Temperance comes first, temperate use of all our powers, temperate use of all our property; but close after that prevision and provision for tomorrow. Every private citizen is expected to have his budget for next year just as much as every corporation. This is getting trained into our lives and methods of thought and our emotions, and we are glad of it. We are Anglo-Saxons specifically at this point. We are glad that the Yankee waste of national treasure is going to have a stop. We believe that national prosperity at least must be very temporary that is based on any principle but rational economics.

A re-discussion of the principles of personal economy is certainly worth the while. Is it necessary that we shall meet youth when at its full, with a demand that it lay aside part of its earnings for old age? It cannot comprehend the problem, as it cannot comprehend old age itself. Yet this principle is at the bottom of German and English plans for pensioning old age. It underlies the postal savings bank system; a system that considers young people as wards of the government, but compels them to anticipate and provide for an old age that many of them may never reach.

Does man differ in anything from the animal more than in his power of looking ahead and getting ready for the future? Yet some of the rodents are close on our heels in this respect; and as we have seen there is a vast difference in the economics of different races. The negro is less saving than the white, but he is happier. He knows nothing of the weariness of wealth. The socialist slyly asks us if the millionaire is, after all, the model of highest civilization. Does a big bank account render valueless faith in God? Auerbach took Benjamin Franklin for the international Savior; the Oriental laughs and points to Confucius, whose chief virtue was also saving economy. Nothing is sure only that nothing is sure. Even axioms are not safe in these days.

A Mighty Revival

Far be it from us to condemn, much less to ridicule, such an organized revival as that which has lately been concluded at McKeesport, Pa. It is claimed to have been the most immense and successful revival ever known in history. It was conducted by the evangelist, William A. Sunday, and was conducted after the most approved manner to arouse fervor and draw converts to the altar. The whole town and the neighborhood were drawn into it, so that no room was large enough to contain the crowd. There was immense enthusiasm when the number of converts reached ten thousand, more than at any other one of Sunday's campaigns, and the mayor was drawn forward with the others. We do not see why persuasion and excitement and thunder and lightning and earthquake are not useful incitements to startle and drive a man into conquering a stubborn will so that it may give up a selfish for an unselfish life, which is the substance of conversion; certainly when conscience is deaf to the still, small voice which an Elijah could hear. Yet it does somewhat displease one to see the comparative table printed at the end of the revival showing how much larger the roster of converts is than in the revivals in other towns, and just how many more hundreds of dollars were collected at the last meeting to pay the expenses than anywhere else. Cannot the time

come—has it not already come in a measure—when the quiet springtide sun of teaching and example shall gently bring our youth almost unconsciously into the kingdom of God, without waiting for the hurricane to beat down the old trees?

We may note that Evangelist Sunday's copyrighted sermons seem free from his familiar eccentricities; but he was himself when in one sermon he said:

> When a man becomes so intelligent that he cannot accept the Bible, too progressive to be a Christian, that man's influence in society, in business and as a good citizen is at an end.

and a man shouted out, "I deny that!" The ten thousand people were in an uproar, and policemen started to put the man out, when Sunday shouted, "Let him go! I can rip any skeptic up the back, you ever saw! Leave him to me! Let him alone! I can lick any five men you ever saw!" Really to the hyper-educated, Miss Nancyist observer that does not seem quite in good taste, but perhaps, altho the denial was justified, Sunday had the psychology of it, for we are told that at the end of the sermon between 300 and 400 persons went forward "making a total of more than 2000 converts for the campaign so far." We are glad to be told that as a result of the revival McKeesport is to be "cleaned up."

How Miscegenation Laws Work

Louisiana is one of the States that have a law forbidding marriage of whites and negroes, negroes being those who have any trace of negro blood. In that State many have a small fraction of negro blood, but nobody knows or cares until some one makes trouble. We take the following from the New Orleans *Picayune* of November 29, as quoted in the *Crisis:*

> "She's my wife. We have lived together thirty-eight years. The law cannot estrange us." Thus spoke Joseph Lawrence, a white farmer, in the second criminal court at New Orleans, La., recently, while he was awaiting trial on the charge of marrying a colored woman. Through the arrest of Lawrence and his colored wife the police discovered a hard situation. All around Lee Station the white farmers and fishermen and other classes have intermarried with colored people and reared large families regardless of the law against such. A number of arrests have been made, but it has been impossible to convict one for the reason that the white parties all went on the stand and swore they were colored. Just what the prosecuting attorney can do remains to be seen.

It is an infamous law.

The Pope has addrest an encyclical letter to the bishops of Germany, telling them that while it is desirable that Catholic workmen should belong to Catholic unions only, yet they may join with non-Catholics where necessary for their interests, provided the unions are not conducted on unchristian principles. That would shut them out from such unions as that for whose crimes thirty-eight men have just been convicted.

Much public notice has been given by the sudden resignation and departure of a leading Episcopal rector in Philadelphia on the advice of his bishop, the reason being withheld. Whether the reason were his change of faith (he is an extreme high church man), or some moral obliquity, it would seem better to have no concealment, and to save over-much gossip.

The first day of January, 1913, is the fiftieth anniversary of the greatest legal reform in the history of this country, if not of the world. On that day slavery was abolished as an act of war by President Lincoln. Success followed, and union was maintained and emancipation assured. Today every one blesses Lincoln the great Emancipator.

The Governor of Arizona has gone a step beyond all others in Progressive policy in recommending that the constitution of the State be changed so as to abolish the useless Senate. He wants to get nearer to the people.

The British doctors are giving way; they will accept positions under the Insurance Act in defiance of the British Medical Association. Equally the Ulster opposition to Home Rule will fizzle out.

The firing of a bomb at Lord Hardinge, Viceroy of India, means nothing more than that there are fanatics there, as here, and that dynamite can be had. India is not honey-combed with sedition.

We rejoice to know that the Southern Presbyterians and the United Presbyterians have agreed in committee on a basis of union. So the good work proceeds. Who should hold back?

An Unshrinkable Dollar

By Irving Fisher

[Professor Fisher, of Yale, presented to the American Economics Association, on December 28, the following ingenious proposal for a monetary unit which would correct the prevailing tendency toward high prices. The article will be reprinted, together with a report of the discussion it provokes, in the Proceedings of the Association next March Professor Fisher is the author of numerous works on mathematics, the theory of value, the purchasing power of money, conservation and public health. In THE INDEPENDENT of Sept. 26, 1912, he proposed "A Stable Monetary Yardstick" as a remedy for the rising cost of living.—EDITOR.]

The high cost of living is seldom thought of as a monetary question; yet it always is and must be to a certain extent a monetary question, for, whatever may be the cause or causes of high prices, whether the flood of gold or other factors, or a combination of both, certain it is that *high prices always imply a low purchasing power of the dollar.* It is evident that the fact that prices have risen since 1896 in the ratio of 2 to 3 may be exprest by saying that the dollar has fallen in purchasing power in the ratio of 3 to 2. This fall in the purchasing power of the dollar, or, as some people prefer to express it, its "depreciation," is now an incontrovertible fact as abundant statistics show. Moreover there are strong indications that this fall of purchasing power will continue in the future. My present object is to indicate a possible remedy. In so doing, I am not denying the importance of other remedies and am not claiming to provide a panacea for all the ills associated with the phrase "the high cost of living." The remedy here suggested does not take the place of economies of production, nor does it concern itself with incomes and earning power. It aims merely to establish a more stable unit in which to measure all these things, to convert our dollar into a fixt yardstick of purchasing power.

In my address before the International Congress of Chambers of Commerce, I outlined the plan in a very few words. Since then it has been much discussed. But it has been so often misunderstood that I am taking this earliest opportunity to make a fuller statement of it than was possible in the two pages devoted to it in the address above mentioned. I must refer readers desiring still fuller and more technical details to the closing chapter of my "Purchasing Power of Money" and to a forthcoming article in the February number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics,* reprints of which I have already available for distribution.

Briefly stated the plan is virtually to *increase the weight of the gold dollar.* This is in accordance with a thought once expressed by President-elect Wilson. The aim is to compensate for losses in the purchasing power of gold by, virtually, putting more gold into each dollar. As fast as each grain of gold loses in purchasing power, the loss is offset by adding the necessary number of grains of gold to the dollar.

We so seldom see gold coin that we are apt to forget that the ultimate unit of money in the United States is a certain weight of gold. Many people are under the impression that a dollar is something created by Government "fiat." It is, as a matter of fact, a unit of merchandise. Underlying every bank note, greenback or other form of money which we handle daily is a gold dollar with which this other money is interconvertible. This dollar is at present 25.8 grains of gold, nine-tenths fine.

The fact that every dollar, whether coin or paper, is practically interconvertible with 25.8 grains of gold bullion—mere merchandise—fixes the value or purchasing power of the dollar. Every dollar must be worth what 25.8 grains of gold bullion is worth—no more and no less.

In Mexico the weight of the gold dollar is about half that of the American dollar and consequently it takes about two Mexican dollars to buy one American dollar and the purchasing power of the Mexican dollar is about half of that of the American dollar. That is, prices in Mexico, in terms of

Mexican dollars, are about double what they would be if measured in American dollars. Some of the South American dollars are much smaller in gold equivalent than Mexican dollars and therefore prices there are still higher. A dinner in some places in South America costs several thousad dollars.

Both on the grounds of theory and facts we may accept as sound the principle that the lighter the gold dollar the less its purchasing power and the more magnified the scale of prices. Reversing this, we may say that to increase the weight of the South American and Mexican dollars would increase their purchasing power and cause a shrinkage in the scale of prices.

What is true for South America and Mexico is true for the United States. An increase in the weight of the dollar would tend to increase the purchasing power of the dollar and to reduce the scale of prices. Evidently if we can find some way to increase the weight of the dollar just fast enough to compensate for the loss in the purchasing power of each grain of gold, we shall have a fully "compensated dollar," that is, a dollar which has constantly restored to it any purchasing power it may lose by gold depreciation. This would be "an unshrinkable dollar."

We now have a dollar of fixt weight (25.8 grains), but varying purchasing power. Under the plan proposed, we should have a dollar of fixt purchasing power, but varying weight.

But, the reader will ask, how is it possible to have a dollar of varying weight without the annoyance of a constant recoinage of gold coin? Moreover, if this can be done, how can we know at any time what weight the dollar ought to be without leaving this to the tender mercies of some political official? Here are two very vital questions.

As a preparation for answering these two questions, it will be a little easier to explain the principle of the proposal if for a moment we assume that there are no actual gold coins in circulation, but only gold certificates. This supposition is, in fact, not very far from the truth in the United States. For, outside of California, there is very little actual gold coin in circulation. We have instead nearly a billion dollars of gold certificates in circulation, representing gold in the Treasury of the United States. We are supposing for the moment that gold circulates in no other way. Under these circumstances it is evident that the ultimate gold dollar is out of sight in the Treasury of the United States in bars of gold bullion. Every 25.8 grains of this gold bullion is a *virtual dollar* behind a dollar of gold certificates outstanding. A gold bar (of standard bullion) weighing 25,800 grains virtually contains 1,000 gold dollars.

The gold miner takes such bars of standard gold to the Mint and deposits them without waiting for their coinage, receiving gold certificates in return, one dollar of gold certificates for each 25.8 grains of standard gold which he deposits. On the other hand, holders of gold certificates may at any time receive gold bullion in return, when they desire this for export, or for use in the arts of jewelry, dentistry, gilding, etc., receiving 25.8 grains of gold for each dollar of gold certificates. Thus the Government on demand gives money for bullion or bullion for money at the rate of 25.8 grains of bullion per dollar; the virtual, though invisible, dollar being this 25.8 grains of gold bullion, nine-tenths fine.

It is evident that the number 25.8 grains is purely arbitrary. It might be half that amount, as in Mexico, or a much smaller fraction, as in South America. But most people assume that this figure, 25.8 grains, having once been fixt, as it was eighty years ago, must never again be changed, the idea being that to change it would be to disturb our unit of value. Unfortunately our dollar as a unit of value is being disturbed every minute. The problem is how to prevent such disturbance.

The proposal here made is to change the weight of the dollar as an offset to changes in value. If there are no gold coins, it is very easy to do this. For example, if there should be a decrease of one per cent. in the value, *i.e.*, purchasing power of gold, then the weight of gold bullion which constitutes the virtual dollar would be declared one per cent. greater, becoming 26.058 instead of 25.8. If there should be an increase in the purchasing power of gold, the weight of the virtual dollar would be reduced accordingly. Whenever the gold miner took gold to the Mint, he would receive a gold certificate not necessarily at the rate of one dollar for each 25.8 grains of standard gold, but for a larger or smaller amount as the case might be, the amount always being that amount which would possess the same purchasing power. Similarly the holder of gold certificates who wishes them redeemed in bullion for export or for the arts, would not always get exactly 25.8 grains for each dollar of certificates, but a larger or smaller sum, as the case might be. Thus the Government would be receiving gold from the miner and giving it out to the jeweler just as at present, but in varying weights per dollar, instead of at the arbitrarily fixt weight of 25.8 grains. The weight of gold per dollar in which, at any particular time, gold certificates were redeemable would constitute the virtual and only gold dollar. Under these circumstances it is clear that it would be entirely feasible to change up and down the weight of the gold dollar (*i.e.*, the amount of gold bullion interconvertible with a dollar of gold certificates), and without any recoinage or other interferance with the outward appearance of the currency in our pockets.

We should familiarize ourselves with another way of stating all this. Instead of saying that the Government receives gold bullion at the Mint and uses this for redeeming gold certificates, we may, if we prefer, say that the Government buys and sells gold. It buys gold from the miner, sells gold to the jeweler, who redeems these certificates. At present, the price at which gold is bought and sold by the Government is $18.60 an ounce (for standard gold nine-tenths fine). This is easily figured out from the weight of the gold dollar; for 25.8 grains of gold being our present dollar, each ounce (or 480 grains) of gold bullion contains 480/25.8 or 18.60 virtual dollars. To say, then, that we now have a fixt weight in our gold dollar, 25.8 grains, is the same thing as to say that we have a fixt Government price for gold, $18.60 per ounce. To raise the weight of the gold dollar one per cent., or from 25.8 grains to 26.058 grains, is the same thing as to lower the Government price of gold from $18.60 to $18.42 per ounce.

We come now to the second question: How would it be possible to know the proper adjustments to be made in the weight of the virtual dollar—the gold bullion interconvertible with each dollar of gold certificates—without putting a dangerous power of discretion in the hands of Government officials? In other words, how can the adjustment in the weight of the virtual dollar be made automatic? The answer is: By means of statistics called "index numbers of prices." Such statistics are today published by the *London Economist*, the United States Bureau of Labor, the Canadian Department of Labor, and several commercial agencies, such as Bradstreet. The index number of the Bureau of Labor is based on the wholesale prices of 257 commodities, and shows from year to year the extent to which prices on the whole advance or fall. Thus, in any one year, some of the 257 commodities may rise in price more than others, and some may not rise in price at all or may even fall; but the index number shows the *average* movement of all the 257.

There are various systems of index numbers, but they practically all agree remarkably well with each other. When once a system of index numbers is decided upon, their nu-

merical calculation becomes a purely clerical matter. A statistical bureau (as for instance the present Bureau of Labor or an international statistical office) would compile and publish these statistics periodically and the actual prices on which they were based. If at any time the official index number showed that the price level had risen one per cent., this would be the signal for an increase of one per cent. in the virtual dollar.

The plan, then, is: First, to provide for the calculation of an official index number of prices; second, to adjust correspondingly the official weight of the virtual dollar at which the Government shall issue gold certificates to miners or redeem them for jewelers, in other words to adjust the official prices of gold at which the Government stands ready to buy or sell at the option of the public.

This, then, is the plan in brief—a plan virtually to mark up or down the weight of the dollar (*i.e.*, to mark down or up the price of gold bullion) in exact proportion to the deviations above or below par of the index number of prices.

A few additional details essential to the working of the plan may now be briefly mentioned. The reader is still waiting to see how actual gold coin could be used in such a system. To be continually recoining the gold in circulation would, of course, be quite impracticable. But this would be unnecessary. Existing gold coin would remain unchanged at 25.8 grains per dollar, and new gold coins would be given the same weight. Gold coins would simply become what the silver dollar now is, token coins. Or, better, they would be, like the gold certificates, mere warehouse receipts, or, as it were, "brass checks" for gold bullion on deposit in the Treasury. Otherwise exprest, *gold coin would be merely gold certificates printed on gold instead of on paper.* They would be used exactly as gold certificates are used—namely, issuable to the gold miner in return for his bullion, and redeemable for those who wished bullion for export or in the arts.

The excess of bullion over the weight of the coined dollar itself would be analogous to what has generally been called "seigniorage;" so that in a sense, the plan may be described as a plan to restore the ancient custom of seigniorage on gold coin. Thus, if the virtual dollar were at any time 35.8 grains, the excess of ten grains above the weight of the coin dollar, 25.8 grains, would be "seigniorage." The gold miner, in return for every 35.8 grains of standard gold bullion taken to the Mint, would receive, at his option, a gold certificate on paper, or a gold certificate on gold (*i.e., a dollar gold coin*) —the latter containing, just as at present, 25.8 grains. Any holder of gold coin, old or new, and any holder of gold certificates could receive from the Government gold bullion at the official rate declared from time to time. He would thus be receiving a larger quantity of gold bullion than the amount of bullion in the gold dollar. The gold coin would then, like all our other coins, be worth more as coin than as bullion, and its value would be determined just as the value of a gold certificate or any other paper money is today determined, by the ultimate bullion with which it would be interconvertible, this bullion being of greater weight than the weight of the dollar itself.

The only real complication which would be introduced by allowing gold coin to remain at its present weight and fineness would be to limit the operation of the system when prices tended to fall below the par or starting point at which the system began. The weight of the virtual gold dollar could never be reduced below the weight of the coin dollar; for if this were done, the seigniorage would become a minus quantity and all the gold coin would be immediately melted into bullion, being worth more melted than coined. One proviso, therefore, in the system would be that the weight of the virtual dollar should never be *less* than 25.8 grains and that therefore the Government price of gold should never be *more* than $18.60 per ounce.

Perhaps, in view of the present dissatisfaction with high prices, many people would not object to this limitation, which permits prices to fall below the present level, but does not permit them to rise further. Yet it is a poor rule that will not work both ways. Consequently, while I personally look forward to an upward tendency of prices in the future, the possibility of a downward movement should be provided for. For this purpose, gold coin could, if desired, be recalled at the outset and recoined in lighter weight, just as the Philippine peso was recalled and reduced in weight when the recent rise in the price of silver threatened to lead to melting the silver pesos. But I do not advocate crossing the bridge until we come to it. It would be sufficient to provide in advance for crossing it in case we should ever come to it. This could be done in one of two ways. It could be provided that, if ever the price level should, in the future, sink more than, say, ten per cent. below the original par or price level from which the system started, all gold coins should then be withdrawn from circulation and gold certificates employed instead. In this way we should be rid of any complication from the use of gold coin, and would be at liberty forever after to adjust the weight of the virtual dollar downward as well as upward. Or, if preferred, it could be arranged that when prices should sink more than the suggested limit of ten per cent. below the original level, we should then recoin and reduce our gold coins. This would merely mean that the gold on which we print our gold certificates would be reduced in weight. It would not, of course, reduce the value of the gold coin any more than the reduction in the weight of the Philippine peso which was made for a similar contingency—or, to take an example nearer home, the reduction of ten per cent. in the weight of our subsidiary silver coins half a century ago —had any tendency to reduce the value of these coins.

If the latter plan were chosen, the amount of reduction in the gold coin should be enough to provide a comfortable margin for any similar emergencies in the future. Any subsequent recoinage would thus be deferred a long time and similar provision for them could be made. Personally, I should prefer the former method, eliminating gold coins altogether.

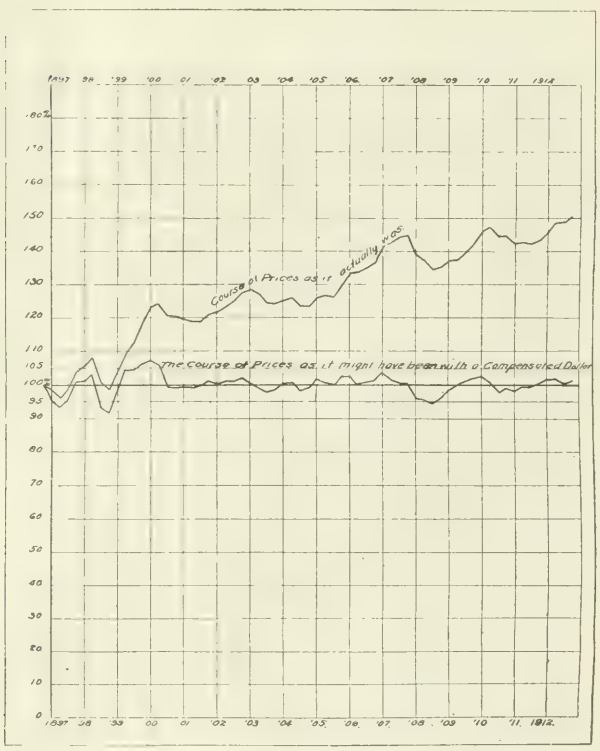
Another essential detail is a proviso to avoid speculation in gold disastrous to the Government. This would be accomplished by means of a slight Government charge, say one per cent, for minting. This charge, which existed in former days, is called brassage. It would mean that the price at any particular date at which the Government bought gold would be slightly less than the price at which it sold it. Without such a margin to protect the Government, it is evident that when the Government raised its price, say from $18 to $18.10 an ounce, speculators might, in anticipation of this rise, buy all the gold in the Government vaults at $18 in order to sell it back to the Government immediately after the change in price, at $18.10, thus profiting ten cents per ounce at the expense of Government.

Similarly, a fall in price, say from $18.10 to $18 per ounce, would encourage the opposite form of speculation. Holders of bullion would then rush it to the Government to sell it at the present rate of $18.10, and immediately after the change in price, buy it back at $18, thus profiting again ten cents per ounce at the expense of the Government. If, however, the Government were protected by a brassage charge of one per cent., and if it were provided that no single shift in the Government pair of prices, whether they were both moved up or both moved down, should exceed the "brassage" or margin between them, it is clear that no such speculation could occur, for there would be a greater loss from the payments of brassage to the Government than any speculative gain possible from the change in price.

Other details relate to the provis-

ions for establishing and maintaining a gold reserve at the outset where no such reserve existed in the first place. In the United States we could utilize the 50,000,000 oz. of gold already in the Treasury for the very purpose of redeeming the $900,000,000 of gold certificates outstanding.

Space is lacking for any discussion of the numerous supposed objections to the plan and of the exact way in which it would work. A diagram has been calculated showing roughly what



The upper and rising line shows the course of prices as it actually was. The lower line, deviating only slightly from the level, shows the course of prices as it might have been with a compensated dollar.

would have happened had the plan been in operation since 1896. Our price level today would have been practically the same as it was then, instead of fifty per cent. higher.

Suffice it to say that the mechanism for preserving the equality between money and bullion would be exactly the same as the mechanism by which this equality is preserved at present. This mechanism now keeps our scale of prices about fifty per cent. lower than the scale of prices in Mexico. It keeps our dollar worth 25.8 grains of gold and it could keep it worth 26 grains or 30 grains or any other number required from time to time.

After carefully examining all objections which have been offered, I quite agree with Mr. Babson, the business statistician, who writes that "only those disagree with you who misunderstand you."

In spite of all the adverse criticism based on the few lines of newspaper reports of a speech mainly devoted to another subject, the great mass of opinion is favorable, and is growing more so continually. My colleague, President Hadley of Yale, unreservedly endorses the plan, as do most other economists. A number of financial journals, a number of presidents of banks, business statisticians and men in high positions throughout the world have done the same.

Besides these allies, there is another and more powerful ally to help any logical argument for standardizing the dollar, and that is the grim and constant rise in the cost of living. It must be clear that our present gold standard, so called—a standard really of weight and not of value—has wrought untold mischief. For a quarter of a century—from 1873 to 1896—the dollar increased in purchasing power and caused a prolonged depression of trade, culminating in the political upheaval which led to the free silver campaign of 1896, when the remedy proposed was worse than the disease. We have since then had a reverse movement, and the growing clamor of discontent is daily adding to the ranks of the socialists, also ready with quack remedies. Unless a really scientific remedy is enacted, society will be imperiled by those who, while feeling the pinch from changes in monetary standards, do not recognize the cause.

A laboring man who put $100 in the savings bank fifteen years ago and now withdraws his $150, fondly imagines that he has 50 per cent. more than he put in. But when he comes to spend it he finds that his whole $150 will buy no more than his original $100 would have bought in 1896. In other words, the depreciation of gold has tricked him out of all his interest. Naturally he is discontented, and wants to attack something, he does not much care what.

He is one of millions of victims of a shrinking dollar, just as, twenty years ago, his father may have been one of the millions of victims of an appreciating dollar.

Instead of a standard which first benefits the creditor at the expense of the debtor, and then benefits the debtor at the expense of the creditor, let us have a system which gives a square deal to all.

We have standardized every other unit in commerce except the most important and universal unit of all, the unit of purchasing power. What business man would consent for a moment to make a contract in terms of yards of cloth or tons of coal, and leave the size of the yard or the ton to chance? Once the yard was the girth of a man. In order to make it constant, we have standardized it. We have standardized even our new units of electricity, the ohm, the kilowatt, the ampere and the volt. But the dollar is still left to the chances of gold mining. At first we could not standardize units of electricity because we had no adequate instruments for measuring those elusive magnitudes. But as soon as such measuring devices were invented, these units were standardized. We have hitherto had a similar excuse for not standardizing the dollar as a unit of purchasing power, and so a standard for deferred payments; we had no instrument for measuring it or device for putting the results in practice. With the development of index numbers, however, and the device of adjusting the seigniorage according to those index numbers, we now have at hand all the materials for scientifically standardizing the dollar and for realizing the long-coveted ideal of a "multiple standard" of value. In this way it is within the power of society, when it chooses, to create a standard monetary yardstick, an "unshrinkable dollar."

New Haven, Conn.

New Year

By Katharine Lee Bates

Green year, green year,
Sweet with sun and showers,
A windblown spray whose blossoms bright
Are the seven-colored hours,
A dancing spray whose leaves delight
In azure gleam and silver haze,
Green year.

White year, white year,
Muffled soft in snow,
A diamond spray whose gems are gone
Before their grace we know,
A crystal-coated spray whose hours
Melt when looked upon,
Hoarfrost stars and hoarfrost flowers,
White year!

New year, new year
From rosy leaf to gold,
A shining spray on the Tree of Time
Where myriad sprays unfold,
A spray so fair that God may see
And gather it, bloom and rime,
To deck the doors of Eternity,
New Year!

Wellesley, Mass.

Gipsying to the South

How Gumption and Faculty Made it Possible to Hunt Health and Pleasure and How We Found Both

By Alice M. and M. F. Hackley

In these days, when we hear demands on every hand for "fresh air" in the "simple life," it may not be amiss for me to describe our experiment in attaining these desired ends, with very little outlay. This experiment, let me say at the outset, was so successful on its initial trial, that we repeated it twice; and now we feel it has become almost a habit, so enamored are we of the out-door life.

Our venture came about in this way. We live on a small farm in northern Ohio. In summer, one could not wish for a lovelier home, or a more salubrious climate; but the winter is too rigorous for anyone who is not in good health. A few years ago, the family physician told my husband that he ought to give up work, go South, and live out-of-doors, during the severe months. Such a mandate at first simply dazed us, so impossible of realization did it seem; but we soon began to discuss ways and means. We found that two round trip tickets to the mountains of northern Alabama, the locality suggested, and the board after our arrival, would be quite beyond our slender purse, so, with a "middle west" counterfeit of what the Yankees call "gumption," we set to work to find a solution of the difficulty.

As we reviewed the situation, the first thing in our favor, seemed to be a determination to follow the advice of our medical man. Just that very resolution gave to the project, an appearance of *wahrscheinlichkeit,* as our German friends would say. At this point two important questions confronted us. The first was, if railroads were beyond us, what other means of locomotion could we find? Next, if the man of the family was temporarily incapacitated, how could the woman help? For it was patent to us both that she must be the wage earner for the time being.

The latter problem was the more easily disposed of; perhaps I could teach, as I did before our marriage, if we could only reach the Southland; for the schools in that region, we found, did not open until November, and closed in May.

Then we discussed our assets, and these proved to be, as far as the first question was concerned, a good sound horse, Dolly, by name, and a love of camping out. Dolly should be our means of locomotion, and our fondness for camping, would make the journey a beautiful and prolonged picnic! Not living in the era of pillions, we must think of some other device, whereby one horse could be made to carry two mortals. That question was finally settled; we could have a top made for our light farm wagon, keeping down the weight for the horse's sake. Having reached this decision, we proceeded to prepare for our expedition.

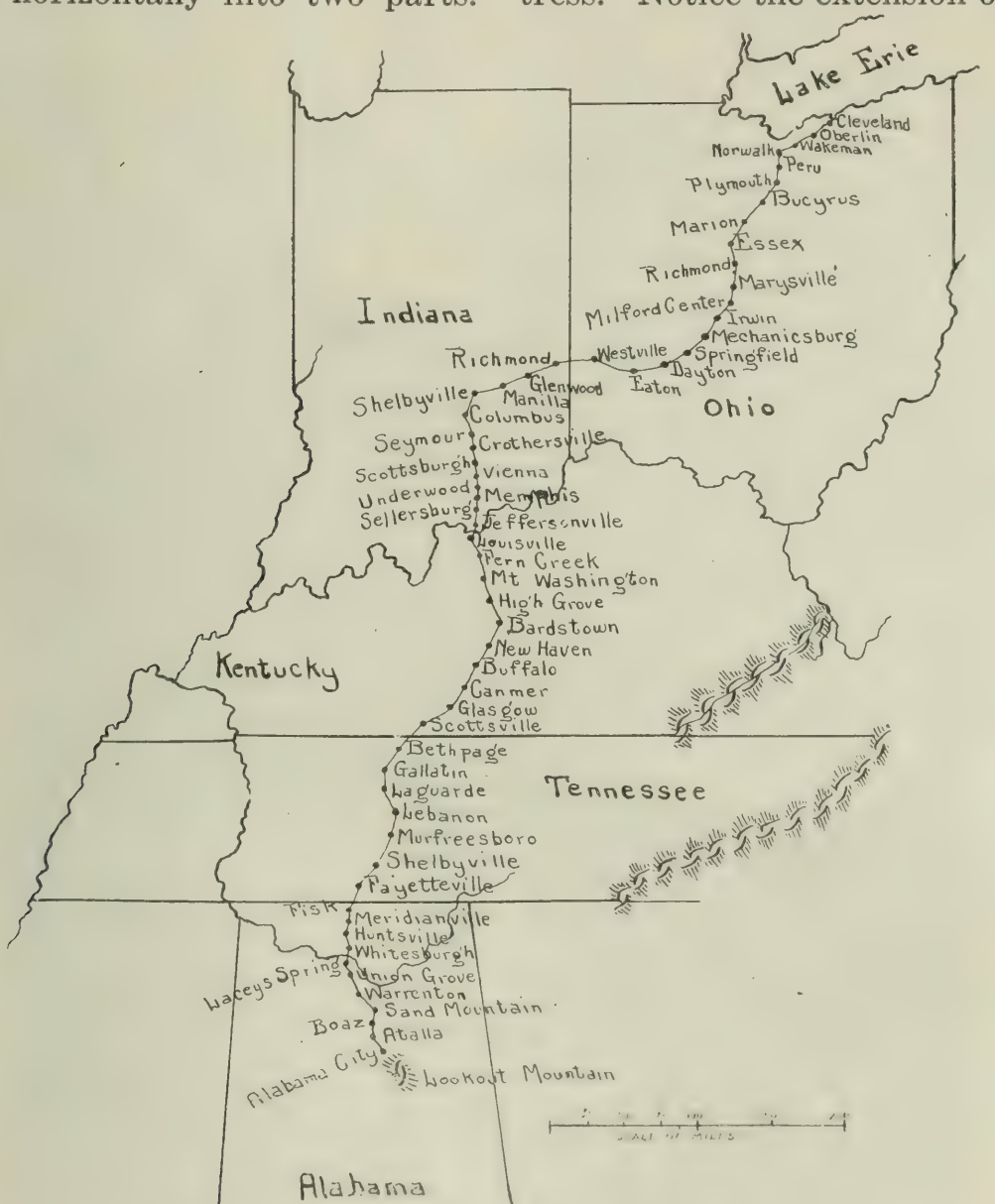
In order to help others who may wish to go and do likewise, let me describe our "caravan," and show some pictures of it; but it is only fair to say that poor Dolly is not in reality the "hammer-headed beast," which she appears to be. That eccentricity is due to her being out of focus, thanks to the amateur photographer!

The wagon, as I said, was one we had. It was nine by three feet. The top was made by an ingenious blacksmith under the direction of my husband, who planned it all. It was built one foot wider, and one and a half feet longer than the wagon box. It was fastened to the latter by four long bolts, making the whole safe and indivisible during the journey. The covering was unbleached muslin, sized with beeswax and oil, and painted inside and out with a quiet

shade of gray. The entire weight of the outfit, including its occupants, was about 1200 pounds.

Now for a description of the exterior of the caravan. Do you see that box in front of the dashboard? It is divided horizontally into two parts. hung on hooks, are a lantern and pails.

So much for the outside. Inside, across the back, is the bed. Do not say it is too small; for it is six feet long and holds a three-quarter mattress. Notice the extension on either



SKETCH MAP OF THE ROUTE—ABOUT 900 MILES

The upper half contains one and a half bushels of oats; and the lower, an oil can, a wagon jack, wagon grease, and Dolly's toilet articles!

Across the back of the wagon, you will see a pole and rope, with which we shall stake out the horse. Beneath the projection of the top, at the back, are fastened our ladder and the blankets for Dolly's use. On the shelf at the side, we carry hay. Under the wagon in front of the ladder and side over the back wheels; this, added to the width of the wagon box, gives the required length.

Under the bed, we carry our clothing in an old-fashioned "extension-case," which, when divided, gives one part for my husband's use, and the other for mine. It is needless to say that we did not burden ourselves with a great amount of wearing apparel. It was necessary to have a suit apiece for every day, and one for

best, with change of underclothing appropriate for cold or warm days and nights, for we traveled from the forty-second to the thirty-fourth degree north latitude, and so experienced a variety of temperature. We also kept our household linen under the couch. All campers will understand that, in order to economize space, we carried few articles and had them washed frequently.

In front of the bed, may be seen our "Happy Rover" camp stove, made in Hamilton, Ohio. It is twenty-four inches long, fifteen inches wide, and eleven inches high. It has a good oven and a fire box, in which we burned wood gathered along the roadside. On this little stove, I cooked anything that could be boiled, or fried, or baked, (with the exception of bread, which requires too hot a fire for the wagon; but I baked very good bread in it, "if I do say it as oughtn't," when we used it later in our house in Alabama). The wagon wall behind the stove, was protected against fire, by a sheet of zinc. The stove pipe went straight up from the stove, but did not protrude more than four or five inches above the roof, in order to avoid catching as we passed under overhanging boughs.

On the opposite side of the wagon, is a shelf-table, which hooks up when not required, and this we covered with white oilcloth. Under the table, and acting as a support for it when down, is a miniature cupboard, made with a light wood frame, and similarly protected. This held our white enamel table ware and cooking utensils. There is sufficient space in which to walk between the stove and table, when the latter is down in place. At meal time we remove our spring wagon seat, and one of us uses a camp chair at table, while the other sits on the bed.

Across the inside of the dashboard, is a series of shallow shelves, on which we keep tin or glass cans containing provisions, our few books, writing materials, and a supply of medicines. We carry our drinking water in a large demijohn strapped by its handle to the corner of the wagon. A sufficiency of good water is absolutely necessary, as one often camps near rivers or creeks, where the horse can drink, but where we would not dare to, in this age of precaution against typhoid.



A HALT FOR REFRESHMENT

The opening at the back of the

caravan, may be closed, partially or entirely, by a canvas curtain rolling up and fastening with buttons such as are used on the side curtains of surreys. On either side of this opening, is a small stationary window of celluloid glass. One side of the wagon, near the front, may be closed by a canvas curtain rolling down and buttoning. Opposite to this is a door, of the same material, which is easier to use as a means of egress, while camping.

We can completely close the front opening by a frame containing a large sheet of celluloid glass, and held in place by wooden cupboard buttons. If forced to drive facing a storm, we put up this frame, pass the reins through a slit in the dashboard, and sit safely inside, while guiding our good horse who is protected by a rubber blanket. When not in use, this frame slips between the cupboard, shelf-table and wall. Under the roof projections, close to the top, in the center of both back and front ends, are small openings through which we can always have ventilation, without the rain driving in.

This journey of between eight and nine hundred miles, took us fifty-seven days to accomplish. Our expense account, when we reached our objective point, read thus:

Wagon top	$25.00
Camp stove	5.50
Granite household utensils	4.00
3 Maps	1.00
Food and other items	65.00
Total	$100.50



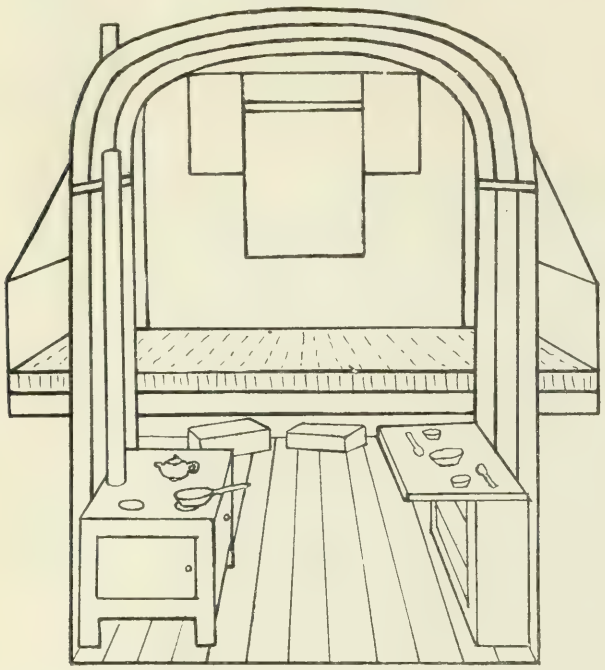
ON THE ROAD

That amount seems to us little enough, for two months' entire expenses, including journey and board for two people and a horse, especially as we were able to continue using the contents of the caravan, when we started housekeeping in our little mountain cabin. The stove and wagon top served their purpose on three such journeys.

For the sake of being sure to choose good roads, as well as the shortest way, we endeavored to purchase reliable road maps of the five States through which were to pass. We were unable, however, to find any except for Ohio and Kentucky, (published by Mendenhall, Cincinnati). In Indiana, Tennessee and Alabama, we were forced to use Rand & McNally's ordinary pocket atlas, which at least gave us the direction in which to go; but it may aid some one wishing to undertake a similar trip, if I add a rough map of our entire route, giving only the

towns and villages through which we drove.

We left home early in September, as it was necessary to accustom ourselves to sleeping out before the nights became too cold. Before leaving, we gave an itinerary of our route-to-be, to friends and relatives, who sent us newspapers and magazines as well as letters, in care of the various post offices. The first two we passed on to courteous people along our line of march, in recognition of kindly attentions from them.



CROSS SECTION OF THE GIPSIES' CARAVAN.

We made a resolution that on no account would we travel on Sunday for, apart from the religious side of the question, one day a week ought to be reserved for perfect physical rest, both for horse and owners. We adhered strictly to this rule, and we feel sure it had much to do with the fact that we were able to endure the journey so well. We averaged sixteen miles daily, without the least harm to our steed. We started early and rested during the heat of the day, especially as we approached the South.

On cold or stormy nights, if we were near a settlement, we usually stabled Dolly; and a few times, on similar occasions, we persuaded some inhabitant to give us shelter also. This, however, we resorted to only when necessary, as we came to prefer the airiness of our little house on wheels.

We always planned to reach the outskirts of cities or villages, (if we could not get to the open country before night-fall), asking permission to drive into a vacant lot, for we had no desire to be the "observed of all observers," when we pitched camp. We found, however, that the ideal camping ground was a woods, near a water supply, for the sake of the equine member of the party.

Soon after our departure we decided that "caravaning" was the most fascinating form of out-door living; and we were able to say, with George Borrow's gipsy, of the joys of the wayside traveller; "There's night and day, brother, both sweet things; sun, moon and stars, brother, all sweet things; there's likewise a wind on the heath. Life is very sweet, brother."

It is certainly the most satisfactory mode of enjoying the scenery. We were able to stop in any lovely valley which appealed to our fancy, or beside some boisterous mountain stream, or in some restful woods, which less fortunate people must steam past at sixty miles an hour!

As time advanced and we passed from one State to another, the beauty to be seen on every hand altered but did not diminish. I remember driving for miles at two different seasons, over a certain road in Kentucky. Once it was in autumn, when the brilliant foliage of the deciduous trees contrasted brightly with the dark and neighboring evergreens. Again it was in spring, when most of the trees were just bursting into leaf; the charm of the tender green, together with the pink blossoms of the "red bud," silhouetted against the same somber woods of cedar, will long be "photographically lined on the tablet of my mind." One of the most beautiful sections through which we drove, was, of course, the blue grass region of Kentucky and Tennessee. When we reached the

South, the holly and mistletoe, those holiday scarcities of the North, greeted us on all sides, and made us feel as though we were looking at a delightful and permanent Christmas card.

One's sense of humor, as well as one's sense of beauty, can find food for enjoyment at almost every turn. Once, on the outskirts of a small village, a quaint old specimen of the rustic police, a veritable dogberry of the law, accused us of being peddlers. Once in a small place in Alabama, where we stopped to buy supplies, we found all the stores closed, as if the owners were on holiday bent and we were informed that "Everybody has done gone to the berryin'." For a brief instant we had visions of a wholesale "berry picking," and then we laughed, and waited until the mourning village returned, and the shop-keepers resumed their occupations.

Among the interesting episodes in a journey like ours, is the crossing of numerous rivers in the various ways provided. The water ways near important places, were usually spanned by carriage bridges, either toll or free. On many others, we found small steam ferry boats. Besides these, we tried ferries run by gasoline, hand or horse-power, and, much to the delight of Dolly, we forded the streams. We thought the highways as a whole excellent, but we did meet a few execrable mountain roads.

On our arrival at our destination in Alabama, I took the necessary examinations at the county seat, and was given a school on Lookout Mountain. There we dismantled our caravan, after renting a small place with a cosy cabin and a barn for our faithful Dolly. While I attended to my duties as instructor of youth, my husband planted a tiny garden and raised chickens.

When we started North again, we not only felt that we had spent a delightful eight months, but we rejoiced that the invigorating mountain air and mild climate had produced the result hoped for, when we began our experiment of gypsying to the South.

Rowayton, Conn.



How Mount Holyoke Freed Itself from Secret Societies

By Elizabeth Crane Porter

At least one of the women's colleges may claim to be well on toward a solution of the secret society problem. But the problem there was still complicated enough to be interesting and serious.

The five societies of Mount Holyoke had in the twenty years or so of their existence come to be thoroly entrenched in the life of the college. They were started, when Mt. Holyoke was going thru a period of reconstruction, with the admirable motive of adding to her equipment everything then supposed to be part of a model college. Every one was very proud of them then. But partly perhaps because of their local character, they grew to have an extraordinary firm grip on everything connected with the life of the undergraduates. As the college grew, the rushing came to be a distressing perversion of normal social life. Freshmen did little but talk over so-and-so's chances for such-and-such a fraternity and their own schedule of engagements for the next few days. The rushing season was long and gave plenty of time for a promising girl to acquire either a "swelled head"—which "queered" her with her contemporaries—or a series of low grades—which "queered" her with the office and often led to her return to her puzzled and outraged family.

The rushing itself was simple enough, as it was prohibited during class hours and was limited to a certain number of engagements a week with any one society. However to the freshman's eye the life of the college was so colored by the whole business that the most casual meetings were significant and every sally forth upon the campus a new adventure.

The whole college was self-conscious. Society people could not mention their organizations to freshmen and seldom spoke of them even to their particular friends. Non-society people kept apart from all the rushing, looked on with disapproval at the treatment of the freshmen and kept silent except among themselves. The freshmen who were rushed gossiped in most of their spare time and behaved with circumspection before upper class girls, and those who were not being rushed went about miserably, stiffly or inconspicuously as their temperaments demanded.

The non-society people formed the majority of the undergraduate body, but most of the time they were too disgusted with society electioneering to oppose it and too nebulous a body to realize that they had any force of public opinion. The faculty looked on in distress at the state of affairs, tho it is to be doubted if most of them realized how things stood; it was known that they disapproved of societies but that any changes must first come from the students themselves. After a time the societies began to overreach themselves in the matter of elections, and there were several extremely disagreeable contests that hung on the society question. Societies that were known to be after offices for their members could always get them nominated, but the other societies usually opposed and the non-society girls quietly refused to vote for any society member. They took little pains with their own nominations, but they would stubbornly vote ballot after ballot and even hour after hour for the non-society candidate. The result was the really competent and fine girls from the societies did not hold office even when they were by nature amiably democratic.

Things got in such a muddle finally that a few non-society girls

began to protest in the college magazine and call for more frank discussion of the subject, more sensible treatment of the freshmen and a better mutual understanding. They claimed that the society people had no idea how bitterly the bulk of the college was opposed to them; nor did the non-society people understand that there were laudable aims and occasionally real achievement on the part of societies as such. They announced that discussion of the question would continue thruout the year. The day the paragraph appeared the oldest sorority issued cards for a tea in its hitherto quite private room. The non-society people went, and the college began to talk openly. Then all the other societies opened their rooms, and before long they announced that there would be no more rushing and that students would not be taken in before their sophomore year. Finally a society alumna attacked societies chiefly because of their effect on the girl inside—the false ideas of loyalty that make her wear herself out in inconsequential matters, her waste of nervous energy, the danger of her missing the best intellectual benefits of college and of making friends of only her own particular kind. Then came the formation of a committee of students, alumnae and faculty to weigh the whole situation.

About that time public opinion turned all the way over, like an unruly church bell. People talked plainly, the societies did some real thinking and everyone was eager to have the thing thrashed out. After about six months of fruitful discussion the president called a mass-meeting of the society members and put to them the question of abolishment as advised by the committee, the vote was strongly against perpetuation. It was a fine example of the essential fairness, open-mindedness and real democracy of the college woman, as well as the firm and tactful course of President Woolley. Many of the society alumnae could not see the effect of a few undemocratic societies on a large, well-housed college, and as their vote for disbanding was not obtainable, a faculty vote finally abrogated the charters. The effect on the college was the same, however, for the sentiment in the societies was still a conviction of their own unfitness to exist in that kind of college.

Of course while the societies are in process of discontinuing, plenty of girls, tho opposed in principle, still feel that their convictions will not suffer if they taste the apple, as the tree will shortly be taken out of everybody's reach. But everywhere in college is quiet relief that societies are going.

"You can thank your lucky stars that you are out of it all," says the one class that can remember any thing of the old system, and general opinion, now articulate and stronger than ever before, is quite against exclusive secret societies at Mount Holyoke.

The advantages of the change are beginning to be apparent already. For one thing, the entering classes have a far more natural social life. In the close life of a college with dormitories for nearly all the students, there is no danger that the freshman will not get to know upper class girls. Moreover she is not now restrained by the limits of her "crowd" as she used to be if she joined a society and can make her own friends for herself in her own class. She is more likely to be interested and broadened by contact with girls of a different type from her own than if she had been absorbed into a clique that by its collective choice had made itself into a group consisting of a single type. There is now much less of the experience that many non-society girls went thru with—a wretched conviction during their first year that because they were not rushed there was something horrible the matter with them, a bitter and neglected sophomore year and an awakening

sooner or later to the possibilities of an independent existence. Morbid girls will go through it in any case, but such a career is not now fostered among girls of the normal average type.

The regular college organizations are all gaining by the concentration now possible. There was a time when dramatic and literary organizations, for example, had difficulty in having any intercourse based entirely on their reasons for being. Society meetings, society electioneering and society friendships interfered everywhere. There are cliques now, of course, but they do not carry the prestige of a fraternity, they do not perpetuate themselves and they are not ironclad.

The final solution of the matter is likely to be found in the centralizing of the social life of the college and the closer connection of the college girl's social life with her intellectual interests. The new Student-Alumnae Building which Mount Holyoke is soon to build will be a center for all activities, both executive and social. There is already a non-exclusive social club which provides a dance and a play every week or so. With a free field it should develop well. Various schemes are afloat for providing points of contact between all returning alumnae and students such as the active chapters used to provide for a few. Student hostesses appointed at intervals would give to all the old girls the characteristic welcome that delights '59 and '99 alike.

The success of Mount Holyoke's experience in dealing with so delicate a problem was largely due to the straightforward way every one took hold of the subject. Considering the number concerned there was little quibbling or begging of the question; and in view of the feeling that any society member has for the memories connected with her college friendships, remarkably little rancor over the result. In every such situation the fairness of the students may safely be trusted, for the college woman, even in her flighty undergraduate days, has a fine sense of citizenship and of personal responsibility for the community.

New York City.

Our Canal Treaties and Tolls

By Herbert W. Bowen, M.A., LL.B.

[It is not yet too late for this Congress to rescind its action exempting American coastwise shipping from its share of the canal expenses and by such action to prevent the repudiation of our agreement with Great Britain. That we gained greatly by Great Britain's willingness to substitute the Hay-Pauncefote for the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is shown in this article by Mr. Bowen, former Minister to Persia and to Venezuela. EDITOR.]

On November 18, 1901, Mr. John Hay and Lord Pauncefote concluded a treaty, commonly called the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which was declared to supersede the convention that had been signed April 19, 1850, by Mr. John M. Clayton and Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, and that is known as the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

The object the government of the United States had in view in negotiating the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was to secure the right, which it had surrendered by the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, to proceed independently of Great Britain to construct a ship canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans, and to enjoy the exclusive privilege of providing for the regulation and management of it. It is to be presumed that when the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was made the governments of the United States and Great Britain each considered that it had effected with the other a satisfactory arrangement in binding each other never to "obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over the said ship canal," and in agreeing that neither government

should "occupy" or "exercise any dominion" over any part of Central America, or fortify the canal, or "take any advantage of any intimacy, or use any alliance . . . for the purpose of acquiring or holding, directly or indirectly, for the citizens or subjects of the one, any rights or advantages in regard to commerce or navigation thru the said canal, which shall not be offered on the same terms to the citizens or subjects of the other." In view of Great Britain's world-wide maritime interests and her colonial connections in the Western Hemisphere the Clayton-Bulwer treaty might well have been regarded as peculiarly satisfactory to her; but so far as the United States was concerned it proved to be a monument of shortsightedness, especially as it contained no provision permitting us to denounce it. Permanent treaties are permanent restrictions, and they should not be entered into by a growing, a virile, and an ambitious people unless the conditions they recognize are practically as unchangeable as moral truths are. Conditions generally change with time, and in regard to this canal question they changed with extraordinary rapidity the moment we understood that the French had abandoned their work at Panama. We realized that we could not permit the project to fail, and that we alone were in a position to execute it. But our hands were tied by the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. We could not denounce it nor ignore it, for it was as binding as any contract, public or private, could possibly be. All that we could hope, therefore, was that Great Britain would consent to make with us another treaty that should supersede it. She did consent, but on condition that the United States would give to British and all other foreign ships the same treatment that American ships would receive when the canal was opened. That condition was evidently acceptable to our government, for it was incorporated in these words in the third article of the new treaty:

> "The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of *all nations** observing these rules, on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation, or its citizens or subjects, in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic, or otherwise. Such conditions and charges of traffic shall be just and equitable."

There has been some quibbling as to the meaning of the words "all nations," but the insistent, persistent and consistent intention of Great Britain has indisputably been from the very beginning that when the canal is constructed and opened to the commerce of the world the ships of all nations must be treated alike and not simply the ships of all nations other than those of the United States. If the United States had intended at the time the third article was under consideration to secure preferential treatment for our ships and if Great Britain had been induced to consent that they might receive such treatment, the words, "All nations," would not have been used, for they mean each and every one of the nations of the earth. The truth is the idea of favoring our ships originated only after the new treaty was signed, and after the canal zone had become a part of the possessions or territory of the United States. But it was too late then for any one to try to make the plain meaning of the treaty ambiguous, and it was also too late to raise the cry that the United States, being sovereign over the canal zone, could favor our ships passing thru the canal as freely as we favor them when they are engaged in trade along our coasts. Great Britain evidently foresaw that our government might acquire sovereignty over the canal zone and that an effort might be made by us to provide for exclusive privileges for American ships: at all events the fourth article of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty provides that "No change of territorial sovereignty or of international relations of the country or countries traversed by the . . . canal shall affect the general principle of neutralization or the obli-

*The italics are mine.

gation of the high contracting parties."

It is clear, therefore, that we were, and are, bound by the Hay-Pauncefot treaty for all time to place other nations, of whatever flag, on terms of "entire equality" with ourselves "in respect of the conditions or changes of traffic."

Our natural tendency, of course, is, and always will be, to try to assert complete sovereignty over the canal; but as by our Constitution our treaties are made the supreme law of the land we must observe them until we are duly released from the obligations which they impose upon us. We can not expect Great Britain, however, to yield to us always, nor to renounce valuable treaty rights to us on demand without receiving from us any substantial *quid pro quo;* and we certainly can not honorably or legally arrogate to ourselves the right to suppress articles, provisions and stipulations of any treaty we may have with her without her consent. We should, therefore, have consulted her first before attempting to relieve our vessels engaged in the coasting trade from paying the same tolls that other ships, native and foreign, will have to pay to pass through the canal. She has good reason to feel aggrieved at the course we have pursued, and also to be surprised, for she remembers how strongly we protested against the action of Canada in rebating tolls on the Welland Canal. What was wrong in principle then is wrong in principle now, and, therefore, Great Britain is perfectly justified in now objecting to our remitting tolls to our coasting vessels, and making her ships assist in paying them. The tolls should be paid by all ships alike, and if we wish to reimburse our coasting vessels we should do so out of our public treasury. There is nothing in the treaty to prevent us from doing that. Whether we should do it or not is simply a domestic question. The canal tolls, on the contrary, constitute an international question, for we are bound by the Hay-Pauncefot treaty to make them "just and equable," and they are to be collected from "all nations" on terms of entire equality. Great Britain's contention that we must abide by an agreement in those matters is both proper and reasonable, and it is inconceivable that arbitrators, worthy of the name, could hold otherwise. For that reason those that advocate the remission of tolls for our coasting vessels are unanimously opposed to arbitration. They know perfectly well that we have nothing to arbitrate as there can be no honest difference of opinion as to what our obligations are. They are stated in the treaty. Why, then, try to avoid fulfiling them? Why attempt to repudiate our own solemn act? Our coasting vessels are well able to pay the tolls. They are known to be doing a thriving trade now, paying $4 a ton charges over the Panama railway. It is useless, therefore, to claim that when the canal is open they will not be able to pay $1.20 a ton. They want protection, but they do not need it. That being the case we should now with quickened conscience and renewed zeal turn again to our international obligations and undertake to meet them worthily and creditably so that when the canal is finished and opened to the commerce of the world our regulation and management of it will be regarded by all other nations not only as "just and equitable" but also as efficient and conducive to the greatest possible development of trade.

A nation great and strong enough to construct a waterway like the Panama Canal can not but be great and strong enough to perform its international duties fairly and fully.

Woodstock, Conn.

A Bulgarian Election

By Aleko Konstantinoff

[When Russia liberated Bulgaria from Turkish rule a little over thirty years ago no one expected that the newly established little government would be able to manage its own affairs without interference. Naturally that would be Russia's function, with possible annexation to follow. Surely a race of illiterate peasants could not govern themelves. But the expected internal turmoils did not occur. In spite of Russian intrigues Bulgaria maintained her foothold and finally sent Russia about her business. Troubles there were, but Bulgarians solved their own differences. One of the most potent influences in attracting the attention of the Bulgarians to their own shortcomings was a book written by a young Bulgarian journalist, Aleko Konstantinoff. It was a series of stories, the hero of which was Bie Ganio, a peasant shopkeeper from Shinka. He travels over Europe, sight seeing and selling attar of roses. When he comes home he applies the knowledge gained abroad to home conditions. The whole series is a bitter satire of Bulgarian manners and customs, yet it has since become the first classic of a national literature. Naturally so young a nation could not escape corruption in politics. That evil was especially flagrant in the early days, when political bosses hired bands of gipsies to terrorize voters at the polls. Konstantinoff, in his role of muckraker, did not hesitate to attack this as well as other wrongs he saw. The following condensed translation of one of the last chapters from *Bie Ganio* will show how little he allowed any false sense of national pride to stand in the way of his purpose. It has had a powerful influence in bringing about reforms, and while Bulgarian politics are to-day far from what they should be, the picture drawn by Konstantinoff is no longer a true one. It is, indeed, disillusionizing to have presented to us such an unattractive picture of Young Bulgaria which on account of its military success we had already begun to idealize, but it must be remembered that Konstantinoff is a satirist and that a foreigner would get quite as unfavorable an impression of politics from reading some of our popular stories and plays. The author was killed at the age of 35 in an election brawl similar to that he described in this story. The translation is made for us from the original Bulgarian by Natalie D. Sonnichsen.—EDITOR.]

"Don't talk so much," shouted Bie Ganio. "I tell you we've got to swing with the government."

"But we haven't the vote," replied Boocheff. "Anyway, Bie Ganio, you once said you were a Liberal."

"When did I say I was a Liberal?" growled Bie Ganio.

"Last year to the Bohemian professor."

"Well," laughed Bie Ganio, "what if I did? Words don't leave holes behind them."

"Well, let's be Conservatives then," put in Doocholu.

"But will the prefect stand by us?" persisted Boocheff.

"The prefect?" cried Bie Ganio. "Of course he's with us. And so's the sheriff. And the commission of elections; to be sure it was illegally elected, but who'll bother about that? That's ours too. And the polling committee is all ours. The municipal council lines up with us too. The mayor is against us, but—we'll soon cut his tail for him. Then there's the district councils in the villages," Bie Ganio winked, "these appointments haven't been ratified, yet. If they go against us, where will they be? Down with them. But above all, the prefect is with us."

"How about the hamalin?"* asked Boocheff, still not satisfied.

"The hamalin are with us, and the rest of the gipsies and Danko Harasin—"

"Isn't he in jail for larceny?" exclaimed Boocheff.

"You're behind the times," replied Bie Ganio. "We got him out. Didn't he fix the hamalin for us? He went to them the other day and he fixed them for two francs apiece and a night of drinking and eating before the election. He went over to the opposition and offered his services for one hundred francs and they chased him out. We got him for fifty. You'll see him Sunday—you wait. Say, go around and call in Gunio the lawyer; tell him I want him to write a proclamation."

As soon as Boocheff had left the room Bie Ganio winked and said, with a lowered voice:

"Keep quiet. We'll fool that idiot until election day by making him think we'll elect him a deputy; we'll fix up a few ballots with his name on. The regular ballots will be written out by the clerks of the municipal and district councils. Now, look here; the Minister of the Interior wants me sent to the Sobranje* without fail. Do you agree?"

"I am agreed," said Doocholu.

"So am I," added Goocholu.

"You know," said Bie Ganio, "you fellows can't go alone. The peasants

*Low caste gipsies who do chores.

*Popular Assembly.

don't like you; you've skinned them too often."

"Well, if it comes to that, Bie Ganio," replied Doocholu, "you——"

There would have been a row, but just then Gunio the lawyer came in, and the business on hand demanded precedence. Bie Ganio sent out for another round of drinks and then Gunio sat down to the task of composition. In half an hour he had produced the following:

TO THE VOTERS OF OUR DISTRICT.

Realizing the vast influence that the coming election will have on the future welfare of the country, over seven hundred of our most prominent citizens met today in the courtyard of the school in Parzal-Mahles and nominated the following candidates for deputies to the Sobranje:

Gania Balkanski, well known thruout Bulgaria.

Filio Goocholu, a prominent merchant with capital.

Tanas Doocholu, dealer in wines.

These are the same candidates that were nominated at the caucus of the National Party on August 27.

We respectfully recommend these candidates to all the voters of our district who have at heart the welfare of the agricultural working classes, the lightening of the burden on the shoulders of the taxpayers and wish to see our district represented in the national assembly with dignity.

Voters: you have had brought before you for consideration the names of other candidates; Nicola Turnovalieta, Lultcho Doctorov and Ivanitza Gramitikov, men who can never inspire our confidence. We advise you not to be inveigled by the eloquent words with which these candidates have been presented to you. Nicola Turnovalieta comes from the town of Turnova, a man who burns the blanket while looking for the flea. Lultcho Doctorov is beyond consideration: he comes from one of the trans-Danube provinces, and Ivanitza Gramaticov is not known to anybody and, note well, he is a Russian by education and therefore a traitor to our country.

Fellow citizens, again we recommend to you our candidates, men known for their patriotism and their devotion to the throne and dynasty of His Imperial Highness, Prince Ferdinand I."

"Well done, Gunio!" shouted Bie Ganio, "you are a regular Bismarck."

"Did you take me for a simpleton?" demanded Gunio, self satisfied.

"Now go to the printer and have it printed in letters as big as this."

"Where's the money?"

"Money? We don't need any money. Tell him if he wants the district and municipal contracts he'd better print it."

"Do you know," continued Bie Ganio, after Gunio had gone, "they've sent a telegram to the Minister of the Interior complaining that the sheriff is campaigning in the villages."

"Silly fools!" exclaimed Goocholu.

"Idiots!" commented Doocholu.

"The new minister knows his business. He answered that the elections must not be interfered with; they must be absolutely free. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! He's all right."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha," echoed the others.

"Free! Free! They'll see some freedom on Sunday they'll remember all their lives. They haven't seen our elections yet. Wait till they see the gipsies with their blood-shot eyes and wait till they hear Danko's war yell from behind them!"

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha," roared the other two, their eyes dancing with merriment.

"Liberalism," laughed Bie Ganio. "And freedom! They swallow that telegram from the minister whole. How the sheriff and I laughed over it last night! He, for the sake of appearance had this fool telegram printed and posted in the cafes. We were sitting in the cafe last night and heard those idiots reading it out loud; 'There must be no interference by the police. The elections must be free.' The sheriff and I just sat there and kept quiet. I looked at him with one eye. He began to laugh and drank an absinthe. He felt in his pocket for the telegram and said 'no interference,' and we just laughed and laughed. Then, after closing time the boys came in and the musicians tuned up and we drank and drank; oof, my head aches yet. And this evening we'll have to be at it again."

"Aren't we beginning a little early, Bie Ganio?"

"It isn't too early. To-morrow is Saturday and they'll only have thirty-six hours left for drinking. They won't drink all the time. Some will drink for five or six hours, then they'll sleep and others will take

their turn, in relays. They'll eat, drink and sleep there. You understand?"

"We know; it isn't the first election we've seen."

"Now, go ahead, Goocholu; as you pass Gogo's tell him to get ready 300 kilos of bread; send 100 kilos to the gipsies at Parsal, 100 to the hamalin to keep 100. You, Doocholu, make the rounds of the drink shops and give the word: 'free whisky from to-night on. Tell them not to overcharge, or we'll turn them down when the time comes for settling the bills. Last year they cheated us out of about 2000 francs. Then go to the butchers and get all the odds and ends and leavings they have, put it in a big basket and distribute it among the drink shops and have them make soup. This evening the prefect and the sheriff return from the villages and they'll do the rounds with me. Later we'll have the city and county clerks make out the ballots. I've chosen blue and yellow paper. Then we'll fold them. We'll have to get hold of some of their ballots and see what kind of paper they use and how they fold them. Then we'll prepare a few hundred ballots like theirs and have our names on them.



BIE GANIO.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha! You're a good one, Bie Ganio!"

"Why is my name Ganio Balkanski, if I don't know this business? You put me into any district and tell me who you want elected. Nominate a donkey and I'll elect the donkey. Only give me the sheriff and his gendarmes and 1000 or 2000 francs. Then I'll get together forty or fifty husky boys, put them into two or three of the suburban saloons, duck their heads into buckets of whiskey and shout 'Hurrah for Bulgaria!' Then take them on a ramble thru the town when the polls open and you'll see how much opposition there'll be. Then you station the gendarmes on the outskirts of the town to keep the peasants out, surround the voting booth with forty or fifty of the boys, fill up a few ballot boxes with ballots and your donkey becomes a deputy."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha! You're alright, Bie Ganio!"

"Bring me a match," said Bie Ganio modestly. "I know the Bulgarian electorate."

* * *

The dawn was dispelling the darkness within Gogo's saloon in Parsal. About thirty chosen huskies were lying on the floor, snoring like suffocating tigers. From time to time one of them would rise with half open eyes, step across his fallen comrades, reach for the water jug and eagerly extinguish the a l c o h o l fires within. Wherever he steps foul w o r d e d exclamations arise.

Doocholu ond Goocholu are already up, drinking coffee in the Kelish Hassan cafe. It is time to awaken the sleeping army of the electorate. They have started to make the rounds and are in front of Gogo's saloon. They open the door.

* * * * *

"Who is that big fellow over there?" asks Doocholu; "do you know him?"

"Of course I know him. That's Petresk; he drowned his father in the swamp. God help anybody he gets his teeth into. Look at the knife in his sash. Do you know that fellow over there?"

"That fat one with the bandage about his leg?"

"No; that one with the crooked mouth."

"I can't just place him. Let me see; why, yes, that's Cersem Petsinoto who robbed the church."

"No; that's Petsinoto, lying near that bandit Bonchoff. This fellow is the nephew of Danko Harasin. He's an expert. Last night he stole a whole bundle of their ballots."

The army of the voters was awake. The men are already on their legs and the music approaches from the gipsy quarter. With the music in front the army approaches the center of the town. A hoarse roar rose in the morning air; a flock of birds scattered in fright from the neighboring roofs and trees. It was the cheering from the hired men, gathered together by Danko Harasin.

Behind the music march the gipsies and the hamalin. In front, carried by many hands, his mustaches curled up like bull's horns, his cap over one ear, is the Conservative candidate, Ganio Balkanski himself. But even in this triumphant moment Bie Ganio does not forget himself. He holds his hands tightly in his pockets, gripping his pocketbook.

"Hurrah for Bie Ganio, our candidate!" shouts the crowd. "Long live the Prince and Bie Ganio!"

"Good morning, boys!" shouts Bie Ganio, beaming. Then mutters, to himself, "Let them keep away—I don't want them to jostle me. There are bills in my pocketbook."

Spiro Kopoya and Topal Mustafa, who had been sent from the gipsy quarter to reconnoiter, came running into the square and whispered to Bie Ganio that about three thousand peasants were approaching the town from various directions and that the opposition was giving them ballots.

At about seven that morning Ivanitza Gramatikov, the candidate of the opposition, stood on his veranda, breathing in the cool morning air. Young, educated and something of a dreamer and an idealist, he knew little as yet of the hard realities of life. He dreamed of his coming career of usefulness to his country in the national assembly, for he was an optimist by temperament, and with a consciousness of his own motives, did not doubt his election.

His pleasant dreams were broken by the town clock striking the half hour. He took up his walking stick, but remembered that the election laws forbade anyone from entering the polls with a weapon. So he left his walking stick and went down toward the center of the town. A group of friends met him in front of the church.

"Oh, Mr. Ivanitza," they cried, "have you seen them?"

"Who?"

"The voters. There are three thousand peasants alone. We've been giving them the ballots. Everything is going on fine. Let's go on to the school."

They passed along a narrow street and entered the polling place. A crowd of voters were assembled and were quietly talking in the courtyard and in the adjoining street. The polling booth was already established in one of the school rooms. The voting began.

But one thing seemed strange to Gramatikov. Near the school yard and in the yards on the opposite side of the street were a number of gendarmes, among whom two sergeants were circulating and whispering. Did not the election laws forbid the gendarmes to assemble within a certain distance from the polling booths? Strange.

He had hardly had time to formulate these thoughts when he saw Dontcho Kokosharin arrive in breathless haste and whisper into the ear of one of the sergeants. The sergeant called a gendarme and sent him off on the run. The prefect came. Kokosharin whispered in his ear. The prefect gave a few orders to the sergeants; a few moments later gendarmes emerged from the neighboring yards leading horses. The prefect drew his sword and twenty mounted gendarmes swept into the narrow

street and began hustling the crowd of voters with their horses' breasts. There were shouts, protests, commands, the guns were drawn, sabres glistened in the early sunlight, the crowds swayed. More mounted gendarmes joined in the melee and the crowd began to give way. The Turkish voters fled. The street began to clear. Only the crowd in the school courtyard remained.

Then from down a side street came the squeaking of a clarionet, intermingling with the sounds of fiddles. There rose the murmur and roar of an approaching multitude, first the musicians, then behind them, Bie Ganio, his eyes flashing with the light of battle. Leading the crowd came Goocholu, Doocholu and Petresk, the nephew of Danko Hersisin and Spiro Kopoya and Topal Mustafa. Followed the gipsies, the hamalin, the fishermen and then Danko Hersisin himself.

"Hurrah for a respectable government!" shouted Danko's nephew, in a thin voice. "Hurrah! Hurrah!" roared the mob behind him. To Gramatikov's mind came the scenes of 1876. He thought of the hordes of bashi-bazouks and the name of Fasli Pasha came to his lips. The wild horde of drunken outcasts came streaming into the courtyard. Bie Ganio, leading his gang, which opened the way for him roughly, walked up the steps to the polling booth in the school room. He watched from the open window.

Micolo Turnovaleya, the opposition's candidate, was struggling on the steps, defending himself against a ferocious mob. Toward him, like a swooping vulture, came Danko's nephew. He caught hold of his collar and began yelling:

"Hold him! He has insulted the Prince!" Petresk and Danko Hersisin tore down on him and threw him down.

When the gendarmes returned they found Bie Ganio's army hard beset by an army of indignant voters, those who had remained in the courtyard. Petresk, with blood on his face and breast and hands, was crying like a whipped child. It was not his blood, but it would have required a calmer perception than was possible at that moment to determine that. He had cut some of the simple peasants and smeared himself with their blood. Now he climbed a heap of stones and shouted:

"Help! Police! They want to kill me. They stuck their knives into me because I shouted 'Long live the Prince!' "

The police did its part. "Sabres out!" Sabres flashed in the sunlight and whips whistled. A storm of protest arose. The police, aided by Bie Ganio's guerrillas, seized Nicola Turnovalia and his most prominent friends. The mounted gendarmes cleared the courtyard. Gramatikov was carried along the street with the crowd. He could still hear Bie Ganio's voice, shouting from the top of the stairway:

"We, too, have been abroad and we know how to conduct elections! I've been in Belgium."

He could still hear the cries of old Dad Dobre, the poor old dad, beaten and shoved about the street, the tears running down his old wrinkled cheeks either from pain or anger. He was crying, in a broken voice:

"But, Mr. Prefect, I thought—weren't we liberated—I thought we were free—a free country."

A few days later Gramatikov read in the papers a report from Sofia, a copy of a telegram to the Minister of the Interior:

"The elections passed in absolute quiet. The Nationalist candidates, Ganio Balkanski, Filio Goocholu and Tanas Doocholu were elected by a heaping majority. The opposition slumped dismally. As soon as the voters appeared with music their hired gangs disappeared. The whole town was overjoyed and democracy triumphed. Long live His Royal Highness!

"GANIO BALKANSKI."

A January Day

By E. P. Powell

That you can all have such a day in January, I do not say; yet will I set it all down as it was. The sun rose at six o'clock in the morning, and at once looked over the big pines, and down in upon us and our lake, noiselessly; as if to say, To be sure! Are you there yet, and are you yet awake? But we were already out in the garden, hoeing away the sandspurs, that like to grow overnight. And the dew was dropping from the pines in great drops and the smell of the pine knots came down to us out of the chimneys—rolling off the roof.

It is not well to wait for the sun in this land, for you could see that he hated to wake us up; as if he would say, I believe I overslept myself one minute this morning, or possibly two. But really the days are so short one had to be up and doing, and so it was we had been this half hour, that is Harry and I, hoeing our carrots and turnips, and as for myself, I was leaning on my hoe for a moment and looking at the lake, as the sun spoke up.

One's legs should always wake with a feeling that they must be on the go, and that the most absurd thing in the world is a man lying in bed after daylight. Then it belongs to the legs, with a few lively kicks to clear the deck. I have myself a lot of sympathy for boys who are not extremely active at daylight, but very noisy. It is the way of real life. With a few squeals and kicks get into your decencies as soon as possible, and let us find out what the world has been doing behind the dark. It was just that way that we had broken loose, and to tell the truth my legs and arms were already somewhat losing their ambition. Yes, I was leaning on my hoe.

The hens had begun to cackle in the left, or as they passed by, picking bugs, they looked up to us with friendly comments. Shrikes and bluejays in the orange orchard called or sung, or whistled as the whim stirred them. I think you too would have leaned on your hoe, if you could have caught the odor of loquat flowers, that slipped in between other fragrances and begged for attention. Indeed, but it is a curious tree, this loquat, for it does nothing at all but blossom for three or four months before it thinks of fruiting; then all of a sudden it begins to form yellow pears, they have a cherry flavor, and there are loads of them—even if they are afterthoughts. It is one of those fruits that Nature makes up strictly for home use, much like the northern raspberry, for it cannot be shipped, being too delicate for travel. Well, the birds like it, and there will be no waste.

Natal grass, more delicate than any other lawn maker that I have ever seen, with heavy heads of pink, bend over with a weight of infinitesimal dew drops; but the sun seeing it, is thirsty. Coming from South Africa, it refuses to grow at all until the hot days of June, but now it is giving us the second clip in January. The Lyon bean, another of the wonders among our new plant creations, begins to brown its leaves, and its clusters, that swing heavily two feet long, are beginning to ripen. It is January for sure, and somewhere away to the North there are banks of snow that may cover Christmas roses, but here chrysanthemums have not quite tired, lifting their faces sunward; and roses are displaying a full bloom of gold and crimson. Liberty and Gloire de Lyon compare their crimson and scarlet petals, and Marechal Neil overloads itself with golden buds and flowers.

It is orange season, and the earlier sorts, like Parson Brown and Satsuma are already gone and now the Rubys with the magnificent Duncan grape fruit, are being gathered, by singing bands of colored folk, all happy as they enter the groves. A

few later persimmons draw us aside to discuss Tani Nashis instead of the creams and candies offered by our northern confectioners. Mellow and sweet like custard, large as a Bellflower apple, such are these Gustatas and Tani Nashis; more miracles. We had gone to the swing under the willow oak, and as we sat there thinking much of evolution, we sipped our vegetable cream. Mother Nature is very generous, and said not a word to us about the hoe; but she laughed when she heard the breakfast call, and saw us startle with the fact that this is a world of compensations.

In Florida one can easily revert to the wild; eating only fruit and honey and nuts; and why not? It would be bad for the vendors of drugs, but have we not got a little too far with our civilization when it becomes the bond servant of the Texas steer? And there is one State at least that refuses to protect the robin as he flies over her soil because the worms that he eats are New England worms.

It is just eight o'clock. I know it not by any sun dial, but surer than this, by the passing of Currie to the turpentine woods. He is surer than any town clock, and is the fleetest on foot of any black man I ever saw. He carries a gun always, which he never fires along my property, for he knows that even Bob White must not be scared hereabouts. It is a great lesson to teach folk that the birds have rights of their own. Yet that gun is a part of a man, and I would not know them, for a certainty, apart; and behind him trots the slimmest of brown boys. He has to trot, for no boy's legs could otherwise keep up with Currie.

With gun at the same angle always, and himself at the same pace exactly, and the thin boy loping at ten feet behind, this is one of the "white man's burdens." I do not see any white man competing. He is bound for the turpentine woods, altogether a three-mile walk; and when he gets there his voice will ring out to the world as clear and resonant as Caruso; and it will come back to me, bearing to my ears the orders that he gives to his scattered workers. I have never heard anything finer; singing down the avenues of pines; a wireless telegraph ringing thru three or four miles around.

So the hours slip away while the sun is climbing the sky, and in all the clearings around, where the orange groves are half hidden, the orange boxes are filling and piling, ready for shipment. Midday and midnight are opposite poles; each the center of two spheres of life. Midday is dry and snapping with human purpose. Midnight is sprinkled with dew and the music of a million crickets signs you to slumber. Each has its own flowers, and its own odors, and its own life. On my desk there are two vases. In one of them are roses, in the other honeysuckles. The General Jacks and Jubilees greet the day, and invite the butterfly with wary perfume. The honeysuckle, which has no sweetness at noon, at night gives out its whole soul in fragrance to the moths.

Do you know what a southern afternoon can be quietly introvertive —not a thought of the world at large —just sunny and quiet and full of peace? One Gainsboro rose, with over a hundred buds and blossoms, swings into my veranda, and shakes perfume out of its petals of pearl pink. A long row of Ponderosa lemons, loaded alike with fruit and flowers, flanks the veranda to the South. So heavy is the fruit that the soft Gulf breeze barely stirs it on the limbs.

The lake that fills all the forefront is literally covered with ducks. We never allow them to be disturbed with firearms, and here they feel that they have a safe retreat, and so it is with the Bob Whites around the margin. The air is full everywhere of quiet fun. Everyone (and there are hundreds of them) flaps the water, reaches up her neck with a cronk of gossip, and then indulges in games that are quite as complex as those of school boys. As they are all black ducks we see them more readily by

the wake that follows a swimmer, or by the flash of light that follows a diver.

After all, this is a world of play, and the one universal instinct that covers animal and man alike, and every bird and butterfly as well, is sport. Your civic playgrounds and your rural schools in gardens are all one, meeting the universal demand. Yet I never saw or heard anything like this frolic of the ducks before; unless it was when, as a small boy, I was allowed to enter the room where the sewing society met. There was found just the same incessant talk and action. I do not see, however, that the ducks have a committee, or any officer, of any sort, for the quacking is curiously musical and harmonious. Those sewing societies were just that way; each one talked as anybody liked, but was balmily unruffled if no one listened.

Nature study is the effort to see twice as much, hear twice as much, and so be able to judge twice as well concerning the world about us, ducks included. It is just the old advice of the best of countrylife teachers. "He that hath eyes to see let him see," that is, let him look, and look sharp. "He that hath ears to hear let him hear," and he will hear some charming things, and get good advice where he did not expect it. Then follows the open mind, and the open disposition to be broadened out by all that we hear and see. This is the real creation that is going on all the time, that which ends in the making of men and women.

So goes the afternon of a January day in Florida. I do not say whether we are taking home fish for supper, or not. If not, there is all the more happiness where the perch and the bass are playing down out of sight of inquisitive man. At four o'clock the sun is shining, but at five o'clock it is dark. Then from five till seven are two hours that are largely lost. Even the crackle of the pine knots that we have kindled in the fireplace, do not satisfy one who has not worked out a decent day's stunt. It takes at least ten hours for a square built soul to get through a comfortable day's job. I have no sympathy with those who are constantly crying for a shorter day's work; eight hours; seven hours; and when will they be satisfied? It is such a little snip of achievement that one can get through with at the best on one of these short days. I would rather be up at four in the morning, and close at seven at night—earning a noonday's swing in the hammock.

Yet this is wonderful to sit before a pile of pine knots, that Nature was two hundred years in the making, and see the undoing of it all inside of two hours. A thousand voices crackle and croon in the pile. I imagine they are telling some of their experience in the wild old days, before axes were heard hereabout and fireplaces were built. It is a phonograph of Nature's speech, that some way got into these old pine trees; the music of the winds and the growing pains of the limbs that were trying to climb eighty feet sunward. Some time ago I sat in a dealer's parlor, and he opened a Victrola; then another, and another; and I heard the flute of one musician, the violin of another, and the voice of a third. So are the voices that the flame lets loose from these old knots. It is my Victor Victrola, full of wilderness songs and the flutes of centuries.

Country life lost its hold on the family when it gave up the fireplace. The rallying room of the old days was the kitchen, and it was around the hearth stone. It was there where the altar was reared twice a day, and God was invited to be the Father of the fold. The modern country house has no substitutes. It has no place where one warms his feet and his heart at the same time. If you build a home in the country be sure to have at least one big fireplace. Make it open with welcome, where you can pile huge sticks of hickory, or of maple, or of pine, and have unstinted flame. You need not welcome me with words in a room from which the family religion and unity have gone out.

This was the way of it, and this is the way January conducts itself here, where no boy ever slid down hill, and where not one day is ever lost to the industrious gardener. It will be cabbages in January, celery in February, carrots and lettuce all the while; and rarely a day when you may not have a bunch of roses. Does Nature therefore give to us everything out of hand? Assuredly not. You will find that nowhere is the labor law of the Fourth Commandment more strictly enforced; "Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work." The farmer must know what humus is, and how to make it in winter as well as in summer. He must understand summer cover crops instead of winter cover crops. He must know how to think where Nature is jogging him at the elbow constantly, altho fools may claim his ears. In New England winter is a rest period, but not so here. Things are growing all the time, altho the deciduous trees drop off their leaves for a couple of months. But if you hunt for Florida in the Everglades; well, I advise you to turn aside to the hills and the lakes.

Sorrento, Florida.

Protecting the Indian

By Grant Foreman

[All who have at heart the welfare of the Indians or the good name of our country for fair dealing should become acquainted with the facts brought out in this article in regard to the bearing of the Indian Appropriation Bill, now pending before Congress, upon the Oklahoma Indians.—EDITOR.]

Oklahoma became a State on November 16, 1907, with 1,500,000 population. Included within the borders of that State were over 100,000 Indians who only a few years ago owned every foot of that fertile domain, known as Indian Territory, secured to them by the solemn grant and covenants of our government. Oklahoma is an Indian word said to mean, "the home of the red man." The overwhelming of this Indian home by white people and its transformation into a white man's State of the Union are sufficient evidence of the fertile soil, salubrious climate and vast wealth of natural resources within this domain; a condition that thruout all our history has been regarded as justification for plundering the Indian of any land wanted by the white man.

In the very nature of things the white man's view of progress and prosperity in Oklahoma is incompatible with the Indian's enjoyment of the rights vested in him by treaties with the government. While framing legislation looking to the erection of a State upon this land, Congress undertook to establish safeguards for protection of the Indians in their new relations. In the treaties of 1898, 1901 and 1902 provisions were made to allot all these lands to the individual Indians. Having in mind their inexperience and improvidence, restrictions upon the sale of their lands were imposed in various measures. After the lapse of a fixed number of years the degree of blood was to test the Indians' capacity for making provident sales. A homestead was reserved out of each allotment which could not be sold for 21 years. As a further protection and in consideration of the Indian's agreement to the allotment of the land, certain tax exemptions were reserved to the Indian on all or part of his allotment for a limited period of time.

Not long after these agreements were made with the Indians the white people, whose presence here was a violation of a score of solemn but empty promises made by our government, discovered that these provisions made for the Indians' protection did not meet with their approval. From that time to this the

white man has waged a tireless contest to remove every measure of Indian protection that seems to stand in his way. Yielding to this pressure, restrictions against the sale of the Indians' land have been destroyed by Congress, that certain classes of Indians might be turned loose and permitted to sell their land without the counsel and protection of the Interior Department. Tax exemptions were attempted to be destroyed by another act of Congress. (May 27, 1908, 35 Stat. L, 312.)

Eight members of the House of Congress were recently elected in Oklahoma. If Oklahoma public sentiment constitutes their platform, then they are committed to the removal of all remaining restrictions on the sale of Indian land in Oklahoma and the "emancipation of eastern Oklahoma from Federal control." Since Oklahoma was first represented in Congress it has been urged that the Indian situation here should be given over to the care of the State, and that local authority could be trusted to give the Indians all the protection they need. In response to this demand Congress passed an act on May 27, 1908, declaring the status of the Indian in Oklahoma and removing the restrictions on the sale of over nine million acres of their land. This act also committed to the probate courts of Oklahoma full and complete jurisdiction over the persons and property of all minors of the Five Civilized Tribes who previously were under the protection and control of the Federal Government.

For the reason that the interests of the white people of the State of Oklahoma have nothing in common with the welfare of the Indian, the latter has but little aid in point of numbers in his unequal contest. But what he has lacked in numbers in a large measure has been compensated by the intelligence and vigor with which his cause has been championed in certain quarters. In May, 1904, President Roosevelt commissioned Mr. M. L. Mott of North Carolina to act as National Attorney for the Creek Tribe of Indians. His native State was an early witness of the perfidy of our government to the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians and that dark chapter of history made a deep impression upon Mr. Mott who has long cherished the hope of fair play if not of atonement to these unfortunate people.

Imbued with a high sense of the responsibility of our government to the weak and defenseless Indians, Mr. Mott has engaged the hostility of the white people of Oklahoma by performing lasting services of inestimable value to these wards of the government. The bringing of a large number of suits to recover for the Indians lands platted into town lots and illegally held by white people involved large property interests and engendered bitter feeling against him. Thru his efforts a measure was enacted by Congress in 1906 extending for twenty-five years the restrictions against the sale of lands of full-blood Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes, and he afterward defended this act from the assaults of land-buyers clear to the United States Supreme Court. (Marchie Tiger case 221 U. S. 286.) Afterward he formulated a line of defense for the Creek Indians and presented it to this same court in resisting the attempted destruction of their tax exemptions. (English v. Richardson 224 U. S. 680.) In both of these controversies Mr. Mott and the Indians were successful, thereby securing property rights to these Indians to be measured in the millions. The result of his efforts paved the way for the bringing of suits by the government involving 30,000 causes of action against white people for the canceling of deeds improvidently made by full-blood Indians, the most of which have been settled favorably to the Indians. The activities of Mr. Mott resulted in establishing in our courts and in the policy of government, rights and principles that shall belong to the history of the American Indian and that only the future can correctly appraise.

In opposing persistent efforts to withdraw Federal supervision and protection of these people and deliver them into the hands of State authority, Mr. Mott has contended that the Indians' interest cannot properly and adequately be protected when administered in tribunals subject entirely to local environment and influence. This well recognized fact from the beginning has been the ground upon which Federal jurisdiction has been maintained over the Indian and his affairs. It has been recogninzed by the Supreme Court of the United States from the time of Chief Justice Marshall down to the present day and this observation applies regardless of the locality or State in which the affairs are administered. Mr. Mott contended against the claim that the State of Oklahoma could be trusted to carry out the treaty agreements with the Indians, and in 1908 he tried in vain to convince the Indian Committee of the House that the Federal Government should retain supervision for a while over the estates of minor allottees of the Five Tribes.

If history has not sufficiently justified his contention Mr. Mott has exposed the fallacy of his opponents by a most astonishing argument. He has just filed with the Interior Department a report upon an investigation made by him of the administration since Statehood of minor Indian estates in the Probate Courts of the eight counties of Oklahoma comprising what was formerly the Creek Nation. The *Congressional Record* of December 13, 1912, which contains this report in full, is referred to as authority for the statements that follow.

The report shows that in the eight counties mentioned there appear on the dockets of the Probate Courts 7396 estates of minors of over one year's standing. In over 4000 of those cases complete data were not available because of missing files or because guardian's reports had not been made, so that investigation was limited to the remaining 3057 cases. These cases were divided by Mr. Mott into three classes; first, cases in which the administration has been in the hands of incompetent relatives or professional guardians (by which is meant a class of persons who make acting as guardians a business to a considerable extent); second, where the administration has been in the hands of competent relatives or business men; and third, for the purpose of comparison, the guardianships in cases where white minors only are involved. There are 2320 cases of the first class, 534 cases of the second and 203 estates of white minors.

It appears from the report that in the 2320 cases of professional or incompetent guardianships, the guardians have handled $3,896,693 belonging to their wards, at a total cost allowed by the courts of $763,483, or 19.3 per cent. of the funds handled. This enormous expense was made up of $346,095 for attorneys' fees, $138,205 for court costs and $279,182 for guardians' fees. In most cases, it is said, these expenses were for services in connection with the sale of the lands of these Indian children, and the necessary inference is that allowances against funds so derived permanently deplete their estates. This results in defeating the avowed purpose of judicial supervision, the conservation of the estates. In addition, it is said that extravagant and unwarranted allowances for maintenance and personal expenses of the wards have been made, improvident loans of the wards' money have been authorized and in many instances the bondsmen of the guardians are totally insolvent.

Comparison with the other classes is most significant. In the 534 cases of competent guardianships $1,346,523 was handled at a cost of but $53,030 or 3.1 per cent. of the whole. In the class of 203 white minors $328,536 was handled at a cost of $7755, or 2.3 per cent. of the whole.

The figures show that in the first class the funds handled averaged $1680, in the second class $2521, and in the white class $1120. It cost each

ward of the professional or incompetent guardian $336 for expenses allowed by the court, as against $78 assessed against the more fortunate ward of a guardian of the second class where nearly twice as much money was handled. The white minor's estate was administered by the same court at a cost of less than $26.

It appears from the report that conditions are substantially the same in all the eight counties, the cost of administration of the first and largest class of estates ranging from the lowest average cost of 18.2 per cent. in one county to the highest average of 24.5 per cent. in another. By way of illustrating the points made, many individual cases are mentioned where the funds handled ran from one thousand to three thousand dollars, and the expense of administration amounted to from 25 to 45 per cent. and some of them were as high as 50 and 60 per cent. and even higher. Many estates received five to ten thousand dollars and some several times the last figure and the percentage of expense was from 16 to 25 and even 35, 50, 70 and 73 per cent. was attained.

Mr. Mott filed with his report a transcript of all the 3057 cases referred to, in eight volumes—one for each county. He filed also as an exhibit a set of reports obtained by him from Probate Courts of thirty States of the Union from which it appears that the average cost of administration in those courts of minor estates does not exceed 3 per cent. of the funds handled; this is about the same as for the administration of white minor estates in Oklahoma and just a trifle less than that of the fortunate Indians placed by Mr. Mott in the second class.

As this is the only report that has ever been made of the administration of the affairs of any of the Five Civilized Tribes under the jurisdiction given the Oklahoma Courts in the Act of 1908, there is no apparent reason to suppose that conditions are any different in the other tribes from that of the Creeks. On December 13th, the day after copies of this report were furnished by the Secretary of the Interior to members of the House committee on Indian affairs, while it was under discussion Mr. Mott was characterized on the floor of the House as a carpetbagger by members of the Oklahoma delegation. Tho this evidence of their hostility was merely cumulative to that already shown, it was doubtless welcomed by Mr Mott for its pertinency to the case he was trying to make before that body.

Mr. Mott has thrown a strong light on a most important subject for the inspection of Congress and the Nation. Our stewardship of these helpless people is challenged in a manner that cannot be ignored. If 84 out of each hundred of these wards of the Courts, the most helpless ones, are assessed 19.3 per cent. of the amounts handled, while the other 16, more fortunately represented, escape with 3.1 per cent. and the white child with 2.3 per cent. as is claimed by this report, it states a situation that merits the gravest concern. It charges such an apparently unjust discrimination against these people and extravagant administration of their affairs as to call for careful investigation by our law makers.

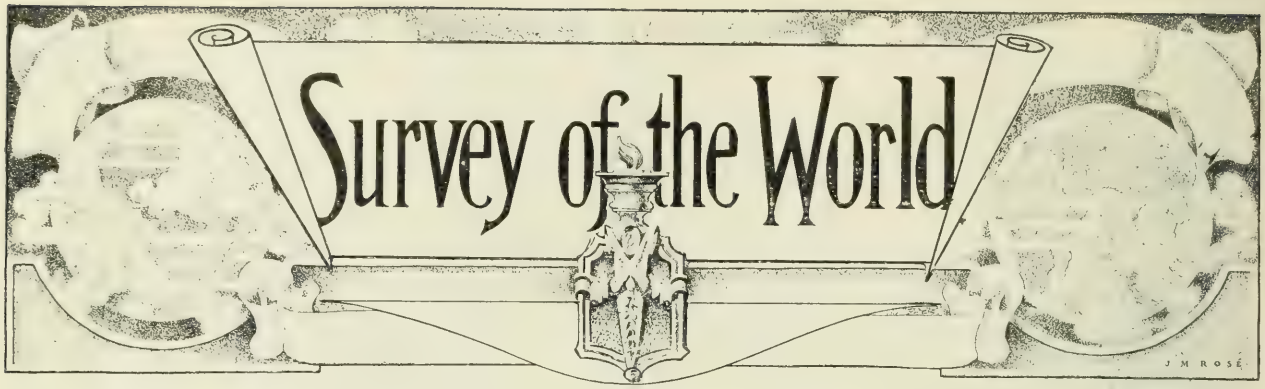
The situation is employed by Mr. Mott not only with reference to the facts reported, but also to illuminate the whole project being urged before Congress, of surrendering the supervision of these people now exercised by the Federal Government. After pondering this report one cannot escape the conclusion that unless the facts claimed can be disproved another strong argument is established calling for an alert supervision of these Indians by a disinterested Federal Government for years to come.

Muskogee, Okla.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE LETTER HE SENT HOME: "Dear Folks—I should like to have spent New Year's with you down in the country, but CONDITIONS here were such that I had to stay on and attend to my duties with the *city government*."



The Milk Question

That there is a milk question is one of the facts of domestic life, and too often it is a lamentable fact. It was Josh Billings, or some other of the group of professional humorists flourishing at that time, who had a lecture on "Milk," but said nothing about milk except that "the best thing on milk is cream." Back as far as that there was no milk question. It has become acute within the past few years. The milk bottle for delivery of milk to individual takers has come into general use within the past fifteen years. Since about that time it has become one of the most interesting and important of those questions of public health which have been so thoroly "threshed out."

The secret of milk is revealed in an almost unconsidered circumstance; it was never meant to see the light. That is all the trouble with milk—nearly all of the milk question. Nature meant that milk should go direct from the body that produces it into the body that needs it for nourishment. That it does not take that course, but is exposed to the baleful influence of the atmosphere and all that therein is has created the milk question. Perhaps we have not thought about this seriously enough, and considered the milk question from the point of view thus suggested. We have all these years been trying to do an unnatural thing, without considering that it is unnatural. Of course we have failed. In the good old times, when we all lived in the country, or when there was no objection to the keeping of cows north of Canal street, we got our milk so close to its fount that we were not visited with the ills we now so complainingly endure. Or, perhaps we were visited with those ills but did not know from whence they came. We never used to have appendicitis. We had inflammation of the bowels, and died of it, without knowing about the small and useless organ they now so deftly remove. We used to have fevers of sundry kinds we never now hear of, and they removed us with great facility. We did not know what ailed us, nor why. Now we trace nearly every ill to some particular bacilli, and we go after those bacilli. So milk has come within the pale of our biological perception, and we are but just realizing that we have a task of extraordinary difficulty and delicacy to placate Nature and get her to agree to the breaking of her laws.

When we did not try to transport milk such distances, but usually used it, in its raw state, when freshly milked, there was not so much of a milk question. If now we were able to have milk delivered to us before it is many hours old, there would not be much of a milk question. But we cannot hope for that. So we have got to do the best we can to produce milk nearer the consumer and get it to him quicker and in better condition. We have been too drastic in driving the cows away from the cities. They can be kept near cities without being either a menace to health or a nuisance. There's land enough within 50 miles of New York for all the cow plants needed to furnish the city with milk. There is land enough within 40 miles of Boston to serve for sanitary homes for cows enough to produce all the milk that city needs. So of other cities. This is a fascinating subject, and perfectly susceptible of believable elaboration, but space permits only of mention here. We invite our friends of the farm press to take it up.

But it will take time to overcome fear of the honest cow as a neighbor, so we must think of some other device to help us overcome Nature's repugnance of the usual milk transportation and distribution processes. It comes to the cities with reasonable speed —sometimes, but not always. It is not at all unusual for contractors to lose whole carloads in consequence of neglect by the railroads. But when it gets to the cities the muddle begins. It is parceled to innumerable distributing teams, and they go haphazard into all parts of the cities. It is always possible to find half a dozen, or more, wagons in one short street. If the contractors would agree upon some sane plan for delivering their milk it would help. Why is it not quite reasonable to require that each wagon shall have a route and deliver all the milk on that route? It would not be necessary to deliver one kind of milk only. The wagon could take the kinds of milk the people want: If in Boston, so many quarts of Hood's, so many of Whiting's, so many of Alden's, and so on. It is perfectly feasible. Some groups of department stores deliver their goods thru a clearance company that sends one wagon only into a locality, loaded with the packages from half a dozen stores.

Prof. Rosenau says in his recent admirable book,* that "The cost of distribution is more than the price of milk plus the cost of bringing it to the city." I have not figures at hand to satisfy myself upon this point, but think the statement must be taken as relative. If it were literally true, we would have to pay more than nine or ten cents a quart for our milk at our doors. But the cost of distribution is very large—very much larger than it should be. The simple expedient of cooperation among the distributing concerns would not only lower the cost but promote speed—save time, which means better milk. Our author is a bit hazy on the question of farmer cost. He uses the figures of the Census of 1900. Much has happened to the price of milk since then, and it would have been easy for him to have got the figures for 1912, which must be in the neighborhood of double those of twelve years ago; certainly for all considerable cities more than double that old average. The professor deals with the whole contractor question somewhat delicately, and assumes much that would make the knowing smile.

The New Governor of New York

Governor Dix having been rejected, William Sulzer, now a member of Congress, was nominated for Governor of New York on October 3 by the Democrats at Syracuse, in what was called "an unbiased convention," the Tammany leader having declined to indicate his choice. Mr. Sulzer, who takes the Governor's office on January 1, was born on a farm near Elizabeth, N. J., March 18, 1863. His father, a German patriot and a Presbyterian, was a friend of General Sigel and Carl Schurz. His mother was of Scotch-Irish and Dutch ancestry. The boy attended the public schools, studied law in a law office and at the Columbia Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1884. In that year, at the age of 21, he went on the stump for Grover Cleveland. Then and in the following four years he so commended himself to the people that in 1889 he was elected to the Legislature. In 1893 he was Speaker of the New York Assembly or House. Beginning in 1894, he has been a Representative in Congress continuously from the Tenth District, in New York City's East Side. In one election he was successful in spite of the opposition of Tammany. He has been a delegate to the last five national conventions of his party. Up to the present time he has been chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. Governor Wilson says that in this office he has shown "capacity and discretion of a very fine sort." He has enjoyed the confidence of President Taft, whose Mexican policy he has upheld. He has proposed and promoted much legislation. His friends say he has been mainly responsible for a new copyright law, increased pay for letter carriers, the bill creating the Bureau of Corporations, the resolution abrogating our treaty with Russia because of the treatment of Jewish citizens bearing



THE GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.

Who was until last month a Representative of his State in Congress. This portrait of William Sulzer is one of the most conspicuous paintings on exhibition at the National Academy in New York City.

*_The Milk Question_, by M. J. Rosenau Professor of Medicine and Hygiene, Harvard Medical School, etc., Boston; Houghton, Mifflin Company, $2.

American passports, and the bills for the Lincoln's birthday and Columbus holidays. He has also proposed and supported bills for an income tax; postal savings banks, the parcels post, direct election of Senators, a Department of Labor, and tariff revision. In 1908 he married Miss Clara Rodelheim, of Philadelphia and New York, who had been a trained nurse. "As Governor of New York," he said a few days ago, "I shall to the best of my ability endeavor to give the people of the State an honest, an efficient, an economical and a businesslike administration of public affairs. Business men can rely upon me to do my utmost to promote commercial interests. I shall be careful not to jeopardize the financial supremacy of the first city and first State in the Union." He points to his record in the Legislature and in Congress. He is confident that he has made no enemies, except those who are enemies of the people. He will take office, he says, with no one to punish, no grievance to satisfy. Seeking simplicity and economy, he decided that the customary elaborate military parade should be omitted at his inauguration. The portrait of Governor Sulzer reproduced on page 45 was painted by the young New York artist, Leo Mielziner. It is a striking canvas, fully life-size, and the pose has been described as that of "awkward sincerity." It had been stated that the portrait will be offered to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

A Prize Painting

At the Winter Exhibition of the National Academy in New York the Carnegie prize of $500, for the most meritorious oil painting by an American artist, portraits only excepted, goes to E. Irving Couse for his "Indian Making Pottery." This annual prize has been awarded in earlier years to John W. Alexander, President of the National Academy (his contribution this year is entitled "A Meadow Flower"); J. Francis Murphy; Douglas Volk; Charles C. Curran; Louis Loeb; Childe Hassam; W. T. Smedley; H. B. Fuller; Gardner Symons; W. S. Robinson, and E. H. Blashfield. It is interesting to note that every one of these painters is a resident of New York city. The composition by Mr. Couse (an Associate of the National Academy) is reproduced with this report of the award; as is the striking portrait of the new Governor of New York. This exhibition of over 500 paintings and sculptures will be open to the public until January 12, at the galleries of the Academy, 215 West 57th street, New York. The show is not a brilliant one—measuring up, however, to the general average of undistinguished efficiency attained in earlier years.



E. IRVING COUSE'S PRIZE PAINTING, "MAKING POTTERY."

Can You Answer These Questions?

Two private schools—one of them the De Lancey School in Philadelphia, the other the Nichols School in Buffalo—hold an annual examination such as other preparatory schools, and high schools, too, would do well to install. In general there are too many examinations, not too few: but the one referred to is different from the rest in stimulating and rewarding *intelligence* as opposed to diligence alone. There is no preparation for it, and no warning; and it does not search into any particular class-work, but only into the general information of the school boys, without reference to the sources of their information. Class-work, book-learning, newspaper reading, home-conversation, individual interests, curiosity and retentiveness of the young mind; these are all tested. And after the boys have wrestled with these unexpected questions, the best-rounded of them receive prizes of such books as they would naturally enjoy: the best informed of the younger and of the older boys standing forth from the mass of their fellows to receive this little distinction. How many of the following questions put in the De Lancey School general information test of the school year 1912-1913 can be answered without recourse to the encyclopedia by your pupils, by your sons and daughters, or even, dear reader, by yourself?

GENERAL INFORMATION TEST.

I

1 Name three of the political parties in the recent national election.
2 Name the President-elect and the Vice-President-elect.
3 How many electoral votes has Pennsylvania?
4 In the event of the death of the President and Vice-President, who acts as President?
5 Name the President of Mexico.
6 Name the President-elect of Cuba.
7 Name the engineer in charge of the Panama Canal.
8 Name the President of Princeton College.
9 Name the Archbishop of the Philadelphia Diocese.
10 Name the Director of Public Safety, Philadelphia.
11 Designate the chief allies in the war against Turkey.

II

Mention some event of recent or current interest associated with each of the following:

12 Dr. Sun Yat Sen. 13 Nogi. 14 Nicaragua. 15 Clarence Darrow. 16 Felix Diaz. 17 Billy Rugh, of Gary. 18 Jane Addams. 19 Adrianople. 20 Amundsen. 21 Thorpe, of Carlisle. 22 Dr. Ellis P. Oberholtzer. 23 Sir William Ramsay.

III

24 What is an artery?
25 What is a vein?
26 What are the emergency directions for a severed vein?
27 What are the emergency directions for a severed artery?
28 Name a common remedy for burns.
29 What is the normal temperature of the body?
30 What is the number of cubic inches in a gallon?
31 What is a meridian?
32 What is a parallel of latitude?
33 What is the latitude of Philadelphia?
34 Name some place in Europe of corresponding latitude.
35 What is the letter postage to Great Britain?
36 Explain these abbreviations: R. F. D.; C. O. D.; F. O. B.; R. S. V. P.
37 What three colors (signal lights) is a boat required to display at night?
38 What tack (in sailing) gives the right of way?
39 What are two advantages of the keel for a sailboat?
40 What car won the recent Vanderbilt Cup race?
41 What is the speed record for the hydroplane?
42 Why is a hydroplane faster than a displacement boat?
43 How many leaves to a stem has poison ivy? How many has Virginia Creeper?
44 Give an example of a powerful alkali.
45 What is the normal rate at which sound travels?
46 What is the best material for conducting electricity?
47 What is meant by the term, "harvest moon"?
48 Name three of the chief products of the southern States.
49 What State produces the most corn?
50 What State mines the most coal?
51 What is the value (in United States money) of a franc?
52 What is the farthest western city with which one can talk by 'phone from Philadelphia?
53 What is the height of the tide in Delaware Bay?
54 What is meant by a baritone voice?

IV

55 Who was the Shepherd King of Israel?
56 Who said, "Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge"?
57 What is the meaning of the word Gospel?
58 What was the Promised Land?
59 Who was the greatest Trojan leader?
60 Who defended Thermopylæ against the Persians?
61 Who was the greatest Greek orator?
62 Who sent the message, "I came, I saw, I conquered"?

63 Who won at Actium?
64 Who founded the faith of Islam?
65 Who was called "The Scourge of God"?

V

In what way was each of these persons famous? Refer, when possible, to some special achievement (in art, literature, science, mechanical progress, exploit in war, or statesmanship):

66 Michael Angelo. 67 Galileo. 68 Robert Bruce. 69 Jenner. 70 Beethoven. 71 Watt. 72 Rembrandt. 73 Lord Nelson. 74 Bismarck. 75 Florence Nightingale. 76 Tolstoi. 77 Henri Pomcare. 78 Cervantes. 79 Gutenberg. 80 Sir Isaac Newton. 81 Cuvier. 82 Schiller. 83 Richelieu. 84 Metternich. 85 Molière. 86 Darwin. 87 Jenny Lind. 88 Cecil Rhodes. 89 Horace Howard Furness.

VI

90 Why is Pennsylvania called the "Keystone State"?
91 What was the "Walking Purchase"?
92 What is the origin of Thanksgiving Day?
93 Who drew up the Declaration of Independence?
94 Who was the first commander of the Continental Army?
95 Why were the "Blue Laws" so called?
96 Who published "Poor Richard's Almanac"?
97 When did the Constitution of the United States go into effect?
98 Who was "Old Hickory"?
99 Who invented the cotton gin?
100 Who invented the telephone?
101 Who was Hiawatha?
102 Who was Daniel Boone?
103 What was the meaning (in American history) of "Fifty-four forty or fight"?
104 Who said, "We have met the enemy and they are ours"?
105 Who were the "carpet-baggers"?
106 What was the Freedman's Bureau?
107 Who were the "Molly Maguires"?
108 Who led the charge of the Virginians at Gettysburg?
109 What was the Civil Rights Bill?
110 Who invented the reaper?
111 Who invented the mimeograph?
112 Who, lashed to the mast, led his ships in the battle of Mobile Bay?
113 Who was the American pioneer in aviation?
114 What President started the work on the Panama Canal?

VII

115 Describe briefly a painting in the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts.
116 Who painted the "Mona Lisa"?
117 Who composed *Parsifal?*
118 Who composed *The Cricket on the Hearth* (opera)?

VIII

Name a work of each of these authors:

119 Milton. 120 Scott. 121 Longfellow. 122 Goldsmith. 123 Burns. 124 Hawthorne. 125 Dickens. 126 Tennyson. 127 Stevenson.

Identify by author and work the following quotations:

128 "All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players:"
129 "God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world!"
130 "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:"
131 "They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon
On the bench by the old cabin door."
132 "Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms
The lightning and the gale!"
133 Quote a verse from the Sermon on the Mount.

The Baconian Method Applied to the Psalms

The entire purpose of the Baconians, first devised by Miss Bacon, of New Haven, has been to deprive Shakespeare of all right to credit the world has given him as its greatest genius, and to transfer it to Lord Bacon, who wrote all the Shakespeare plays, but never acknowledged them. He did, however, hide his claim away in certain mystical numbers and covert claims which the adept can discover and recognize. We are very glad to see that the tide is turning and that equally good reason has been found to prove that, beside the plays, Shakespeare wrote the oldest and most famous and popular of all books, the Book of Psalms usually attributed to David. For this fresh and important evidence we are indebted to the *Fortnightly Review,* of St. Louis. To get the mystical number which will be the clue recall that Shakespeare wrote his name in the three following ways, "Shakespeare," "Shakespear," and "Shakspere." The number of vowels is five, four and three. The average, which may be taken as normal, is four. Write down "4." The consonants in any spelling are six. Write down "6" after the "4" and you have "46," which is the mystic key. Now turn in your old Bible to the 46th Psalm, and count the words from the beginning. The 46 is "shake." Next come from the end, and the "46th is spear"—*Shakespear.* What could be more convincing? Let the reader try it for himself, and then disbelieve if he can that Shakespeare purposely hid his name away in the Psalm. No miserable invention of those who would try to filch the fame of Shakespeare is half as conclusive as this which adds to it.

A Big Slice of Turkey

The Turkish delegates spent a bad quarter of an hour at the fifth session of the London Peace Conference on Dec. 23, when the representatives of the four allied powers placed upon the table the terms on which they were willing to make peace. The demands comprised not only all of the territory now held by the Balkan forces, but also important points which they have hitherto failed to capture, for Adrianople still holds out against the Bulgars, Skutari against the Montenegrins and Janina against the Greeks. Only the Serbs have succeeded in getting all that they went after and this is doubtless because there were no strongly fortified towns in the region traversed by their armies.

If the Balkan States have their way the Ottoman empire in Europe will be reduced to the two peninsulas of Tchataldja and Gallipoli, commanding, respectively, the straits of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles. The western boundary line of the Turkish territory, as the allies wish to draw it, will extend from a point on the Bay of Malatpa, east of Midia on the Black Sea to a point on the Sea of Marmora, east of Rodosto. This is only about fifty miles west of Constantinople and twenty-five miles west of the Tchataldja lines, where the Bulgarian and Turkish forces now rest on their arms in opposing entrenchments during the present armistice. Bulgaria is anxious to get access to the Sea of Marmora at Rodosto, but is willing to concede the Gallipoli peninsula to Turkey. Crete and the Aegean isles are to be given to Greece and Albania become independent.

These terms the Turkish delegates declare preposterous and put forward only for the purpose of breaking off the conference. It remains to be seen how much of an abatement they will be able to secure from the victors in this short and decisive war. If the delegates of the five nations now sitting about the table in the picture gallery of St. James's palace fail to come to an agreement, "there will be trouble in the Balkans in the spring."

How an Iceberg Warms the Water

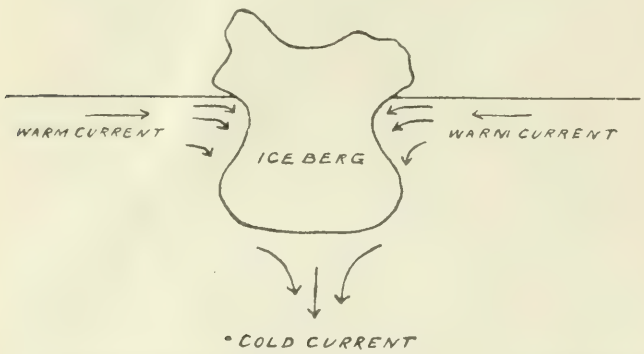
It has frequently been suggested since the *Titanic* disaster that vessels should be provided with sensitive thermometers in the water which would indicate the near approach to an iceberg by a fall of the mer-



WHAT THE BALKAN STATES DEMAND

The terms of peace proposed by the allies involve the surrender of the shaded area on the above map, that is, the whole of Turkey in Europe except a strip there in black) along the Bosphorus, Dardanelles and Sea of Marmora, which the greater powers prefer should remain in the custody of the Sultan.

cury. Like most such suggestions this takes much for granted. It is based on the assumption that the iceberg floats in a bath of its own meltings and that therefore the water in its vicinity is colder than elsewhere. But when the assumption is put to the test of



CONVECTION CURRENTS DUE TO ICEBERG MELTING

The fresh water from the melting berg is carried downward and warmer water flows in at the surface.

experiment the contrary proves to be the case. Prof. H. T. Barnes, of McGill University, using a steamship placed at his disposal by the Canadian government for experimenting in Hudson's Straits found that the temperature of the water rose nearly two degrees Centigrade as the vessel approached an iceberg from a distance of five miles off. A falling thermometer will indicate a cold current from the north whether it contains icebergs or not, but in the immediate vicinity of the berg the water is warmer. This Professor Barnes explains in *Nature* of Dec. 12 as due to the fact that the water melted from the ice and cooled by it flows downward and warmer water is drawn in from the sides to take its place as indicated in the figure below.

Clutter of Things

Mr. Nichols in his interesting book, *Through Hidden Shensi,* told me last night that in the sleeping-room of the Empress Dowager of China in her palace of exile at Sian there was nothing but a conventional Chinese bed, a bench, and a carpet. I pictured to myself a large room hung in red—or possibly yellow, the favorite color of Tsz' Hi; the walls pictureless and the wainscot furnitureless; the floor uncluttered—the whole just a nice big empty space. I thought, after all, how wise are these old Chinese: they realize how restful it is to have the eye empty, and hence the mind free from things, free to meditate great thoughts—for instance, how to represent in graphic character the soul. General Sieh hundreds of years ago meditated representation of happiness and accomplished it in a queer and wonderful ideograph.

This morning I awoke and found my eyes at once full of Things. I first saw the steam radiator—for its sizzling had roused me—the Chinese heating system is under the flagging; then a very disorderly bookcase (overflow from my study) full of paper-covered volumes, catalogs, clippings. The large mirror of my dresser caught the glow of the rising sun and so drew my gaze. From it my eyes traveled to the top of the dresser, strewn with toilet articles, a bachelor's work-basket, favored photographs. Besides these Things my room contains a bed, a dresser, a washstand, a case of filing-drawers, a trunk; and on the walls are two or three college banners and my "W"—reminders of past glory—a water-color of an amatory nature, and a girly poster. I sighed as I thought of Tsz' Hi's room; wished for rest; rolled over; and resolutely closed my eyes.

Friends of mine have in their living-room about sixty square feet of picture space, cut up into small spaces by three doors and three windows; in these spaces they have managed to hang nine pictures—three enlarged photographs of landscapes, two color-prints, a water-color, and three steel engravings of cathedrals. They have about the same wainscot wall space; this is taken up by a divan, two sets of book-shelves, a combination book-case and writing-desk, a stand on which is a chafing-dish, two tabourets, a morris-chair, and a beautiful low stool. When I go to their home and sit in the morris-chair, all these Things seem to me unrestful Beings who stretch out their arms toward me and with big, flat palms push and push. After a few minutes there I feel completely shoved together.

Usually I leave after a short visit—which, because of my affection for these good people, I should like to prolong—and rush to the home of another friend, a home in which I am not bothered by Things. It has a plain, square living-room with a bay window on one side. The walls are covered with a rich green paper which has just the suggestion of a stripe in it. The rug, in harmonizing colors, merely continues under one's feet the walls. The hangings also are green, and hang in simple straight folds. In the recess of the bay window is a tabouret supporting a plain brass bowl with a sword fern in it. As the room is not large there are only three chairs (more can be brought in from elsewhere!). In the center of the room is a mahogany table with nothing on its dull finish top but a drop lamp with a shade of rich color and simple design. Whenever I enter this room I breathe a long sigh, and settle restingly into a leather-covered chair for a worth-while conversation. Here I do not feel shoved together: I feel expansive.

Somehow or other, in the home of my friends of crowded possessions I seldom feel like indulging in anything other than chatter, and, I am ashamed to confess it, gossip. We talk about what happened to us while traveling; how we got the better of

servants who were overly hungry for tips; what grievances we have against Him and Her; how much work we have to do. Most of our talk is inconsequential; some of it is positively naughty; and none of it is either valuable or restful. The Clutter of Things tyrannizes our talk. In the other home, the severely furnished one. I find that my friend and I indulge in quiet, satisfactory conversation that seems to give rest and peace. I cannot for the life of me tell what makes up our conversation—perhaps in that inability lies proof of the worth of it. Anyhow, after my visit I leave this home calmed, refreshed, thoughtful, and rather pleased with myself.

On the mantel-piece of the living-room of a London friend I once counted sixty-seven Things—a pyramidal thermometer in crystal; a tiny pair of *sabots;* a "hunk" of ore from a Rocky Mountain mine; a lacquered Japanese tray, on end against the wall; a miniature marble model of Pisa's leaning tower; a cross-legged Buddha in a grotesquely wave-worn stone that probably came from Brighton; a chunk of coral from India's coral strands; a couch from the far Pacific coast; a small brass bowl richly chased; an ivory match-holder. . . . The room in other details was correspondingly cluttered.

In the *salon* of a Parisian friend, a man of fame among scientists, I found the walls' solid paneling enameled white. This was pleasing. So were the three or four oddly shaped mirrors on them. But the ornaments on the mantel-shelf were many and fussy; the furniture, fussily *Louis Quatorze,* was in profusion; the fussy table ornaments were too many; so were the chandeliers too elaborate and the hearth tools.

And now here I am, sitting at my cluttered desk, amid a vast profusion of Things, writing in praise of the absence of Things. On my desk alone there are three inkstands, a pile or two of books, a few bundles of films, papers, paper-weights. . . . I have in my room five sets of book-shelves and a large revolving book case full of all-sized and many-colored books; a typewriter on a stand; two small tables and a desk; a sofa; two chairs and a morris-chair; a stool; a paper-basket. (The room is nine by fifteen feet.) On the walls—there are really only two legitimate picture spaces—are eleven pictures; and there is a long shelf on one side-wall littered with brass travs, books, tobacco-jar, and a plant. The wall-paper, too—as a finishing touch—is heavily figured. I sit in this room and sigh for simplicity and severity and fewness of Things. To-morrow, if I shall get time, I will do as our Japanese brethren do, hide all Things in closets—secret closets.

Little Kikou, M. Loti tells me in *Madame Chrysanthème,* had many, many Things that she prized, and she was constantly purchasing queer and clever *objets d'art.* All these things she kept hidden. Even a Huntley and Palmer's shining tin biscuit box, which she prized above all else, she kept in a secret cupboard, safe from continual gaze. These Things were too precious to be out to view. The Oriental says, What an indignity to these precious Things to have them out where everybody can see them! What a shame even for myself to see them always! Let us put them aside, and bring them out one by one as affection calls for them. The Westerner says, What a shame to have so many nice Things and not show them! You ought to have them out where everybody can see them. And I add, groaning inwardly, Yes, out where *I* must be constantly seeing them. No, no; the Oriental is surely right: the Chinaman must meditate, so his gaze must not call his thoughts from their channel; the Japanese must only occasionally see Things, for thereby are Things kept warm in the affections. Even one's dearest possessions ought not to be constantly in one's eye; and certainly Things should not be always around in confusion and profusion. Even one's wife or one's husband should not be unfailingly in sight! And what a place one's home would be with all one's relatives (however dear) constantly within one's eye-reach!

When shall *we* learn that Clutter of Things frets, worries, hinders, tires us?

HAROLD G. MERRIAM.

The Dasheen

The world has several times been revolutionized by a new vegetable; by the potato, as it was also by corn. The Department of Agriculture, among its other exceedingly valuable importations, gave us about four years ago the dasheen, which THE INDEPENDENT noted as a probably important addition to our gardens. The hotel keepers of the Southern States begin to report that this tuber is proving to be of more worth than was anticipated. One of them writes that he has placed it on the table for his guests during two winters past, and that, baked or boiled, it has met the decided approval of his patrons, and with not a few it has been decided to be preferable to the Irish potato. Sufficient data are not at hand as yet to determine its comparative yield, but that it is several times greater than that of the common potato is certain. As compared with the sweet potato it not only outyields, but it is much more certain as to its harvesting. The sweet potato, a developed morning-glory, cannot be counted upon by the most skilful growers with certainty. But this we have, a third esculent that may be ranked with the two potatoes, as able to furnish a very large share of the common food of the common people. These three are not exactly rivals, but each one adds to the annual product from which the poor can draw their food. The question of high prices can be permanently attacked only by an increase of our reliable food products. The potato

alone has reached abnormal prices and these are not likely ever to go back to the old level of ten years ago. From another letter: "The dasheen has the advantage of being a good keeper, and there is very little waste while preparing it for the table." The Department of Agriculture is working along the right line and will solve some of our economic problems by enlarging the list of our food products.

A Vindication of the Kingbird

It is an old story that the kingbird, or bee-martin, as he is dubbed in the South, is a wolf among bees. He is so pert and saucy that he looks a very spirit of mischief. He has gone on in silence and let his reputation suffer, save for an occasional protest from some ornithologist, but at last he has been investigated by science. Dr. F. E. L. Beal has examined with tweezers and microscope no less than 665 stomachs sent to the Biological Survey from various parts of the country (not all the birds were killed for this purpose, however), and he tells us that the kingbird is by no means so black as he has been painted, and hereafter may not be shy of displaying his scarlet coronet. Such a critical study was apparently necessary, for



THE KINGBIRD

the testimony from eyesight has been most contradictory. A New-Yorker wrote, for example, that the kingbird would "hover in the air and snap up bees as rapidly as they came within reach." When the bees were swarming, he said, there was danger of losing the queen. He and his neighbors shot every one they could. An Ohio man went so far as to declare he had seen the kingbird "bring its young as soon as they could fly, and stay close to the apiary and feed exclusively on bees." That they are particularly on the watch for bees coming in laden is a constant complaint. Equally observant apiarists, on the other hand, deny any harm of this kind.

So Dr. Beal began to study these stomachs, and their evidence of actual fare, with an unbiased mind. His findings are interesting. About a tenth of the whole food disclosed is vegetable—small wild fruits and seeds. Fully half is made up of beetles, bugs, grasshoppers, flies and caterpillars, the majority being of kinds which include the worst pests to agriculture, such as cotton-boll weevils, asparagus, cucumber and potato beetles, snout-beetles, rose-bugs, squash-bugs, and various more or less harmful caterpillars. One curious fact appears in the bird's predilection for blister-beetles (Meloidæ). "These insects," as Dr. Beal informs us, "contain the drug commonly known as cantharidin, which, besides its property of blistering the skin, produces other peculiar physiological effects when taken internally. It seems hardly credible that a bird could eat without harm an insect that causes a blister when crushed upon the human skin . . . but they were found in 70 stomachs." Perhaps this flycatcher owes to this relish its remarkable liveliness and pugnacity. It seems able and willing to fight anything that flies—goes joyously to battle with crows, chivies, owls and bluejays, and turns the dignity of an eagle into ridicule. The present writer has seen one perched on the back of a big hawk, gleefully urging it to higher and swifter flight. Old John Josselyn's quaint Voyages to New England (1675) puts him down as "a small ash-colored bird . . . that falleth upon crows, mounting up in the air after them, and will beat them till they make them cry." Quite right. Another tidbit is a robber-fly, of which all kingbirds seem especially fond. This is described by one friendly beekeeper as "an insect about three times as large as the bee, which carries off honey-laden bees, kills them, and appropriates the honey. It is a hump-backed, long-tailed, spider-legged monstrosity, of rapid flight, and appears in July and August."

This leads to the main question: what proportion of the 40 per cent. of kingbird food still unaccounted for consisted of useful bees? Of the 665 stomachs examined, honey-bees were found in only 22, which together contained 61 specimens, of which 51 were drones—a percentage almost too small to calculate when one considers the total contents of the 665 stomachs, which Dr. Beal thinks might number fifteen or twenty thousand insects.

From now on, then, let beekeepers save their powder. The bee-martins are doing them far more good than harm, not counting the fun it is to watch them police the bird-neighborhood.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Literature

An American Poet

In his *Poems and Ballads* Hermann Hagedorn strikes a true note in a wide variety of song.* From the opening poem, "The Infidel," where the old theme, become so common today, between a faith dead and a faith alive, is treated in the light of a master passion, down to the sharp rebuke of "The Senate's Repudiation of an Honorable Compact," is a wide stretch for the imagination. Between "Laneer" and "The Cobbler of Glamorgan" is an equally wide march of dramatic action. How vivid the picture of the wreck in "Laneer":—

Like a frightened hound the craft shivered. A crashing sea
Broke on the plunging rudder, wrenched it, and wrenched it free.
Into the swirling waters thundered the boom a-lee.

Like straws the hungry deluge swept up over the side.
Fiercely up through the surf we fought. "Laneer?" I cried
Sputtering, gasping, laughing. "Aye, aye, sir!" Laneer replied.

We clung to the knife-like keel. The waters were biting cold,
And up from the windward combers and ever new combers rolled,
And pounded us, tore at us, wrenched us, fighting to loose our hold.

Laneer's flushed cheeks were pale. But she laughed and her eyes were light.
"Why this is a lark to boast of for many a day and night!"

This is dramatic play of passion, with its light and shadow well concentrated. A poem even more to our fancy is that exquisitely graceful "Monna Vita," which carries the French lightness of touch to the treatment of woman as she is treated in America — of woman as she is found in America,—a bit of the coquette and a bit of the "perfect woman nobly planned." With her lover sitting where,

In ancient thickets wonderfully sings
The holy nurse of hearts, the nightingale,
She lends him her hand. "Tell me your guess."
'Tis a Minerva's hand, a woman, hand,
Though from a helmet sprung. Your sire was Jove—
King, wizard, slipper-serf, philanderer, god.
He's dead. *Nous avons changé tout cela*—
And we have better wizards, better gods;
You only stay unchanging. Quiet, now!
Twitch not your hand. Now that I hold it thus
I'll not release it till it tells me all
A hand can tell. A hand! Could I but see
Your eyes! Booh! Hide them, then, who cares? Coquette!

* * * * * *

Somewhat you love your lovers; give, withhold,
As gods and sovereigns may, as women must,
Or lovers will grow bold, and spurn the love.—
Is it to keep the aging ardor warm
You save sometimes your kiss for funerals?

* * * * * *

You love him most who comes
Eager and passionate from the peaks of youth,
Demanding, where the frail one plead; and loves
Though you withhold, undaunted by your scorn,
Knowing that deathless love at last wakes love,
And love awakened will come forth with gifts.

* * * * * *

For him you have no anger and no spite.
You chide, you twinge his ear for some rash word;
For some too hot "I will" you give him tears,
Crush him to raise him higher. And ever yet
He loves, and loves more nobly. For you teach,
As women do, your lovers how to love.
The lust dies in their eyes, the love is born
You wake desire for music in his heart
And answer the desire
I love you thus! Madonna, kiss me now!"

Could there be a prettier wooing, of a finer maid, to a nobler end?

**Poems and Ballads*. By Hermann Hagedorn. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.

William Sharp and Symbolism

William Sharp (Fiona Macleod) stands as a striking illustration of the fact that no literary movement, however localized it may appear, is ever wholly without its wider extension, corresponding to a mood more or less common to the writers of all countries at a given stage of time and culture and civilization. This point, excellently made by M. Tancrède de Visan in his recent study of modern French Symbolism, *L'Attitude du Lyrisme Contemporain,* receives reinforcement in the issue of Sharp's *Memoir,* by his wife, and *Vistas*—both in the new uniform edition of his work.* The so-called symbolistic movement in literature which started in France in 1885 has by no means been confined to that country. It has made itself felt to a greater or less degree wherever the same influences have been at work, and wherever there has been a revolt against that scientific naturalism which gained ascendency in the art of western Europe towards the middle of the nineteenth century.

These influences are too numerous to be specified here in full, but among them may be mentioned the revival of the Kantian idealism and of German metaphysics generally, together with German poetry of the romantic period, and particularly of Novalis, the theories of the unconscious promulgated by such German psychologists as von Hartmann, the closer study and better understanding of the middle ages, both in its cultivated literary expression and in its body of fables, popular poetry, and primitive folklore, the attention paid to the contemporary literatures of foreign countries, especially the Scandinavian countries and Russia, whose writers in so many instances manifested a purely spiritual inspiration of peculiar intensity; and last, but not least, in place of the Greek influence which played so important a part in the shaping of the earlier romantic mood, the extension of the eastern frontier of European thought towards the mystic and fatalistic religions and philosophies of old Asia.

When the sum of all these influences is duly considered, it will be seen clearly that symbolism is nothing more or less than the latest phase of romanticism, and that the symbolist writers to-day must be closely allied to the great romantics of the early 19th century. There are, of course, differences, for no reaction is ever quite complete, but is always modified to some extent by that against which it reacts—in the present instance by artistic naturalism and the conceptions and methods of modern evolutionary science. Yet these differences remain of degree rather than of kind, and are principally to be detected in the superior subtlety, subjectivity and refinement of expression of the symbolists, who delve more deeply into the soul than their predecessors, and seek to convey, by a more exclusive employment of imaginative suggestion, on the analogy of music, moods more fugitive, and a more obscure range of intuitions and sentiments. To realize this aim they make a wholly new use of traditional literary forms, imposing upon them burdens they were never made to bear before—or at all events after they became fixed by accepted canons of art—and even carry their stylistic refinements to the point of breaking down the old distinctions between prose and poetry for the purpose of acquiring new rhythmical resources.

Maeterlinck, in whom all these phenomena are noted, is regarded today as the modern romantic or symbolist writer par excellence. And so he is perhaps both in point of genius and in the representative character of his work—his early work, more especially—which is touched by nearly all the influences that have shaped the movement as a

**Selected Writings of William Sharp.* Uniform edition arranged by Mrs. William Sharp. Volume 5: *Vistas. The Gupsy Christ and Other Prose Imagininus. Memoir.* By Mrs. William Sharp. Two volumes. 12mo. $1.50 per volume. New York: Duffield and Co.

whole, and contains the most striking illustrations of its technical tendencies—of its peculiar and characteristic methods most successfully employed to the noblest ends. But one man, of his friend and fellow-Belgian, the late Charles van Lerberghe, author of *Les Flaireurs*. Neither the individual significance nor the immediate artistic influence



WILLIAM SHARP

Maeterlinck is by no means an isolated phenomenon, nor is he, as William Sharp pointed out in his preface to *Vistas*, even the originator of much that seems most personal in his art. Indeed, in its framework, this was rather the invention, so far as it can be attributed to any of Maeterlinck should, therefore, be too greatly emphasized in considering the modern movement. Mr. Sharp himself, for example, claimed a large measure of independent inspiration for his *Vistas*. Altho the manner and mood of these little dramas of prose poetry so inevitably suggest

both manner and mood of the Maeterlinck plays the two, *A Northern Night,* and *The Passing of Lilith,* which critics have held to be most completely Maeterlinckian, were written before the author had read *La Princesse Maleine* and *L'Intruse.*

The truth is that, in this instance, as always, the form arrived spontaneously in response to the expressive requirements of a widely distributed state of mind. Sharp was among the first to recognize and hail Maeterlinck, but this was because he had himself already arrived at the same point, if not of art, at least of artistic profession, as the Belgian writer, by pathways of his own. He, too, was a symbolist, but in the main, the product of an independent symbolistic movement in England, which is seldom taken sufficient account of as such, since it is not commonly known by that name. Rossetti, reacting against the mid-Victorian sentimentality of Tennyson, was essentially symbolistic, though we prefer to call him neo-romantic; and the whole major course of English poetry from Rossetti and Morris through Oscar Wilde down to Arthur Symons and Ernest Dowson is at least strongly touched with symbolism; while the work of such a prose writer and critic as Pater was of precisely the character to prepare the way for its appreciation.

Sharp owed much to Pater. He owed something, too, no doubt, to Matthew Arnold in that writer's celebration of the Celtic spirit towards which the magnetic needle of Sharp's own soul, long wavering, at last turned sharply when, by a supreme effort after self-realization, he succeeded in polarizing the two antagonistic elements of his singularly dual nature, and found his own true voice in the voice of Fiona Macleod. In this manner he became, as it were, the neo-Ossianic precursor of the Celtic movement, with much, as Grant Allen wrote, of the "Shadowy Ossianic Spirit," which so fascinated an earlier romantic age, and something, also, as other later Celtic writers have occasionally intimated, of the conscious literary artifice, the rhetorical exaggeration and emphasis, of a Macpherson. There is too a touch of Borrow in Sharp. In fact, he is altogether a very complex personality who is likely to keep biographers with a turn for analysis busy to the end of time, and thus preserve for the curiosity of critical experts, if for no others, a body of work, much of which might otherwise scarcely hope to survive the passing of the present mood of romance which produced it. For such future biographers and analysts, Mrs. Sharp's *Memoir* holds the basic documentary evidence as to the phases of a literary cas psychologique which, even if less puzzling than it has appeared to many ingenuous persons with their fondness for mythical androgynous hypotheses—we remember one in particular by a Miss Lillian Rae was printed in *The Critic* at the time of Sharp's death, and which, we note, finds a place in the bibliography at the back of the *Memoir*—still presents many points of real interest.

Fine Books and "Albums"

Mr. William Aspenwall Bradley's view of the modern illustrated book as less a book than an "album," which was expressed in his article on "Illustrators and Their Recent Work" in THE INDEPENDENT last month, finds support in what Mr. Alfred W. Pollard has to say on the same subject in his work on *Fine Books,* which has just appeared in *The Connoisseur's Library.** Mr. Pollard, who is a member of the British Museum Staff, and a recognized authority, speaks of the poorness of paper and print with which "modern books have too often been handicapped," and intimates "that these are really not *Fine Books*" at all, "but only books with fine pictures in them." And later on, in his introduc-

**Fine Books.* By Alfred W. Pollard. 8vo. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $7.50.

tory chapter on "Collectors and Collecting," he touches upon still another phase of the subject: the perishability of the modern illustrated book brought about by the same causes and by the requirements of elaborate process work. "The new processes," he says, "necessitate the use of heavily loaded papers as a condition of their being even tolerably well printed." But these "loaded," or, as we say, "coated," papers, since they are glazed with a coating of clay, besides presenting a very unpleasant surface to the eye, rapidly disintegrate. Some of the books printed on them "can only be preserved by every plate being backed with sound paper, and a hundred years hence all this illustrated work, much of it really beautiful, which is now being produced in such quantities, very little will remain."

Mr. Pollard suggests that here is a matter to interest some Mæcenas among modern collectors who ought not only to congregate the really well-made books of the past upon his shelves, but to encourage a revival of fine book-making, and especially of fine picture-book-making, in our own day. This, we agree with him, is the only way in which collecting on a great scale can justify itself in the long run, not as mere antiquarianism, but as a stimulus to continued productivity in the fine arts. Such an ideal of collecting was that of Grolier who is, indeed, even better known as a patron of printers and of binders, than as a collector. There is a place for a modern American Grolier in this country at the present moment, and the first thing he would do would be to afford work for those admirable wood-engravers who still survive in considerable numbers, and of whom Mr. Bradley has told in previous articles in THE INDEPENDENT and elsewhere. They are the means through which the crumbling, haphazard, illustrated book of today could be effectively reformed and made once more a thing of permanence and organic beauty. America was once famous for its wood-engraving school, unique in the art of the world, and no country can lay claims to a sound and normal art life which, while cultivating so many aspirations for a national art, will wilfully or ignorantly neglect and allow to die out, one of its few really racy and original native manifestations of the creative spirit.

America might today have the finest illustrated books in the world, the joy and the envy of the collector for centuries to come, if she knew how to conserve and utilize her artistic riches instead of letting them go to waste along with so many of her other resources, physical and moral.

Meredith's Letters

"The Letters of George Meredith here brought together have been printed first and foremost for his friends," says his son in a prefatory paragraph.* And surely they will be welcomed by a host of friends, the world around, for studious readers long have been drawn in friendliness to this good and happy giant of the intellect, whose thoughts were too high for the multitude in his lifetime. They should make new friends for him also and send them to his works in prose and verse to learn more about the big-hearted and big-brained philosopher of life who repeatedly told his correspondents "the best of me is in my books." In the first place, permeated as they are by the compelling charm of a great and noble personality, these letters prove that George Meredith had a genius for making friends as well as for writing philosophical novels and poetry. Far more than an account of the writer's life, doings and sayings, the collection is a record of high and noble and enduring friendships. Always peculiarly plastic to circumstances and individuals, the letters to each friend conjure up the individuality of that friend; we share

*_Letters of George Meredith._ Collected and edited by his Son. Two volumes. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.

Meredith's interest in what his friends are doing, whither they fare and how, the books they write and the books they read, whatever befall them, whether good fortune and high honors—or accident, bereavement and pain. And we are introduced to a noble company: Leslie Stephen, John Morley, William Hardman, Admiral Maxse, J. C. Morison, Swinburne, R. L. Stevenson, J. M. Barrie, Thomas Hardy, Sidney Colvin, Watts-Dunton, Tom Taylor, James Thomson, Frederick Greenwood, the Duff Gordons, the brothers Fitzgerald, Edmund Gosse, Prof. James Sully—and many good women. Meredith was ever the chappion of woman's freedom to advance. In 1888 we find him writing to a fair reader:

> Women who read my books have much to surmount in the style, and when they have mastered it and come to the taste, I am well assured of their having discovered in me one who is much at heart with them. I have this feeling for women because, what with nature and the world, they are the most heavily burdened. I can foresee great and blessed changes for the race when they have achieved independence, for that must come of the exercise of their minds—the necessity for which is induced by their reliance on themselves for subsistence. Thus they will work out their problem.

Of ordinary autobiography, the outward facts of the writer's daily life, there is comparatively little in these letters—occasional glimpses of his travels, walks and talks; occasional apologetic references to his poor health; abundant proof of his loving solicitude for the welfare of his son Arthur; wonderfully beautiful expression of his love for her who became his wife—and poignant references to her last sickness and her death. There is much about his pleasure in good reading (and a wealth of critical appraisal of good literature, ancient and modern) and about his joy in work. Poetry was easier to him than prose composition, indeed at times was so insistent upon utterance that it could not be resisted—though there was no market for it, and he had to pay dearly out of his own pocket for publishing his poems. He does not complain of, but takes philosophically, the neglect of the populace, but we come to realize to what a great extent his large productiveness as novelist was due to the necessity for toiling incessantly to keep the wolf from his door.

While not supplying such general autobiographic detail as the curious and the lovers of gossip might wish, these letters really constitute a spiritual autobiography of surpassing value—and this is their true significance. George Meredith lived a long and an arduous life. His zest for life and his interest in humanity he kept keen to the hour of the last summons. And nothing human was ever foreign to him. By an experience of life which many would account hard and bitter, but which he welcomed bravely and cheerfully, he learned the meaning of life and the right use of life—its true value. He learned early that "in this life there is no life save in spirit." And the life of spirit is continuous:

> I do not look on death as a victory over us. Death and life are neighbors, each the cause of the other: and the task for us, under stress of deprivation, is to take our loved ones into the mind, and commune with them spirit to spirit—so will they be wedded to us faster, closer about us, than when we had the voices and eyes.

The many letters to friends bereaved by death are unique for their nobly simple expression of deep human sympathy coupled with wise and loving counsel of the acceptance of this larger view of life as including death. As he wrote of Leslie Stephen, "He has the starry philosophy—above terrestrial shocks." To another he writes:

> I have lived long enough to see that our chief agonizer and thwarter is impatience. One of the prettiest spectacles to me is a costermonger's donkey going blithely at the trot. Our maxim should be, merry in harness,—while we have to serve.

And again;

> Yes, I have the confidence, which began with hope and strengthens with experience, that humanity is gaining in the stores of mind, and that the significance of this gift of life, that we should leave a better world for our successors, is being understood.

Even at the age of eighty he wrote to Prof. Sully: "My mind is bent on the future (little for myself, as you

may imagine)." He never lost "the rapture of the forward view," which he sang so gloriously in his prime.

He did not save all his best things for his books, rich as he made them in epigrammatic wisdom, but showered wise and witty phrases lavishly on his friends. Writing to his son's wife in 1902 he says:

> You have a liking for little phrases; I send you three:—Love is the renunciation of self. Passion is noble strength on fire. Fortitude is the one thing for which we may pray, because without it we are unable to bear the truth.

But limitation of space prevents anything beyond a mere suggestion of the varied riches of these volumes. No lover of good reading can afford to miss them. There is fun and frolic in abundance, humor that can be broad and rollicking, or subtle, or sly, or dainty. There is sage comment on men and affairs (including a shrewd appraisal of Mr. Roosevelt). The little missives of the latter years to his little grandchildren are among the most sweetly charming letters in this kind ever printed. The tone thruout these hundreds of letters is unvaryingly manly and courageous, and above all helpful. They form the autobiography of a great and living soul—one of earth's noblest sons.

Training in School and College. By William Lyon Phelps. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

This volume is not a book on the science of teaching: it is, as Professor Phelps is careful to point out, a discussion of the art of teaching—a very different thing. The long, practical experience of the author and his remarkable success make his message worth listening to, and the clear and vigorous style in which it is presented ensures that it will receive the full attention it deserves. The author has clear and positive opinions, upon which he insists with emphasis; but he is in every case careful to support his statements with entertaining illustrations drawn from personal experience and observation. Professor Phelps believes that the colleges would be more efficient if they kept more of the rigid discipline of the lower schools, including "the daily marking of recitations and of written work," written examinations and regular attendance. As he views the matter, "the two most efficient institutions of education in the United States are the military academy at West Point and the naval academy at Annapolis." He agrees with Professor Lounsbury as to the failure of required English composition in colleges, saying: "I know of nothing in the world that illustrates more beautifully the law of diminishing returns." Any teacher will be interested in this book, for he will be sure to find in it some things that confirm his opinions and some that contradict them.

Peter Ramus and the Educational Reformation of the Sixteenth Century. By Frank Pierrepont Graves. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Professor Graves has followed his *Great Educators of Three Centuries* by a detailed biography of *Peter Ramus* and a critical analysis of his works. Ramus had a more exciting history than falls to the lot of most college professors, as he was a Huguenot in that terrible century of civil war in France and was one of the victims of the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day (August 26, 1572). His revolt against the teaching of Aristotle made Ramus unpopular with the scholars of his day, just as his Protestantism antagonized the ecclesiastics. He was principal of the College of Presles as well as a professor in the College of France, and a man of great beauty and dignity of character, as depicted in this admirable biography. The efforts of Ramus as a reformer were directed toward simplifying the methods of scholastic instruction: his religion was a Protestantism in advance of his day.

Great American Writers. By W. P. Trent and John Erskine. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.

To say that a book is a worthy member of the Home University Library series is a sufficient review in itself, for it means that the book in question is interestingly written by competent authority. Of course, the literary history of America can only be outlined in such brief compass as these volumes afford. All that is given is a brief series of biographical sketches of a few of the more important writers from Benjamin Franklin to Mark Twain, together with concise bibliographies and criticisms. This much is done and well done, as might have been expected from the well-known ability of the authors, who, notwithstanding the fact that they are professors of English, know how to write.

The Soul of a Tenor. A Romance. By W. J. Henderson. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.35.

Mr. Henderson's venture into the realm of fiction must be pronounced a decided success. This is not to say that he has written a great novel, for it lacks breadth of conception, dramatic power and the magic touch of style. Nevertheless there are some elements of perennial interest and many more expressive of the time-spirit. The story, which is told with simple directness, is laid amid scenes with which Mr. Henderson is

well acquainted, and the characters, which bear the stamp of reality, come from musical and social circles concerning which the novel-reading public is ever eager to learn new things. Those with voracious appetites for facts or fancies about the seamy side of art life will be quite fully satisfied if not satiated with the unveiling of the quagmire of professional intrigues, petty jealousies and irregular sex relationsships sometimes, tho we trust not often, existing in the operatic world. There is so much of this highly colored surface material that there is danger lest the reader may stop here and give little or no consideration to the weightier and subtler matters relating to the influence of passion in expanding the soul and the corrupting tendency of successful musical interpretation. The latter is courageously and clearly presented by Mr. Henderson in the light of some of its most unpleasant and debasing results, but it is to be questioned whether the *Soul of a Tenor* having so far succumbed to baleful influences as did Baroni could be revived and purged thru the fires of passion, even when these were lighted and fanned into flame by so mysterious and seductive a creature as Mlle. Bosanska.

In the Amazon Jungle. By Algot Lange. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Mr. Lange spent the year 1910 on the Upper Amazon, first at Remate de Males, or "Culmination of Evils," a name amply deserved, then on a journey up the Itecoahy River, followed by a dreadful march thru the forest and a stay with the cannibal Mangeroma Indians, ending his experiences with a fight between the Mangeromas and the Peruvians. Then came a happy deliverance and a return in shattered health to North America. Wild beasts and gigantic fish, insects, snakes and a boa constrictor 42 feet long added to the interest and excitement of the adventures. The story Mr. Lange tells makes one shiver, but if a man wanders off into these dismal regions he must be prepared for what awaits him there. Mr. Lange's account of the rubber region is sufficiently vivid and depressing. The photographs which illustrate his book are excellent and truly representative of the character of the land. Those who like to think of the vast possibilities of development in South America will be given food for thought by this realistic account of the swamps, the jungle, the savagery, the unusable mass of forest, the climatic depression, the fevers of the vast areas of the Upper Amazon. The little that was possible in a year's adventures such as these shows how much remains to be done in South American exploration and the study of the interior Indian life. It is the account of Indian customs which is of chief value in Mr. Lange's interesting book, tho the reader will not want interest in any part of the remarkable tale which he survives to tell.

The Moon Endureth. By John Buchan. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $1.37.—*Pan's Garden.* By Algernon Blackwood. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Two volumes of tales touching upon the supernatural have more than a superficial likeness. In each, powers of the invisible world strive with men to win and destroy them. In *The Moon Endureth,* the evil influences are the lingering deities of old religions in "The Grove of Ashtoroth," or ancestral spirits as in "The Green Glen"; in *Pan's Garden* they are the powers of Nature, struggling with man's soul, and might well have been suggested by Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird" in the scene where the trees turn against the children and seek to slay them. "The Man Whom the Trees Loved" and "The Transfer" are the most shivery of these tales, the latter having a thrill of real horror in the fancy of a bit of bare ground in the garden calling for the life of a man.

Atlantis. A novel by Gerhardt Hauptmann. Translated by Adele and Thomas Seltzer. New York: B. W. Huebsch Co. $1.50.

The recipient of the last Nobel prize award, made the subject of an article in our new novel, *Atlantis.* Frederick von Kammacher, about whose life cluster the incidents of the book, sets sail from Bremen in January, 1892. The date calls to mind Hauptmann's own visit to America: and the character suggests something of his creator's. Frederick is one of the "twilight souls" that lurked in the twilight of the late century: souls and days that seem faraway, tho Hauptmann is still their spokesman. Frederick von Kammacher is a physician; he has been Professor Koch's assistant. One false step has he made in his career of science, and his resultant ridicule has withered his ambition, as his wife's sudden madness has destroyed his hope of domestic peace. In his own words, Fate knocks at his door, he rushes to open—and catches cold. But the most striking pages of the German novel describe the wreck of Frederick's steamship. Every reader of newspapers feels that he has, individually, lived the deep-sea tragedy thru which the characters here pass. From firm land, Hauptmann has written the intimate story of a great ship's ruin. He wrote it, moreover, before the *Titanic* left the dock for her first and last voyage. Once he has recorded this overpowering event, the interest of his novel is bound to slacken, and by the time Frederick reaches land the tale is more than half told. Part II is, evidently, a vivid memory of America as it appeared to Hauptmann in 1894. Here are the Gerry Society, looming large; the Broadway cable cars; the feuds that rent City Hall in the mid-nineties. Hauptmann's hardest task he performs with dignity in dispersing the few survivors of his wreck. The dancer gathers the fruit of

her tragic celebrity; this man and that, let down without too sharp a drop from his brief heroic hour, slips into his groove. Frederick's wife having killed herself, Frederick weds a young sculptress, and studies her art—as Hauptmann yearned to do long ago. In the last chapter we find ourselves in Europe again: Frederick's wife is to bring up his three children and himself in the City of Flowers. This she will do, he naively explains, because she is "always ready to sacrifice herself in order to help artists out of every sort of difficulty." There is indication enough that she will have her hands full.

With Dante in Modern Florence. By Mary E. Lacy. 28 illustrations. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.60.

Picking up the fine threads by which the path of Dante is alone to be traced thru the modern labyrinth that Florence now is, Mrs. Mary E. Lacy restores the old city of 75,000 or 80,000 inhabitants, with a degree of success, so far as the traveler is concerned, quite above that of most of the skimmers and skippers who have their say in books about the great Tuscan poet. Like the German restorers of a Greek text, she is painstaking and honest; admits the paucity of material for a life of the real Dante, the real Beatrice, the real everybody whom Dante knew and loved or hated. All that actually is and was she manages to find, and, unlike the German Dryasdust, puts a sheen on what is, by some of the "might have beens," dear to the reader and traveler, as, for instance, on the corner where Dante might have had his first look at the little "Bice"; on the "seggia di Dante," where the "disdainful" youth might have sat watching his beloved Baptistery. The Florence of today is but a palimpsest of the old Florence, as she justly says, a writing over another writing, the new manuscript rather elegant and unpoetical; the old, rusty and irregular, hardly to be deciphered. The poet would efface the new; the statesman would efface the old. She has a little of both desires, but, with a woman's tact, gives better reasons for her conclusions than the Rev. Mr. Hare is able to assign for his. She is an intelligent lover of the old, but not a sentimentalist. In a chapter on Dante's color scheme in the world above and the world below she traces his artistic associations among the great painters of the early Renaissance. It is a very pretty picture that she gives us, among many touches showing the point of view of a woman, of Beatrice, as she appears to Dante in the earthly paradise:

> The Blessed Beatrice has a green mantle over the robe of flame color, that recalls to mind the dress of a "subdued and noble crimson," in which she first gladdened the heart of Dante on a certain May morning in Florence, so many years before, and her hair is wreathed with olive. Her eyes, those wonderful eyes, where all Heaven is reflected, are of the color of an emerald.

An altogether sensible and racy book.

The Flower of Gloster. By E. Temple Thurston. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50.

Mr. Thurston, who is an English novelist of quaint and delicate fancy with an amount of endearing philosophy, believes in moving about the world. One day it occurred to him that no one knew anything about the canals of England, and himself least of all; so he set about hiring a barge. Its leisurely progress appealed to him: it gave a chance of seeing the lone bypaths of rural England and of getting as close to nature as one could possibly hope to nowadays. On a fine May morn the good barge, *The Flower of Gloster,* towed by the patient steed Fanny, left Oxford, her crew being Eynsham Harry, a bargee, and the author. For a month the voyagers pursued their plodding passage of three or four miles a day, and this book is the log. It is a slow-moving chronicle as is appropriate, full of fine touches, not a book of enthralling interest but one to muse over in the evening. Harry is a character with charm, a water gypsy, and his friendship with the birds and beasts of the fields will endear him to all. The author preserves a somewhat aloofish, but pleasantly philosophic outlook upon the scenes and people among which they passed, and his observations are fresh and penetrative. W. A. Dakin has contributed six drawings in color and many in black and white.

The Reef. By Edith Wharton, New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.30.

After *Ethan Frome,* one awaits any further manifestations of Mrs. Wharton's subtle art with keenest anticipation. *The Reef,* newly published, justifies this interest without repaving it. Here we are transported as far from the barren New England of the Fromes as from the crowded cruelty of Lily Bart's New York. Paris in springtime, Middle France in all the gracious perfection of a well-kept château,—these are the scenes of a heartless conspiracy against the weak-willed characters' peace of mind.



THE "FLOWER OF GLOSTER"
One of W. R. Dakin's illustrations for E. Temple Thurston's latest book. (Dood, Mead & Co.)

Perhaps the best portrait is that of an ardent young American girl, lightly vivid and wholly courageous, who pays too dear a price for her few hours of May sunshine. When Mrs. Wharton's personages converse, they flagrantly plagiarize Henry James; but for the novelist's skilful exposition, for her rendering of shaded values and precious settings, for her felicity of expression in an age of untamed syntax, we have only praise. The tale's dependance upon improbable coincidence may be taken for granted, given the circumstance that we have it from Mrs. Wharton; but, coincidence aside, it affords no solution, little profit, less pleasure. Certainly it is not the story that avails, for the story is progressively intolerable.

Parallel Source Problems in Medieval History. By F. Duncalf and A. C. Krey. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.10.

Five episodes in history—the coronation of Charlemagne, the humiliation of Henry IV at Canossa, the capture of Jerusalem in 1099, the departure of the university from Paris, and the coronation of Rienzo—are chosen as themes for study. In each case all the documents of the time bearing on the event are given in full (in translation), as well as notes on the historical setting of each event treated and a discussion on the nature of the sources. A well chosen series of questions furnishes the basis for comparison of the different accounts with a view to training students beginning research work in the handling of materials. For elementary purposes the book is admirable.

The Mortal Gods. By Olive Tilford Dargan. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A comedy and two plays more or less tragic form the staple of Mrs. Olive Tilford Dargan's strong and thoroly readable volume. Tho the comedy and one of the other plays are set in the very abysm of time, one of them in the backward, or Athenian age, the other in the abysmal, or chivalric period, when battle axes weighed twenty-two pounds, and tall words were at a premium, the spirit of the drama in both is essentially modern, while the play that gives title to the book is frankly modern in conditions, characters and problems. All alike are in the high-stepping dialog of some of the less acceptable passages of Shakespeare, which one takes kindly to only because they are associated in the great bard of Avon with the conception prevailing in the Elizabethan period, that kings must necessarily be represented as on stilts in their daily intercourse with one another. Being "the anointed of God," they must come to the stage lights in "thoughts that breathe and words that burn." With Mrs. Dargan the stilts are well built, and her persons look very well sometimes on them. Multi-millionaires, for instance, with their tall royalties, with kingdoms in Mexico, in Central America, South Africa and elsewhere, probably deserve the lofty verbal conveyance for their high thoughts and it may be that their lovely daughters drop epigrammatic gems and pearls from their pretty mouths when they work in the slums, or lead a rebellion in Peru, but in these days when we are getting down to the hard pan of realism in our forms of expression, it is unexpected, to say the least, except in farce, to find a couple of nobles of Goldusan in conversation with royalty, getting away from hard pan thus:

ZIRALAY: My lord,
The Assyrian prince is captured, and is held within the town.
CORDIAZ: What? Chartrien?
ZIRALAY: Yes, my lord.
CORDIAZ: Fit period to this dedicated day!
Our gentle bonds are now forged whole. The man
Who was Bolderez's hope, most luminous
Of all who drew rebellion to him, now
Is darkly fallen.
RUBIREZ: This golden aid cut off,
Bolderez stands so bare his nakedness
Will sprint to nearest cover.

Here we walk on stilts, but get a fall in sprinting, that might well "make the judicious grieve." This is in a modern theme. In the time of the later Crusades one, keeping Shakespeare at her shoulder, might conceivably say to her lover:

No prayer of mine
Shall fetter youth to bloodless vows. And you
Look not as one faith-leeched to life. Your cheek
Is sodden gray, not changeless pale. 'Tis hued
Like rebel morning pushing back the dawn
Too eager for its peace.

Very lovable and modern is the fair lady who says this, but in our day even Shakespeare would recognize the academic hat and scent the midnight oil.

The Fortunes of the Landrays. By Vaughan Kester. Indianapolis: Bobbs Merrill Co. $1.35.

At first sight this novel with nearly 500 pages of closely printed matter frightened us. It took us back to the three decker days of fiction, when novels were not to be skimmed but provided entertainment for many leisurely hours. But plunging boldly within the covers we found to our surprise that we swam buoyantly. In spite of its diffuseness, its constant change of scene, its long-winded sentences, it is a story to be marked. Not for its characters, none of whom make any lasting impression, except the drunken Gibbs, but for its vivid picture of growth and progress of the country. The story concerns the three generations of Landrays, a family of Benson, Ohio; Stephen and Bushrod, who perished on their way to the goldfields of California; Bushrod's son, Stephen, and later the young Stephen. The two characters who run thru all the pages are Virginia, wife of the first Stephen, and Jacob Benson, the family lawyer, whose love for her led him to wrong her in his conduct of the estate. It is rather he, than the Landrays, who is the central figure in this contribution to American history.

The Master of The Oaks. By Caroline Abbott Stanley. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

There is nothing particularly distinctive about the title of this book, and the wooden illustrations are greatly to be deplored. Yet the story is well worth reading; for the author has told in a simple, unaffected way the tale of a man's effort to escape from his past and live the life of rectitude and "constructive sympathy" that offers itself. She has also told the way in which that effort is made useless for a while, until further discipline has tried his soul in the furnace of suffering. Perhaps the story of an escaped convict trying to begin over is not a novel one. But the reason behind his return to prison to work out the remainder of his sentence—because by doing so he can free another man who has been imprisoned for life on the charge of having murdered him—makes the plot rather unusual. Archer McLain, the hero, is a real man, with all a man's faults yet some very evident virtues. Jean Dabney, the girl who loves him, is an attractive figure, simple in faith and loyal in nature. The book is full of well-drawn characters. Mrs. Debo, particularly, is a delight with her quaint philosophy. The scene is laid in Mississippi, and a strong flavor of the South runs through it all. The talk of the population of Goose Creek is filled with the tone of the southern mountains. There is a description of a funeral among these people that is excellent, and the account of the gathering of those who neglected the dead man in life is sketched with a firm hand. Sad in parts, the story shows always a saving sense of humor, and leaves one with the feeling of hope and a more assured realization that

> . . . Men may rise on stepping stones
> Of their dead selves to better things.

Moths of the Limberlost. By Gene Stratton-Porter. With Water Color and Photographic Illustrations from Life. 8vo., pp. 310. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co.—*Injurious Insects.* How to Recognize and Control Them. By W. C. O'Kane. 12mo., pp. 414. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

Two books at hand on insect life present antipodal aspects of the subject. Mrs. Stratton-Porter's beautiful volume exhibits the beauty and poetry of the subject, as shown in the brilliant moths and their curiously interesting processes of reproduction and metamorphosis. An enthusiast in the study, she has gathered and reared many lepidopterans, watching every phase of their life-history with an intent and inquiring eye, and photographing and painting each stage with artistic sense and zeal. The result is as beautiful a volume as is conceivable on the subject, and one filled with accurate observation and suggestive thoughts. It is a model of truly scientific writing for popular comprehension, and the colored plates are extraordinary specimens of reproductive art. Professor O'Kane's book is equally commendable in another way, for it is a purely practical guide for the agriculturist and gardener to the insect pests that assail him, and the methods of controlling their mischief. It is illustrated by no less than 606 figures from photographs which it must have taken years of industry to collect—mostly made by the author. There is also an introductory part describing insects in general. The book ought to prove of great service.

Yale Book of American Verse. Edited by Thomas R. Lounsbury. New Haven: Yale University Press. $2.25.

Professor Lounsbury has here collected two hundred and fifty poems, with a leaning toward the lighter forms of verse, the authors being arranged chronologically. Bunner, Field, Hovey and Stedman are each represented by nine or ten poems, Lanier by two, Taylor by none, but a Yale book would naturally favor Stedman. We are glad the compiler refused to follow Phebe Cary's authorized version of *Nearer Home* as given in *her Hymns for all Christians,* and sorry that he did not restore Phebe Brown's lines:

> I love to steal awhile away
> From children and from care,

instead of giving Dr. Nettleton's *Village Hymns* version. The "Word About Anthologies" which prefaces the work is well worth reading.

Literary Notes

The *Bible Record,* hitherto the organ of the Bible Teachers' Training School in New York, appears with the New Year as the *Bible Magazine.* It is simply exegetical, without being critical on the one side nor obscurantist on the other. It accepts Scripture as it is without question or quarrel.

The Voice of the Garden, by Olsam Renwood Urban, is a beautifully printed, thin, square octavo volume illustrated by several unusually good half tones of garden scenes. The five chapters are on the technique of gardening—also reflections on such subjects as Art, Sentiment and Voices in the Garden. The writer goes so far as to accept the suggestion that plants have feeling and will in their own measure. (Philadelphia: Thos. Meehan & Sons.)

Carolyn Wells has prepared a characteristically whimsical and witty description of Arcady—bounded on the north by the Land of Heart's Desire, on the east by the Gulf of Time, on the west by the Mountains of Opposition and on the south by the Sea of Dreams. The book is entitled *The Lover's Baedeker and Guide to Arcady* (Stokes. $1), and describes the way in, the way out, excursions, hotels and so on, with special reference to honeymoon tours. The text is in prose and verse and Mr. R. D. Blashfield's charming illustrations add an attractive embellishment to a dainty book.

Bishop Brewster of Connecticut has put into permanent form several articles and addresses, some of which have already appeared in THE INDEPENDENT and other magazines, bearing on the general theme, *The Kingdom of God and American Life* (Whittaker; 80 cents). There are present in all the discussions an intelligent recognition of the pressing problems originating in the swiftly developing social life of our country, and a strong insistence on the necessity of a high idealism in any effective solution. Bishop Brewster finds the way out in a more energetic and fearless application of

> that gospel of the Kingdom of God which means the realization of certain ideals at once through social relations and through the highest and fullest development of personality.

Under the title *Jean-Jacques Rousseau* Bernard Bouvier publishes his lectures delivered at the University of Geneva. This solid study of the man's psychology and work is issued by Jullien of Geneva. The second centenary of the birth of the great Swiss has evoked other volumes, one of them an account of *Jean-Jacques Rousseau révolutionnaire*, by Albert Megnier (Paris: Schleicher freres), and two of them by Emile Faguet: *Rousseau penseur* and *Rousseau artiste*, of which the former has appeared (Paris: Société Française d' Imprimerie et de Librairie.) Meantime André Martin-Decaen has written an account of *le Dernier Ami de J. J. Rousseau: le Marquis Rene de Girardin* (Paris: Perrin.)

Professor Alva Agee, head of the school of agriculture of the Pennsylvania State College, has added a title to the long and lengthening list of books about the new agriculture (*Crops and Methods for Soil Improvement*, Macmillan). The book treats the whole question, lucidly and earnestly; and there are some good photographic illustrations.

A Lesson in Turkish. The London *Times* has taken pity on our perplexity and supplied us with the following list of the words which most frequently enter into the composition of the geographical names mentioned in the cables from the seat of war:

"Perhaps the one comforting feature is that most of the Turkish names, at any rate, have meanings which make them easier to remember. The traveler or reader who knows that *ak* means white and *bunar*, spring or fountain, is not likely to forget the name Ak Bunar, nor be surprised to find that there are several places of that name between the Tchataldja lines and Constantinople. The number of small Albanian colonies scattered over European Turkey sufficiently explains the number of places called Arnautkeui to anyone who remembers that an Arnaut is an Albanian and *keui* a village. Among the other most common words that occur in place-names may be mentioned *shehr*, tower; *hissar*, castle; *kale* or *kaleh*, fort; *khan* or *han*, inn; *kupru*, bridge; *liman*, harbor; *burun*, cape; *cheshmeh*, spring; *chiftlik*, farm; *kum*, sand; *agatch*, tree; *kavak*, poplar; *bagh*, park; *baghcheh*, garden; *dere* or *dereh*, valley; *su*, water or river; *irmak* or *yirmak*, river; *tepe* or *tepeh*, hill; *dagh*, mountain; *kumur*, charcoal; *kumurdji*, charcoal burner; *tash*, stone; *bash*, head; *chekmedjeh*, passage; *boghaz*, strait or pass; *fener*, *fanar*, or *phanar*, lighthouse; *geuk*, sky; *tarla*, field; *ova*, plain; *kapu*, gate; *top*, gun; *orman*, forest; *harman*, threshing floor. These are substantives. Among the most useful adjectives are *eski*, old; *yeni*, new; *kara*, black; *ak* or *beyaz*, white; *kizil*, red; *buyuk*, great; *kuchuk*, small; *uzun*, long; *kuru*, dry; *orta*, middle. From most substantives adjectives can be formed by the suffix *li*."

As if Paris were not sufficiently crowded with statues of men of letters, a committee has been formed (with Anatole France as President and Maurice Barrès a Vice-President) to see to the erection of a Flaubert monument. This is apropos of the fiftieth anniversary of the novel *Salammbô* and of the inauguration of the famous *dîners Magny*. Moreover, a notable reëdition of Flaubert's works has just been completed by the Imprimerie Nationale, and three works of criticism have just been issued with Flaubert as their subject—the authors being René Descharmes and René Dumesne (*Autour de Flaubert;* 2 volumes; Mercure de France), Louis Bertrand (*Gustave Flaubert;* ibid.), and Jules de Gaultier, author of a book entitled *le Bovaryisme*, in two essays, on *le Genie de Flaubert* (*le Mercure*, November 16 and December 1, 1912.) The first of the studies named traces the critical history of *Salammbô* and of *Madame Bovary*. Flaubert's novels were attacked in some quarters as stupid or as deficient in style—elsewhere on moral grounds. But his works have survived to be praised by Mgr. Dupanloup as "masterpieces." Probably they have never been read widely enough in this country to endanger morality—the Lafcadio Hearn found it impossible to persuade any publisher to issue his translation of the *Tentation de Saint-Antoine*, brought out not long ago by the Alice Harriman Company of New York and Seattle. The English text of last production, replete with sterile learning, was submitted to Bowdlerization, however, before its issue. It is the rewritten *Saint-Antoine* that is accessible in English. The first version, that of 1849, was only recently published in France, with the Conard imprint. Today one need not accept Brunetière's statement that Flaubert's hatred of human stupidity was "only the projection of his own inanity (*sa propre sottise*) over the things he couldn't understand," but M. de Gaultier surely overstates the case for the disillusioned romantic when he raises him to the plane of Shakespeare and of Goethe.

Advertising Affirmations

By George French.

[*In the series of articles of which this is the first it is proposed to treat this great topic in a broad and fundamental manner, showing how advertising may be employed to promote business, social, religious or ethical affairs. Mr. French, who has recently become the publisher of* THE INDEPENDENT, *has for many years been closely identified with the development of modern advertising and is the author of "The Art and Science of Advertising" and "Printing in Relation to Graphic Art."*—EDITOR]

Advertising is the art of inducing people to perform certain specified acts, or adopt certain specified policies, suggested and described in the advertisement, for the benefit or advantage of the advertiser.

The primary purpose of advertising is to create business for the advertiser. The secondary purpose is to inform the advertisee about a possible or potential source of benefit to him. The primary purpose, though obvious, is usually not specified and often inferentially denied. The secondary purpose is usually made the chief element in the advertisement. The success of the advertising depends upon the efficiency of the appeal to the self-interest of the advertisee.

It is clear that there is no more subtle and difficult problem in the whole range of man-to-man intercourse than this problem of inducing great numbers of people to do that which advertisers wish them to do.

In all other fields of psychologic appeal there is the large element of disinterestedness. The preacher, despite his zeal for the welfare of his people, realizes that his duty is fairly well done when he has made his appeal. So of the author, the scientist, the lecturer, and all who practise the arts of exposition and persuasion. For them the fruits of their labors, by their quantity or quality, do not materially affect the character or the continuity of their work. But the advertiser must persuade his readers to respond with their money, in definite proportional volume.

The advertiser cannot argue his case. He gets none of the inspirational help the reaction from personal audiences gives preachers and lecturers. He can appeal only to composite qualities, to traits common to a majority of his inert audiences. The preacher has his audience before him, prepared to listen, predisposed to accept and agree. The advertiser has only fractional attention from audiences indifferent to him and ignorant of his wishes; and he can only say a few cold words to them.

It is thus evident that the appeal in advertising must be extraordinary in character, and that its expression must be such as to force the advertising motive into indifferent minds and prompt a quick and favorable response. The advertiser's "prospect" comes within his sphere of influence for only a fleeting moment—during the fraction of a second while the eye of the reader flits over the magazine or newspaper page, intent upon its quest for information or entertainment.

The great difficulty of advertising is thus realized. The advertiser can only convey to his prospect a few definite words, the bare outline of one idea; and he can have the attention of his prospect but for one brief period of time. There is no opportunity for argument, for elaboration, for applied persuasion, for explanation.

But notwithstanding the extremely constricted sphere of its operation, advertising has become one of the most definitely known among the professions. Its processes are as sure as those of any science. Its results may be as exactly predicated as those of chemistry or medicine.

There is this extraordinary difference between advertising and all other arts, professions or sciences, that whereas each art, profession and science has its special, definite and strictly delimited field, advertising possesses, and may be operated in, every field of human interest; and in all fields it is the most potent of all influences in producing results.

Wherever it is necessary to convince and lead men and women, advertising furnishes the best method and promises the most definite and largest results. All of the power of advertising is derived from its ability to influence people. Its practitioners—those who have acquired proficiency—have learned the great art of inducing people to follow them, by long and profound study of the mind.

The proper and legitimate field for advertising is infinitely wider than the promotion of the sale of merchandise or service. It may be employed in religion, in ethics, in civics, in the promotion of great charities It may be made the means of securing industrial peace. Its usefulness to society is but just being suspected.

Misleading the Uninformed

By W. E. Underwood

There comes to our desk from an undisclosed source a copy of *The C. K. of A. Journal,* published at St. Louis in the interests of the fraternal order known as the Catholic Knights of America. Our unknown friend has blue-penciled an article bearing the caption, "Old Line Insurance Not Popular," in which the assertion is made that old line endowment insurance has declined in favor because the insurance investigations made in recent years have shown that policyholders "get beaten in the large majority of cases." By way of supporting the assertion the writer adds:

> Let us illustrate. Take the man insured on the 20-year endowment plan. The public record of both the New York Life and the Mutual Life companies shows that of the endowment policies terminated by the death of the holders a large majority had run for only ten to fourteen years.

Then follow the conclusions: the beneficiaries have received only the face of the policies, although the insured paid premiums covering death and investment; that the insured were losers and that the companies were the gainers. The alleged gains, we are told, go into the coffers of the companies; that they are free-will offerings by the insured, involving no responsibility by the company for their return. "It was just such excess money," concludes the writer, "that made up what was termed in the insurance investigations the 'irresponsible millions'."

There are other irresponsible millions—those who, to their own injury, are misled by such guides as the writer above quoted sets himself up to be. What he preaches in the guise of one having authority, that is to say, as one having knowledge of the subject, is mischievous because it is not true. Hundreds of thousands of uninformed and confiding people have been misled into wasting the insurable years of their lives in assessment schemes by plausibilities of just that sort.

We are told that the public records of two leading legal reserve companies show that of the Endowment policies terminated by the death of the holders, a large majority had run for only ten to fourteen years. There are no public records of those companies extant from which that conclusion could be derived. In order to make a point against the Endowment form of insurance, the writer states that those who carry it and die between the tenth and fourteenth year, might have had their protection cheaper under the Ordinary Life plan. They could have had it cheaper yet under the Term plan; but they didn't expect to die and they wanted a sum of money at the end of a given period of years. Had they taken term insurance and lived to old age, the Term insurance would have turned out very expensive. Again, had those who have Endowment insurance and who live to mature it, taken Term insurance instead, they would have had protection during the term, but no cash at the end.

It is not true that a large majority of the 20-year Endowments terminated by death run from ten to fourteen years only. The American Table of Mortality shows that (using age 35 for our illustration) of 81,822 persons alive at that age, 64,563 are alive at age 55—17,259 dying during the 20-year period. Of these, 7649 die during the first ten ears, 3442 die within the next succeeding four years, and 6168 die during the last six years. As, according to the American Table, only 3442 out of 17,259 die between the tenth and fourteenth year, we plainly see how utterly absurd is the assertion that a "large majority" of them die in that period.

If an intending insurant suspects that he will die early, he should secure a Term policy if he can induce any company to issue it. On the other side, those who have expectation and prospect of old age, and can afford the investment, are wise in choosing an Endowment policy. There are many plans at many prices, and each man selects that which best suits his needs and financial circumstances.

The figures quoted from the American Table indicate that nearly 99 per cent. of those alive at age 35 will be alive at age 55, about 21 per cent. dying during the twenty years. The premium charged for the 20-year Endowment takes this chance of dying and of living into account. The insured pays for what he gets. Had he taken a 20-year Term policy, he would have insured against death only during that period, and at the end of that time, if alive, he would have nothing due him. His protection against death was all he paid for, and that he received.

"The insurer was the loser," says that unreliable counsellor, "the company was the gainer." He means the insured was the loser, for the insurer is the company. He doesn't perceive that—particularly in pure mutual companies—the entity he calls the company neither loses nor gains. It simply administers.

Classification of Experience

Classification of fire insurance experience is a subject which is closely engaging the attention of managing underwriters generally, and a few Insurance Commissioners. The New York Insurance Department has evinced particular interest in it during the last half year. Most of the fire underwriters of experience are agreed that to undertake the work involved in classification would be not only difficult, tedious and expensive, but that the results would be unsatisfactory, inconclusive and impracticable. On the other hand, there is a minority composed of prominent managers who do not agree with this view of the matter. A discussion of the subject, participated in by a constantly increasing number of underwriters and supervising officials, is bound to ensue and our readers will be kept advised of its progress. Classification may point the way to a more scientific system of fire insurance rating, but as yet that fact has not been demonstrated.

Bonuses to Policyholders

Following a practice adopted some twelve or fifteen years ago, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has voluntarily set aside several million dollars to be used as dividends by its industrial policyholders. This company transacts what is known as a non-participating business, which means that its policy contracts do not provide that policyholders are to receive dividends. But the Metropolitan awards these additional benefits anyhow. Holders of certain industrial policies issued prior to January 1, 1907, are to receive bonuses aggregating $6,281,571, this money to be distributed in 1913, in addition to a dividend of more than a million and a half declared a month ago. The bonuses are of two kinds—premium bonuses and mortuary bonuses. The premium bonuses vary in amount from premiums for five weeks to premiums for fifty-two weeks, dependent on the particular policy and the length of time in force. The mortuary bonuses are additions to policies when they become claims and run from five per cent. to thirty per cent. of the face of the policy. This is good work in the interests of the industrial classes holding policies in the Metropolitan.

The New York Insurance Department purposes issuing a bulletin about the middle of each month, containing information about insurance matters that will be of interest and value to the public and insurance companies.

Financial

Trade and Securities

The market for securities last week was characterized by exceptional dulness. On the New York Stock Exchange only 721,055 shares were sold (the sales in the corresponding week of 1911 having been 3,159,310,) and on Thursday the number (101,080) was the smallest for a full day in the last year and a half. Price changes showed a slight decline, the losses for Reading, Union Pacific and Steel, (which supplied nearly 40 per cent. of the week's business,) ranging from ¾ to 1. New Haven's net loss was 2½, due to the indictment of President Mellen and the president of the Grand Trunk. Announcement was made of an issue of $12,000,000 of new stock, at par to shareholders, by the Lackawanna railroad company. As the stock outstanding amounts to only $30,277,000, and shares have been selling at $585, the value of the present stockholders' rights or privileges, with respect to the new issue, is about $69 for each share of $50. Money hardened during the week, rates for loans on call rising to 12 per cent. on Friday, although they fell to 1½ at the close of business on that day. The movement was regarded as a natural one, due mainly to preparations for approaching heavy dividend and interest payments and to the mercantile demands of an active holiday season.

The year was closing with highly favorable reports as to general trade and the leading industries. Continued activity at the steel mills prevented any holiday suspension of work except upon Christmas and New Year's days. The companies were to begin the new year with an unprecedented number of unfilled orders. The *Iron Trade Review* said:

> Pressure for deliveries continues very strong, and prices are firm. Buyers in the market for prompt delivery do not hesitate at all to pay premiums. Mills in Eastern Pennsylvania are able to charge high prices for shapes and plates and to ship them hundreds of miles, passing mills of the Central West that are unable to make deliveries until far into next year. In finished materials, some companies have sold large tonnages for delivery during the last half of the new year. One company, which opened its books a few days ago for last half delivery, quickly placed all the tonnage it had to sell, and retired from the market.

Notice of a forthcoming increase of wages was given by the Steel Corporation. In general trade the holiday retail sales have been very large. *Bradstreet's* says: "What is described in most sections of the country as a record holiday trade has crowned a year which has had few equals and fewer superiors in nearly every line of human endeavor." In the Northeast, at the close of the year there was some talk about the need of caution, owing to impending tariff revision and the high price of raw materials, but it was generally expected that the activity of the last few months would not be checked, and that the prevailing prosperity would continue.

The profit on the share capital of 74 Lancashire cotton spinning companies in the year ending with November last was 12¾ per cent., against only 1 per cent. in the year immediately preceding.

The foreign commerce of the United States in 1912 broke all previous records. Imports were about $1,800,000,000, against $1,563,000,000, the "record," in 1910, and exports were about $2,400,000,000, against the previous "record" total of $2,093,000,000 in 1911. There was a gain (in ten months) of $100,000,000 in imports of manufacturers' raw materials, and the exports of cotton, (for eleven months,) exceeded those of 1911 by $91,000,000.

The number of miles of new railroad main track constructed in 1912 was 2997, which may be compared with 3066 in 1911, and 4122 in 1910. The new cars built were 155,489 in 1912 and 76,407 in 1911.

The Steel Corporation will offer stock to its employees this month at 66 for common shares and 109 for preferred. In 1912 subscriptions were received from 36,946 employees for 30,619 shares of preferred, at 110, and 30,735 shares of common, at 65.

Imports of diamonds and other precious stones at New York in 1912 amounted to about $40,500,000. Prices advanced about 25 per cent. during the year.

Alaska's commerce with the States and with foreign countries in 1912 has been the largest in the territory's history, amounting to nearly $63,000,000. The leading exports were: gold, $17,200,000; copper ore, $5,000,000; canned salmon, $13,200,000; other fish, $1,100,000. In the canning industry 14,800 persons are employed.

The number of beef cattle received at the Chicago stock yards this year was less by 281,298 than the number received in 1911, but $3,282,736 more was paid for them.

In its annual report the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, speaking of its export trade, says that "owing to our higher wages, lack of a merchant marine, lack of foreign banks to finance machine purchases, and weakness in the consular service, foreign competitors, particularly in Germany and England, have a great advantage."

The Comptroller of the Currency has issued an order to all national bank examiners, and a notice to directors of such banks, that bank directors will be held personally liable for losses on loans made in excess of the limit prescribed by law.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
VOLUME 74 January 9, 1913 NUMBER 3345

Mr. Taft's Two Speeches

Saturday was a heavy day for President Taft. Besides attending Ambassador Reid's funeral, he was present at a lunch given by the Peace Forum, and in the evening at a dinner given by Union League and Republican clubs at which fifteen hundred were present, and at each meeting he made important addresses.

It is not strange that people have a kindly, even affectionate, feeling for Mr. Taft. They may not like his policy or his friends, but they like him. The cheeriness with which he takes his overwhelming defeat is charming. He could joke over it, saying that Mr. Bryan had prophesied that he would be unanimously rejected, and that only Vermont and Utah prevented the prophecy from coming true, and in fact Mr. Bryan was nearer right than he had ever been before in his life. Mr. Taft, unlike some others we might mention, is a good loser.

But his defense of his administration was not the most notable part of his speech to the Republicans who had supported him. Much more serious and weighty was his criticism of the policy of those who would relax the restraints of the Constitution. This is well said:

> It is said that we distrust the people if we assume that the majority will ever do injustice. In other words, the contention is that the vote of the majority is always right. Well, as the majority, in passing upon a given question, determines sometimes one way and sometimes another, in which case is it right? If the wisdom of our fathers and of the long line of able men who have fought for popular government has led to the introduction into every scheme of government of restraints to prevent injustice by the majority in the minority and the individual, what is there that has happened in recent years to make us feel that a change has come over the character of majorities so that they may not exercise the tyranny that they have exercised in the past?

If President Taft means that he objects to the right of a majority, perhaps temporary, at any whiff of sudden pleasure to annul our constitutions and to reverse the decisions of courts, then we agree with him, tho we do believe the time has come to make the government more amenable to permanent popular will.

Quite as important was the President's address to the smaller company of the Peace Forum. Very strongly he exprest his disappointment that the Senate refused to approve the arbitration treaties he had negotiated with Great Britain and France. It was a very great misfortune, and it relegated the United States to the rear in the peace movement; for it fixt for the time the rule that the United States cannot bind itself to arbitrate on every question, and it laid down the rule that on every case of difference as it might arise the Senate must intervene and decide whether it will arbitrate or not. This puts us in the rear of the nations. But that is past history. Present and future history concern us more. We are very glad that the President can give us hope that the Canal difficulty with Great Britain may be referred to arbitration before his term ends. That would be a great achievement, and in a measure an atonement for the error the Presi-

dent made in signing the act which discriminates in favor of American shipping. Why he should have done that we cannot understand; but now that he yielded to the faithless blunder of Congress, it is something that he should now shut the stable door. Perhaps the horse may be recovered. He knows very well that the reason why some legislators will object to referring the difference to arbitration is because they fear they will be beaten. Said he:

> You must expect sometimes to get beaten. A sure thing among gentlemen who bet even is not regarded as the most honorable standard for making bets. The cause of peace is one that is bound to grow and its influence will work even upon that rock ribbed body, the Senate of the United States.

Italy did not refer its difficulty with Turkey to arbitration because it knew it could not get what it wanted. The Balkan states knew that arbitration would not give them what they wanted, and they sought no arbitration. If the Senate is wilful and is determined to have its way, right or wrong, then it will not arbitrate; but we agree with President Taft that the people have too much sense of justice to allow the Senate to repeal its blunder of the two arbitration treaties.

One-Man Commission Government

Fort Kent is a little town in Maine which three years ago found itself $21,000 in debt. As the town raised only about $25,000 a year in taxes it was felt that something was wrong, as this deficit had been created within a few years. One Jean O. Michaud was asked to take the chairmanship of the Board of Selectmen and try to get the town out of debt. He, however, refused to take it unless they would elect him as well to the position of road commissioner, overseer of the poor, school commissioner, and whatever other administrative offices the town charter called for. His proposition was accepted, and he was elected to these various offices, the only other two officers of importance in the town being two selectmen who worked with him. At the end of two years' time the town was entirely out of debt, and this year it expects to have some surplus money to put into permanent improvements, this all being done without raising any more taxes than formerly. The success was due to better management and closer supervision of expenditures.

Direct Action as a Weapon

We would not have our readers understand that we accept either Mr. Tridon's philosophy of labor or his statement of facts in reference to the Lawrence strike. Various statements made by him in his article in this issue would require correction or interpretation. It is true, as he says in his first paragraph, that Congress has past no anti-injunction bill, but the Supreme Court in its procedure has given important relief. In the second paragraph he says that the two labor leaders arrested for murder in the labor riot at Lawrence were liberated on a threat by Haywood of a repetition of the Haymarket incident. That is far from true—Haywood was regarded by the authorities almost as a joke, and they did not fear him. Mr. Tridon speaks of the Cœur d'Alene and the McKees Rocks strikes as the longest in the history of modern labor. But the Harriman strike and the Westmoreland strike lasted a year, and the West Virginia strike nine months. The benefits he claims for direct action strikes are just the same as for any labor strike, the education of it, the unification of laborers, the publicity, etc.

But it is the philosophy of direct action, or of syndicalism, that is most to be considered, and we are glad that Mr. Tridon has put it plainly in all its hideousness. He says:

> The mere bettering of living conditions is not an aim, but a means to an end; the end being the ousting of the employers as such, and the taking over of their industries by the workers.

To accomplish this any device of war is right. No agreement is to be made with employees. The laborer will take what he can get by a strike, and make no truce. He will strike, he will spoil the goods and machinery without striking, while pretending to work, all with the aim of making business so unprofitable that he can take to himself the factories.

Now this is simple robbery and dishonor. It is no wonder that the great Federation of Labor under Mr. Gompers has officially condemned sabotage in all its forms, and will make no terms with syndicalism. So the Socialist party condemns it. But that makes no difference to the men whom Mr. Tridon assumes to represent, for they do not care to wait to secure a majority; a minority can stir up mischief and destroy the security of society.

Mr. Tridon tells how to do it. Coal can be set on fire in the pockets; explosives can be put in boilers; acids can be used to corrode boiler tubes, or emery put in the oil-cups; and dynamos and transformers can be managed by short circuits and inversions of poles. Such acts are, of course, criminal, but direct action knows nothing of statute law nor of the obsolete Ten Commandments, quite out of date. They "fight unhampered by any of yesterday's ethical considerations." Syndicalism has no use for Christianity or religion, which, we take it, were invented by rulers and capitalists to keep the common people under.

We do not believe that the direct action is likely to work a revolution. Mr. Tridon is utterly wrong when he says of the Lawrence strike: "This was another victory for syndicalism or Industrialism," meaning the I. W. W. The success of the strike, so far as it was a success in an agreement reached between the workmen and the employers, was not achieved by syndicalist methods led by Haywood and Ettor, but in an utterly different way. It is the very essence of the syndicalist philosophy to throw overboard the ordinary machinery of politics and use violence. So long as this was done the strike was a dismal failure. But at last they appealed to Congress for an investigation, and a very spectacular display they made before the committee. They sent down fifteen little children to be an exhibit in the case. When it looked as if Congress would send a committee to make investigation the corporations got frightened and agreed to a compromise. So it was not direct action, but the very reverse of its principles, political action, that gained success, and Haywood himself went down to Washington to help the appeal.

What is surprising is not so much that untrained foreign workmen should be taken captive by leaders who tell them that the world belongs to them; but that well-educated literary writers, men who never did a stroke of industrial work, should in their emotionalism and their utter absence of any basis of fine ethics, be carried away by the rough, lawless force of a policy which recks not of God or man. It seems beautiful to them. They follow Haywood much as a bench of giggling girls go wild over the physical prowess of a quarterback. Their naive, childlike faith in the new policy is queer to see. These direct actionists in the field of labor expect to be the leaders of a violent revolution in industry, but the future is not with them. It is rather with the sane forces of labor which know the difference between right and wrong, and which do not desire to force and terrorize their associates, as if it were the right of the minority to rule the majority.

Vaccination Against Typhoid Fever

The announcement by Surgeon-General Stokes of the United States Navy before the Committee on Naval Affairs of the National House of Representatives proclaims a great new advance in the prevention of disease that the public ought to be familiar with. Surgeon-General Stokes declared that since the introduction

of vaccination against typhoid fever some eleven months ago not a single case of the disease has occurred among the 64,000 enlisted men in the navy. As typhoid fever is one of the diseases which are almost constantly present among large bodies of men, especially when they have to wander around and are likely to partake of water in many parts of the world, this announcement represents a proclamation of the virtual control of one of the most important epidemic diseases of modern times.

Similar reports have come from the army of the United States and indeed the preservation of the health of the United States army when mobilized on the Mexican border some time ago made a record in military hygiene, especially in the matter of fevers due to intestinal causes and the great improvement in the health of the men when thus gathered in a large body was considered by those in a position to know to be entirely attributable to the fact that anti-typhoid vaccinations had been freely employed and proved protective. Similar reports have come from armies in many countries in recent years. The English armies in Egypt, in Cyprus, in Malta, in Gibraltar and in South Africa have all been almost marvelously protected against this disease which is so common among large bodies of men. In the English army in India anti-typhoid vaccination tho entirely voluntary has become so popular that practically all the soldiers asked to be vaccinated and in many regiments the proportion of those voluntarily vaccinated against typhoid fever is over ninety per cent. Indeed in some regiments every soldier has submitted to it. In the Japanese army some 30,000 soldiers have been vaccinated against typhoid fever with excellent results and the Russians have adopted the same practice.

French experience with the anti-typhoid vaccination has been particularly satisfactory and is reviewed by Professor Grasset of Montpellier in a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (November 15th, 1912). One very serious test of the immunizing power of this form of vaccination was made in North Africa. In the month of August, 1911, a large number of vaccinations against typhoid were made in conditions that could not but seem very unfavorable. There was an epidemic of the disease in full swing, the men were very much fatigued by the campaign and by the almost deadly temperature which reigns at this time of the year and all the condition for facile infection, by drinking water, by flies, by contagion directly from those affected with the disease because of the intimacy of the intercourse among the men, were present. In spite of these unfavorable conditions not a single one of those vaccinated acquired the disease. There was not even a case of gastro-intestinal disturbance accompanied by fever among them. The vaccine material is so prepared that it protects not only against genuine typhoid fever, but against paratyphoid fever and other fevers due to infection in the gastro-intestinal tract.

The immediate effects of anti-typhoid vaccination are in general quite insignificant. Prof. Grasset mentions that he has seen a number of persons continue their ordinary occupations without having to interrupt them in any way even for a few hours. This is indeed not at all unusual. Something less than ten per cent. of those who are in good health at the time of vaccination suffer from slight fever, a little headache and some light disturbance of the gastro-intestinal tract for a few hours. All the symptoms noted are much less marked than those which have been most often observed after vaccination for smallpox among individuals who are being vaccinated for the first time. Altogether there has not so far in the world experience with typhoid vaccination been a single serious accident. Anti-typhoid vaccine then is quite inoffensive and now after more than three years of wide military ex-

perience with it, in the armies of every civilized country, it is clear beyond all doubt that it is quite efficacious. In the English armies some 150,000 men have been vaccinated and there is no doubt left at all of its complete harmlessness yet thorough immunizing power.

Prof. Grasset insists then that for France anti-typhoid vaccination should be made compulsory. He points out that if vaccination against smallpox had been made compulsory in France many, many thousands of lives would have been saved. Napoleon recognized this and introduced vaccination into the army in his time with excellent results. Even with the rather lax methods in vogue as regards vaccination for the disease, while smallpox used to attack ninety-five out of every hundred persons during the eighteenth century only five out of every hundred persons have suffered from it during the nineteenth century. As the average annual number of deaths in France from typhoid fever is 6000 it can be readily understood that it would be most satisfactory if some sure means of preventing this could be secured. Prof. Grasset advises that Jennerian vaccination should be done at three periods in life, at birth, at the eleventh and at the twenty-first year and that anti-typhoid vaccination should be done at the age of seven, and at eighteen and finally at twenty-eight years of age. Young children very seldom contract typhoid fever and after the age of forty it is rare because the glands, which are particularly attacked by the typhoid bacilli are gradually disappearing at this time.

To many people it will seem that the enforcement of a second form of vaccination must be entirely out of the question since even the attempt to enforce one form leads to protests of all kinds. It is probable, however, that the public can be gradually educated to realize the benefit that would flow from national immunization against typhoid fever. Many thousands of precious lives would be saved every year and an immense amount of time and expense would be saved in the care that has to be devoted to typhoid fever patients. Only about one in ten of those attacked die, but the remaining nine have to be nursed through the fever itself and the long convalescence for months and in the meantime are themselves of course a burden instead of a help to the community. The eradication of typhoid fever would mean the saving of millions of dollars every year and an immense amount of human suffering, solicitude and anxiety. The disease takes away particularly those in the prime of life and does not spare even the most robust. Indeed many an athlete has met his fate in the early twenties from typhoid fever. If then vaccination will protect against it surely the sooner we begin to think like Professor Grasset that vaccination for it should be compulsory the better it will be for this country in every way.

Railroad Crossings at Grade

Our State Legislatures and Railroad Commissions might well pay more attention to the grade-crossing problem. Every week there are reports in the press of loss of life at unguarded railway crossings. In every State there are such crossings with long records of fatalities. These are brought to mind and enumerated whenever an addition to the dreadful list is made, but rarely is there any attempt to take the protective measures which the successive fatal accidents suggest. The two reports which follow were printed last week:

BELLEVILLE, Kan., January 1.—Wilson James, his wife and two children were killed near here by a passenger train which struck the buggy in which they were driving. Laird, the engineman, said he did not know his train had killed anyone till he reached here. The little girl's head, with a bit of blue ribbon tied to the hair, was found when the engine was being oiled at the terminal. Soon afterward there came the news that the buggy had been struck. A switch engine was sent back and it picked up the bodies. The mother, a two-months-

old baby and a three-year-old girl, were killed instantly. The father was breathing when picked up, but died shortly afterward.

DENNISON, Ia., January 4.—Five persons were killed and two probably fatally injured when a Chicago & Northwestern train struck a carriage one mile from here shortly before last midnight. The dead are John Evers and his six-year-old son; John Reimers, his wife, and five-months-old baby. The injured, John Reimers, aged six, and Minnie Reimers, aged fourteen, were taken to a local hospital, where it is stated neither can recover. A sharp curve at a point just east of the crossing made it impossible for the engineer to see the carriage until too late.

There are more than 3000 grade-crossings in New Jersey, where a bill requiring the companies to eliminate one each year for every thirty miles of road was vetoed several months ago. In their annual report the State's Public Utility Commissioners, last week, asserted that "to require the carriers annually to eliminate a certain number of grade-crossings per mile might easily bankrupt several of the smaller roads." They recommend an equitable distribution of the cost among the companies, the municipalities and the State. In every State there should be a settled policy, enforced by legislation, concerning the gradual removal of such crossings and the protection of life at those which remain in use.

The Federal Offices

A large majority of the Democratic party's rank and file desire, we think, that the party, having an exceptional opportunity, shall commend itself to the American people by wise action with respect to important questions, such as revision of the tariff, improvement of currency laws and the Trust problem. It will also be judged by the attitude of its leaders toward the Federal offices, and that attitude, so far as it is indicated by prominent and active Senators and Representatives at Washington, is not what it should be. There is evidence of a consuming desire to obtain control of these offices. It appears in the public criticism of Mr. Taft because he placed 36,000 postmasters under the merit rules of the classified civil service; in the avowed determination to prevent confirmation of nearly all of the appointments recently sent by him to the Senate; in the opposition to his intended nomination of Colonel Goethals to be Civil Governor of the Panama Canal Zone, and in a project, reported to be under consideration, for the enactment of a law that would end on July 1 next the terms of all civil officers —such as postmasters of the highest class, collectors of customs and internal revenue and marshals—who are appointed by the President. Thus far there is no indication that those who are responsible for what has been said and done with respect to the offices have the sympathy and approval of Governor Wilson.

The embodiment in legislation of the principles of civil service reform was a long step forward. Mr. Taft has largely increased the number of those Federal officers and employees who are protected, in the public interest, by the merit rules. During his term, and before the defeat of his party at the recent election could be foreseen, he urged Congress so to amend the law that all postmasters, collectors, marshals and certain other officers now appointed by the President should be covered by it. He would have had all these placed in the competitive and protected civil service, taking their offices out of politics. The latest national platform of his party says:

> We reaffirm our adherence to the principle of appointment to public office based on proved fitness and tenure during good behavior and efficiency. The Republican party stands committed to the maintenance, extension and enforcement of the Civil Service Law, and it favors the passage of legislation empowering the President to extend the competitive service so far as practicable.

Congress did not honor his recommendations by legislation in accord with them, but he did what he could. There are Democrats in the Senate or the House who now seem to have forgotten the following words in

their party's latest national platform, the platform adopted when Governor Wilson was nominated:

> The law pertaining to the civil service should be honestly and rigidly enforced, to the end that *merit and ability* should be the standard of appointment and promotion, *rather than service rendered to a political party.*

Mr. Taft has sent nominations to the Senate. If the Democrats there stand by their own platform they should ask whether the nominees are commended by "merit and ability," and should not prevent confirmation simply because of the nominees' political affiliations. He was authorized by the Panama Canal Bill, passed some months ago, to organize a civil government for the Canal Zone. It has been his purpose to nominate Colonel Goethals for Civil Governor. But the nomination is not to be made. By inquiry, as well as from the public assertions of Democrats, he has ascertained that confirmation would be prevented. The passage of the Canal bill was urged some months ago on the ground that prompt action was required. Democratic legislators said then that authority for organization of the civil government should be granted without delay. But now the Senator who leads the movement against the President's pending nominations says it would presumptuous for Mr. Taft to name a Governor several months before such an officer will be needed, and the Representative who had charge of the bill in the House expresses a hope that, if the nomination be made, action upon it will be prevented. "The talk about honoring Colonel Goethals," he says, "is not a sufficient pretext to justify premature action. We all wish to honor Colonel Goethals. We are proud of him." Why, then, should his appointment be opposed? Is it not in order that some other man may be brought forward for the place, after March 4? We are confident, however, that President Wilson will not exclude Colonel Goethals.

It is asserted that the project for a law to end the terms of Federal officers on July 1 next, in order that their places may be filled by Democratic nominations, will be laid before the Senate's Democratic caucus this week by a committee to which the subject was referred. We hope that no such proposition will be considered or brought forward. There are Federal officers, appointed by the President, whose terms will extend through a considerable part of the term of President Wilson. If these officers are competent and honest, and if they have made no improper use of their official influence, they should not be disturbed, but when the term of any one of them ends he should be reappointed. Such action would be in accord with the Democratic platform. The party cannot afford even to consider any project for the legislation of competent and faithful officers out of their places in order that other men, known to be Democrats, may be named to succeed them.

We do not believe that those who are thus seeking the offices as spoils have the support of Woodrow Wilson. The record of his life and of his public utterances warrants an assumption that he is true to the principles of what is known as civil service reform. If these Senators and Representatives expect his sympathy and aid, we think they will be disappointed. And his power and authority will be needed for the success of their project. He is familiar with the platform adopted in the Baltimore convention. He may find it expedient to remind them of what it says about the civil service.

Scientific Management in Reading

Slowly the methods of economy and efficiency which nowadays go by the name of "scientific management" are spreading from the shop to all departments of our activity. In the matter of reading it is particularly needed because, owing to the impetus given to the production of literature by wood pulp and advertising,

most people have more books to read than they have time to read. Books that once were chained to desks or sold at the price of a slave or a wife are to-day to be had for a song; in fact, a song of Caruso's would stock a Carnegie library with the world's best literature. For five cents on a Sunday one can buy enough reading matter, such as it is, to serve as an excuse for skipping both morning and evening service. Whenever we pass a newsstand a score of magazines shriek at us in red and yellow voices to be bought. In the old days it was necessary to save up reading matter, like apples, to last thru the winter under penalty of having to borrow of the neighbors if the supply ran out before spring. Now we have to look out lest we get overstocked and cannot unload upon our neighbors fast enough to keep the house clear.

The reason we bring this up here is because THE INDEPENDENT is designed to meet just this difficulty. It is intended as a time saver, not a time consumer. It is the busy man's magazine, giving him in condensed form and readable shape what is most important to be known of what the world is doing and thinking. Nobody is too busy to read THE INDEPENDENT, because the less time they have the more they need it.

Our aim is really more modest than our language would indicate. To be frank about it, THE INDEPENDENT does not expect to stand first in the estimation of its subscribers. It is content to be regarded as an indispensable second. The most important periodical of a man who is doing things is that dealing with his profession or trade. But man is more than a machine, so he wants to know something about what is being done outside his field of labor, and that is what we try to tell him. The medical article in this week's issue is not intended primarily for doctors. It is designed for lawyers and clergymen. The well-read physician will have learned from his medical journal all about the parasites of disease, so he will naturally skip this article and read something else that may be trite to the lawyer or clergyman, but is news to him. We publish much on country life and we hope it is useful to those living in the country, but if a man does not know any more about farming than he can learn from THE INDEPENDENT he is not likely to get rich at it.

If a man has leisure enough to read the *Congressional Record* thru every day he will have no use for our brief discussion of the doings of Congress. If he has kept up faithfully with the daily allowance of four or five columns of news and surmises from the seat of war he will not care to read what we say about it at the end of the week. But the man who cannot afford to give more than ten or fifteen minutes a week to the disorders in the Balkans or in Congress will find what he needs in the few pages we devote to these topics.

It is because it is necessary to provide for the needs of many men of many minds and women with as many more that we touch so briefly on so great a variety of subjects. We are always calling upon our contributors to boil down their articles. If we get a 5000-word contribution that we like we send it back with a letter saying how delighted we should be to publish it in 2500 words. If the article is 500 words we are likely politely to inquire of the contributor if he could not say the same thing in 250. The grieved or incensed author sometimes charges us with an unworthy motive, assuming that it is due to the fact that we pay at space rates and forgetting that what we do not pay him we shall have to pay somebody else. No, it is not to save our own money, but the reader's time, that we are so insistent upon boiling down. And what does "boiling down" mean? It means simply evaporating off the surplus water while retaining all the essential ingredients. Really it is surprising how far you can boil down the ordinary article before it gets dry or begins to taste burnt. There is a law against watering milk and there is likely to be a law against

watering stock, but the prevalent deplorable practice of watering literature has no check except the editor's regard for the interests of the reader.

We should like to write two pages more on this subject, but no, we will take our own medicine and stop short right here.

Fraud Practiced by Mail

The Post Office Department continues its pursuit of those who make a fraudulent use of the mails for the sale of worthless stock, bonds, corner swamp lots and the like, and it has been notably successful, having procured the conviction and punishment of 452 of these rascals in the year which ended with June last. But this was not done in time to prevent the swindling of thousands of deluded investors, for these scoundrels robbed the people of $120,000,000 in that year.

They should be attacked by the local county or municipal authorities in the places where they occupy offices, in which their fraudulent plans are laid and from which their deceptive prospectuses and invitations are sent. It is not creditable to the people and the official prosecutors of the county and city of New York, for example, that rascals having offices in that city should be able, unmolested for months and even for years, to draw money fraudulently from the pockets of persons living near at hand as well from those of residents of distant States, and that punishment should be inflicted only by the Federal postal authorities, usually when the fraudulent work has been almost completed.

Cassandra and Hobson

There is a difference between Cassandra and Hobson. Cassandra was a good prophet, but nobody believed her. Hobson is a poor prophet, and nobody believes him.

It was on February 20, 1911, that Mr. Richmond P. Hobson, Member of Congress from Alabama, made a memorable speech of warning. He solemnly assured his fellow-members that we were on the eve of war with Japan, a sudden war which Japan would spring upon us unprepared, and he set the date as twenty months, within which time we should be attacked. Hear him:

> It is high time to consider what we should do when this Nation is struck—Members may differ with me as to when that day may come—I will tell you frankly that, in my judgment, you can count almost on the fingers of your two hands twice around the number of months. In my judgment it will come before the Panama Canal is completed. But whether you accept my opinion or not, whether we agree as to the date, that time is going to come. This Nation is not going to prepare and the day is going to come when it will be struck by a nation that is prepared.

A member asked Congressman Hobson if he meant to say that war would come within twenty months; and he answered, "Yes." What nation did he mean would make war on us? and he answered, plainly, "Japan."

> Ever since this Nation went into the Hawaiian Islands, the Japanese nation served notice that they would never acquiesce; ever since 1898, when we went into the Philippines, and Japan asked us to let her go in there with us and we refused; ever since her citizens have come to this country in great numbers and our people, following the natural law of segregation of races, have not given them the treatment they thought they ought to have, they have been preparing for war. Preparations have gone on in every department. If the gentleman will take the pains to look at it, whether for the army or the navy, whether for the merchant marine and the transportation, whether for the finances or diplomacy, he will find the war is already prepared for and has been for a number of months.

We have waited anxiously for the twenty months to pass. They have elapsed now. On the twentieth of October last the dread period ended. We have waited since over two months to allow full time for the prophecy to come true, but not a keel of war has left the navy-yards of Japan. Hawaii is still safe; the Philippines are undisturbed. Japan keeps up the pretense of amity. What will Hobson do? What

shall we do with Hobson? When the prophets of the end of the world missed a date they put the day forward a year or two; why should not Hobson do the same? And we will believe him, just as much as we do the succession of Millerites.

Richmond P. Hobson is a national nuisance, a breeder of mischief, a stirrer of war. As a prophet he is proved ridiculously false. The country should pay attention "Nevermore," to this croaking raven, prophet of evil that does not come. Even so Wali Dad "carried the curse of unstanched speech" to the Red Chief Gholum Hyder, and cried, "The Russ is upon us!" And the Red Chief put him up a peach tree with a score of bayonets under it to watch till the Russians came, or to fall on the bayonets' points. It would not be courteous for Congressmen to point Hobson to a Washington peach tree.

In Brief

See how great a matter a little fire kindleth. A girl in the Chicago high school reported to her Sunday School teacher that a teacher had said that the Church of England was founded by Henry VIII, which is not very far from the truth. The Sunday School teacher complained to Mrs. Young, Superintendent of Schools, who summoned the high school teacher before her, who denied she had said such a thing, for she knew her history better. Then Mrs. Young wrote a circular letter to all the teachers of history and literature, admonishing to be very careful not to make such statements as this about Henry VIII.

No great honor attaches to the United States, as far as the public can see, for not allowing ex-President Castro, of Venezuela, to visit the United States. He is not an imbecile, not likely to become a public charge, nor suffering from any infectious disease. The only reason that would seem to justify his detention at Ellis Island and his deportation is the fear that he might try to stir up a revolution in Venezuela, but he could be watched and arrested if engaged in any overt act.

For one reason we should not at all regret to see Mr. Bryan Secretary of State, and that is his devotion to the cause of international peace. We believe that it would be his main purpose in position, to make a great peace record for the Administration.

While we cannot yet rejoice in the termination of the Balkan war, it appears almost certain that the end of the week will see Turkey urged and forced by the powers of Europe to consent to the terms insisted on by the four nations. The cost has been terrible on both sides, and many years will be needed to repair the losses, but the result will doubtless be good even for Turkey, even as her defeat was the rehabilitation of Spain.

In the report which Congressman Jones, of Virginia, presented to the House of Representatives in favor of giving independence to the Philippines, there appears this extraordinary statement: "There are many different dialects spoken in Siam, and yet this non-Christian country, with no standing army, has never fallen a victim to any land-grabbing nation." He forgot that a few years ago France took a piece of Siam on the east and Great Britain another slice on the west.

Many times has cholera been disseminated from Mecca by the pilgrims who assemble there. In the four days that ended with December 27 the disease caused 1714 deaths at that place, where more than 10,000 pilgrims had recently arrived. It would be profitable for the civilized world to procure the careful sanitary supervision of Mecca and its wells and pilgrims by means of an international commission.

The resignation of Senator Bailey, of Texas, need not be deplored as any great loss to the Senate. He has had very bitter fights with his fellow Democrats in Texas, and after a victory a few years ago declared in a public speech that he would never forgive his foes, and would bequeath to his children eternal war against them.

By universal consent the sentences inflicted on the dynamiters at Indianapolis were light, considering the crime, but perhaps they were not too light considering the offense for which they were tried. Under State law for a more serious crime they would have received heavier punishment.

Senator Bacon, who is no tyro in statecraft, has introduced a bill for the recognition of the republic of China. It is time this was granted, and we wish that the United States might be the first to welcome the youngest and greatest of republics.

Mrs. Anna H. Shaw says that the British suffragists are praying for the success of their cause. We presume so; but not the suffragets.

The Workers' Only Hope: Direct Action

By Andre Tridon

[The rise of syndicalism or, as it is called in America, "industrial unionism," is the most portentous movement of the times in the labor world. It attacks on the one hand the establisht order of society and on the other the state of socialism which the social democrats have been advocating as a substitute for the present regime. Its plan is ceaseless class warfare without regard to the humanitarian rules of war which serve to ameliorate the strife between nations and to protect non-combatants and their property. Its weapon is "direct action," a euphemistic term which has been used to cover all sorts of violence. We have frequently discussed syndicalism in our editorial columns (Vol. LXXII, p. 419, 844, 850, etc.), but on account of the importance of an understanding of the movement our readers will want also to hear the other side by an authoritative exponent and sympathizer. Mr. Tridon has published many articles on various phases of industrialism in this country and in Europe and has reported several important strikes led by the Industrial Workers of the World for a great metropolitan publication. He is the American correspondent of the largest French syndicalist paper, *La Bataille Syndicaliste*. The results of his study of the subject will be publisht next spring in book-form. The following article has been passed upon by leaders of the movement in America, W. D. Haywood, Frank Bohn and Joseph Ettor.—EDITOR.]

Twenty-three years ago the workers of this country came to the conclusion that the power of injunction should be restrained. The fight which cost over a million and a half began in 1889 when Congressman Gardner introduced in the House an anti-injunction bill. To this day the fighters have had nothing to show for all their fighting.

Last January two labor agitators were arrested in Lawrence, Mass., and indicted for murder. They were like the Haymarket anarchists "accessories before the deed." They were kept in jail long beyond the six months limit provided by the Massachusetts statutes. Then Haywood gave the authorities a strong warning. A date was set at once for their trial. When it became evident that the world would witness a repetition of the Haymarket incident, another warning reached the court, Ettor and Giovanitti were freed.

When a group of American workingmen come to the conclusion that certain conditions are no longer bearable there are two courses open to them: they may express their desires in the form of a bill which will be introduced into Congress by a friendly representative; they may then trust to their good luck to have the bill passed by the lower House; after which it may or may never emerge from the files of the relevant Senate committee; it may in due time, and after much editing and trimming, become a law, but it has still to run the gauntlet of the supreme court, arbiter of things constitutional.

The process may be repeated for many years without a conclusion, positive or negative, ever being reached. Behold the efforts made by labor unions to have an anti-injunction bill passed. Three times since 1889 an anti-injunction bill has been voted upon favorably by the Representatives, but never has it become a law. The Senate committee on the judiciary to which it was referred never took any action upon it. The majority of the men who 23 years ago decided to take steps to limit the power of injunctions are now old men; many have died without even a gleam of hope that their wishes would be some day inscribed on the statute books.

The publicity and lobby work without which neither the public nor the house would realize the importance of a bill consume a good deal of the workingman's cash. Also when a case drags out for 23 years and is not nearer solution in 1912 than it was in 1889, the workingman's mind harbors a suspicion that the representative, a man of a different class, the press agent, an "intellectual," the lobbyist, a journalist or lawyer, are not as energetic and aggressive as the case would require them to be.

The expense account or as slang has it the "swindle sheet" of the various lobby "workers" is apt to be questioned by simple men who are innocent of taxicab rides and unfamiliar with the drink checks issued in fashionable bars. The judgment of those who once suggested the legis-

lative campaign or had a part in appointing the "workers" comes in for a good deal of hard criticism.

Behold on the other hand the longest strikes in the history of modern labor, the Cœur d'Alene, the McKees Rocks, and more recently the Lawrence strike. It is only a question of weeks or months. Whether a strike ends in victory or defeat, the suspense is soon over; furthermore the strikers themselves are caring for their own interests; the strike is an education for them, as it affords them more leisure to discuss conditions from every point of view. In the meeting hall they become better acquainted with one another; in certain cases, as in the Lawrence strike or in the cooks' and waiters' strike, the public is apprised of facts which could not have been exposed through any other procedure. At the end of the conflict the men, beaten or victorious, are better united for having fought together shoulder to shoulder.

This is, roughly speaking, the difference between parliamentary action and direct action. Direct action, however, should not for a minute be construed as synonymous with strike. Direct action is a new and elaborate weapon, the most formidable which the working classes have ever used; it is so formidable in fact that trade unions and Socialists are quite afraid of using it and the latter have passed a motion disqualifying any member of the party who advocates direct action.

Direct action admits of strikes, but not the kind of strike with which the public is familiar. If the unionized typesetters demand an increase in wages of $1 a week they may leave the shops until the increase is granted, after which they will sign with their employers an agreement by which they bind themselves to work at the new rate for 2 or 3 years.

A successful strike like the Lawrence strike on the other hand may assure the workers certain advantages, but it gives the employers no guarantee of peace. The fact that the satisfied mill hands returned to work did not imply the settlement, even temporary, of a labor dispute. It was a mere truce during which the attacking forces planned to recuperate and fit themselves for a renewed attack on an enemy with whom no treaty shall be signed and who must finally either destroy the workers or be destroyed by them.

During the periods of apparent peace intervening between strikes, direct actionists keep up the hostilities — tho in a different manner. Defeat or victory are preceded and followed by sabotage. Sabotage, at least in the opinion of many French syndicalists, is an essential of direct action. Strikes are mere tests of strength and part of the training which the workers must undergo in order to be ready for the general strike.

It may be mentioned before going any further that American syndicalists prefer to be spoken of as industrialists. This for two reasons: It is only recently that the French word "syndicalisme" has acquired its present connotation ("syndicat" meaning simply union). Furthermore certain anarchist groups in this country wish to be known as "syndicalist circles," with which the Industrial Workers of the World repudiate all affiliation. The practical matter of fact is, scientific industrialists of America have nothing in common with the erratic visions of the anarchists, nor have syndicalists or direct actionists anything in common with either Socialists or unionists. The Socialist pins his faith to a propaganda which may some day result in a Socialist victory at the polls, after which a Socialist majority will do its best to introduce socialistic institutions in the land.

Unionists recognize the existence of two classes, laborers on one side, employers on the other. While labor wishes to receive a fair wage for a fair day's work, it does not deny employers the right to exist as such.

Syndicalists scorn the idea of a "campaign of education." They want results, immediate results, secured

with the least expenditure of cash and energy. Secondly, they do not recognize the employer's right to live any more than a physician recognizes the right of typhoid bacilli to thrive at the expense of a patient, the patient merely keeping alive.

Finally, while both unionists and conservative socialists believe in action by a decided majority, syndicalists contend that direct action by a live minority is more productive of results than the grouping around of a sluggish majority. Pouget writes:

> Syndicalist action has nothing to do with government or majorities. If we obey the will of the majority, we allow ourselves to be led by the spineless ones, by the stand-patters who are always willing to be exploited. Keep your eyes open and you will soon notice that only the men of strong will, the rebels, those who are impervious to the influence of a mob-like majority, are doing work that counts."

Majorities are too inarticulate to express their wishes in legal or parliamentary parlance. When they succeed, now and then, in expressing a wish and vote into Parliament a "friend of labor" his morals are very soon corrupted by political dickering and entanglements.

The example of Briand, once an uncompromising anti-militarist and direct actionist, compelled much against his desire to wield the militarist club above strikers and beat them into submission, will for many years supply syndicalist orators and pamphleteers with evidence as to the uselessness of Parliamentary action. If a President du Conseil, the most powerful temporary ruler in Europe, supported by a solid majority, was unable to carry out any socialist measures and had to abandon the workers' cause for fear of national and international complications, what inducement is there for the workingman to finance electoral and educational campaigns of long duration or a continued propaganda?

Syndicalists hold that propaganda is a mere matter of expenditure in which the workers find themselves at a disadvantage. Also Yvetot points out the fact that a considerable increase in the socialist vote in a community merely brings about a coalition of the other parties which postpones the advent of a socialist majority until a more distant future.

The Milwaukee case illustrates fairly well the truth of the French leader's statement. Socialists won easily as long as Republicans and Democrats fought their battles separately. As soon as both parties combined Milwaukee was lost to the Socialist rule and the conservative propaganda, unhampered by the financial difficulties which beset radical organizations, will speedily offset what was gained in pre-Seidel days.

"The best form of popular propaganda," Haywood once said to the writer, "is quick results." And he added:

> It is easier to lead men away from the mill than to the ballot box. And what does the crowd care for a restricted ballot when, by the mere act of striking against certain abuses or for certain advantages, every human being, native or foreigner, man or woman, child or negro, is given the franchise and a hand in legislation, provided that human being is a producer?

A strike according to the syndicalist formula is quite a different thing from a strike according to the labor union or socialist formula. As William Trautman points out in his pamphlet, *Why Strikes Are Lost,* successful direct action demands two conditions without which strikes are most likely to end in defeat: the workers must be able to strike at the very time when mill and factories are rushed with orders and are least able to stand a sudden cessation of production; secondly, they must close not only one part of a mill or factory but the whole plant. Therefore no agreement binding either the whole working force or one craft must ever be entered into with the employers.

All crafts must be ready to stop work simultaneously at any time. The mere bettering of living conditions is not an aim but a means to an end; the end being the ousting of the employers as such, and the taking over of their industries by the

workers. This will be brought about by the general strike ior which, according to Griffuehles, former secretary of the French General Federation of Labor, "the workers must keep themselves in training, a training more rigorous every day."

By that daily training we must understand the practice of sabotage. Strikes may gain certain advantages for the workers, but sabotage well conducted is sure to bring about the employer's discomfiture. According to direct actionists, sabotage should be as far as possible beneficial to the ultimate consumer who, in the majority of cases is a workingman. Workers in the wine and packing industries who refuse to "wet" wines or who throw away harmful chemicals destined to preserve ephemeral liquids or embalm doubtful meat, cooks who waste so much margarine that this substitute for butter becomes as expensive as the original article, store clerks who refuse to sell a worthless "just as good article," insist on giving full weight, substitute truthful labels for those used on "sale days," painters who apply the specified coating of paint, etc., are engaged in beneficial sabotage.

Another kind of sabotage aims at ruining the retailer's trade: bakers may produce bread and cakes unfit for consumption or containing foreign substances; clerks may refuse to show certain goods or call the customer's attention to their defects.

Individual sabotage may assume a more aggressive form. Sebastien Faure and Pouget delivered recently on the subject of technical instruction as revolution's handmaid an address from which we quote the following extracts:

> The electrical industry is one of the most important industries, as an interruption in the current means a lack of light and power in factories; it also means a reduction in the means of transportation and a stoppage of the telegraph and telephone systems.
>
> How can the power be cut off? By curtailing in the mine the output of the coal necessary for feeding the machinery or stopping the coal cars on their way to the electrical plants. If the fuel reaches its destination what is simpler than to set the pockets on fire and have the coal burn in the yards instead of the furnaces? It is child's play to put out of work the elevators and other automatic devices which carry coal to the fireroom.
>
> To put boilers out of order use explosives or silicates or a plain glass bottle which thrown on the glowing coals hinders the combustion and clogs up the smoke exhausts. You can also use acids to corrode boiler tubes; acid fumes will ruin cylinders and piston rods. A small quantity of some corrosive substance, a handful of emery will be the end of oil cups. When it comes to dynamos or transformers, short circuits and inversions of poles can be easily managed. Underground cables can be destroyed by fire, water, plyers or explosives, etc., etc.

Such is the daily individual training to which Griffuehles alluded in his book. This is to be supplemented by strikes whose purpose is, as we stated before, not so much to wrest a small increase in wages from the employers, but to accustom the workers to concerted mass action. Of strikes there is many a kind: the sympathetic strike; the white strike, in which the laborers fold their arms and do nothing for an hour or a day, resuming work the very minute strike-breakers have been hired; the bumper strike invented by Griffuehles. Out of say five mills one is closed and the operatives of the other four pay one-fifth of their salary to the strikers; then the second mill closes, the operatives of the first one return to work, and so on.

Whatever category the strike may belong to, it must be of short duration. Frequent strikes, lasting only a few days, can inflict heavy losses upon the industry they disorganize without impoverishing the strikers. In France, where the organization of unskilled laborers is most perfect, the long strike is a thing of the past. To win or to lose within a week or two weeks while keeping the organization intact is now the aim of French syndicalist leaders.

In this fight syndicalists do not even pretend to observe the rules of civilized warfare. The flag of truce does not protect emissaries.

In one of his pamphlets, Yvetot, the great anti-military organizer, describes what took place in the course

of a strike among the Cette dockers. Representatives of the strikers, having been invited to meet the employers in the latter's office, locked the doors and windows, lighted their pipes and howled *l'Internationale* until their adversaries, half deaf and partly asphyxiated, signed a one-sided agreement prepared by the strikers. The fight unhampered by any of yesterday's ethical considerations is to continue until the leaders judge the syndicalist minority is strong enough to carry away the masses.

For a national aristocracy of labor, the skilled union men, syndicalism would substitute an aristocracy of activity and efficiency.

Unless the employers devise some very radical means to check the growth of the syndicalism army, the fight is likely to be rather uneven. Skilled labor is no longer a factor in the struggle between capital and labor; labor unions are not growing, nor have they any desire to grow; they are erecting around themselves high walls of prohibitive entrance fees; the green glass bottle blowers for instance paying $500 to join their aristocratic union, which keeps applicants three years on the waiting list; it is easier and cheaper for a café musician to become a member of a high class club than to be admitted into the ranks of the musicians' union. Moreover, no concerted action is possible on the part of the unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. There are at present some 27,000 distinct agreements between employers and unions, expiring on as many minutes in the year. For these reasons unionized labor is now as difficult to sway as the middle class.

In their plans for the future syndicalists disregard skilled laborers. The advance in specialized mechanical devices which enables a man to master in a few days the working of some simple and powerful machine will, syndicalists think, make the unskilled laborer the arbiter of the industrial world's destinies.

The syndicate, whose membership is open to any human being without distinction of race, sex or nationality, performing any kind of labor whatever, the "one big union" with its system of nominal fees and dues, employing no lobbyists, wasting neither time nor money in "campaigns," is bound to become the most gigantic factor in the industrial life of tomorrow.

In this country in particular where the ranks of unskilled labors are filled with many foreigners whose interests are totally disregarded by vote-seeking parliamentarians industrialism holds out irresistible inducements to the unnaturalized masses whom our politicians do not care to see naturalized.

Unless its leaders, however, adopt the tactics familiar to some of the spectacular French agitators, thereby keeping alive a little longer the dying spirit of leader worship, direct action may soon defeat its own purposes. Daring, unruly minorities may compromise the final results by engaging in sporadic, anarchistic action. Last spring two strikes of unskilled laborers were started without the help or even the knowledge of professional agitators and organizers, and were won. We can easily see what a few similar successes might lead to. Mr. Balfour said recently:

> It is a pathetic fact that many of the most earnest men of Europe regard the representative system as almost played out. It is pathetic when you think with what high hopes each successive development of the representative system has started out.

More than the capitalist and professional classes, the working class has suffered bitter disappointment at the hands of its "representatives." This is why it is forsaking more and more the mysterious ballot box for the more concrete process of direct action. It may be, however, that the growing distrust of parliamentary action noticed by Mr. Balfour may lead to a somewhat erratic and anarchistic distrust of all leaders.

From this thought the adversaries of syndicalism may derive a great deal of positive comfort.

New York City.

Coöperative Shopkeeping by Students

By William Bennett Munro

[Harvard men thruout the country are familiar with "The Coop," as the Students' Coöperative Store in Cambridge is commonly called. This institution represents a highly interesting experiment in retail coöperation and its success is attracting a good deal of attention at other American universities. What college instructors and students have done in the way of eliminating the middleman's profit and thereby lowering the cost of living is something which any other group of citizens ought to be able to do. The author is Professor of Government in Harvard University.—EDITOR.]

If there is any one idea that may be depended upon to find a firm lodgment in the mind of a college undergraduate it is the notion that those local merchants who depend for their business upon student patronage are a very predatory species of highway robbers. That such a conviction should exist is not surprising. Prices is a college neighborhood are usually high, for the reason that the haberdasher, the stationer, the bookseller and even the indispensable tobacco man, must provide for the running expenses of a long summer vacation out of profits made during the remaining months of the year. Likewise they must make liberal provision in their scale of prices for a goodly annual crop of uncollectable accounts, and for the other vicissitudes of trade in and about academic precincts. No ordinary advance on cost, therefore, will suffice to put a balance on the right side of the ledger under such conditions.

A little over thirty years ago, in the spring of 1882, a couple of Harvard students with an eye to the earning of honest dollars, decided that this was a situation which might be turned to profitable account. Accordingly, when college opened one autumn, they stocked their room with notebooks, stationery and other articles and proceeded to demonstrate one way by which the high cost of living might be reduced. The venture succeeded, and as others desired to share in the profits of the enterprise, a coöperative society was organized. The original membership was small; but in the course of a few years business operations were extended and more students were admitted. Once on its feet the society began to make progress and soon outgrew the capacity of a dormitory room. Larger quarters were then secured in Dane Hall and for nearly twenty years the Harvard Coöperative Society conducted its steadily increasing business there.

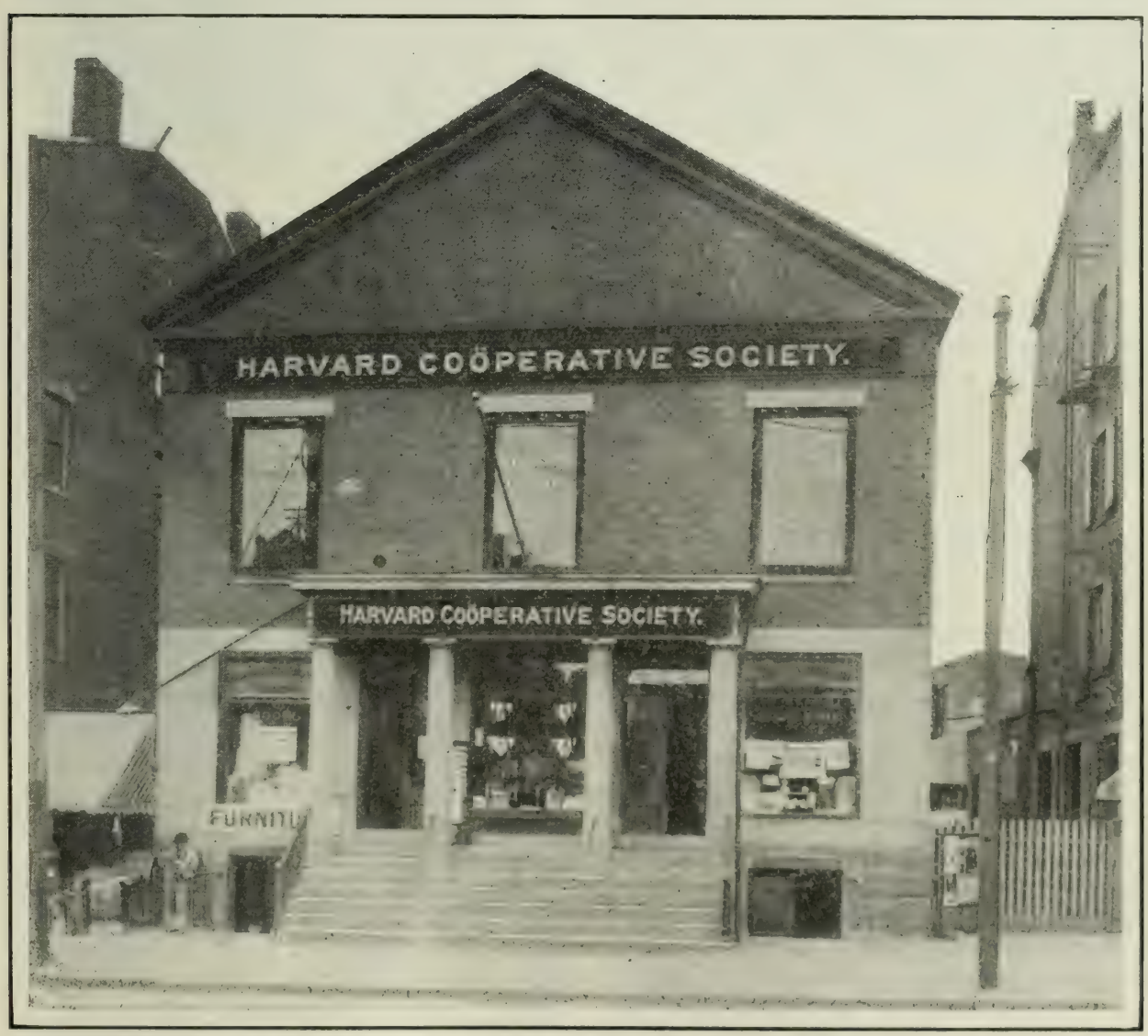
In the earlier years of its existence the society had no capital and was able to buy on limited credit in small quantities only. But as time went on a portion of each year's profits was set aside for the purchase of goods. New departments of business were added, regular clerks were engaged to take the place of the student help formerly employed, a delivery service was established, and the general direction of the business was entrusted to a paid superintendent under the supervision of a board of directors elected each year by the members of the society. Once again, however, the trade outgrew its quarters and in 1903 the officers of the society purchased the four-story building in Harvard Square, commonly known as Lyceum Hall. Lyceum Hall is one of the oldest buildings in Cambridge, and it is not a handsome one by any means. But the officers of the society have not deemed it prudent to spend much money upon improvements, for it is expected that, within a few years this structure will give place to a new one. In the same year the members secured a charter of incorporation.

Altho only members receive dividends, trade is carried on with students who are not members, and with the general public. Prices are the same to all, but each member, on joining the society, is given a num-

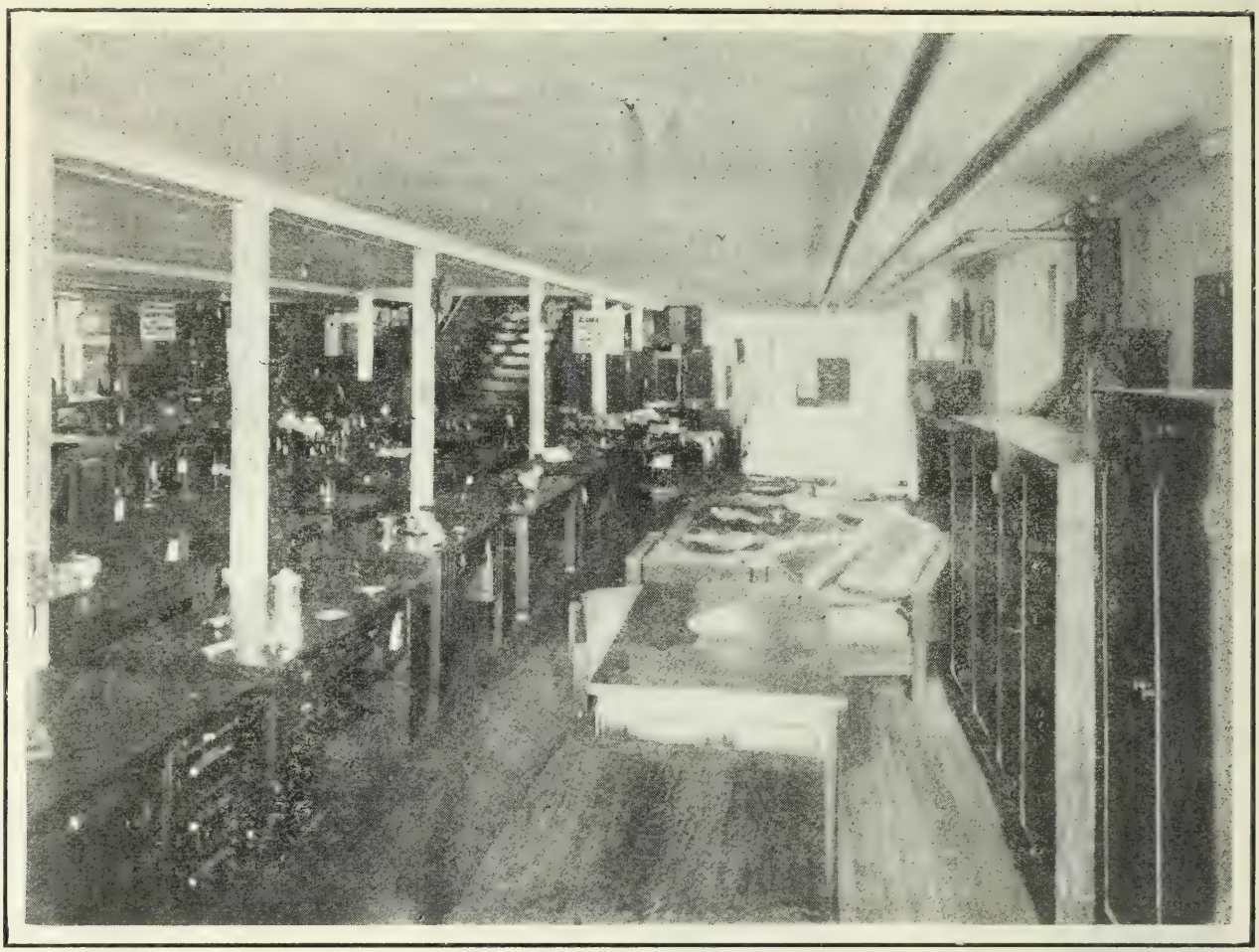
ber, and whenever a purchase is made this number is recorded. At the end of each year these are totaled up and it is upon this total that a dividend is paid to him. For the last three years the annual dividend has been nine per cent. on all purchases and the total amount paid in dividends during this period has been about $55,000. The society's membership is now a little less than three thousand and its total volume of business for the last twelve months was $393,121.19, of which a little more than half was with members.

The Harvard Coöperative Society maintains two stores, a main store in Harvard Square and a branch store on Massachusetts avenue. There are seven departments of business at the main store, books, stationery, men's furnishings, tailoring, athletic goods, furniture and fuel. The branch store carries stationery and periodicals only. The largest department of the Coöperative's business is the book department with an annual turnover of about $100,000, which means the handling of about 80,000 volumes per year. The stationery and men's furnishings departments come next in volume of business, each having annual sales amounting to about $80,000. The stock-on-hand averages about $100,000, and the number of employees in the two stores is now seventy-five. Each department is in charge of an expert, who does the buying for his department and who also controls the selling end of it.

A notable feature of the society's operations is its unusually low ratio of expenses to sales. Last year the total expenses of conducting business,



THE MAIN STORE OF THE HARVARD COÖPERATIVE SOCIETY
The building is that of the old Cambridge Lyceum, and stands in Harvard Square. On the right appears the side-wall of College House, one of the older university dormitories.



AN ACTIVE DEPARTMENT; STUDENTS' FURNITURE

Everything from a Match-safe to a Book-case in many sections is on show here, and if the Coöperative Store hasn't what the purchaser is looking for, he receives an order on a wholesale establishment in Boston, from which he picks his article and has it charged on his "Coop" bill.

including all the usual allowances for depreciation amounted to less than $60,000, or a little more than fifteen per cent. of total sales. The gross profit was a little over twenty-one per cent. of sales, so that even with a very moderate advance on cost there was a good margin of net profit. This low expense ratio is due in part to the policy of rigid economy pursued by the directors, but in part also to the small expenditures for advertising and the insignificant losses thru bad debts. The society advertises only in the college publications and the entire annual outlay for this does not exceed $2000. For the past year, in a business of nearly $400,000 only $38.34 was written off the books as uncollectable. This is because all student accounts are protected by bonds.

Modern methods of scientific management, including central control of merchandising, the use of departmental expense budgets, and the other arrangements that make for economy and efficiency in retail trading, are used in every branch of the business. Two years ago the university authorities appointed the Coöperative Society their general purchasing agent. All routine university supplies are now purchased in this way and as a result marked economies have been secured not only in the way of reduced prices, but by a standardization of the paper and other supplies annually used in large quantities by the college.

In the scope of its operation the Coöperative Society has become much the largest retail concern in the vicinity of Harvard Square and probably the largest in Cambridge, a city of over 100,000 population. Its growth has not prevented the increase of ordinary retail stores in

the neighborhood; these are much more numerous now than they were three decades ago. At the same time it has rendered a useful service in keeping the general level of prices within proper bounds and thereby protecting thousands of Harvard students against that régime of shopkeepers' extortion which usually characterizes life in a college community. The fact that nearly half its business is done with customers who are not members, and who therefore are not attracted to its counters by the expectation of dividends, is a sufficient proof that the coöperative stores manage to hold their own with competitors in the matter of regular prices and service. On the other hand, these stores have never pursued a policy of selling goods at cost or at an inadequate rate of profit. With the exception of the special markdown sales to which every business house must at times resort to clear off old stock, no merchandise is ever put on sale except at prices which suffice to cover both expenses and dividends. But by buying in large quantities at favorable turns in the market these selling prices can often be placed at a rock-bottom point. Indeed, it is the aim of the society not only to give its own members the usual retailer's profit in the form of dividends, but by combining the whole purchasing power of the student body to secure all their supplies for them at a lower initial cost. This is, and ought to be, the real goal of coöperative distribution. Its endeavor should be not only to eliminate all the price additions which mark the progress of merchandise from producer to ultimate consumer, but also to secure, thru a policy of placing large orders directly with the manufacturer, a reduced cost of production.

Coöperative stores, following more or less closely the Harvard plan, have been established at several other American universities, including Yale, Princeton, Wisconsin and California. In none of these institutions, however, has the volume of sales developed to anything like such large proportions and in none of them has the business been so thoroly organized on a scientific basis. All of them, however, have proved distinctly successful and their success affords presumptive evidence that retail business on the coöperative plan can probably be conducted, under tolerably favorable conditions. quite as well in this country as in Great Britain, where the policy of coöperative mercantile distribution has, up to the present time, found a much wider place in public favor. Two of three important things must be looked out for, however, if a retail coöperative enterprise expects to keep out of the hands of a receiver. In the first place, as the experience of the Harvard Coöperative Society has proved, no mercantile establishment of whatever organization or purpose can carry on a large trade without some capital. This does not mean, of course, that capital must be subscribed at the outset. But the coöperative business which pays out all its annual profits in dividends and neglects to hold back a fair reserve each year is reasonably certain to reach the end of its tether in a very short time. Distributive coöperation is business, not philanthropy, and to be successful it must observe the recognized rules of every-day business. In the second place, there must be continuity of policy. If the customers of a coöperative store are permitted to reconstruct the board of directors and change the management every time they feel dissatisfied with any feature of the business, there will be no development of sound mercantile traditions and, in the end, no dividends for anybody. If it is to be efficient and successful, coöperative trading must borrow two features from joint stock organization, namely the creation and maintenance of an adequate capital or reserve, and the policy of continuity in management. The Harvard Coöperative Society owes its success to a recognition of these principles.

Cambridge, Mass.

Microscopically Invisible Parasites of Disease

By Leonard Keene Hirshberg, A.B., M.A., M.D.

A generation has grown to manhood, since Pasteur, Koch, and the other pioneers of bacteriology, first brought to bear what has since become conclusive proof that the many infectious and contagious ailments that afflict man and brute are due to those ubiquitous, microscopic plants called bacteria.

The discoveries of germ after germ in the early eighties of the last century followed like the rain of shot and shell upon the Turks by the Bulgarians, so rapidly in fact that the last strongholds of benighted prejudice and misguided opposition were soon beaten down before the indisputable proof of that disease was in great part due to microbes.

First the causes of anthrax, then typhoid, and in turn tuberculosis, pneumonia, glanders, erysipelas, and most of the commoner maladies yielded to the tireless industry and painstaking researches of the indefatigable and practical laboratory workers. Like the murdering mists of the rock bound coasts, which disappear in the light of the noonday sun, just as the electric glare of the street lamp eliminates the footpad and the highwayman, so the gloomy dungeons of disease were penetrated and exposed to the light of reason, as one bacterium after another was brought before the gaze of the scientific world.

Time passed, however, and the bacteriologists were soon brought to a pause. The stone wall of human and animal ailments, caused by other than plant microbes, seemed to bring the savants up quite abruptly. No matter what they did or how they turned; no matter how many gelatin flasks or test tubes of blood serum were inoculated with suspicious material from malaria, tropical dysenteries, miner's anemia, relapsing fever, and many other acute and chronic infectious troubles, no further progress could be made.

From about 1895—the period that inaugurated the birth of such boons as the antitoxin of diphtheria and lockjaw—bacteriologists of marvelous skill became numerous in every town and village of the civilized world, yet their further contributions to the new knowledge, the microbic causes of disease, were sporadic, that is few and far between. Instead of hearing the name of a new bacillus every week, it came to be a noteworthy thing for newspaper attention if one was hurled in the teeth of the scientific world in a month, a season, or a year.

True enough, Dr. Laveran, a French Army surgeon, had already in 1880 observed certain non-bacterial parasites in the red-blood corpuscles of malarial soldiers in Algiers, but his recognition of them as non-vegetable or animal parasites induced few investigators to seek for similar causes of other little understood maladies.

The lull or hiatus in this fertile and untrod field of virgin territory lasted, however, but a moment. Soon discovery followed discovery with kangaroo strides. Seven-leagued boots could carry us scarcely faster than the laboratory investigator has conducted us since Roux and von Behring delivered us from the bondage of fatal croup—diphtheria—in 1895 with their discovery of the antitoxins. Ross and Manson's discovery of the embryonic stages of the malaria parasite in the female mosquitoes of the anpheles species; the Reed, Carrol, Lazear, and Agrimonte' demonstration of the mosquito as the source of all yellow fever; the proof by Vaughn, Hamilton and others of the rôle of the housefly in the spread of typhoid; the production by Flexner of an anti-meningitis serum; the sweeping find of Sir Almoth E. Wright that the dead bacteria of typhoid, erysipelas, pneumonia, blood-poisoning, and other common infec-

tions can be made into a preventive vaccine as efficacious as the vaccination for smallpox: these and dozens of other revolutionary blessings to mankind have followed thick and fast in the past fifteen years.

The average span of human life has, thru the scientific method, that is to say by the toil and persistence of the usually unknown, unheralded, and unsung laboratory mechanic —for the scientific investigator is a mechanic who never gets into an unthinking rut—been increased by half as much again as it was before 1895. In fact as far as infectious diseases are concerned it may be safely and conservatively maintained without fear of refutation that the man who had a probable chance a decade and a half ago of reaching thirty years of age, has a far greater chance today of reaching forty-five.

Follows now, tho, another obstacle to progress. The bacteriologist, or if you will, the microscopist of the laboratory, who was brought up pat fifteen years ago by exhausting all the yawning chasms of disease as far as the microscope—which magnifies germs 2000 times—could bring before him, was compelled to turn back a bit and seek another path to the ultra-visible by focusing a calcium light into a dark, microscopic field. At once a new vista loomed large before him. A dozen new fauna were unmasked. The spirochaete of a loathsome contagious disease was brought into the light of day, and another demon from the realm of darkness was exposed in its wicked nakedness. But much that remained hidden could not be held up in dramatic concreteness to the scorn of the otherwise doubting Thomases of a complacent world. What to do? How could the further advances be made thru the jungle of concealed miasmas and tropical pitfalls of dire and dread suffering?

Then it was that professor Loeffler in 1898—one of the great pioneers whose name will be forever linked with the discovery of the bacillus of diphtheria—in snooping about, like an Indian guide for a new trail, for an unbeaten plan of attack upon those diseases which everyone knew to be contagious, but the germs of which baffled all investigators, then it was, I say, that Professor Loeffler hit upon a method that has at last nailed the guilty germs to the mast of nearly-seen things.

On a search for the cause of the highly contagious cattle disease, known as the foot and mouth infection, Professor Loeffler gathered some of the diseased matter, serum, lymph, and pus, placed it while warm in a porcelain or earthenware cylinder, and by a pump forced the clear fluid to filter thru the unglazed ware. At once, he found that the filtrate or clear portion would cause foot and mouth disease in healthy cattle. Disappointed tho all microscopic searchers had been in their efforts to see the germs, they were confirmed by Professor Loeffler's work in the certainty that the microbes were present; but so infinitesimally small that they were far removed from all possibility of sight even when every known aid was brought to the assistance of the microscope.

This important discovery cannot be overestimated, for by this porcelain filter-plan, many maladies hitherto unfathomable have, like the little mouse in Alice in Wonderland, been brought under control. Eighteen diseases are known to be caused by these ultra-minute organisms far beyond the present threshold of microscopic visibility. Moreover, there is one—the micro-organism that causes pleuro-pneumonia in cattle — that proves the case for the prosecution. This parasite is just beyond the frontier of dark-field illumination and a 3000 time magnification of the microscope. How is this known? Well it is all very simple.

After the clear watery fluid containing these invisible organisms is pumped thru the white, unglazed porcelain filters, some of it is poured into sterilized serum-gelatin. Evidently this serum-gelatin suits the pleuropneumonia parasite as candy

does a child, for lo and behold, within several days' time, you will see a tiny speck of matter flourishing like a green bay tree, right in the midst of the gelatin. This is a growing colony of the invisible germs, which by themselves unseen, have now bunched together their descendants so Ghetto-like, that a skilled observer easily sees them. It is much the same as sweeping from a mountain-top the distant foothills in search for an approaching army in time of war. With a strong binocular, you will fail utterly in finding the single scout, the half-dozen skirmishers, or even a small cavalcade. But the moment the huge, moving mass of a vast army arises above the horizon, your eyes cannot fail to remark them. So it is with these invisible microbes, in small numbers so far beyond the border zones of the best optical apparatus.

Unhappily, the scientist's technique has not yet reached such perfection that all of these may be developed upon a suitable pabulum to be seen like little regiments. For the present we must remain content with the ability to transport, manipulate, and study them in their invisible solutions. The various methods of artificial cultivation need to be worked out. Until then patience must not surrender to skepticism, nor cease to be one of the scientists' greatest virtues.

The almost fabulous power of some of these unseen germs is so tremendous that one fifteen thousandth of a drop of a filtrate of a two and one-half per cent solution of the virus of infantile paralysis will cause the disease in a very small monkey. Even much less lymph from a diseased cow will cause an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the finest cattle kept under the cleanest and most sanitary conditions. The blood of a rooster that has been taken sick with chicken plague may be diluted and weakened one million times with water and yet produce the plague in the finest and strongest of Plymouth Rocks.

There are five human affections whose germs or viruses—a name used to mean undiscovered parasites—are out of the scientists' visual bounds. These are rabies or hydrophobia, yellow fever, dengue fever, typhus—not typhoid, the commoner ailment—and infantile paralysis or poliomyelitis. Fourteen others are infections of domestic animals which also occasionally infect man. Only one disease with a filterable virus has been uncovered in plants. It is a malady of the tobacco plant called the "mosiac malady."

The causes of foot and mouth disease, rabies, horse-sickness, cattle-plague, cow-pox, sheep-pox, hog-cholera, chicken-plague, and the others may be finally assigned to either or both the bacteria or the animal germs, but only this much is now probable, to wit, the parasite of pleuro-pneumonia of cattle leans toward the vegetable microbes, while that of yellow fever acts in a way analogous to the protozoan animalcules of malaria. Like the latter it lives its infant cycle of existence in the blood of the mosquito, hence it may be finally expected to take its place near that group of micro-organisms.

Finally the little group of genii, who work their magic within the secret portals of the Rockefeller Institute laboratories, namely Drs. Reyton Rous, Rufus I. Cole, Simon Flexner, I. Murphy, and Alexis Carrel, have succeeded in finding that many malignant tumors of chickens and mice, vicious growths that play the same fatal rôle with these animals that cancer does in the human species, those patient seekers after unknown truths have found that when such cancers are squeezed thru porcelain filters, the watery filtrate is equally capable of becoming the fountain head of a similar fatal tumor. In other words, Dr. Peyton Rous and his coworkers have succeeded in showing that there is a filterable virus which originates fowl and rodent cancers.

Very often the approximate relations of the various sizes of these unknown germs, may be roughly es-

timated by the degree of permeability of the earthenware pores, thru which they are filtered. Those that pass thru thick, coarse filters are of course larger than the ones that slip easily thru the invisible pores of finer texture. The bacillus of influenza and the bacterium of Mediterranean fever are among the smallest visible parasites, and these are undoubtedly visible with the dark-field and ultra-violet ray microscopes, but barely to be seen with the microscopes that multiply objects two thousand diameters.

Thus it may be seen that these strange and tantilizing yet ultramicroscopic demons may flourish by the millions in the saliva, blood and stomachs of mosquitoes, bed-bugs, fleas, ticks, flies, and practically any sort of insect. The only bright spot that they leave upon the horrible picture of terror and destruction that is wrought in their depredations, is the coldly comforting fact that if you are ever so unfortunate as to be attacked and recover from the ravages of their infections, these ultra-microscopic parasites leave you forever immune to any similar trouble. That is, all but hydrophobia, and if this is not anticipated by the Pasteur preventive vaccine, you do not live to be immune, for rabies kills exactly one hundred in every hundred who are attacked.

Baltimore, Md.

Men We Are Watching

By a Washington Journalist

Brigadier-General McIntyre

The more one regretted the transfer of General Edwards from his position at the head of the Insular Bureau the better pleased he was with the announcement that the post would be filled by Col. Frank McIntyre, who was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General. Everyone says the best for which he can find words of General McIntyre. He is a big-hearted, broad-minded, clean man, a thoro gentleman and a brave soldier. He has been well tested in every capacity and has not been found wanting. No one who knows him wonders that everyone likes him.

General McIntyre's training has been an ideal preparation for his new position as military head of our insular affairs. He was born in Alabama forty-seven years ago and entered the Military Academy in 1882. When he graduated he was assigned to the 19th Infantry at Fort Brown, Texas. He is also a graduate of the Infantry and Calvary School in the class of 1889. From boyhood he was an almost instinctive mathematician, which held so good later on that he was for some time (from 1890 to 1894) instructor in mathematics at West Point. During the Spanish war he was with the 19th Infantry, in the Porto Rican campaign; and on the signing of the protocol he was detailed to the staff of General Henry, as Inspector General. Afterward he acted as Adjutant General in the Department of Porto Rico and performed various other duties connected with the government of Porto Rico, while it was under military jurisdiction. Later he went with his regiment to the Philippine Islands, serving there from 1899 to 1902. He was Adjutant General of the Island of Cebu, remaining there till the final surrender of the insurgent forces. In 1903 he was made a member of the General Staff and in 1905 assigned to duty under General Edwards in the Bureau of Insular Affairs.

His intimate acquaintance with the islands and the eminently satisfactory way in which he performed the duties of his last office (as second only to General Edwards) make his appointment as head of the Bureau most acceptable not only to the people of the islands but to all who have their best welfare at heart.

General McIntyre carries his years and honors lightly. He is too emphati-



FRANK McINTYRE
Brigadier-General, U. S. A.

cally modest for one who is his friend to venture to say all that one would of him, personally; but every one who meets him realizes a most agreeable companion, democratically cordial, always approachable, never autocratic. Those who know him better know an entertaining conversationalist and a thoroly honest man, sincere in his friendships and fair in any opposition. Those who know him best find a big-hearted, sympathetic, loyal friend.

His executive and administrative ability have already been thoroly tested and we may congratulate our Insular Possessions that in losing General Edwards they have gained General McIntyre, while we all wish him long continuance at the post.

Senator Cullom

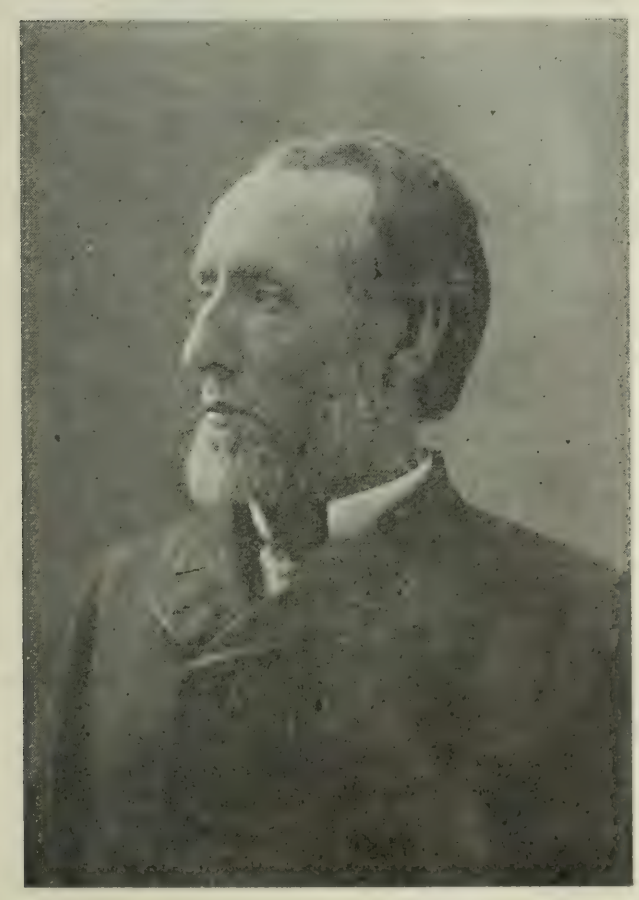
The undisputed veteran of the Senate, Shelby M. Cullom, is a man from whom we cannot easily take our eyes. Not today, but before these lines are printed—on the twenty-second of December—he will pass his eighty-third birthday. He is still *in* the Senate—not simply a member of it. Not a man there is more punctual, constant and devoted in attendance. Not a Senator is better informed in public matters or a more earnest advocate of measures for the public good. One may well wonder if Illinois does not already regret that in, perhaps, a thoughtless moment, she turned him down and that his final term expires next March. The Nation regrets it.

Senator Cullom entered Congress when President Lincoln entered the White House. They were firm friends in advance. Lincoln read law with Cullom's father. Excepting the time he was Governor of Illinois, Cullom has been in Congress ever since. With the close of his term, next March, he will have served his country constantly for sixty years; far outrunning the record of any other man in our history. That he has served faithfully is evident not only in his record, leaving his name without one blot, but in these days of "perquisites" it is forcefully indorsed by the fact that while he came to Congress with a small fortune, collected in the practice of the law, he goes out as poor as the proverbial church mouse; after sixty years of "opportunities" such as have not often tempted even successful politicians. Not a loyal American but will say "Well done, good and faithful servant," and perhaps that is all that Cullom cares for. He will find us saying it yet more earnestly when he is out and we realize the power for good which he still is, in spite of his weight of years.

The cause of universal peace and international arbitration never had a more earnest advocate and few men have done more to further it than Cullom in his position as chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate. He will be more missed from that position than from any other. The cause of real arbitration will suffer a severe blow when

Cullom has to quit his post. Eight years ago, long before President Taft's broad views of arbitration were broached, Senator Cullom said, publicly:

"I do not consider it visionary or too long a look ahead, to say that the time is coming when not only civilized nations but *all* nations will be in a compact to take not only judicial questions to the supreme court of nations for settlement and to abide by the verdict. It will not infringe upon national rights and policies any more than our individual rights are now infringed upon. It will not weaken and obliterate the nation any more than it weakens and obliterates the man. But wars will cease unto the ends of the earth and the nations will remember the advent of the arbitration treaty as the final blow to the relic of barbarism bequeathed to us by our ancestors." But for the short-sighted opposition of two Republicans Senator Cullom would have accomplished the ratification of the first two ideal arbitration treaties (with France and England) during the last session of Congress.



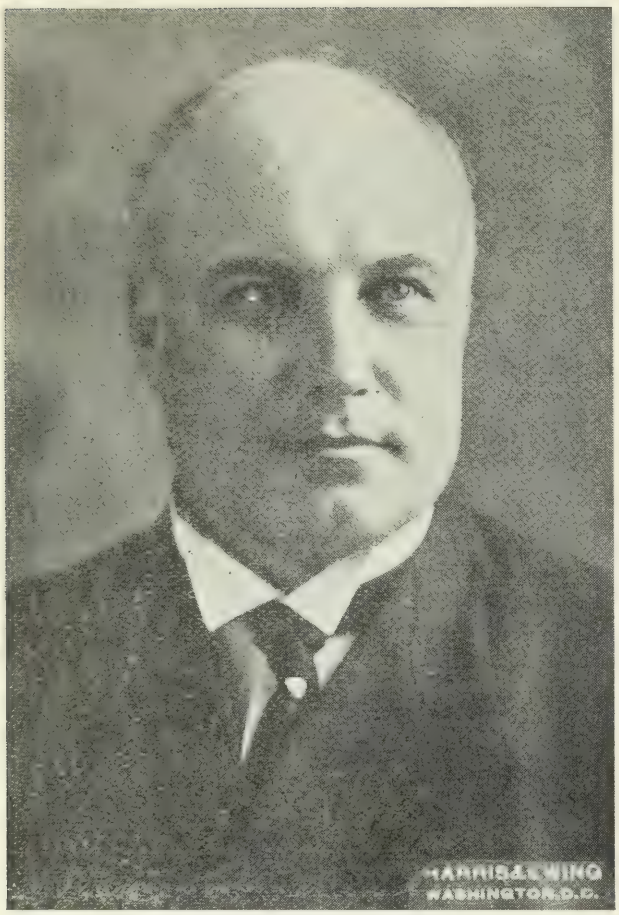
SHELBY M. CULLOM
Retiring United States Senator from Illinois.

Though eighty-three years old Senator Cullom is as clear, clean-cut and shrewd a political leader as can be found in the Senate and one of the most delightful men to meet who ever emerged from the Chamber. In face and figure, mind and bearing he strikingly resembles President Lincoln, even to his way of speaking and his quick wit and responsive anecdote. His unconventional courtesy and ever ready sympathy are all in keeping with that ideal. He is tall and slender, with white hair and beard, showing his age in body but not in mind. It will be a great loss to the Senate and the Nation when he is forced to retire.

Commissioner F. K. Lane

When the Interstate Commerce Commission was established there was considerable opposition and more speculation, and for a time its duties were so restricted and its powers so limited that it failed to make the most favorable impression as an aggressive institution. But the men behind the guns—the commissioners—were not there as figure-heads. They took every bull which they could reach by the horns and instigated Congress to give them a wider reach. When Congress took the hint, and saw how effectively each enlargement of scope or power was utilized, it changed its policy and has almost overwhelmed the Commission with duties and responsibilities. It is not to Congress, however, but to the commissioners themselves that we owe the powerful hand which to-day curbs the avaricious tendencies of interstate commercial agencies. It would have been much easier to have allowed the Commission to remain in innocuous desuetude. It is such men as Commissioner Lane and his comrades who render government by the people effective.

Commissioner Lane is an excep-



FRANKLIN K. LANE
Member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

tional man from any viewpoint. As a boy he was counted a prodigy and he has never outgrown it. He is distinctively of the kind that pushes—he sets his mind on the desired end and then attains it. Obstructions only mean to him a better chance for exercise. He was born in Prince Edward Island, some forty-seven years ago but—aggressive from birth — he learned to walk in California; and he has been a stalwart Californian ever since. California is particularly proud of him, with good reason. He is a lifelong Democrat, but was appointed to the commissionership by President Roosevelt when he determined to make the commission a force which should be felt, by placing on it men who could push. He made a good selection in Commissioner Lane, and has been reported to have said that he considered it the best appointment of his administration.

Barring religious views, which have nothing to do with the case, the Commissioner is very strongly of the Bob Ingersoll type, mentally, physically, and characteristically. He has the same big, healthy, vigorous body; the same big head, with intelligence standing out all over it; the same bold forehead and square jaws; the same keen, quick clear eyes and firm mouth, set in a face that is readier to smile than frown, but capable of either if the case demands. He has friends everywhere because every one who knows him is his friend—sometimes in spite of vigorous antagonism; for he is a hard but a fair fighter. He tells a mighty good story and appreciates a good one when he hears it. But his concentration, his persistent scrutiny, and ability to solve intricate problems and qualities which have rendered him an ideal man for the position which he holds. His shrewd insight combined with an unswerving inclination to be fair have rendered him one of the best feared as well as best respected among men. He is doing great work on the Interstate Commerce Commission, appreciated as much by the carriers and by the carried.

The Federal Hand On Express Business

By Franklin K. Lane

Commissioner of Interstate Commerce

The Hepburn Act, of 1906, brought the express companies of the United States under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and since that time the Commission has made a most exhaustive investigation into the rates, rules, and practices of the companies.

The magnitude of this work can scarcely be imagined. There are thirteen express companies doing an interstate business in the United States. The more important of these are the Adams, American, Wells Fargo & Co., United States, National, Southern, Great Northern, Western, Globe. Last year they transported over three hundred million packages. They operated over 218,013 miles of steam railway in this country, over 18,385 miles of steamship lines, and 6,665 miles of electric lines. They paid to carriers for transportation $69,730,895, and their own expenses, so far as could be ascertained, arising out of their immediate functions as express companies, amounted to $64,305,590. This will suggest something of the task laid upon the Commission when it is remembered that now, for the first time, the express companies were brought under Federal attention and that, with the exception of a few States, their immediate business had never been the subject of direct governmental attention. Neither should it be forgotten that there is little in the way of foreign experiment to act as a guide; for the express business is an American invention. Nowhere but on this continent does the express company, as we know it, exist.

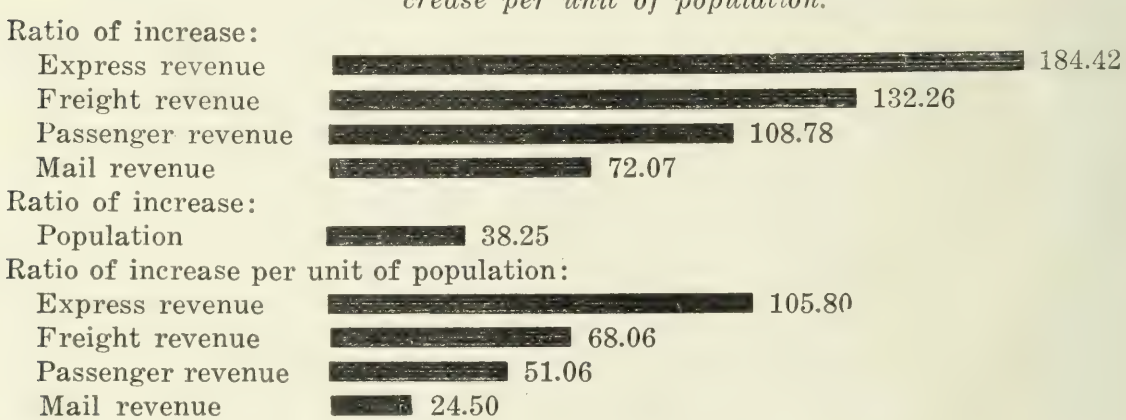
In other countries the railroads cover the transportation, leaving to what is called forwarders to collect and distribute the packages. In America the express business began with one man carrying a carpet bag, paying his railroad fare between Boston and New York, accepting personal responsibility for the transportation and delivery of such small packages of unusual value as he could conveniently carry. From this beginning, with no great outlay of initial expense, as a rule, there has developed the gigantic system; an institution of great importance to the country, but living by the grace of the railroads, with an existence which is only justifiable to the extent that the service rendered is more efficient and more reasonable than that which would be given by the railroads themselves.

The great companies which have developed from the man with the carpet bag are separate legal entities, but it is of interest to regard the fact that by stock membership and otherwise they are so interlaced, intertwined, and interlocked that it is with difficulty that we can trace any one of the companies as either wholly independent in its management or as the agency of a single railroad system. The Adams and the Southern are very closely affiliated. The American Express Company is the second largest stockholder in the Wells Fargo and Company. The largest stockholder in Wells Fargo & Company is also the largest stockholder in the United States Express Co. An interesting genealogical tree might be drawn showing a common ancestry of all the larger companies. Many names may be used to designate these companies, but it is within the facts to say that aside from the operations of minor, distinctively railroad express companies, the express business of America is managed by not more than three groups of interests.

While the companies operate separately, and compete with each other for traffic, the express business may nevertheless be said to be almost a family affair. For many years the country was parceled out between the

great companies. There was, for instance, an understanding that Wells Fargo & Company should not extend its business east of the Mississippi, while the eastern companies should leave that territory to the Wells Fargo & Co. The New England States, to-day, roughly, the territory of the Adams and American companies, etc. Thus affording an opportunity for great variation in rates and regulations and making thoro investigation and adjustment the more difficult. Nor was it a matter open to consideration from any arbitrary standpoint. The institution was of too great importance to the whole country, as is shown in the following diagrammatic chart giving the results obtained by a comparison of the revenues of the railroads from freight, passenger, mail, and express service between the years 1893 and 1910, and further comparison of the increases of revenues for the respective services with the increase in population during the same period:

Percentage of increase of revenue received by railroads from transportation of express, freight, passengers and mail from year 1910 over 1893; also increase per unit of population.



This is further illustrated by the fact that since the Civil War, so far as our researches have extended, no express company in the United States has been forced into bankruptcy. Express companies have risen and fallen in this period, but evidence tends to justify the conclusion that the death of an express company has always been the result of a change in policy by a railroad.

A careful study of the express situation in this country brings us to the conclusion that there is but one proper view to take of the matter. The act to regulate commerce imposes obligations upon all railroad carriers. The rule applies to parcels as to car loads. The act also by name recognizes the express company as a carrier subject to the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission. We must regard these great forwarding companies as agencies created by the railroads and recognized by law for the conduct of a certain kind of freight business, to which these agencies have added a service that is distinctly and peculiarly their own. The traffic which they move should flow with the greatest possible celerity between all portions of our country, and whatever artificial barriers have been raised by the existence of separate express companies should be broken down, and the rates made and the practices followed should neither rest upon the foundation of a railroad's preference or of an express company's opportunity.

Numberless complaints were lodged with the Commission against various features of the business, but were finally grouped in eleven classes as the foundation for investigation. These evils were so fundamental that it was necessary not only to criticise and correct existing rates, but to build up from the very bottom by outlining a national system of stating rates, a national classification of ex-

press freight, and even to enter into the minutia of the billing, routing, and other details. Complaints came from all parts of the country alike. The same evils apparently existed everywhere. It would be impossible to go into all of the details of the investigation and of the ways and means to obviate the different evils, but among the most important measures was the unification of the method of stating rates. In this, especially, simplicity is the ultimate essential.

Instead of becoming more and more involved in classification, rules, and rates, as has been the tendency with the increasing business, there must be a complete reversal of policy if the express company is to avail itself of its opportunities. Neither shippers nor expressmen know the express rates of the country. Not even experts can be certain that the rates they quote are the lawful rates, so many are the conflicting rules, and routes and scales in operation. We must have a simpler method of stating rates; one that is understandable; one that will prevent the discrimination which is certain to exist so long as there is indefiniteness and ignorance.

There are some 35,000 express stations in the United States and the complicated methods required over six hundred million statements of rates to cover them. The ordinary express agent was lost in an effort to find a rate. With files of all the tariffs of all the express companies at hand the trained clerks of the Commission find it difficult to determine the legal rates applicable to shipments moving between two points, especially when there are several possible routes and transfers. It is small wonder that many over charges and under charges and discriminations result. The loss of time, the loss of revenue, the lack of efficiency resulting from the present system are incalculable, in addition to all of the causes for complaint which have occurred.

For these six hundred million rates we propose to substitute a rate system based upon a division of the country into 950 blocks, each block the square formed by one degree of latitude and longitude. Each block will be numbered and the numbers applied in such a way that the tens in the numbers indicate the perpendicular line and the hundreds indicate the horizontal line in which the block is to be found. For example, 1724 is at the crossing of the seventeenth horizontal and the twenty-fourth perpendicular lines of blocks. We propose to require that the carriers publish schedules to apply from each block to every other block; so that an agent located in any block need only to find in which block a point of destination is located to turn at once to his schedule, reduced from six hundred million to 830 statements of rates to learn exact tariff to the point desired.

The application of this would obviously be unjust in two adjoining blocks, as the points of origin and destination might be close together only across the line; so that between adjoining blocks another schedule is prepared, each block being divided into smaller blocks, on the same system. In another schedule the rates will be prepared in respect to weight, so that by a moment's study any shipper can discover for himself precisely what the rate will be for his particular package to any point desired.

After careful study this seems the best and the only means of arriving at some established and universal system. If we are to base a rate upon the value of property used (and certainly this is a primary consideration) we must consider not alone the express company's property but the property of the railroad which is used in giving the greater part of the service; and once this is done it is evident that all of the estimates of the monumental earnings of the express companies based upon their investment in property are misleading. The real asset of an express company is the contract which it enjoys with a railroad company. It has the monopoly in the carrying of small packages on the passenger trains of the railroad, but it

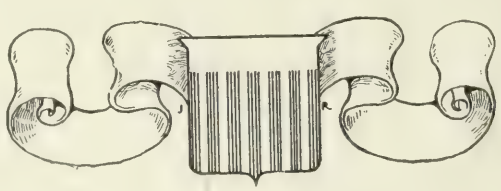
has no more of a monopoly than the railroad itself has. It has no right to impose unreasonable rates by reason of the exclusive contract which it enjoys with the railroad. It must be treated as the railroad itself would be treated.

The railroads of the United States might do all of this work without adding so much as a million dollars to the value of their equipment. Indeed many of the express companies themselves have no inconsiderable portion of their local service rendered by local transfer companies, so that the investment or property owned may not be regarded as a basis for lowering express rates. The carpet bag has evolved into an express car and that into solid trains of express cars with the expenditure of an inconsiderable amount of money on the part of the expressman. Outside of the money which has been made in the express business a million dollars would doubtless cover the original capital of them all. The companies have bought their office buildings, stocks, and bonds out of the profits which they have made.

When we realize that this branch of the railroad business has been conducted practically without regulation for half a century and that its business is of such vast proportions that the additional charge of one cent per package would today yield the companies a revenue of three million dollars a year the opportunities which they have had to grow in wealth are manifest. The profits of an express company depend largely upon the contract which a shrewd agent is able to make with the railroad. There can properly be no relationship whatsoever between the capitalization of an express company and its rates. A just and reasonable rate must include a return to the express company which will compensate it with a profit for the expense of the service which it gives including the proper charge which it may reasonably make for the service rendered by the railroad.

There is no doubt but that the express company can expand by the utilization of its organization into a still more useful agency than it is today. It can absorb more or less of the heavier freight business of the railroad to the advantage of the public. It can effect a combination of the freight and express service giving a lower rate than the express rate and a faster service than the freight. The test of the express company as a public utility is at hand. It is not deniable that the express company has, to no slight degree, lost the confidence of the people it serves. That the institution is of great service is abundantly evident. That grave wrongs have crept into the system became immediately apparent the moment the Commission began investigation of the complaints which reached it. There must be many changes made before the institution becomes what it should. There must be unity, simplicity and efficiency. But there appears no valid reason why the express companies should not accomplish this and become an invaluable resource in American industries.

Washington, D. C.



Uncle's Gift

By Elizabeth Abbey Everett

The day I was twenty-one my Uncle Sam offered me a farm for a birthday present. I had not finished my education and I didn't think much about the gift then, especially as he said the offer would hold good until I married.

Uncle Sam is my uncle on my father's side. He has never shown much confidence in my mother's business management, nor, in fact, in any of us women folk.

After I had taught a few years, I got rather tired of the confinement of the schoolroom and began to realize, as most teachers do at some time or other, that though teaching looks, at a distance, very profitable, in reality it does not give much opportunity to secure a competence for one's later years. Then I began to think with interest of Uncle's offer.

He is generous in a way, but he has some frugal ideas. He always told us frankly that he was not giving us the land to speculate with, and he seemed afraid that we would not appreciate the value of the gift. So the chief condition he made was that we should live on the land for five years and improve it, before he would give us our deeds to it. I should have said before that he had made the same offer to all his nieces and nephews, except that he said nothing to the boys about withdrawing the offer when they married. But that is quite in accord with Uncle's ideas.

Sometimes Uncle is better than his word. When Cousin Jack came back after three years' service in the Philippines, he accepted Uncle's offer. But he had lived on the farm he selected only two years when he received a deed to it. Uncle likes to encourage patriotism, and he said that anyone who was brave and devoted enough to fight for his country ought to be encouraged. So he deducted the term of Jack's service from the five years he required of the rest of us. He offered to do the same for Cousin Jerry if he would serve in the navy, but Jerry preferred to stay on land.

It happened that brother and Cousin Caroline had chosen adjoining farms. They got pretty well acquainted, and thought a good deal of each other. Brother didn't enjoy doing his own housework, and Caroline didn't like to split kindling, so they decided to marry and continue improving their farms together. But when they spoke to Uncle Sam about it he said he was willing, only they would be one family then, and would need only one farm. They might choose either one they wished, but they could have only one. They decided to wait and not marry until they both had their farms, but they seemed to feel a little hurt and thought that Uncle Sam was rather parsimonious.

And really, you know, he does seem that way sometimes. He has let the people who work for him bamboozle him most shamefully, and some of his prosperous relatives have worked him to a finish. Every once in a while he seems to wake up to the fact that he is being tricked. That makes him suspicious of the others, and he imposes very hampering restrictions on some of his poor relations, often on those who are trying hardest to please him. I will say for Uncle Sam that I think he is better to his poor relations than anyone else I know of, and he is very generous about adopting anyone who asks, and he tries to give them all an equal chance, but he is too lenient, and lets selfish people abuse his generosity; then he turns severe, and it isn't always the guilty ones who suffer. He is fair-minded, tho, in this way: to those of us who did follow out the rules he laid down for us he gave the farms he had promised willingly, but you know it is a little irritating to have to conform to a lot of pernickety regulations when you see other people disregarding real essentials and getting the same benefits.

Of course these criticisms are all in the family. I notice that a good deal of the grumbling about Uncle Sam that is indulged in is just a sort of mild enjoyment of a family privilege. I must admit, tho, that it is rather bad manners.

Personally I've found Uncle a very pleasant old gentleman. I've got pretty well acquainted with him thru trying to understand what he wanted me to do. He is always interested in education, and very generous in helping it on. He is public-spirited, too, and he has given a good deal of land and money at different times to induce companies to build railroads into unsettled parts of the country. Sometimes, it is true, his benefactions have seemed rather ill-advised, but he meant them well.

He is very fond of trees, too, and has planted a good many in different parts of his estate, and works very hard to prevent fires among them. He is planning to do a lot more planting, and he told us when we choose our farms that if he decided to turn that part of the estate into woodland he wanted to reserve the right to do so; but, in that case, he would let us pick out a farm somewhere else in exchange for ours. There are some of his nephews who have used this generous offer really to swindle—well, I won't criticize, since it is all in the family. He used to be very free about making gifts of valuable timber lands, but I guess he is learning a thing or two.

He has always been very careful about giving away mining land; when he gives any of his relatives a present he always mentions that he is giving it to them to encourage an interest in farming, and if they find gold or any other mineral on it before he has actually given them the deed to it he expects them to tell him and give the land back. But that is fair enough.

In fact Uncle Sam is fair and generous; at least I have found him so. And, while we are talking about it, it occurs to me that my Uncle Sam is your Uncle Sam, too. Why don't *you* ask him for a farm?

Berkeley, Cal.

A Voice in the Night

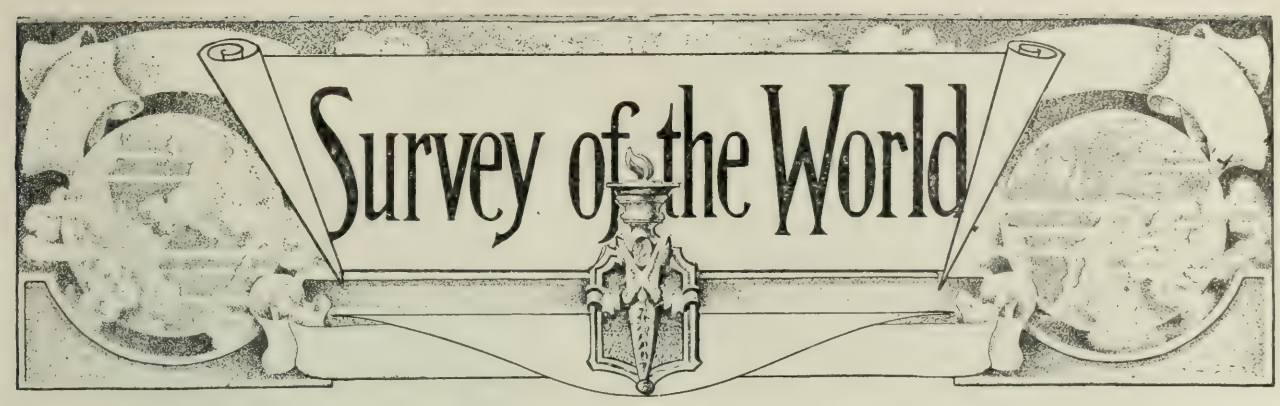
By Frieda R. Grieder

Oft in the midnight watches
  A voice comes, seeming to say—
"My daughter, my daughter, why standest thou
  So heedless here by the way?

My children cry from the city,
  My children cry from the plain,
My daughter, my daughter, why standest thou
  Deaf to the great world's pain?

My children moan 'neath their burdens,
  They fall 'neath their weight of care.
My daughter, my daughter, why standest thou
  Unwilling their burdens to share?"

Dubuque, Iowa.



Non-Inflammable Films

The chief reason why the cinematograph has hitherto failed to take its destined place as an amusement in the home and a means of instruction in the school-room is the inflammability of the strip of celluloid from which the photographs are projected. Upon this film is focussed the light from a powerful electric arc and if it is by any chance stopped for a few seconds it may be set on fire by the intense heat and burn with almost explosive violence. The reason of this is that celluloid is composed of gun cotton and camphor, and contains sufficient oxygen of its own to support combustion so it will continue to burn in an atmosphere of carbon dioxide or when water is thrown on it.

As now made celluloid is much less dangerous than formerly, and it is likely to be replaced at least for the "movies" by a new compound, acetyl celluloid. This contains the acetyl instead of the nitro group and is made by the action of acetic anhydride, the most concentrated form of the vinegar acid, instead of nitric acid, upon cellulose, that is the fiber of cotton, paper and wood. Most of our explosives, nitro-glycerine, gun cotton and smokeless powder, are nitro compounds, but the corresponding acetyl compounds of cellulose are not explosive and rather less combustible than wood or paper. It is said to be equally suitable for photographic films and not much more expensive.

The Sanity of Farmers' Wives

It has been the fashion to say that farm life was so burdensome and so lacking in social relief that the farm wives were crowding our insane asylums. We have recent reports from two of these asylums, one at Binghamton, New York, and the other from Orange County, and here are the figures. Between January first, 1903, and April first, 1910, out of five hundred and forty-three patients fifty-five per cent. came from three large towns and less than forty-five per cent. from all the villages and hamlets and farm sections together. Out of a total of sixty-four committed for delirium tremens there were two farmers and two farm laborers. Dr. Woodman says that the pathetic accounts concerning farmers' wives driven by hard life to insanity or suicide are imaginary. Only two farmers wives are found in a group of thirty-seven, and in both of these cases farming had been given up some time previous, and the women with their families were living in villages. We hardly need to record the fact that farm life at the present time has less of isolation and less of unrelieved labor than any town or city occupation. The free mail delivery and the rural telephone unite to brighten the most hidden homestead, and to bring into social relations the most scattered populations. Our farmers buy and sell by telephone; and our farmers' wives visit by telephone. The country is lonesome only to those who do not know anything about vegetable life or animal life, and this can easily be acquired by mothers and daughters. The herd instinct belongs only to the very cheapest class of untrained minds.

Opium Prohibition in China

The systematic suppression of the foreign opium trade in China has resulted in the accumulation of large stocks of the drug which have been mortgaged to eleven banks in Shanghai. Indications of the complete stop of opium trade in China are evident. The alarmed English traders have asked their government to compel China to admit the drug, and in consequence the British minister has warned China that unless the Chinese Republic intends to observe the agreement of 1911 providing for the total prohibition of cultivation and a diminishing import, he will advise his government to take some definite measures. Theodore C. Taylor, a member of the House of Commons, protested against this as unreasonable and remarked: "We have tried to persuade ourselves, but we shall not succeed in persuading either China or the rest of the

world that we are helping her to get rid of the opium curse by forcing it upon her." On account of the surveillance of the Chinese government, the English opium traders have had to smuggle the drug into China from India. Dr. George Berlotte, a French correspondent who had been in the Chino-Indian frontier for several months, said that regular pitched battles were fought between the volunteers of the Chinese republic and a large number of hired coolies who have assisted the opium smugglers for many years. He also said that the customs officers under the British authorities were aiding the smugglers and were fighting the Chinese troops. Poppy cultivation in China is decreasing, altho not altogether abolished. Dr. Paul L. Corbin, a missionary for many years in Shensi, the largest poppy-cultivation province, said that he was surprised at the wonderful decrease of the poppy cultivation in that province, and that much of the land has been used for wheat raising. It is to be hoped that the injustice of the Opium War of 1839-1842 may not be repeated, and that England now will aid China in removing this curse of humanity instead of forcing it upon her for the benefit of the revenues of India.

The Spiny Anteater

The Zoological Society of London has just received living specimens of one of the most curious and primitive mammals in the world, the Papuan spiny anteater or echidna. The common Australian echidna is well known, and may be seen in the Bronx Park Zoological Gardens, New York. It, with the duckbill, represents the lowest type of mammals, the Prototheria, whose young are born within eggs, speedily hatched. The echidnas are small creatures, not larger than rabbits, have long, flexible snouts, and many stiff spines scattered thru the coarse, blackish hair of the coat. The New Guinea form, however, presents several distinctive peculiarities. It stands upon relatively tall legs, much bowed, and has a nose longer than the head, which together give it a comical likeness to a diminutive elephant. A large number of the spines are white, mottling the coat most curiously. An especial peculiarity is the fact that the toes vary in number in different individuals, from three to five, and those of the hind foot are long claws. These hind legs are so strangely jointed that the creature can scratch not only its head and forequarters, but along its spine even to the root of the tail! This tail, by the way, is triangular and long enough to be habitually used as a support for the body. The animal's gait is more like a turtle's than a mammal's, and many features of its structure are reptilian. The mouth is a small slit at the end of the "trunk," and the principal food is



THE PAPUAN ECHIDNA

earthworms, but one having been caught must be moved about until it can be seized by the end, when it is suddenly drawn in by a kind of suction. The echidnas are burrowers, which explains the absence of external ears and the minute eyes.

Electricity at Cost

The government of the Grand Duchy of Baden, the most progressive of German states, has just advertised for bids for the construction of an electric power plant which will furnish electricity at cost price practically in all parts of the state. The power will be drawn from the Murg River, well known for the romantic beauty of its valley to all tourists of the Black Forest. It sheds its waters into the Rhine below the city of Rastatt. As electricity is needed for the illumination of the stations of the state railways as well as by the Upper Rhine Railroad Company in Mannheim a sufficient demand is assured from the start to place the enterprise on a paying basis. The initial expense of installation will not exceed $2,500,000. It is expected that especially the smaller workshops and home industries, as well as the farmers, will avail themselves of the advantageous opportunity of obtaining cheap electricity. It has been shown already by practical experience that, by bringing cheap motive power to every single home, even in remote villages, domestic industries which were already at the point of being stamped out by the competition of the large manufacturers have been wonderfully revived. The social value of this result for the preserving of an independent middle class and for counteracting the tendency to

leave country life for the large cities is easily seen. To meet the danger of bureaucratic management ever present, especially in Germany, the state officials will divide the control of the enterprise into a board of directors composed of representatives of the great construction concerns of industry, commerce, the technical professions and agriculture.

The Aeroplane in War

It is an unfortunate feature of our civilization that a new invention is not likely to receive encouragement from governments except for military purposes. Mankind is slow to pick up a new tool unless it can also be used as a weapon. The conquest of the air has been undertaken almost solely with an aim to the conquest of the land. There has been much speculation as to the possibilities of using flying machines in war, but 1912 is the date of the first actual employment of the "Fifth Arm." It has so far proved itself an eye rather than an arm. Except for the Italian aviator who scared the Arabs in Tripoli by swooping over them and the Greek aviator who rained bombs out of heaven on the streets of Janina, no material harm seems to have been done to the Ottoman cause. But three aviators on the side of the allies have lost their lives during "The Thirty Days' War" in the Balkans. A Bulgarian lieutenant in trying to reconnoiter Adrianople was killed by the failure of his monoplane, and later a Russian aviator lost his life because his machine took fire while in the air. But the most remarkable flight was that of Dr. Constantin, a Frenchman, who was fired upon while taking photographs of the Turkish fortifications from above. His biplane was riddled with bullets and he received a fatal wound, but kept his hand upon the wheel until he landed inside the Bulgarian lines dead.

The usefulness of the aeroplane for scouting purposes has been demonstrated in the Balkan war and indeed is evident to a layman on inspection of the accompanying



PHOTOGRAPHED FROM AN AEROPLANE

View of the railroad yards at Mustafa Pasha, the first station beyond the Bulgarian border on the line to Adrianople.



THE LONDON PEACE CONFERENCE

This photograph of the representatives of Turkey and the Balkan States was taken at Stafford House, London, where they were entertained before the conference Seated from left to right: Venezelos (Greece); Nikolitch (Servia); Novakovitch (Servia); Mioutchkovitch (Montenegro); Daneff (Bulgaria); Madjaroff (Bulgaria); Reshid Pasha (Turkey); Popovitch (Montenegro); Vesnitch (Servia). Standing to the left of the center row Skouloudis (Greece); second man in the center row on the left Lord Haldane; center of center row Germadius (Greece); next is Sir Edward Grey; then Premier Asquith, who stands on the right of the center row, with Mrs. Asquith on his left.

photograph taken above Mustafa Pasha, the first Turkish town captured by the Bulgars. The view shows the switching arrangements of the Bulgarian transportation system, the great V which serves as a turntable for the trains, and the plains stretching toward Adrianople with sufficient clearness to dispose any body of troops in the vicinity. It would be hard to steal a march upon a general who has eyes so far above his head.

The Peace-Makers

If the plenipotentiaries now meeting to arrange terms of peace do not accomplish anything it will be because of lack of personal ability, for the Porte and the four allied Balkan kingdoms have sent to London their most competent men. The Greek delegation is headed by Eleutherios Venezelos, who is credited with having accomplished the supposedly impossible task of bringing the rival Balkan States into agreement and coöperation. He was born in 1864 and is descended from an old Athenian family, one of whose members, St. Philothea Venezela, was beaten to death by the Turks in 1589 and buried in the Cathedral of Athens. He had been for ten years one of the leading men of Crete, when he was in 1910 called to Athens to become Prime Minister of Greece. Joannes Gennadius is 65 years old and has had a long diplomatic experience beginning with an appointment as attaché at Washington in 1871 and continued at Constantinople, Vienna and London. He is married to an English lady and has received honorary doctorates from Oxford and St. Andrews. Mr. Skouloudis was formerly a banker in Constantinople and in 1897 as Minister for Foreign Affairs negotiated the terms of peace with victorious Turkey. The fourth member of the Greek delegation is George Streit, of German descent, a member of The Hague Court of Arbitration and Minister to Vienna.

The chairman of the Bulgarian delegation is Dr. Daneff, President of the Sobranye or National Assembly. He is professor of international law in the University of Sofia and a member of The Hague Court. General Paprikoff was assistant to the chief of staff in the war with Servia in 1886. He has been Minister to Russia and has held the portfolios of War and Foreign Affairs in the Bulgarian cabinet. Michael Madjaroff was educated at Robert College, Constantinople. He has been editor of the *Mir* and is now Minister to England.

Servia is represented by Stoyan Novakovitch, a veteran statesman and diplomat. He entered the cabinet in 1881, became Prime Minister in 1895 and has represented Servia at Constantinople and St. Petersburg. The other Servian delegates are: Andra Nikolitch, who has been in the Government, off and on, since 1890 and is now President of the Skupshtina or National Assembly; Dr. Milerko Vesnitch, Servian Minister at Paris and a member of The Hague Court.

The Montenegin delegation consists of Lazar Mioutchkovitch, formerly consul at Skutari and in 1905 first Prime Minister under the new constitution; Mr. Popovitch,

Chargé d' Affaires at Constantinople, and Count Voinovitch, private secretary to King Nicholas.

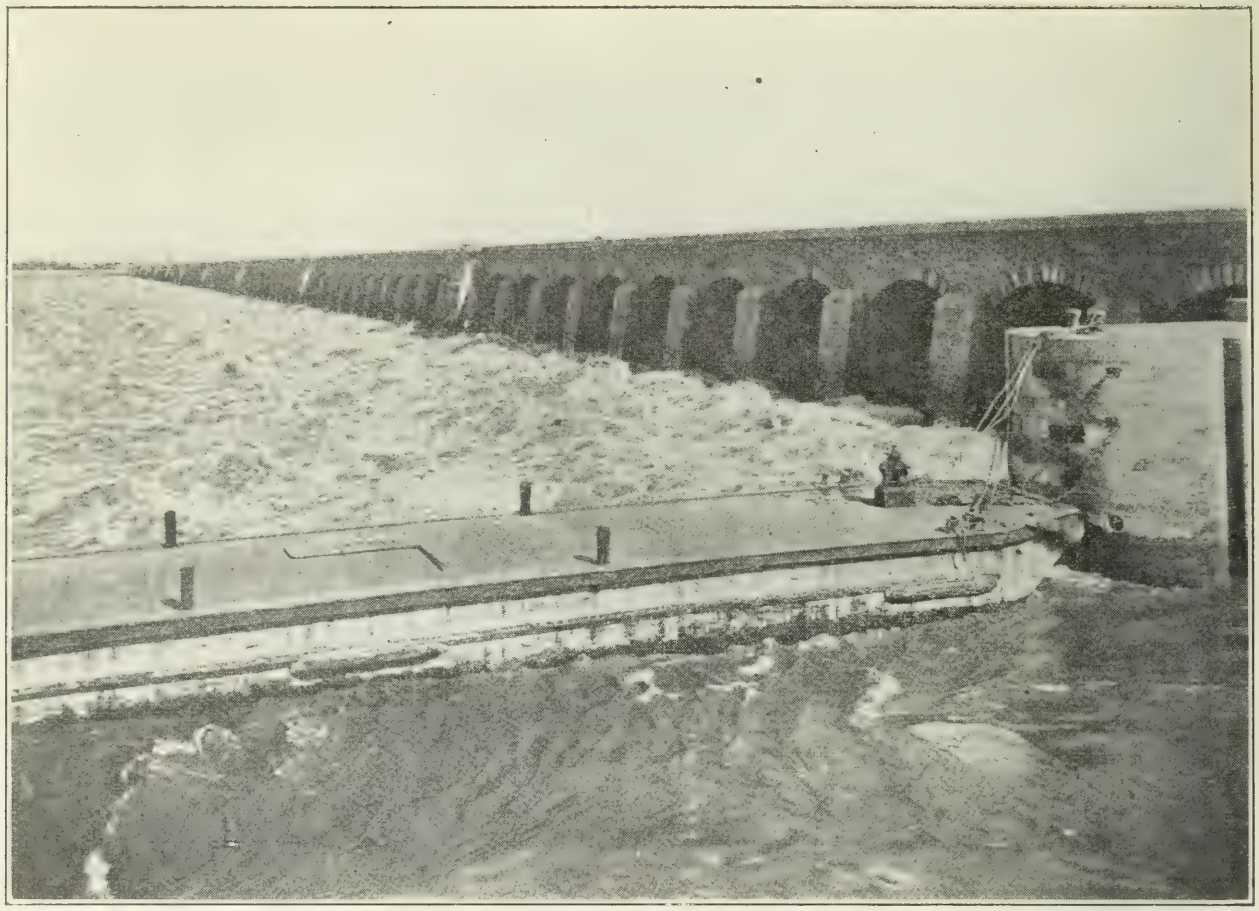
Opposing the above mentioned is the Turkish delegation headed by Mustafa Reshid Pasha, who conducted the peace negotiations with Italy at the Ouchy conference last fall. He has in the last twenty years been in the diplomatic service at the capitals of Bulgaria, Rumania, Italy and Austria. General Salih Pasha is a cavalry officer who very curiously is serving as Minister of Marine. In 1906 he was Vali of Skutari, the town now besieged by the Montenegrins. The third member, Osman Nizami Pasha, is partly of German origin and has been since 1908 Ambassador to Berlin, where he has been received with marked favor by the Kaiser.

Sweet Clover

A good illustration of the progress of evolution in our fields, changing worthless weeds over to the list of valuable plants, is seen in the very recent discovery that sweet clover, the old New England pest, too bitter for cattle to eat, and hard to eradicate where it had a hold, has almost suddenly become one of the most highly valued of all our legumes. One of the Agricultural College reports states it strongly that there is not one clover in our fields of more value for hay, nor any other so good to turn under for green manure. It comes next to alfalfa for feed and as a pasture is way ahead. On poor land it shows its most valuable characteristic. Where there is almost no humus sweet clover will make a good stand of pasture, and if taken with other grasses will constitute as good a pasture as can be had by the fourth year. The bitter taste, while at first objectionable to cattle, indicates the presence of cumarin, which is a preventative for bloating. Here we have one of our most troublesome weeds, not only lifted out of the rank of pests, but transferred by careful experimentation, which constitutes the new farming, into one of our most valuable foods and fertilizers. It is a good New Year's note. It looks now as if Nature were a book with only a few leaves open.



A BY-PRODUCT OF WAR
A Turkish Cholera Camp in the Field.



THE ASSUAN DAM

On December 23 Lord Kitchener inaugurated the new dam at Assuan which by raising the level of the storage reservoir doubles the area of land to be brought under cultivation by the waters of the Nile collected at this point. In this way it is hoped to relieve the fellahin of the burden of labor and want which they have borne since the days when they were forced to erect, in honor of their oppressors, the monuments at Philae now covered by these beneficent waters.

Philae and the Assuan Dam

The great Assuan dam over the Nile, 350 miles from Cairo and just north of the first cataract, was completed a decade ago according to the original plans. Its utility in conserving and distributing the waters of the Nile was at once evident and the great prosperity of Egypt in recent years has largely been due to that undertaking, the greatest of its kind in the history of the world. The original dam was an immense wall of masonry 130 feet high and about one and a quarter miles long. An army of toilers had been at work at it for years and it was completed at a cost of about $7,500,000 even in that land of cheap labor. But with the utility of the original dam so apparent it was natural that an attempt should be made to increase its efficiency by adding to the height of the dam and accordingly 26 additional feet of masonry have been added to the structure, making the barrier to the waters of the Nile about the same height as the falls of Niagara and increasing the capacity of the reservoir about two and a half times and enabling the Egyptian Government to irrigate an additional 1,000,000 acres of desert land and make it blossom as the rose. As the climate of the Nile valley permits two or three crops a year, with moisture now assured and the power of regulating at will the waters of the great river to which Egypt owes its fertility, the future of this historic land agriculturally will probably surpass its past of two thousand or more years ago when Egypt was the granary of the world. That such an improvement is the legacy of Lord Cromer's rule in Egypt is certainly a matter upon which England and the world in general may be congratulated.

But there is a serious drawback to this great undertaking and to the satisfaction with which it is contemplated as one of the modern wonder of our utilitarian age. That drawback is the practical submergence of Philae and its wonderful ruins of ancient Egypt. This, in part at least, was foreseen at the beginning of the great enterprise and called forth vigorous protests on the part of the lovers of antiquity. But it was pointed out at the time that the ruins, while they might be damaged to a slight extent and the beauty of their setting somewhat impaired, would not be submerged except at their base, and as the utility of the irrigation plans was so obvious the protests of the lovers of antiquity were disregarded. In his book *La Mort de Philae* Pierre Loti, in particular, with his characteristic vividness and wonderful charm of style deplored

the ruin that was being wrought in the name of progress at the beautiful island of Philae, crowned with its nine temples devoted to Isis. Until the flooding consequent upon the completion of the dam in 1902 these temples were regarded as the most beautiful and inspiring relics of Egyptian art and architecture. George Birdwood in a letter to the London *Times* last October bewailing the approaching submergence of Philae wrote as follows:

The Parthenon, Philae, and the Taj Mahal, taken with their surroundings, are the three most enchanting "beauty spots" in the world. * * * There is not much in the architecture of the Temple of Isis and less in its paintings; but that palm-tufted Dfgiret el Bisbe and its grouped columns of the Greek and Roman periods, set like an emerald in the golden silence of the most spiritual and spiritualizing stretch of scenery in the whole length of the Nile within its historical course, would not permit me to prize the Parthenon before it, and certainly not the Taj Mahal. But to engineers nothing is sacred.

The first result of the flooding of 1903 was to destroy at once this view of such surpassing loveliness and historic and spiritual charm. The palms were the first to disappear at once and forever, for they were killed by the action of the water upon them. As the impounded waters crept up the walls one after another of the ruins disappeared or left only here and there a column or some highest part of the structure alone to indicate where the temple had stood. Now that the great dam has been completed by a great addition to its height nothing will remain above the waters except, perhaps, the roof of the main temple, the upper halves of its two pylms and the highest part of "Pharaoh's Bed." Philae, in short, will be buried under the waters of the Nile and only in the latter part of the summer, at a time when few tourists ever visit this part of Egypt, will the lowness of the water in the reservoir again permit the temporary emergence of the ruins covered with silt and slime. The beauty of the famed landscape and the still more famous ruins will shortly and forever disappear.

Some years ago when the additions to the dam which have since been added, were proposed and the final ruin of Philae was clearly foreseen, Richard Croker suggested that New Yorkers buy them and transfer them to Central Park, but there was no response to a proposal which involved innumerable difficulties and an expense which could not be calculated closely enough to bring the scheme within the realm of the practicable. It is possible that had the engineers been duly impressed at first with the importance of preserving the ruins they might have done so at considerable trouble and additional expense. But, unfortunately, ruins were simply ruins to the engineers and not to be considered in comparison with the convenience to be obtained by ignoring them. This is to be regretted, but regrets are unavailing and Philae as it has been known to civilization for centuries may now be considered as buried beneath the waters of the Nile. It stood in the way of the needs of the present and of modern progress and it was inevitable the latter should triumph. H. F. SUDDUTH.

The Color of Children's Eyes

The eye colors of man fall in two main classes—blue and brown. Blue eyes are without brown pigment in the outer surface of the iris. Scattered thruout blue eyes are small granules which reflect the light just as the motes in the atmosphere reflect light. This reflected light appears blue to us both in the eye and in the air. In addition there occurs in some, if not in most eyes, a varying amount of fat pigment in the form of yellow specks. This yellow mixed with blue gives the green or green-gray eyes. Other eyes are flecked with fine brown pigment so diffusely as to give the hazel color. When this flecking is more intense and the pigment occurs in patches the eyes appear mottled. There are three main types of mottled eyes. The mottling may take the form of a ray or fan spread out from the pupil to the outer edge of the iris on one or both eyes. Or the blotching may occur in a ring pattern surrounding the pupil and covering a variable surface of the iris. This pattern, too, may occur in one or both eyes. Finally the blotching may take the form of larger or smaller spots situated anywhere on the iris. This blotching occurs not only on blue or gray eyes, but may appear even on brown eyes; the pattern being made of a different, usually darker, shade of brown.

When the whole iris is pigmented the eye is brown or black, depending on the density of the pigment.

Now those various conditions of eye color have definite behaviors in heredity; a fact that we have discovered only in the last five or six years. We have long known that we cannot make something out of nothing, but we did not know that the rule held in regard to the eye color of our children. Hence blue eyed parents have often hoped, in vain, for brown-eyed children. Since blue and probably gray eyed parents have no brown pigment in the outer surface of the iris they cannot transmit brown to that portion of their children's eyes. This absent characteristic may be one that has been lost or it

may never have been acquired. It is known in hereditary language as a recessive. Hence, to repeat, two recessives produce in their offspring only their recessive condition.

The hereditary behavior of brown eye color, however, is very different. In brown eyes actual pigment occurs in the iris. Here there is something accumulated to hand on down to subsequent generations. The amount that can be transmitted, however, depends on one's own hereditary history as well as that of one's consort. If both of Smith's parents belong to brown eyed strains then Smith can have only brown eyes. And since Smith has been given, as it were, a double dose of brown his eyes will be dark brown. Smith will have, in his turn, only brown-eyed children whatever may be the color of his wife's eyes. In the language of heredity Smith's brown eye-color dominates over blue or gray. When Smith's brown eye-color has been derived from one parent only, then his own eyes will tend to be lighter in color and only half of his germ-cells will have the potentiality for making brown eyes. Hence, if he marries a blue or gray eyed wife, only half of his children will have brown eyes—and a light brown, too, because of two generations of dilution. In case Smith's wife, also, has brown eyes derived from one of her parents only, then three out of four of their children will have brown eyes; but only one of the three will get a double dose for brown; hence Smith's brown-eyed children will not all transmit brown in the same degree.

Thus it is possible for a brown-eyed parent to have one-half or one-quarter of his children blue or gray eyed. But it is never possible for two blue or gray-eyed parents to have brown-eyed children. The exceptions that are sometimes brought forward to this rule concerning blue or gray occur only when one of the parents, at least, has mottled eyes. In other words, the dominance is so imperfectly expressed that the judge has put the eye in the wrong category. In such cases the true nature of the eye is best demonstrated by its hereditary behavior. We do not know enough yet about the behavior of mottled eyes, whether rayed, ringed or blotched, to make very definite statements concerning them; but the evidence so far gained seems to show that the brown spottedness dominates, even over uniform brown, when the spots are of a darker shade than the ground color of the iris. Concerning the behavior of differently colored eyes, for example, one brown and one blue or gray, we know little more than that the trait is handed down in some families.

GERTRUDE C. DAVENPORT.

Pebbles

"Percy," asks if we know anything which will change the color of the fingers when they have become yellow from cigarette smoking.

He might try using one of the inferior makes of fountain pen.—*London Opinion.*

Day—What kind of a fellow is he?

Bill—Well, he claps at the motion pictures.—*Fun.*

If you have frequent fainting spells, accompanied by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chilblains, epilepsy and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription in advance and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.—*Mountain Echo.*

"Who was the most consistent supporter of the Red Sox in the world's series?"

"The Boston Garter, of course."—*Princeton Tiger.*

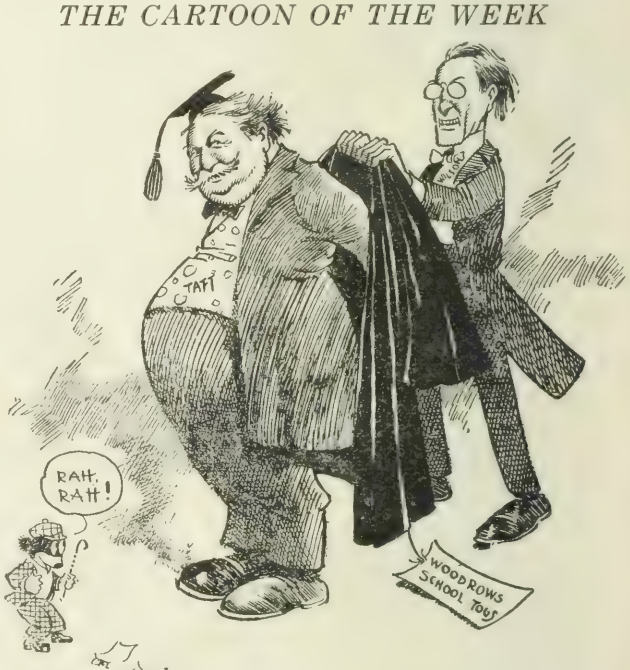
Binks—Why does a woman always stand in front of a mirror while dressing?

Jinks—Because she wants to see what goes on.—*Princeton Tiger.*

We *Mail* or *Express* THE INDEPENDENT to *Everybody*('s) who *Posts* us $3. If you *Telegraph* or *Press* us we will send it by *Mesenger.*—PALL MALL.

Evening was passing past fast,
  Girlie was passably sweet.
Seats they had, passably passable,
  "Passing Show," passably neat.
Usher said, passing past fast,
  (Chap passed out fast in dismay.)
"You gotta pass passably past me,
  Those passes you passed were passe!"
—*Cornell Widow.*

THE CARTOON OF THE WEEK



PRESIDENT TAFT BECOMES PROFESSOR OF LAW AT YALE

From a cartoon in the Sioux Falls, S. D., *Argus-Leader.*

Literature

The New Realism

A little over two years ago, six teachers of philosophy at Harvard, Columbia, Princeton and Rutgers joined in issuing thru the medium of the *Journal of Philosophy and Psychology* a manifesto in behalf of a coöperative method of philosophizing, and of a philosophic creed of Realism as against Idealism. The present volume*, written by the same gentlemen, is the first fruits of fulfilment of the original brief "Program and Platform." No one, whatever his own bias in philosophy, is likely to deny that the volume "makes good" as evidence of the value of coöperative discussion and writing by a group of like minded thinkers. It is not to disparage any one of the six writers to say that the present volume is probably both more interesting and more weighty than would have been a volume of the same size written by any one of the six alone. The various contributors have their distinctive aims and prepossessions, and each has written *con amore* and succinctly of that which is closest to his own interest. The reader gets the advantage of condensation and of freshness of point of view and theme as he passes from one essay to another. The underlying unity of thought distributed thru the variety of treatments makes for a definite reinforcement and solidity of conclusion. Probably the rather unusual clarity of style—in view of the technical difficulty of many of the points discussed — owes something also to the mutual exchange and criticism of ideas involved in such an undertaking.

**The New Realism, Coöperative Studies in Philosophy.* By Edwin B. Holt, Walter T. Marvin, William Pepperell Montague, Ralph Barton Perry, Walter B. Pitkin, and Edward Gleason Spaulding, New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xii, 491.

It must also be said that the authors have been very successful in avoiding the chief pitfalls of the enterprise. In advance one would fear a tendency to slip too easily over debatable points, lest some serious disagreement be revealed by minute consideration; and a tendency to forced agreement for sectarian reasons. The individuality and candor of the authors have amply protected them from both these dangers. They have even set forth in a brief appendix some of their divergencies of position regarding one of the most fundamental points in a realistic theory, the nature of consciousness.

Judgments as to the success of the book with respect to the other matter at stake, the exposition of a coherently Realistic philosophy, will naturally vary with the philosophic standpoint of the critic. The standpoint must have become a very fixed bias, however, if it entail inability to recognize that the volume clarifies the points at issue and gives the most authoritative statement of the New Realism that has anywhere yet appeared. The book is certainly likely to remain for some time to come the point of departure for all discussions of realism *versus* idealism.

Earlier in the history of this movement, the present writer in common with some others, queried how far the New Realism was to be more than an anti-idealism — just what would remain as its positive content, for example, if its assault on idealism were so successful as to wipe out that philosophy. The present volume sets that query at rest. In dealing with certain difficulties that present themselves in developing their method of constructive statement, the various writers have advanced sundry hypotheses which are well worth discussion on their own account when one puts the idealistic controversy out of mind. There can

be no doubt of the right of the group to call their philosophy a *New* Realism. It varies radically from the Scotch common sense realism, and markedly, tho less radically, from the metaphysical realisms that branched off from Leibniz's monadism. It has resolutely t u r n e d its back on all representative theories of knowledge—those which hold that we know things only thru the intervention of sensations and ideas as direct objects of knowledge, and is making a valiant attempt to account for theories of error on the basis that all knowledge is a direct presentation of objects. It avoids the pit into which most realisms have fallen — the separation of things-in-themselves from phenomena. It approaches Platonic Idealism (as is frankly recognized) in attributing "full ontological status to the things of thought as well as to the things of sense, to logical entities as well as physical entities," ascribing even physical efficiency to mathematical-geometrical characters like planes, angles, numbers, ratios, etc., which the older realists are generally content to describe as conceptual abstractions.

So far as method is concerned, nothing is more striking in the book than the use of the newer mathematical logic, sometimes called logistics —tho not of course of its technical refinements and vocabulary. This leads the writers to a pluralism, approaching metaphysical atomism, which would certainly provide a fundamental issue to be discussed even if all philosophers were converted to some form of realism. The supposition of a Universe of Being of entities and relations within which the physical and the pyschical world are simply designated sections, created difficulties before which even Plato finally retired helpless. It will be interesting—to use a mild term—to see if the advance of science since Plato's day has provided a means for separating logical and mathematical elements and relations from physical, and at the same time for combining with them and intersecting them. A demonstration of this—which is thus far assumed as warranted by physical science but not subjected to theoretical development or analysis —would be a constructive achievement compared with which the nullification of idealistic epistemology would be a secondary achievement. In the course of their papers, Drs. Holt and Pitkin both advance certain hypotheses—as hypotheses—highly important in themselves and fraught with immense significance for psychology and possibly for other branches of knowledge.

The reviewer has his own personal reserves and queries regarding many points in both the method and the conclusions of the New Realism. He welcomes the book, none the less, as a solid contribution to American scholarship and an exceeding stimulating intellectual performance whether critically or constructively viewed. It is to be hoped that the wish expressed in the preface that the present volume be soon followed by other collections of studies be speedily realized.

JOHN DEWEY.

Japanese Landscape

The popular school of Japanese painting, which produced the charming color-prints that have fascinated so many artists and art lovers of the Occident (Ukiyo-ye, the Japanese term them, "Pictures of the Passing World," that is, of common things and every-day life) this Ukiyo-ye school delivered its last message of beauty in the landscapes of Hiroshige, who was born in 1797 and died in 1858. After him came the deluge of deterioration. Several thousands of color-prints bearing the signature "Hiroshige" have come out of Nippon, but they have shown such uneven merit, such differences of style and even such divergence of signature, as to constitute a most puzzling problem for the collector. Edward F. Strange in his book on *Japanese Illustration* (1898) surmised that there must have been two artists who

used the name Hiroshige. In his second edition (1904) he listed not two but three Hiroshiges who designed color-prints. Six years later Herr von Seidlitz (*History of Japanese Color-Prints*) made light of this by saying that the change in signature from the Japanese cursive to the Chinese square style gives no warrant for such a supposition, and that the change in the painter's style is sufficiently explained by Hiroshige's increasing age and the progress of the times. In a footnote, however, he credits to "J. S. Tapper" the discovery of a second Hiroshige "of minor importance." Arthur Morrison, whose monumental work *The Painters of Japan* (1911) is the most authoritative and illuminative treatise in any language on this subject, agrees with Strange and says that Ichiyusai Shigenobu, who was a pupil of Hiroshige the great, signed himself as Hiroshige II only after the death of his master in 1858. He abandoned both name and calling soon after 1863. The third Hiroshige, who probably took the name as an aid to the marketing of his vastly inferior work, lived until 1896. The researches of Mr. John Stewart Happer, who possesses what is probably the largest extant collection of Hiroshige prints, have resulted in the interesting discovery that most of the best Hiroshige prints bear a date seal—a cypher printed on the impressions—giving the year and even the month of their publication. The little book before us* elucidates this discovery, and gives a complete survey of all that is known of the life and work of the greatest of the landscapes painters of the popular school. It contains also a few short chapter on the "Hieratic schools" of Japanese painting, and some rhapsodical and meaningless "fine writing." In spite of this blemish it makes a strong appeal to all who are interested in Japanese color-prints. As illustrations there are excellent half-tone reproductions of fifteen prints by Hiroshige, and a memorial portrait by Kunisada, inscribed with the following quaintly beautiful little farewell poem, written by Hiroshige just before his death:

Dropping the brush at Azuma (the Eastern capital) I go the long journey to the Western Country (the Buddhist Heaven is in the West) to view the wonderful sceneries there, perchance to limn them, too.

Posthumous Tolstoy

The justification for publishing the posthumous works of Tolstoy, as of any great author, depends in each case upon the reasons he had for letting them remain unpublished. With some it is evidently because he knew they were not worth it, and only the respect a man has for his own handwriting explains why he had not long since put them out of the power of a possible public. *The Man Who Was Dead,* also translated as *The Living Corpse,* was held back at the request of the family of its heroine; the more readily, says C. Hagsberg Wright in an introduction, because Tolstoy had his doubts whether a work of art for art's sake would be a thing God would approve.[1] This would seem as if Tolstoy did not himself realize how his beliefs colored his art, for no play could make a more direct statement of one side of his social creed. A drunken spendthrift, whose one moral asset is a sort of passive truthfulness, wishes to free his good and faithful wife from the burden of his existence. He cannot utter the lies of a divorce action or commit self-murder, so he allows himself to be thought a suicide, disappears from legal existence, and becomes a living corpse. When a disappointed blackmailer tells on him to the authorities, his wife is happily married to a good man, and to his own deep disgust he has to put an end to the law's interference by becoming a corpse in reality. In other words, to solve a spiritual problem affecting individuals, he has to get out entirely from society, die to the world. The last speech

**The Heritage of Hiroshige.* A Glimpse at Japanese Landscape Art. By Dora Amsden, with the assistance of John Stewart Happer. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co. $2.25.

[1] *The Man Who Was Dead.* By Leo Tolstoy. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
The Living Corpse. By Leo Tolstoy. Philadelphia: Brown Bros. $1.

of Fedia, in which he expresses his conviction that they would all have done so well if they had only been left alone to God and their consciences, expresses even more plainly Tolstoy's own feeling as to the relation of the individual to society.

Certainly *The Forged Coupon* was not held back because it lacked moral purpose.[2] A slight sin sets going a long series of crimes, worse and worse, until just as it has reached black murder the lesson of pity and love begins to work the charm backward along the long line of peasants, small shopkeepers, landowners, schoolboys, convicts and the Czar. It is all very well to point a moral, but this drives it in with a gimlet. As for *The Light That Shines in Darkness,* the very reasons that left it not only unpublished, but unfinished, make it a precious human document.[3] Intensely personal, as intimate as a diary, it shows the family tragedy that caused and attended Tolstoy's long spiritual compromise. If, as Aylmer Maude suggests, it does not show the "other side" of Tolstoy's own nature, it shows the other side of the story—his wife's side—not without a certain rueful humor that makes the play wonderfully good reading. Here is a written chapter in the unwritten history of reformers' wives. The lack of an ending, for the last act is only sketched, and two scenes are indicated as alternative closes, shows how, even on paper, he could find no way to untie the knot that only the footfall of approaching death gave courage to break.

Literary Notes

The life and labors of a modest, devoted and effective missionary to the Indians of North-western Canada are recorded in the memoirs of the Right Reverend William Carpenter Bompas, D. D., first Bishop of Selkirk, and properly designated *An Apostle of the North* (Dutton, $1.50.) The Rev. H. A. Cody has written a vivid story in which Archbishop Matheson has supplied a short introduction.

The Poems of John Keats make their reappearance, this time in the Burlington Library (Little, Brown, $1.25) with twenty-four dainty illustrations in color, and pleasing end papers, by Averill Burleigh.

A vivid and striking as well as reliable picture of the religious, social and economic environment of primitive Christianity is given by Prof. Thomas C. Hall, of Union Seminary, in the *Historical Setting of the Early Gospel.* (Eaton & Mains, 75 cents.)

Prof. D. A. Hayes attempts to give in a short essay a concise and at the same time popular statement of *The Synoptic Problem* (Eaton & Mains; 35 cents.) The task seems almost if not quite impossible to perform, but Professor Hayes has done as well as could be expected.

The growth of humane sentiment relating to the treatment of the lower animals is briefly and modestly described in *The Humane Idea* (Boston: American Humane Education Society) by Francis H. Rowley, president of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The Epworth League study course is ably started by Mr. Frank Seay's *Story of the Old Testament* (Nashville: Smith & Lamar, 50 cents), which is a candid and well written primer of Old Testament Introduction, incorporating in a conservative way the results of modern literary study.

Dr. George William Douglas's *Essays in Appreciation* are, with some notable exceptions, brief notices of a eulogistic character, all excellent in tone, on persons of distinction or of distinctive work in Episcopal circles, notable among them being Sister Anne Ayres, Rev. Henry C. Potter, Rev. William R. Huntington.

Those interested in experimental psychology will find in *The Fundamental Laws of Human Behavior* (Badger, $2), by Professor Max Meyer, the mechanical methods of accounting for nervous functions and reactions carried into minute detail and made the basis of some complicated theories in regard to the laws which determine human activity.

A blasphemous, undersized, tuberculous Londoner is the pathetic hero of Alfred Ollivant's *The Royal Road.* Ground between the millstones of industry and his encroaching disease, Ted Hankey is such a one as Galsworthy loves to champion. His release from trouble is, however, gentle and happy. It is a moving story, of unequal strength, but with redeeming patches of wonderful realism. (Doubleday, $1.25.)

[2] *The Forged Coupon.* By Leo Tolstoy. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.

[3] *The Light that Shines in the Darkness.* By Leo Tolstoy: New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.

Frederic Taber Cooper has written a companion volume to his *Some American Story Tellers* in *Some English Story Tellers—A Book of the Younger Novelists* (Holt; $1.60.) The writers whose work is submitted to his critical analysis, entertaining if somewhat superficial, are Conrad, Hewlett, Kipling, Galsworthy, Bennett, Hichens and nine others. Appended are a useful bibliography and index.

A plain, reasonable and sincere presentation of the meaning and limitations of biblical inspiration and authority is given by the veteran pastor and religious writer, J. Monro Gibson, in a volume entitled *The Inspiration and Authority of Holy Scripture* (Revell, $1.) Dr. Gibson describes his own experience in passing from the narrow and perplexing view of a generation ago into the more rational and satisfying position of today.

That the wide-awake and faithful minister should become acquainted with and not oppose or belittle the results of critical study is the well-grounded plea put forth to his fellow preachers in a booklet by Rev. George Elliott on *Biblical Criticism and Preaching* (Eaton & Mains, 35 cents.) He has also some well-directed words of caution against the notion that criticism any more than old fashioned dogmatism is worthy material for spiritual edification.

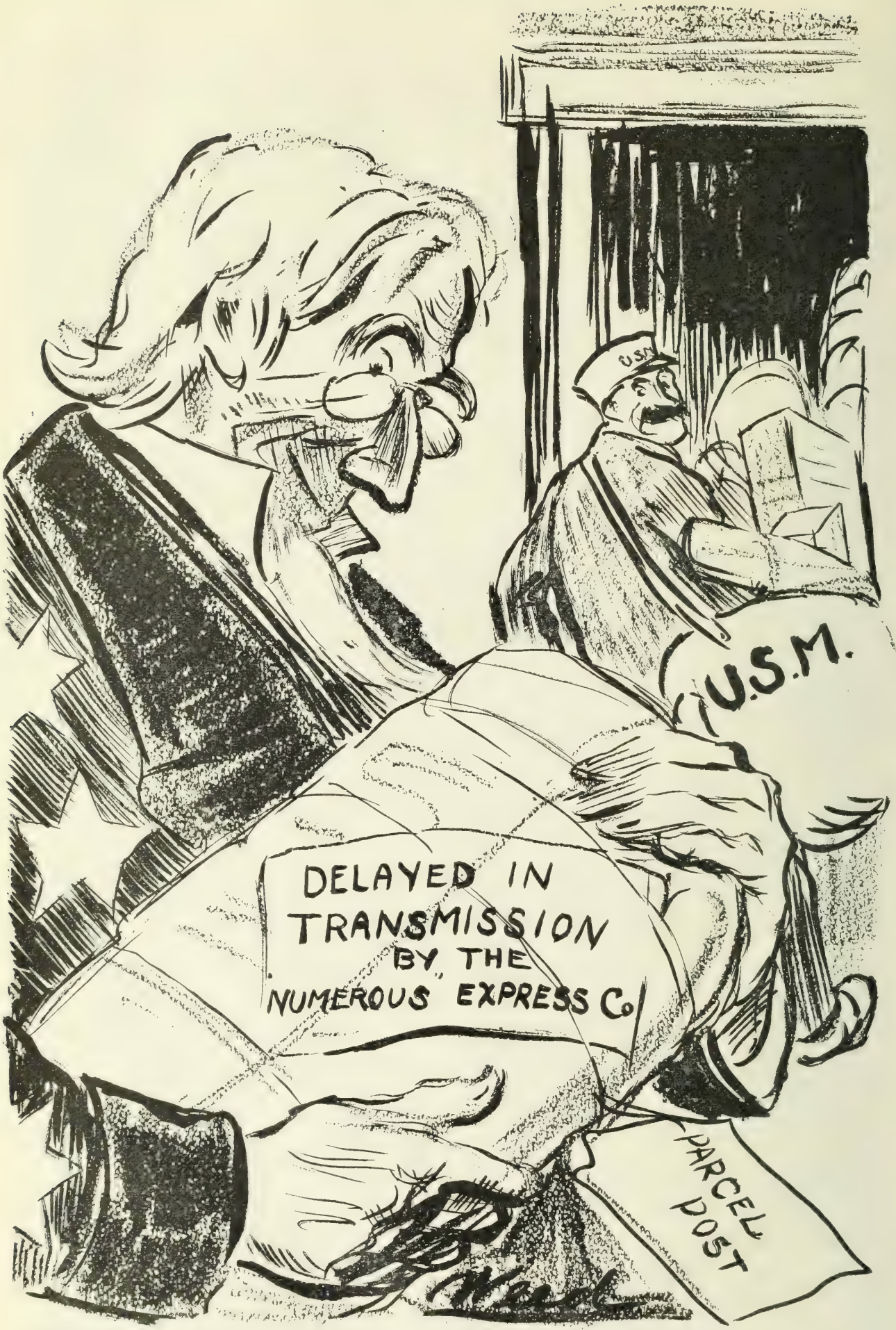
It was inevitable that an authoritative *Life of General William Booth*, of the Salvation Army, should appear, and the author is G. S. Railton, who was First Commissioner to General Booth. No one could be better able to do this work, having the aid of the General's children, who are high in the Army. The author avoids discussion of the withdrawal of three of his children from the Army, and believes other writers will be as reticent. (Doran, $1.)

Not only the kindergarten in search of music for motion games will find useful Katherine Norton's collection of little piano pieces gathered under the title *Rhythm and Action with Music for the Piano* (Ditson, $1.) It should interest any one who knows how much life may be enriched by an early cultivation of the sense of rhythm. The music, all easy to play, is intended to accompany and suggest such rhythmic motions as marching, running, or hopping, and those of sports like ball tossing and bounding, skating or swinging, the object being to lead the children to perceive and appreciate rhythm as an element in many beautiful things and to help them to gain such control of their bodies as to use it.

Four years ago Prof. A. T. Robertson, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, published *A Short Grammar of the Greek New Testament*. That it worthily met a need in New Testament study is shown by the fact that a third edition with corrections and additions has just come from the press. In the meantime translations into Italian, German and French have been made and published by competent European scholars, and editions in Dutch and Spanish are soon to appear. Dr. Robertson's work lies between the beginner's grammar and the larger works by Wiener, Blass and Moulton, and brings into a small compass many of the more important results of recent investigations into Hellenistic Greek. (Doran, $1.50.)

The American Social Progress Series has received a worthy addition in Mr. R. Fulton Cutting's frank and optimistic lectures on the relations of *The Church and Society* (Macmillan, $1.25.) The author's estimate of the possibilities of the Church as an effective agent of social betterment is doubtless hightened by his own connection with St. George's of New York, where he worked for years under the inspiring leadership of Dr. Rainsford, but the various lines of effort indicated can be followed with greater or less success in every community, and his suggestions deserve careful consideration. The book ought to be freely distributed to the membership of the men's clubs in our churches, and the separate chapters would form excellent subjects for general discussion at men's meetings.

It might seem that there was no room for innovations in a dictionary of the German language, but that made by Max Bellows (Holt, $1.75) has no less than six useful original points, of which the most striking are the distinguishing of masculine, feminine and neuter genders by different types, and the arrangement of both German-English and English-German divisions concurrently on the same page. This system was followed in the recently issued *Bellow's French Dictionary*. Another feature that impresses the traveler by its practical quality is the series of tables giving equivilent values of German, British, American and French money, comparing American and German thermometer and barometer scales, and giving the American equivalents of metric measures and weights, not only exactly, but roughly, for conversational purposes. The technical terms and expressions, here brought up to date, are of especial value to those desiring to follow advances in engineering, especially in aviation, as recorded in German periodicals.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

HIS BELATED CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Advertising Affirmations—II

By George French

The development of advertising during the past five years is one of the more notable business phenomena of the first quarter of the Twentieth Century. Nothing comparable to it is happening in any other line of business, tho something of the same spirit has invaded all progressive business.

The greatest fact about advertising to-day is that it is so strongly tending toward ethical ideals, and the most significant tendency of this large fact is that it is based almost wholly upon the truth that the "square deal" in business is proving the most potent money-making principle. In advertising, the truth is now the greatest of all shibboleths, and even those who have not yet come to the point of practising the truth make use of it as an effective postulate.

The several large and efficient national associations of advertising men are all trying to bring their membership on to a plane, and in agreement with a creed, that has as its chief article the observance of a pretty strict code of ethics. There are three of these associations, with national membership and sphere of activity. They are: The Associated Advertising Clubs of America, which now includes Canada, Mexico and England in its membership, has about 150 club members with more than 12,000 individual members; the Association of American Advertisers, made up of national advertisers; the Association of National Advertising Managers, the membership of which is composed of some 200 managers of large concerns that do national advertising.

The chief aim of all of these associations is to legitimize advertising, as a business and as an ethical element in general business. The second named association, known as the A. A. A., or "the three As", is a purely business organization, bent upon forcing advertising mediums to prove their claims for patronage, in the way of circulation, etc. The last named, known as the A. N. A. M., works in a field including efficiency as applied to the work of its members and a vigorous and comprehensive campaign for the general improvement of advertising conditions, chiefly with reference to eliminating objectionable advertising from periodicals and inducing advertisers to adopt more truthful and efficient methods.

It is the Associated Advertising Clubs of America, known as the A. A. C. of A., that is doing the most consequential as well as the most noticeable work. This is owing to its scope and organization, and to the fact that it has become the voice of a great movement in business looking toward fairer conditions. It is organized for general work, and its membership includes all classes of business men, the only general limitation being some interest in advertising. The other national associations have very specific and definitely limited purposes. This great popular association is able to respond to any demand that is made with sufficient emphasis and definiteness, which also may be connected with the activities of the advertising profession in some well recognized manner.

These three organizations, together with the specialized or localized work of many individual clubs, divisional organizations, independent associations of a relatively small number of clubs, and the extremely efficient work of some of the great advertising agencies and individual advertisers, have effected a revolution in the business of promoting the sale of goods which is as significant as it is generally unknown. The investigator has only to search the pages of the big advertising mediums for a period covering the past five years to become convinced that there has come about a very great and most significant change in the general character of advertising. One familiar with advertising as it was finds that a great class of deceptive advertising has been driven out of respectable mediums of all kinds.

I wish I had space to go into detail on this point, and also to describe with much more particularity the work of these three organizations, which are now doing far and away more for the general uplift of business than any other class of organizations. But as a page is only a page, it is not possible. I shall be glad, however, to assist any reader who wishes further to investigate the wonderful phenomenon of advertising playing the part of the greatest purifying influence in business, and for the very evident selfish motive of increasing trade through advertising.

In the Realm of Insurance

By W. E. Underwood

On this occasion, instead of selecting two or three subjects related to insurance on which to build as many brief discourses, we propose to discuss in plain, matter-of-fact fashion a few of the many inquiries which of late have been received by this department from readers. At irregular intervals in the future, if this departure from the beaten track shall seem to be a success, the experiment will be repeated.

The questions which come to us represent real human needs. All are requests for guidance. Some are seeking a knowledge of the character as well as the solvency of insurers; some want advice on how best to minimize past mistakes; others desire explanations respecting the comparative differences between several plans of insurance; and there are those who, contemplating an increase in the amount of insurance they are carrying, lay before us the various propositions received from agents and ask our aid in making the proper selection.

Some of these letters reflect the awful devastation wrought by the assessment associations of twenty and twenty-five years ago, for they come from men who have become uninsurable through age and physical infirmities, but who are making heroic sacrifices to pay the crushing premiums actually required to keep their policies alive. Most of the promoters of those assessment organizations are either dead or out of the insurance business; the majority of them were rankly ignorant of the science of life insurance, and it is to be feared that too many of them were conscienceless. But not all of them are dead, nor are they all retired from the insurance business. Some of them have grown venerable, comparatively wealthy; they have abandoned assessmentism, espoused the cause of the legal reserve system which they formerly maligned and denounced, and are regarded, by those unacquainted with their careers, as among the original real things in life insurance.

Several weeks ago we had something to say on the subject of rebating, and referred to the difficulties which were encountered by companies and State officials in their efforts to abolish the practice. We are in receipt of a suggestion from Mr. Guy Haythorn, of Wichita, Kan. He says:

"How would this do as a remedy? Let all the first class old line companies, before receiving or allowing an application for a policy, require the agent and the insured to jointly or separately make an affidavit (which must be properly acknowledged) that there has been no agreement, express or implied, between them that any amount of money, or any valuable thing, should be paid back as a rebate, either directly or indirectly, or by any third person or persons; and, furthermore, let each solemnly bind himself not to pay on the one hand, or to accept, on the other hand, a rebate, either directly or indirectly, at any future time."

Our correspondent explains that he has had no experience as an insurance solicitor and frankly admits that the proposed remedy may be impracticable. We have some misgivings as to its efficacy, based on the belief that State cannot make such a requirement of a citizen in connection with the purchase or sale of any lawful commodity. Again, if it can be enforced, it would hold only the honest among solicitors and insurants, and the dishonest would successfully evade it.

A gentleman in Franklin, O., whose identity it is not necessary to disclose, explains that, for ten or twelve years past, he has carried a certain amount of insurance in one of the leading companies, using the annual dividends in part payment of the premiums, and that now he is in a position to increase the amount and leave the dividends to accumulate. He has about concluded that he should have the contracts paid up by the time he is sixty. He continues:

"Now I have thought to take another $—— of insurance. I have been considering another policy with the ———, or one with the ———. I am at a loss to know which is better for me. I would want this policy to become a paid-up policy, I think, and would probably want one or other of them to be paid as an endowment. . . . Now, for my purposes, which is the better, an Ordinary Life policy with the ————, leaving my dividends with the company to mature the policy, or a similar policy with the ———, allowing the policy to mature under their ——— plan?"

The intimate details contained in this communication are omitted here, and our reply has been forwarded by mail.

From Webb City, Mo., we have received the following request, signed by Mr. Richard Jenkins:

"I am a regular reader of THE INDEPENDENT and am greatly interested in your articles on insurance. At your convenience will

you kindly publish an article exp'aining the reserve feature of life insurance? How amount is fixed? What does 3 per cent., 3½ per cent. and 4 per cent. basis really mean? Why does a 3½ or 4 per cent. policy carry a less loan or cash value—which is the reserve—than a 3 per cent. policy? What relation has the American Table of Mortality to the percentage basis a company is on?

"An insurance agent explained this to me, but I don't catch it. Perhaps these questions are so simple that they would not deserve space in your articles; if so, please refer me to where detailed information could be found. The agent referred to seemed to think it such a simple matter that I feel I am exceedingly dull not to grasp it."

There is just a little less information extant among policyholders and agents on the subject proposed by our correspondent than on any other connected with life insurance. To reverse the order of the questions: the American Table of Mortality (the one in general use in the United States) assumes that, of a given number of insured persons of a given age holding Ordinary Life policies, the last one will die in his ninety-sixth year. When that man dies, the reserve to the credit of his policy will exactly equal its face. With the interest which was earned, he has, in his premiums, paid it into the company himself. His annual level premium contained what we may call three elements: a certain sum, determined by the Mortality Table, to be used in paying death claims; a second sum, safely large enough, to meet the expense incident to carrying on the business; and a third sum to be retained and invested at an assumed interest rate, known as the reserve. The death claims of those whose deaths preceded that of the last man were paid for out of the current mortality contributions, plus the reserves to the credit of their policies; and in each case these two elements exactly equaled the amount of the claims. Therefore, the reserve is that sum, contributed yearly, and improved at the rate of interest assumed, which will, under the conditions of the Mortality Table, equal the death claim.

A "3 per cent., 3½ per cent. or 4 per cent. basis" means that the rate of interest assumed for investing the reserve is 3 per cent., 3½ per cent. or 4 per cent.

A 3½ per cent. or 4 per cent. reserve is smaller in amount than a 3 per cent. reserve because more money is required to invest at 3 per cent. to secure a given result in a specified period of time than is required if the interest rate is higher. Loan and cash surrender values are based on reserve values. The lower the rate of interest assumed, the higher the reserve investment must be, and vice versa.

The present tendency is toward the 3 per cent. reserve as the safest assumption, and it will not be many years before all the insurance outstanding will be carried on that basis. That the assumed rate will ever fall below that figure in this country is quite improbable. To conclude, we will repeat what is generally known: that dividends, so called, consist of the savings made on the assumed expenses, savings made on the assumed mortality, and excess interest earned on reserves.

Notes

Testifying before the House Committee on the District of Columbia at Washington one day last week, Mr. A. M. Best, an insurance expert, stated that soon after the San Francisco fire Mr. J. P. Morgan tried to organize a fire insurance trust with a capital of $50,000,000. Mr. Morgan knows about as much on the subject of trusts, their nature and power, as any man alive and certainly knows that a monopoly in that branch of trade is impossible. He may have thought of organizing a huge corporation to do a fire insurance business, but evidently regarded it, after investigation, as too uncertain as a maker of profit.

The Nassau Fire Insurance Company of Brooklyn and the Dutchess Fire Insurance Company of Poughkeepsie have been merged into one corporation under the name The Nassau and Dutchess Fire Insurance Company. The financial condition of the combination, as certified by the examiners of the New York Insurance Department, as of date June 30, 1912, was as follows: Total admitted assets, $1,495,976; total liabilities, except capital, $771,760; capital stock, $400,000; surplus, $324,216; surplus to policyholders, $724,216.

Mr. William B. Ellison, of New York City, a lawyer who has some fire insurance practice, has received an appointment from Governor Sulzer as a special commissioner to investigate the fire insurance laws, with a view to making recommendations in connection with the standard form of policy.

The announcement is made that a syndicate representing the Fidelity & Deposit Company of Baltimore has acquired a controlling interest in the capital stock of the American Bonding Company of Baltimore, and that the business of the latter will be taken over by the former.

Financial

The Output of Gold

The world's output of gold in 1912, according to the estimate of the Director of the Mint, was about $465,000,000, which exceeds that of 1911 by $5,500,000 and makes a new high record. The growth of the output is shown below:

1890....	$118,848,000	1902....	$296,737,000
1891....	130,650,000	1903....	327,702,000
1892....	146,297,000	1904....	347,377,000
1893....	157,494,000	1905....	380,288,000
1894....	181,175,000	1906....	402,503,000
1895....	199,304,000	1907....	412,966,000
1896....	202,251,000	1908....	442,476,000
1897....	236,073,000	1909....	454,145,000
1898....	286,879,000	1910....	454,704,000
1899....	306,724,000	1911....	459,500,000
1900....	254,576,000	1912....	465,000,000
1901....	260,992,000		

Africa leads in production, its output in 1911 having been about $192,000,000; second place is held by the United States, with a little less than $100,000,000; and Australasia, whose output has been declining, is third, with about $60,000,000. H. D. McCaskey, in the Geological Survey's report on mineral resources, expresses the opinion that the rate of annual increase will decline, and that the demand for the metal in the arts and industries, and for the basis of national currencies, will grow faster than the supply. The Rand's output, in his judgment, will probably continue to increase for a few years, and for many years will be very large, but the rate of increase in Africa will decline. The output of the United States, according to him, has probably reached its highest point.

Prices After Dissolution

Since dissolution of the Standard Oil combination was ordered by the court, the prices of petroleum products have sharply advanced, as well as the quoted prices of the stock of the former subsidiaries of the parent corporation or Trust in the share market. The wholesale price of gasoline has risen from 9 cents a gallon, at the beginning of 1912, to 17 cents at the present time, one cent having been added last week. Kerosene's wholesale price has been increased in a year from 6 to 9 cents. In London, the strike of the taxicab drivers is due to a large increase of the price they are required by the cab owners to pay for gasoline. Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston, declaring that the exaction of the new prices is robbery, proposes that the city shall sell to owners of automobiles at the wholesale rate.

In the share market, the prices of Standard Oil stocks have moved upward rapidly. The parent company's shares were quoted last week at $1186, altho the highest price before dissolution was less than $900, and the price at the time of dissolution was about $675. The shares of several of the disintegrated subsidiaries show great increases. A firm that makes a specialty of transactions in oil shares says that in 1912 the holders of the old stock and of pro rata portions of the subsidiaries' stock received in dividends the equivalent of $60½ a share, which considerably exceeds the dividends paid before dissolution. In addition, several of the companies have distributed very large accumulated surpluses.

With the share prices steadily rising, the dividends enlarged, and the prices of products greatly increased, it is not surprising that some consumers are unable to see how the public has gained anything by what is called the dissolution of the combination.

Notes

Among the exports from this country in 1912 were 11,000 miles of motion picture films, $30,000,000 worth of automobiles, $1,000,000 worth of telephones, and aeroplanes valued at about $125,000. Automobile exports have grown from $15,000,000 in 1910 to $22,000,000 in 1911. The average export price of the machines has been declining. It is now a little less than $1000.

The Long Island Loan and Trust Company, of Brooklyn, is to be merged with the Brooklyn Trust Company, which will be the largest institution of its kind in the borough, as it will have a capital of $1,500,000, a surplus of about $3,900,000, and resources exceeding $30,000,000. It is understood that Theodore F. Miller, now at the head of the Brooklyn Trust Company, will retain the office of President. This company is affiliated to some extent with the controlling interests in the First National Bank, of New York, and prominent officers of the Long Island company have been associated with Rockefeller interests and those of the National City Bank.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
January 16, 1913

VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3346

The semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months is now ready. Subscribers may obtain a copy free of charge by sending us the request on a postcard.

Mr. Baker's Testimony

There was a popular demand in 1908 and 1909 for a downward revision of the tariff. The strength of this demand was not correctly measured by those who desired that the existing tariff duties should be retained. In Congress and elsewhere the manufacturers who enjoyed excessive protection opposed such reductions, as a vast majority of the people believed that justice required. They were successful. A political revolt followed, and now there is at hand a downward revision, to be made by those who oppose the doctrine of protection. If they had permitted a just reduction in 1909, and assisted in making it, the new duties then enacted probably would have remained in force for several years. They failed to appreciate the tendency and force of public sentiment.

There should be in this a lesson for Mr. George F. Baker and other prominent financiers of New York, for the New York Stock Exchange, and for the great banks of this city. Those who have been intimately associated with Mr. Baker, and many others directly interested in the transactions for which Mr. Baker and his associates are responsible, should carefully consider the testimony given by him before the Pujo committee, and should ask themselves whether they ought not to assist that committee and Congress in shaping and completing legislation affecting concentration of banking capital and credit. It is not a distinctly competent committee, and its attitude toward financial interests and the money center of the New World has been hostile, but the representatives of those interests should assist it and thus strive to procure fair legislation. Mr. Baker said to the committee that he thought the concentration of the control of credit had "gone about far enough." How is further concentration to be prevented? Mr. Baker himself, and those associated with him, should strive to answer this question for the committee. We quote from the record of the proceedings:

Q. You think it would be dangerous to go farther?

A. It might not be dangerous, but still it has gone about far enough. In good hands I do not see that it would do any harm. If it got into bad hands it would be very bad.

Q. If it got into bad hands it would wreck the country?

A. Yes; but I do not believe it could get into bad hands.

Q. You admit that if this concentration, to the point to which it has gone, were by any action to get into bad hands, it would wreck the country?

A. I cannot imagine such a condition. I said I thought it would be bad, but I do not think it would wreck the country. I do not

think bad hands could manage it. They could not retain the deposits nor the securities.

Q. We are speaking of this concentration which has come about and the power that it brings with it getting into the hands of very ambitious men, perhaps not overscrupulous. You see a peril in that do you not?

A. Yes.

Q. So that the safety, if you think there is safety in the situation, really lies in the personnel of the men?

A. Very much.

Q. Do you think that is a comfortable situation for a great country to be in?

A. Not entirely.

The people' by means of their legislators, should take measures to protect themselves and the country, and to prevent great injustice and wrong, if the power should fall into bad hands. It may be recalled that Mr. Baker expressed a favorable opinion of the late Jay Gould. He was saying to the committee that he saw no impropriety in being a director of each of two competing railroads:

"Jay Gould used to say, and he told me once, that the greatest success he had was in being on two boards where he could adjust differences that might have caused a great deal of disturbance. I consider him a good authority. That is what he stated was his success, and I beı eved him."

But the people of the United States would not care to see the great power, as to which Mr. Baker had testified, in the hands of men like the late Mr. Gould.

So far as we can estimate the present condition of public opinion, it may be described as follows: There is a widespread conviction that the public has been and is unjustly taxed, or robbed, by means of legislation and by institutions and systems supported by legislation. The enormous private fortunes of these days are regarded as, in most cases, the fruit of such conditions. The people think they have been forced to contribute to these fortunes through the agencies of manufacturing combinations, excessive tariff duties, and banking alliances. Many have come to regard the New York Stock Exchange with hostility, because they believe it to be the instrument with which the collection of a large part of the private taxes is accomplished. When they read such testimony as Mr. Baker's, about the enormous profits of his national bank ($86,000,000 in fifty years, upon an original capital of $500,000), about the interlocking directorates, the highly profitable underwritings, etc., they are confirmed in their belief that there is great need of reform. Their representatives in Congress and in Legislatures are inclined to propose changes which will involve severe Federal or State regulation. Mr. Sulzer, the new Governor of New York, is about to ask for legislation, it is understood, requiring the incorporation and official supervision of the New York Stock Exchange. Federal regulation of the same Exchange will probably be proposed at Washington. It would be politic for the officers and members of the Exchange to begin the work of regulation and reform. There are evils which could be removed by their own action. We do not hear that they are attempting in this way to forestall the work of Congress or the State Legislature. It may be that both at Washington and at Albany the measures proposed will be in part harmful rather than beneficial. The arguments of the Exchange should be fully presented in both places, and the Exchange should show a willingness to promote such changes as the public interest requires.

This also should be the attitude of Mr. Baker and other financiers of his rank. It is known, we think, in Washington that public opinion will approve legislation of much severity affecting the financial system and transactions and institutions to which Mr. Baker's testimony related. A part of this legislation may be uncalled for and even harmful. As we have said, those who would be primarily and directly affected by it should strive, in coöperation with the committee, to shape it in a beneficial way. There is no room for doubt as to the attitude of the public. Neither the

leading financiers of New York nor the Stock Exchange should blunder now as the Republican protectionists did in 1909, when the tariff was taken up for revision.

Deliberate Militarism

And now we are to have an Army League! The announcement of the new organization, sponsored by a list of notable gentlemen, has just been given out at Washington.

Tho it is claimed in its initial manifesto that the object of the League is not "to create a large standing army or to preach militarism in the United States," it is significantly added "preparedness is the best insurance against war." It can fairly be assumed, we think, that the primary purpose of the League will be to saddle upon the nation a great and ever greater army. Unless it is totally different from the other Army and Navy Leagues in existence, that is precisely what it is created for and will try to do.

There is every political, economic and moral reason for not increasing the size of our army. In the first place, we have not an enemy on the face of the earth, nor are we likely to have one if we mind our own business and live up to our treaty obligations. But even granting the possibility of war with a first-class power —second-class powers can manifestly be left out of consideration—our geographical position and the temper of our hundred-million population make us absolutely safe from invasion. It is disheartening to see this military madness sedulously being cultivated in free America, especially when fostered by otherwise good and patriotic citizens. Our peace organizations should keep a watchful eye on this new Army League, as well as on the older Navy League. Let them heed not the counsels of those Elder Statesmen, who, like ex-President Eliot, would have them follow rather than lead public opinion on the armament question.

The Price of Books

The saffron-backed French book which bears the price, "Three francs fifty centimes," stamped on its back. and costs the New Yorker seventy-five cents at Brentano's, sells in Paris for three francs—or about fifty-eight cents. This is what the Frenchman pays for most of his fiction, verse, drama, politics, popular science—the chief exceptions being works freely illustrated, memoirs of a sort strictly limited in appeal and works of scholarship that run to more than, say, 350 pages. These cost the Parisian four francs or five—rarely more, except in the case of editions of luxury, while there are many desirable reprints available at five, ten, twelve and twenty cents. The American in France revels in the opportunity to read and to possess books for himself at prices he can afford. That is why he is perturbed at the threat of the French publishers that they may raise their prices by almost ten cents. As for the frugal Gaul, the prospect throws him into a state of uncontrolled excitement. In a newspaper we read—but let us translate:

> It is not for bibliophiles that volumes of the current type are destined. The bibliophile does not read his books; he prides himself on showing them to his friends and gazing at their backs, magnificently bound and well ranged on the shelves of his bookcase. The yellow volume at three francs, on the other hand, has no *raison d'être* save that of being read. The purchaser of these modest paper-bound books without outside finery is a man who reads. Enjoyment of the works of the spirit almost always goes with a mediocre bank account, for it is not a lucrative taste and it prevents one from giving himself up to more fruitful enterprises. Far from being willing or able to pay higher prices for its books, the reading public manifestly demands more moderate prices than those ruling to-day. Three francs already frighten it a little; three-fifty will infallibly send it out on strike.

These observations apply also to the American book public, that even now pays far more than "three-fifty" for its books. There are many books which would attain large enough sales actually to increase the publishers' profits were they issued at a

smaller margin of profit. There are other works, especially books of travel and various kinds of translations, which publishers pay out unreasonably with punky paper and oceans of margin and inordinately large type: all that they may make an excessive price seem reasonable. A great opportunity offers itself today to the well-established publisher who will cut loose from some of the traditions of his trade and issue new books for the people at prices that the people can afford to pay—as has been done so far only in the case of certain notable series of "classics." Even these are sold at a great advance over the English prices—partly because of the higher cost of production here and the protective tariff. The higher type of newspaper and the best of the magazines are the real literary bargains of the age, and have circulation and influence.

For Church Reunion

The Episcopal Commission for a World Conference on Faith and Order has sent out, from its chairman, Dr. Manning, of Trinity Church, New York, and Mr. Robert H. Gardiner, secretary, Gardiner, Me., a circular letter addressed to those interested in its plan for the reunion of Christendom. Among such THE INDEPENDENT is to be counted.

We regret that the signers anticipate that years will pass before the conference can be held; so much will have to be done in the way of preparation. The first question, they say, is "whether we Christians really desire reunion." Of that we have no doubt, so far as Protestantism is concerned, for nearly the whole of American Protestantism, and equally of British Protestantism, is already in federated union, and separate denominations are successively consolidating. But perhaps federation does not meet the point which the Commission has in view. Other questions which they raise as preliminary are serious, and we hope will not wreck the project:

> Have we that deep and definite faith in the one Lord which must fill us with the desire to unite in His one Body? What are faith and membership in Christ? Is the relation of the Christian to Christ merely individual, or does it constitute membership in a body? Is that body merely a human organization, self-originating, or is it the living, continuous Body of the one Lord? What is the Church? Has it any authority, and, if any, what? What is the basis of its claims?

We had supposed these were the questions that were to be discussed in the World's Conference. If they must be settled first, there may be indefinite delay. And yet in the proposed conference they could never be settled except by allowing liberty to differ. We like the proposal of the Commission that in smaller or larger groups men meet together to discover how far they are prepared for further reunion, and we suggest that those interested write to the secretary, when they will be put on the mailing-list and will receive whatever documents are issued.

Forbidding to Marry

The only ex-president of the United States earnestly denounced the evasion of the duties of paternity as an act of treason to the country, but during his administration a midshipman was dismissed from the navy for the crime of marrying and has not yet succeeded in getting reinstated into the service. If his intention had been less honorable the naval authorities would not have regarded his offense so serious.

The only ex-president of Harvard has eloquently argued for early marriages, but Harvard, alone among the secular universities of the United States, maintains the old monastic rule that a fellowship is forfeited if the incumbent marries. Minor love affairs, not having as their object matrimony, are not inquired into by the university.

Of what avail are these good counsels if the following of them is forbidden? Why should the influence of the army and the navy and the uni-

versity be exerted against a normal and proper manner of life? The graduates from our military and naval academies are picked young men, selected for physical and mental excellence from every State in the union and rigidly sifted by a course designed especially to eliminate the unfit. The Harvard fellows have proved their intellectual superiority by a long series of competitive examinations. Yet these men, because of their exceptional qualifications, are compelled to remain celibate until late in life while the stupid, the lazy and the unambitious are free to transmit their characteristics to the next generation. Darwinism as a theory has long been taught in our colleges. The moral lesson of Darwinism they have yet to learn. And to the authority of Darwin we can add that of Milton:

> Our Maker bids increase; who bids abstain
> But our destroyer, foe to God and Man.

The Idaho Contempt Case

It is a very unfortunate act of the Supreme Court of Idaho that it should have put two editors of an Idaho journal in prison for reprinting a vigorous utterance by Mr. Roosevelt. The Idaho Supreme Court had excluded the Roosevelt electors from the official ballot, just as the California Supreme Court had excluded the Taft electors. Mr. Roosevelt was very indignant and exprest himself very vigorously, as is his custom. What he wrote the editors reprinted, and now they have to go to prison for it. It was contempt of the court.

Such action will hurt the court more than it will protect it. Just such an act aids the movement to reduce the power of courts to protect themselves in contempt cases. To criticize a court's action ought not to be forbidden. A court at times deserves criticism, and its action is criticized by a higher court. Even the decisions of a supreme court may be wrong and unjust, as a multitude of people believed and fully said in the case of the Dold Scott decision. Certainly the addresses of a candidate for the Presidency ought to be privileged if anything is, and newspapers ought not to be forbidden to copy them. We do not pretend to say whether the decisions of the Idaho and California supreme courts were correct or not—the presumption is that they were correct—but the people have the right to think them wrong and to say so strongly. We do not wonder that Mr. Roosevelt is very angry that two men should be imprisoned for repeating his words.

Another Sort of King George

With the New Year we may properly congratulate the Mother Country that she has a king of whom she does not need to be ashamed, even tho he bears the name of George. The world praised God when the other line of Georges ended, but only words of praise are given to him who stands fair, with his honored queen, to rehabilitate the name. What was thought of the last George may be seen from the editorial on his death by the London *Times*. It said:

> The truth is that there never was an individual less regretted by his fellow creatures than this deceased king. What eye has wept for him? What heart has heaved one throb of unmercenary sorrow? Was there at any time a gorgeous pageant on the stage more completely forgotten than he has been, even from the day on which the heralds proclaimed his successor? . . .
>
> If George IV ever had a friend—a devoted friend—in any rank of life, we protest that the name of him or her has not yet reached us. An inveterate voluptuary, especially if he be an artificial person, is of all known beings the most selfish. Selfishness is the true repellent of human sympathy. Selfishness feels no attachment, and invites none; it is the charnel-house of the affections. Nothing more remains to be said or done about George IV but to pay—as we must—for his profusion, and to turn his bad example to some account by tying up the hands of those who come after him in what concerns the public money.

That was written only eighty years ago.

The Canal Treaty

Prof. George G. Wilson of Harvard University, lecturing on the Panama Canal at the University of Paris says:

> The Hay-Pauncefote treaty may not meet present conditions, as it was drafted when the canal zone was foreign territory, whereas it is now the property of the United States.

It looks rather as tho the professor had never read the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, for that document makes express provision for the change in ownership of the Canal Zone, which was even then anticipated, in the following language:

> IV. It is agreed that no change of territorial sovereignty or of international relations of the country or countries traversed by the before mentioned canal shall affect the general principle of neutralization or the obligations of the high contracting parties under the present treaty.

The Power of the General Will

Do reckless and ruthless men ever picture to themselves the power of the General Will?

Do they ever find time to read the story of the reckless and ruthless men of other days? Do they ever think why it is that greed and egoism of the monstrous sort leave no enduring achievements?

Alexander and Caesar, the Italian despots, and Philip of Spain, the Stuart kings and the Bourbon monarch, who declared he was the State, Robespierre and Napoleon, were not smaller men than Tweed and Murphy, than Aldrich and Mellen, than Ettor and Haywood. Yet the reckless and ruthless men of to-day go about their ambitious undertakings with the world-old self-confidence that has led the fatuous of all generations to disaster.

The general will is like the giant forces of nature. It is diffused and intangible, elusive and hidden. It lets men play with it, and seemingly defy it; but when they have defied too far, it kills like the lightning and wrecks like the tempest.

The men who built up the slave power in America thought that they were safe. The men who have been building up the capitalistc power have believed that they were safe. Perhaps some of them still think that they are safe. The men who are devising a power of violence and destruction in the hope of overturning organized society and devastating civilization, will cherish for a time the delusion that they are safe. They have learned nothing from the past; they have no power to analyze the present. They will move straight on to their destiny.

And so will the general will. In its own time and in its own way the general will will crush them. Thru ages of slow progress the general will has created social order. It will maintain civilization; it will broaden opportunity; it will establish justice. Not many men will understand it, but every man will heed it. Every man will learn to work with it and thru it for the achievement of general human ends, or he will be broken and thrown to the scrap heap by it.

Complacent Ignorance

Many things would go better than they do in the United States if our elaborate machinery of education worked more effectively than it does to dispel ignorance. Its principal business just now seems to be to convert ignorance of the plain or elemental kind into the complacent variety.

As populations go the American population is not illiterate. Nearly everybody can read the baseball bulletins and the bargain day ads. Much too small a proportion of the children enrolled in the primary schools goes on to high school study, but the number could be increased if it were as well worth while to increase it as it is, for instance, in Germany. A relatively large proportion of the American youth of both sexes goes to college. As long as the net result of American college education is what it is at present, there is

no very good reason, that we can think of, why the proportion should be larger.

A child, a youth or a man is ignorant in the elemental way when he doesn't know how to read or write, and when his mind has no content of those facts and ideas which make up the sum of human knowledge. The child or the youth or the man is ignorant in the complacent way when he thinks that he can read and write, tho in fact he cannot, and when he supposes (quite honestly perhaps) that his head is stored with information when in fact it is not.

Now if any cheerful optimist among our professional or amateur "educators" sincerely believes that our schools and colleges are educating American children and youth in the sense that they are dispelling ignorance instead of teaching it the manners and the consciousness of complacency, he should try a few simple experiments.

Let him take at random from the highest grades in American primary schools a thousand children and discover how many of them can with any sense or understanding read a page of a simply told story, or a plainly worded paragraph from a municipal ordinance, or a card of shop instructions issued to the employees of a mill; and how many of them can write a neat, legible hand.

Let him choose in like manner a thousand High School boys and girls and discover how many of them can do any one of the four following things quickly and accurately: (1) perform the arithmetical operations that arise in every-day business accounts and in simple mensuration; (2) correct a carelessly written composition or a galley of printer's proof; (3) read at sight a newspaper in any one foreign language; (4) weigh or measure solids and liquids as accurately as a pharmacist's clerk is obliged to weigh them.

Finally, let him choose college graduates at random and discover how many per thousand can do any one of the following things: (1) talk easily, felicitously and accurately, when unexpectedly called on, upon some one phase of English literature, upon some one chapter of American or English history; (2) in an emergency help an engineering acquaintance make calculations involving no mathematics beyond elementary algebra and trigonometry; (3) explain in a simple way but accurately to a group of settlement workers the biological basis of the germ theory of diseases like tuberculosis and typhoid, or explain to a famers' institute the Mendelian basis of selective breeding; (4) write a decently exprest letter to a foreign correspondent in French, or Spanish, or German, or Latin.

For our part we should like to know how many American school principals and superintendents, college and university presidents and "educators" not otherwise classified, would like to see their theories, facts and practical performances subjected to these simple tests.

We predict that if the tests were made in good faith our educational "plant" would be subjected to a radical overhauling.

Every human being must live and die ignorant of many things. The educated man or woman is one whose ignorance has been dispelled, not glossed over, in respect of some things. The educational institutions of each grade should train a majority of their students to do some one thing well; to know at least one thing accurately.

The primary schools should see to it that a majority of their pupils can read and write well. The secondary schools should see to it that a majority of their pupils can express themselves in their own language simply and accurately, and know accurately and use readily either another language or the elements of at least one science. The college should see to it that a majority of its students can express themselves in speech and writing not only accurately, but also felicitously, and know enough of some one branch of litera-

ture, history or physical science to make worthy use of it for themselves and their fellowmen.

At the present time our educational institutions are not doing their job.

The Jewel Consistency

A correspondent who is indignant at our condemnation of the McNamaras and the Syndicalists for resorting to violence in behalf of labor challenges us to republish the editorials of THE INDEPENDENT at the time of the John Brown raid, hoping thereby to convict us of insincerity in our present condemnation of violence. THE INDEPENDENT makes no profession of absolute immutability and consistency and no one of the present corps of editors was on the paper in 1859. But we are willing to accept the challenge and we print below the essential paragraphs of the two most important editorial utterances of that period, the first published in the issue of October 20, 1859, at the time when the news of the raid was first received, and the second published December 8, 1859, when John Brown was executed:

In another column will be found full particulars of the late exciting affair in Virginia. It seems to resolve itself into an infatuated scheme of a few men to abet the escape of slaves by a violent outbreak producing public confusion and alarm. The instigator was a somewhat famous man, familiarly known in Kansas broils as "Old Brown," or "Ossawatamie Brown." Exasperated by the outrages of the Propagandists of Slavery in Kansas; having seen four of his sons butchered by the Missouri ruffians; his own life having been threatened, and hunted for a reward, the old man was transformed from an honest, sturdy farmer, into a lawless brigand, and having vowed vengeance upon the authors of confusion in Kansas, he had chosen to imitate their murderous forays, by carrying the war into the heart of a slave State. As Brown was accustomed in Kansas to get up fighting expeditions on his own account, and not as the representative of any party in the territory, so he has gone into this fearful venture of death, solely on his own responsibility. Unless his movement was part of a widespread scheme of insurrection, now frustrated by a premature outbreak, it was in every point of view the height of madness; and even if it stood related to such a scheme, it would seem to have been both foolish and criminal.

John Brown failed in his scheme of a general slave stampede (he never planned an insurrection or a revolution) because in the very nature of the case this was impracticable. The slaves were not prepared for it, nor was there any feasible mode of accomplishing it. Such a movement, always doubtful and hazardous when the slaves themselves are enlisted in it, must, of course, be futile when they are not ripe for it; and to put in jeopardy the safety and the lives of a whole community in an unsolicited and necessarily hopeless attempt to benefit any portion of it, is a measure that cannot be justified by any code of ethics, natural or Christian. The motive of the actors may be good, their character unselfish and sincere, their object may be just and righteous, and under favoring circumstances, even the *means* employed might be justifiable;—but the sheer impossibility of doing the thing proposed makes such an attempt unwarrantable. Success even in a good cause does not always justify the means by which it is achieved; but the impossibility of success may well discredit means which are always doubtful in their own nature, and can be justified only by circumstances.

There is no limit to which one may not go in protesting morally, by word and example, against a wicked law. If that law seizes upon him thus protesting, and makes him its victim, he dies a martyr for the right. But it is quite another thing to take up arms and assail the law by violence, and challenge its penalty as a combatant. It is one thing to oppose a wrong by argument, and to testify against it even unto death, and quite another thing to put in jeopardy *all* the interests of society in the forlorn hope of rectifying *one* by physical force.

It will be seen from the above extracts that then as now THE INDEPENDENT stood for the righting of wrongs by argument and the ballot and condemned the use of violence on the ground of both morality and expediency. Just as in the old days we alienated some of our friends because we could not approve of John Brown's raid so within the last few weeks we have lost subscribers because we have denounced the use of violence by the militant suffragettes

in England and by the militant industrialists in America. Nevertheless we shall use our utmost efforts to remedy in a peaceable way the many injustices under which the laboring classes and the women are suffering.

Father Lagrange

The late condemnation of the writings of Father Lagrange, editor of the *Revue Biblique*, for heresy, forbidding his writings to be read by students for the priesthood, has attracted the attention of scholars over the world, as he was known thru the *Revue* and as the head of the Dominican Biblical Institute of Jerusalem. In response to requests made to the Sacred Congregation which condemned him it has specified at some length his errors, which we give briefly. His articles in the *Revue Biblique* excessively abound, it is said, in eulogies of rationalistic writers, praising their erudition, and speak with irony of Catholic writers whose views are not "liberal." The contributors of the *Revue* do the same, and among them are some apostates, and others justly suspected for their liberal views.

Father Lagrange has disparaged inspiration, admitting historical inaccuracies in the sacred text. He says that, with the exception of the sin of our first parents, all the rest of the history down to the time of Abraham is an "immense void." In his books he speaks disrespectfully of the right of the Church to control the teaching of exegetes. He utters serious errors as to the origin and truth of the four Gospels. He says that Mark and the Logia were the chief sources of Matthew and Luke. In his commentary on Judges he has so treated of its sources as to throw discredit on its historical reliability. He has also ignored the exegesis of the Fathers, as well as of Catholic scholars, to give preference to heterodox writers. It appears that Father Lagrange's "errors" are those that are prevalent among Protestant scholars; and the Biblical Commission has decided every question in the most conservative manner.

It will be remembered that Father Lagrange as a loyal child of the Church has bowed respectfully to the condemnation of his writings, but does not say that he changes his views. It remains to be seen whether he will do any more writing.

Haywood Rejected by Socialists

The Socialist party has evidently tired of the antics of Wiliam D. Haywood. A referendum for his recall as a member of the National Executive Committee, proposed by the State organizations of New York and New Jersey, has been submitted to the membership and is now being voted on. There is little doubt that it will be carried by a large majority.

Haywood was elected to the National Executive Committee a year ago, receiving the third highest vote among the candidates. His success at the time was attributed to the lack of information on the part of a considerable section of the membership regarding his views on principle and tactics. Since then he has gradually thrown off his disguises and has taken a position somewhat similar to that of the Anarchists. In particular he has violated the clause in the party constitution, prohibiting the advocacy of sabotage of violence. This clause was adopted at the Indianapolis convention last May by a two-thirds vote against the strenuous protests of the Haywood element, and was afterward confirmed by a three-fourths vote of the party membership. Haywood's attitude on this question has since then aroused bitter protests from the party in various sections of the country. The culmination of the antagonism came when, a couple of months ago, in a public speech in New York City, he openly counseled sabotage as well as abstention from political action. The formal demand for his recall was made immediately afterward. Other proceedings have also been taken against him, demanding his expulsion from the party.

In Brief

We have the following from Mr. André Tridon:

"Allow me to take exception to one sentence contained in your editorial upon the subject of direct action. It reads:

"'Mr. Tridon tells us how to do it. Coal can be set on fire in the pockets, explosives, etc.'

This is not my statement, but a quotation from Pouget's speech; for personally I disapprove of destructive sabotage. Other considerations left aside, that form of direct action is illogical; of what use would the shops be to the workers on the 'Red Dawn' if by that time all the machinery had been sabotaged into scrap iron? Sabotage of the kind which is beneficial to the consumer and passive resistance are the only direct action weapons I approve of in case of strike. When the hotel workers asked me the other day to give them a definition of sabotage according to the leaders of the General Confederation of Labor, I took special care to caution them against following the example of some Washington chefs, who had mixed caustic potash with the food, thereby injuring perfectly innocent parties."

Mr. Tridon's article, publisht in the same issue with an editorial, seemed to indicate approval.

The Crawford-Sulzer bill, embodying the suggestions of President Taft concerning an international conference to consider the high cost of living and the causes of the increase in recent years, is still pending in the House. It has been passed in the Senate. We do not understand that it is opposed in the House by either the majority or the minority. Final action should not be delayed. Unofficial assurances that invitations to take part in the proposed conference will be accepted have been received from several European countries. The work for which provision is made in the pending bill should have been undertaken some time ago. There is need both here and abroad of an authoritative report as to the causes of the increase of the cost of living.

It is shown by complete returns that the popular vote at the election in November last was about 15,033,000, or larger by 145,000 than that of 1908. When allowance is made, however, for the women added in two States, and for the admission of two territories, there is really a loss of more than 300,000. The Prohibition vote was less by 47,000 than that of four years ago. The Socialist vote rose from 420,000 to 900,000, and nearly half of the gain is found in the States of California, Washington, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania. Mr. Wilson's vote was less than Mr. Bryan's 1908 vote by 105,000, and the combined Taft and Roosevelt vote exceeded it by 1,311,000.

While we were not satisfied with the composition or the Industrial Commission nominated by President Taft, we regret that, with other nominations, it is likely to be held up by the Senate and to fail. We have received more than one letter from men whose judgment are much respected particularly commending the choice of Senator Sutherland as a man who has devoted more study than any other member of either House of Congress to labor questions and industrial legislation, and who has earnestly labored for the appointment of the commission. As chairman the value of the commission's work would depend largely on his devotion to it.

The occasion for the granting by the Catholic University at Washington of a special honor to J. Pierpont Morgan as Patron of Arts and Letters, is his putting in the hands of Professor Hyvernat for publication the wonderful collection of Coptic manuscripts which he acquired at a very high cost. Prof. Hyvernat is our most distinguished scholar of the Coptic language, and edits the Coptic literature for the great series of Oriental Christian Fathers being issued by Catholic scholars of Europe. Of all men Mr. Morgan most deserves that honor.

A number of ecclesiastical journals are finding fault because Cathedral fraternal societies, such as the Knights of Columbus, take in members who are not practical Catholics, that is, do not go to confession and to mass once a year; and they are asking to "fine-comb our fraternals." If excommunicated there why not excommunicate them also from the church? Are they not counted and credited to the Church, millions of them? Have they not been made trustees of Cathedrals? Must the Knights of Columbus be stricter than the Church?

We have been concerned somewhat lest the Democratic Congress should pass the bill to drop the Philippines. We observe that the Washington *Post*, which has a way of anticipating the policy of the party, has come out in favor of retaining control of the Islands.

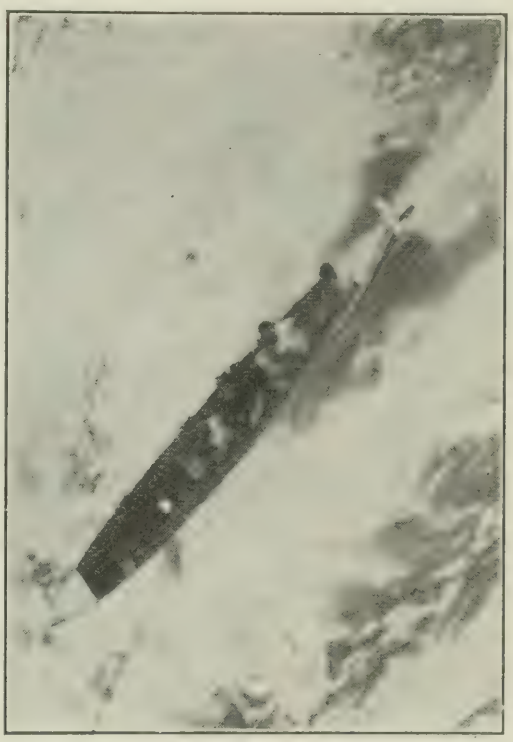
Russia warns foreign airmen that they must not cross her frontier or they will be in danger of being shot. As many airmen as choose are welcome to fly all over the United States.

A Christmas in Panama

By James A. B. Scherer, Ph.D., LL.D.

[President Scherer of the Throop Polytechnic Institute, Pasadena, spent the recent holidays in Panama, and gives us this glowing account of the trip.—EDITOR.]

Canal or no canal, a trip to Panama is the ideal journey for Christmas. We steamed out of the cold fogs of New York harbor, thru a "confused sea" that upset some of the stoutest passengers into the tranquility of Southern waters and the balmy warmth of tropical sunshine, to find Kingston a delight and Panama City itself a revelation of romantic old-world entrancement. Why need one travel to Europe when he has only to take the next Pullman for Mexico in order to "feel the soft tread of history under his feet" and catch the enthralling aroma of a vanished civilization? From Columbus to Bryce, we Americans have depended on other folk to discover our environment to us! Now that the fame of the new poet, John Masefield, has been sealed by the Royal Society, it is to be hoped that we will begin to turn the leaves of his forgotten prose work, *On the Spanish Main*, published in 1906. The spicy breezes of the Caribbean Sea are redolent with the memories of the three Columbuses, de Leon and de Soto, Velasquez and Balboa, to say nothing of bold buccaneers such as Morgan. Dreamy as these romantic waters are, one could easily imagine some stately galleon looming against a cloud in the distance, full-rigged and billowing, with Captain Hook, his snickersnee in hand, standing boldly, arms folded, on the poop,



THE GREYHOUND CAYUKA

The Black Steersman cutting capers with his tethered canoe—just before the accident.

Approaching Kingston, we ourselves first shipwrecked and then rescued a boat's crew. The dusky Jamaican pilot having clambered aloft over the side of our steamer, his cayuka, manned by four sturdy negroes, grappled to us with a rope tether, and swished swiftly along thru the water as only a razor-back cayuka can. The steersman, however, had evidently spent his Sunday "in his cups," and these had been rather too full; for, in spite of repeated warnings from the stroke-oar, who served as anchor-post for the tether, he cut capers with this greyhound canoe, swerving her now out from the ship at sharp angles, and then testing how sharply he could drive her in toward us without plunging smash against the keel—an ivory grin slashing his countenance, while all our passengers crowded over the rail forming the "gallery" for whom he so proudly performed. But, alack! our merry steersman at length shot towards us too sharply and could not recover his rudder. In a trice an overturned cayuka bobbed among the waves a mile behind us, surrounded by four black bobbing heads. Our great ship swept in a slow majestic circle backward thru the turquoise sea, a lifeboat was rapidly lowered, and presently four soaked oarsmen were snoring peacefully on one of the hatches, while their hoisted cayuka—dug bodily from a gigantic cottonwood,

and named the "Watina"—snoozed lazily across our bows, like a rescued papoose, submitting tamely to the impudent camera.

No "mild-eyed Caribs" welcomed us to Jamaica's fragrant shores, but there was greeting enough, for all that. Kingston keeps perpetual holiday, but at Christmas time its bounty fairly overflows, so that the rawest stranger yields speedily to the seductive hospitality of these dusky lotus-eaters in the land of the "always afternoon." The most voluptuous dreams of the tropics are here quite amply fulfilled. At the Myrtle Bank hotel—what name could be more beautiful or more appropriate?—ocean breezes make music among the palm branches, and the sea sleeps under one's elbow, while delicious rare fishes are served on silver trays, and one rich luscious fruit after another tempts the eye and the palate



THE CLAMOROUS CONFUSION OF THE KINGSTON MARKET PLACE



ROCK BOTTOM
The sign on this behemoth reads: "This Shovel on Canal Bottom."

conjointly. What a riot of color and sound there is in the marketplace! No Oriental bazaar can surpass it in musky splendor or clamorous confusion or dirt. Gay multitudinous streamers of fluttering ribbons, coiled ropes of mellow Jamaican tobacco, stacked in rows like headless casks, immense and innumerable trays of ogling fly-blown fishes, pyramids of pineapples and mountains of mangoes, cords of real yams, benches loaded with filigree gewgaws, swinging, screeching parrots and pert monkeys, jostling good-natured elbows, balancing huge loads of merchandise on unbending black heads, and a clamor of human tongues that could surely outbabble Babel—such is the kaleidoscopic marketplace at Kingston. Outside the city, thru avenues of the Royal Poinciana, one reaches the lovely Hope Gardens, as beautiful with tropical verdure and foliage and flower as the imagination of Balzac himself could conceive of. Here, in this perfect Arcadia, we appropriately left the bridal couple whose friends had showered the decks with rice in cold New York, congratulating them on their good judgment in staging their honeymoon.

The best thing to do on reaching Colon is to take the next train for Panama. The contrast between these two places is startlingly sharp and definite, seeing they are so close together, only a little more than two hours apart by the railroad. Colon is a vulgar border town, consisting of several miles of parallel streets packed with tame flat houses, all of a sordid sameness, whose inhabitants loaf and chatter in the steaming hot sunshine with "Manana" as their everlasting shibboleth. Panama is a glorious city of old, builded with castles from Spain.

It is a good railroad by which one plunges into the wilderness; our first experiment in government ownership is a pleasing success. The new line, entirely on the east bank of the Canal, has been just completed, at a cost of $200,000 a mile. However, this new line is now used for only a part of the journey, our train crossing to the west bank at Gorgona, and getting over on the east side



Copyright, International News Service.
CROSSING THE PEDRO MIGUEL LOCKS

again at Corozal. From Colon one jumps sheer into the jungle. Altho the rainy season was but a fortnight gone, so that the vegetation had barely had a chance to rest from growing and begin blooming, it had made brave use of the respite. Most noticeable were the gorgeous blossoms of the *lignum vitae,* purple and yellow in splendor. So plentiful is this wonderful iron wood in the jungle that the French actually used it for cross-ties, boring holes for the spikes, which would have bent and broken if driven. Our government, however, has imported softer wood for this purpose, as there was no time for hole-boring when long sections of track had to be lifted bodily and relocated almost on a moment's notice, as the exigencies of engineering might require. Orchids, in the most opulent variety, feed on the trees that crowd and struggle for fuller life in the dank swamps, fighting their way to the sunshine. The railway is just a tunnel thru the jungle, a wonderful achievement in itself. It is flatly incredible that Balboa transported, with the aid of thousands of Indians, the material for a fleet across this barrier of slushy tangle and forest-crowned mountains and wild rivers between the two oceans; only, the fact is, he did. The smallest honor we can give this magnificent man is to send the first vessel thru the Canal on the 25th of next September, his anniversary, as is now proposed. Of course our thoughts were full of him all the time we were on the Isthmus, and we thought of him in those most fitting words of Keats—

> When with eagle eyes
> He stared at the Pacific—and all his men
> Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—
> Silent upon a peak in Darien.

And it was two new "planets" that "swam into our ken" when first the great full moon, and then the royal sun, arose and looked on us at Panama from out of the Pacific Ocean, instead of sinking to sleep in it, as well-behaved suns and moons do in California. To Californians, too, who are used to a four-day trip across the continent, it was a marvelous thing to cross from ocean to ocean in two hours and a quarter to the minute.

But what shall I say of Panama on the full-orbed evening of Christmas? Venetian palaces seemed to crown the hills and crowd the narrow echoing streets; every window twinkling with an extra holiday light, for it is not only the night of the sacred festival, but the President of the great Republic of the North has come to town, and there will shortly be a grand ball to welcome him, at which the President of Panama himself will be present, together with four ex-presidents of this infant Republic, whereas the old United States can boast only its redoubtable One! Tinkling mandolins and twanging guitars make the aromatic charm of the moonlight on the flowers and royal palms to become sensible, as it were, to the hearing. Panaman beauties, crowned with wonderful flowering head-pieces but bare as to their tawny feet patter and chatter on the pavement of the latticed courts, or

from myriad overswung balconies. And the sea wall! The Spanish King whose coffers built it remarked that it ought to be visible even from Spain, it cost so much; and here it is today, a lasting monument to Spanish munificence, rising precipitous far above the splashing tides, facing the blue ocean fearlessly, flanking this ancient city of hills, dungeons beneath it, a silent sentry pacing its moonlit ramparts—the veriest bit of visualized romance that human eyes may behold: The most precious benefit of travel is by way of memory. Always hereafter hung between two etchings in the gallery of remembered delights —the Japanese Inland Sea in cherry time, and a Venetian lagoon bathed in impossible Turner light-of-gold—I shall carry this picture of Panama from its old sea wall on the full-moon Christmas night of 1912.

But it is time to switch off sentiment, return to Tivoli and go to bed, for to-morrow we are to join the President's train and see the big business of the Canal.

An elevated lake across the Isthmus, confined by gates of steel at either end—such is the Panama Canal. The head of this lake, on the north, is held back aloft from the Atlantic by a huge dam, equipped with a set of hydraulic elevators, or locks, in which ships will ride up and down. The lake is to be shaped, roughly, like a "stingaree," or sting ray, floating eighty-five feet above sea level, with an area of 164 square miles. Its broad head or body is twenty-three miles in length; its tail, nine miles long, cuts a narrow slash thru the continental divide, straight for the Pacific, near whose doors two other sets of elevators do their work without aid from a dam. Lake Gatun is fed by a copious unfailing river, whose surplus waters are let out into the Atlantic thru a spillway in the big dam. There is plentiful power to keep the hydraulic elevators running full time, and that is why we have a lock canal. It is far easier, by the use of this free supply of fresh water, to lift ships over the mountains than it would be to lower the mountains and the bed of the charges down to the sea level.



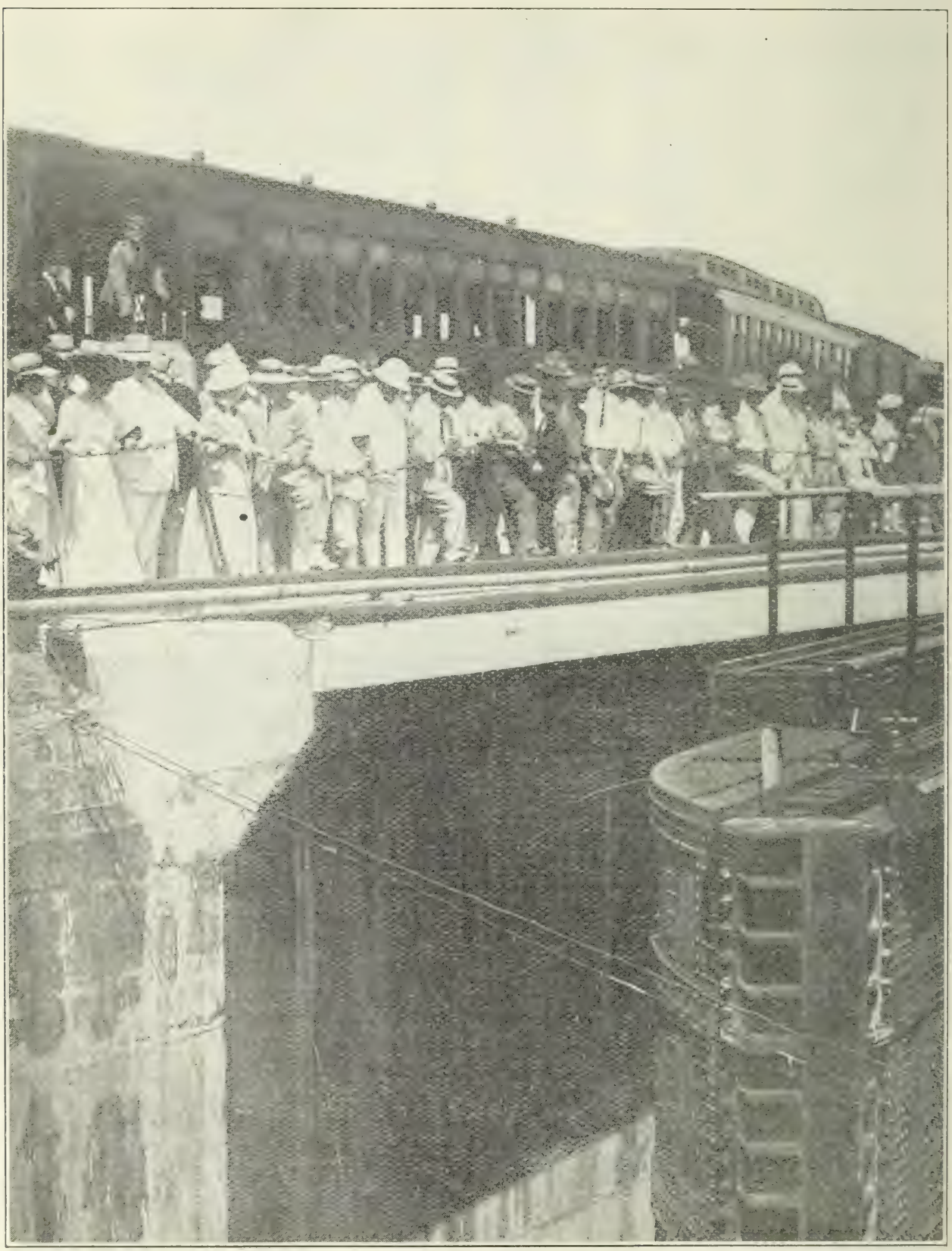
TAFT BOULDER

A steam shovel lifting a mass of rock weighing between nine and ten tons—as seen from the President's train.

It is a most stupendous achievement, just as it stands to-day. One must go there if he would clearly comprehend it. Photographs are lamely inadequate; they want the proper perspective, and are unimpressive. Mr. Pennell's drawings are far better. The reality is like the forges of Vulcan, the gorges of Cyclops, the furrows that Thor might have dug in Valhalla. In a few months the water will be wholly on, and the splendor of herculean labors covered forever; to-day, and to-day only, the Canal is the wonderful sight of the world, a grand canyon hollowed out by man to harness Neptune.

On the day after Christmas I saw it from the President's train. Contrary to common belief, a larger force of hands is at work than at any time since labor began; the population of the Zone being now about 40,000, one-eighth white. All departments of this vast labor army are in full action, working twelve hours a

day—from the heavy artillery of the steam shovels, whose smoke clouds the valley, and the resounding battering rams within the gigantic steel chambers, to the needle-guns of the air-drills, and the random picket with his oil-gun, shooting mosquitoes. Ceaselessly and endless roll the transportation trains, half of them conveying the vanquished forces of earth to a grave in the Atlantic, the other half headed for



Copyright, International News Service.

THE TAFT PARTY AT THE GATUN LOCKS

the Pacific. Everywhere in the Zone there is thrift; even this dirt is not wasted. Two breakwaters are being built out of it and the boulders, one to protect the Bay of Limon from Atlantic "northers," the other to defend Pacific ships from a belligerent current that cuts in at right angles to the Canal's southern mouth.

The steam shovels, which might well be nicknamed "teddies" if only they wore glasses, challenged the rapt attention of the President, with their gleaming rows of steel teeth and their strenuous capacity for business. One of them, to the sound of Presidential applause, picked up a regular Taft boulder of some nine or ten tons, reserved for his special amusement, and deposited it on a waiting flat-car with the precision of a golfer teeing his ball. Each behemoth was neatly labeled for Presidential inspection, showing its relation to the ultimate base. Some bore signs like the one in my picture: "This Shovel on Canal Bottom"; while others ranged all the way up to "Thirty-three Feet Above Canal Bottom." There were long piles of incessant drills, suggesting great grasshoppers, perched on the sides of Culebra cut, and sometimes high on the hills, chattering petulantly while kicking gimlet holes into the rocky soil so that blasts of dynamite could ease the way for the shovels.

I have likened the shape of the Canal to a "stingaree." As with that ugly little sea devil, its sting is in its tail—Culebra, or Snake, Cut. Here befall nearly all the troubles that are turning the Colonel's hair a whiter gray. Especially slides. There was a huge one at Christmas, as tho for the President's delectation. Just a mass of avalanched mountain dumped into the ditch, to keep the steam shovelers busy on redoubled duty. These slides will doubtless continue, even after the Canal is completed; but huge suction dredges will suck the bottom clear "in less than no time."

The Canal gives an emphatic impression of rapidly nearing completion. Culebra Cut is in line with the schedule for next September, while of the three sets of locks Miraflores is 94 per cent and Pedro Miguel (or "Peter Magill," as we call him) 99 per cent finished. The chief forces of mechanical construction are engaged with the giant locks at Gatun, three in number, with their enormous emergency dams, but this work also is highly advanced (being 93 per cent completed), and will be finished long before the Cut is scooped clean. On the whole, it is an efficiency record for every American to be proud of; for, while the amount of excavation has proved to be 90 per cent more than the original estimate, the calculated time for the removal of material has been reduced 30 per cent.

It is hard to accord too much praise to "the Kitchener of the Canal"—Colonel Goethals (pronounced Go'-thalls). His hold on the admiration of the Zone people is unmodified. They like him because he is "so just and so modest," as they phrase it, working by methods "peculiarly his own." One important phase of this method is a wise and beneficent despotism. The men like to tell you how he has, more than once, overridden the entire Commission, as in the case of a certain tug captain; and how "the Colonel is most generally right." This was the answer I got, for example, concerning his plan for the depopulation of the Zone. As I discerned it, there are two chief grounds on which he may base this opinion; one military, the other sanitary. The defense of a large body of civilians so far from home would be enormously difficult in case of war, the jungle affording unbounded opportunities for ambuscade and guerrilla warfare; while sanitary problems are indefinitely multiplied by colonization, the yellow fever mosquito breeding only around human habitations, and being difficult to control in proportion to the increase of settlement.

Colonel Gorgas rivals his chief in

the admiration and affection of the "natives," as our American residents have begun to call themselves. They have a Society of the Chagres down there, to which anyone is eligible who has remained for six years, the button being a black disk surrounded by a gold circle and bearing six bars. I talked long with an Ohioan who seems to know the Zone from rim to rim. He remembers the pestilential days, before Gorgas, when rats and cats, dogs and horses, were living sores; and points now to a bill of health that shames New York. Engineer Wallace, according to him, was driven away by dread of disease, "and small blame to him." It was Colonel Gorgas who made the building of the Canal possible thru making the Isthmus habitable by people from the temperate zone. The headstones of countless dead Frenchmen dot many a hillside; but every American seems to be a living monument to Colonel Gorgas, whom my Chagres friend proudly pronounced not only a prime health officer, but also his "ideal of a perfect gentleman." Every creature on the Isthmus, in fact, sings the praises of this modest Georgia doctor, except the mosquito, who, they tell us, is ashamed to sing, and to bite—"he is afraid of Colonel Gorgas." I saw in the cars of the Panama Railway what I have never seen in "the States": a little ingenious trap-box near the tank of cold, filtered water, with the generous legend, "Sanitary Cup — Pull One." There they are for the pulling; while we have only got so far, here at home, as to deprive the traveling public of any cup whatsoever unless they chance to have one about them. Six years ago Mr. Taft accorded great praise to Colonel Gorgas for his work in checking yellow fever, but added: "It does seem an almost impossible, a hopeless task, to prevent the spread of malaria." The little surgeon, however, has cut down the grass, and dispersed or discouraged the anopheles.

President Taft has never done anything better than his effort to sanction and advance the benevolent despotism that rules and should rule the Canal Zone. If a foolish Senate endeavors to balk him and to hinder the progress of this splendid American achievement, in order to play peanut politics, there should be instant and stinging rebuke. Further, the iniquity of a subterfuge subsidy must be removed, under the pretext of free tolls to coastwise ships, and good faith demonstrated toward England. Congress should be forced to keep step with the honesty and efficiency of such leaders as Goethals and Gorgas.

Pasadena, Cal.

Song of the Wind

By Thomas E. Burke

Like an unfettered flame I swept the vale,
  Kissing a tear drop from a rosebud's cheek,
And as I sped full fast upon the gale
  "Come back, my love," I heard her soft voice speak.

Today with songs of a remembered bliss
  I come in hope to touch her garment's hem,
O love in ashes, kindled from a kiss,
  The withered petals, and the broken stem.

Notre Dame, Ind.

All-Year Schools

By John Cotton Dana

LIBRARIAN OF NEWARK FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Newark, N. J., has made the first thoro test of the all-the-year public school method.

The test was most successful and demonstrated, as far as such a test can, that cities can adopt the all-year plan and thereby hasten the progress of children in their studies, improve rather than injure their health, increase the income of teachers without overworking them, increase by nearly 30 per cent. the use made of public school buildings and apparatus, thus promoting efficiency without increasing the tax rate, and make it possible for children to cover in the six years from six to twelve the course of study and the training and discipline now taking the eight years from six to fourteen.

THE INDEPENDENT should chronicle the success of this experiment, first, because it is undoubtedly the beginning of one of the most important changes in public school work made in a generation; and, next, because THE INDEPENDENT published in its issue for Sept. 26, 1907, an article on "Vacations and Holidays in Schools" in which for the first time in many years, either in an educational or a general periodical, the all-year school system was frankly advocated.

Dr. A. B. Poland, Newark's Superintendent of public schools, has been for several years studying the subject of all-year schools. He came to the conclusion, in 1910, that a careful test should be made of the new method. He had noted the great success of local summer schools which Newark was the first city in the United States to adopt. Newark has to-day a larger summer school attendance than any other city save New York. He observed that they had steadily grown in importance, in the number of pupils they enrolled, in persistence in attendance, in the money spent upon them, and in the care and thought devoted to them by the management.

As the article above mentioned in THE INDEPENDENT pointed out, it is obviously an economic waste for a city which maintains summer schools to close the whole regular system and dismiss all pupils and teachers in June and then establish an entirely new system for a short six weeks' term of the summer.

Superintendent Poland felt that even in the rather trying summer climate of Newark most children were better off during the mid-day hours of school in well-ventilated school rooms than on the streets. He had noted, of course, the great loss of time in the school year due to examinations and other functions in June incidental to the closing sessions before a ten or twelve weeks' vacation.

These and like considerations, most of which were touched on in THE INDEPENDENT'S article in 1907, induced him to make to his board of education in 1911 the recommendations which were carried out in 1912 as follows:

Belmont avenue and Seventh avenue schools were selected for the experiment for these reasons:

(1.) Each is located in a thickly congested district, where social and economic conditions are favorable.

(2.) A large percentage of the children are in the habit of attending the six weeks' summer half-day summer school in July and August.

(3.) Most of the pupils are children of foreign parents, Jewish and Italian, who wish to have them progress as fast as possible.

(4.) They enroll about 2,000 pupils each and hence furnish a sufficient number of pupils for an economical as well as a fair trial of the plan.

(5.) Preliminary inquiries showed that

not less than 70 per cent. would attend the all-year sessions.

(6.) The principals are good organizers and well equipped for the work.

Failure under these favorable conditions would not be laid to bad management, but to defects in the plan.

The preliminary steps toward organizing these schools under the all-year plan were taken during the latter part of May. On the first day of June the plan was put into operation.

The all-year schools have each year four twelve-week terms, the regular schools two twenty-week terms.

The great success of the Newark experiment has led the superintendent to recommend that it be continued in two schools next year, and that if still successful it be gradually extended. This means that it will be given a very thoro trial before it is applied to the entire school system. Objections and criticisms will be carefully considered and modifications made to meet difficulties which may arise, all as wise school practice dictates.

Here are the facts as to enrollment, attendance, etc., in the two schools. They tell the story better than it could be told in pages of explanation:

Statistics of All-Year Schools, of Newark, N. J., June 1 to August 23, 1912.

Total enrollment 2849
(This is about 70% of the total enrollment of the regular schools in the same buildings.)

Average enrollment 2614
Average attendance 2397
No. who left during the term..... 282
Of the average enrollment the average attendance was..... 91.7%
(This is slightly higher than the same figure for the regular schools.)
No. of pupils promoted.....1962
(This means that 1962 children are three months nearer the end of their elementary education than they would have been had they spent July and August on the city streets.)
Per cent. of pupils promoted..... 90.2%
(This is higher than the per cent. of promoted pupils in the regular schools.)

No. of cases of tardiness..... 545
" " " " truancy 3
" " " " illness of pupils attributable to school..... 1
No. of days illness of the 69 teachers 13½

The superintendent, the principals, the medical inspector, the teachers and visitors, including several educational and administrative experts, all unite in saying that the health of the children who attended the all-year sessions "did not suffer in the least." This was in spite of the fact that they were without vacation from early in March to the end of July.

The habits of cleanliness taught in winter were not lost during a long vacation, as is often the case, and the children came to school in clean and neat condition. The teachers reported that they felt less exhausted at the end of August than they usually do at the end of June; partly, no doubt, because of the absence of pressure of examinations and preparation for long vacations. Moreover, the more ambitious and industrious and consequently the more orderly pupils were the ones who elected the all-year course. They naturally made the work of the teachers easier than do the winter classes.

Attendance was purely voluntary. Even after a pupil had chosen the all-year course, he was not compelled to continue it. The high per cent. of attendance meant keen interest in education on the part of parents and pupils.

Work went on well even on the hottest days. Windows were open, fresh air was abundant; the close and stuffy atmosphere of winter was never present.

The superintendent, principals, teachers, medical inspectors, visitors, experts, newspaper men, all tried to discover in the pupils some indications of resentment or bad feeling over being kept in school during summer; but without the slighest success. The school rooms all gave the impres-

sion of cheerfulness, good-will and even enjoyment of the tasks in hand. The pupils were there at the request of their parents in most cases, of course; but the older ones seemed without exception to realize that they were making progress in education, that the school room had some attractions not offered by hot city streets, and that five hours for five days each week were not too many from a day of 24 hours to give to school work, even in summer.

If the two schools in which the all-year plan was tried had had larger playgrounds they would probably have had an even larger summer attendance. Well equipped park and public school playgrounds near by were attractions with which all-year sessions had to compete.

Thus far no serious objections to this innovation have been discovered. It shortens the elementary course by two years. If applied to the high school it will shorten the total course of 12 years by three years. It promotes good habits, of industry, cleanliness and civility; it gives better hygienic conditions; it does away with the burden of long vacations and particularly of the injurious pressure which precedes each long vacation and the trying readjustment which follows it; it adds nearly 25 per cent. to the use made of the city's school plant; it increases the teacher's gross annual income and, while it lengthens her task, it lightens its nervous strain.

American public schools are not the failures that much recent criticisms of them would indicate; but they can be made better than they are; and the adoption of the all-year plan seems to be one of the most obvious ways to increase efficiency.

Newark, N. J.

Renewing Old Acquaintances

By Edwin E. Slosson

To be in a foreign city for the first time, to watch a stream of strangers and all of a sudden to catch a glimpse of an old, old friend, that is the sensation I experienced on opening a new book* with a shiny Christmas cover and hitting upon these verses:

By the hoof of the wild goat up tossed
From the cliff where she lay in the sun
Fell the stone
To the tarn where the daylight is lost;
So she fell from the light of the sun,
And alone.

Now the fall was ordained from the first,
With the goat and the cliff and the tarn,
But the stone
Knows only her life as accursed,
As she sinks in the depths of the tarn,
And alone.

Oh, Thou who hast builded the world,
Oh, Thou who hast lighted the sun!
Oh, Thou who hast darkened the tarn!
Judge Thou
The sin of the stone that was hurled
By the goat from the light of the sun,
As she sinks in the mire of the tarn,
Even now, even now, even now!

**Songs From Books.* By Rudyard Kipling. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.40.

Go to, Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co. I care naught for your copyright. I know these lines by heart—or at least I did in the long gone days when I learned poetry by heart. Anyway I copy from my original clipping, a relic of the good old times before the copyright law was passed and we Americans levied tribute upon all nations. I dig it out of its dusty envelope in my scrap-book, a corner torn off from a newspaper as one nowadays tears off the fateful triangle that involves one in paying a dollar a month for the next ten years for a History of the World or Complete Works of Balzac. The scrap is but slightly yellowed and still tough; not so yellow and rotten as some newspapers are now at very birth. Judging from the type and adherent news it dates from 1890 and was clipt from the *Kansas City Star*, then about rising on the horizon to the east.

The scrap is rather worn, doubtless from over-long carrying in the

pocket to read to anybody I could corner for the purpose, mostly the boys of the Excelsior Club who were the most addicted to verse of the students of Kansas University: some of them have never broken off the habit. I remember that we discussed hotly—we discussed all things hotly—the question of who "Rudyard Kipling" was, for obviously the name was a "pseudo-plume"; nobody could be born and christened so.

To double our perplexity the poem was accredited to "The Unpublished Papers of McIntosh Jellaludin." Anyhow we hoped that as literary executor of the deceased Mr. Jellaludin, Mr. Kipling would hurry up and publish the rest of his remains, The Book wrapped in a petticoat and stuck into the hole in the wall.

Also we wanted the rest of that fascinating fragment which most misappropriately introduced an hilarious tale of bureaucracy entitled "Pig":

Go, stalk the red deer o'er the heather
Ride, follow the fox if you can!
But, for pleasure and profit together,
Allow me the hunting of man—
The chase of the Human, the search for the Soul
To its ruin—the hunting of man.

This desire is apparently destined never to be satisfied, for in this new volume of collected verse the unfinished window of Aladdin's tower unfinished still remains.

In the case of another of the verses introducing the "Plain Tales" we were more lucky in following the float to the lead. That was "The City of Dreadful Night," which we in our ignorance ascribed to Kipling himself, but later discovered to our delight that there was a whole volume of this glorious gloom by one Thomson.

Some of these early poems have had a curious history. "The Voortrekker," lost for long, was found again in the heart of a friend. It belongs to our West, tho it bears a Boer name as does also "The Explorer," tho the scene of that is Australia. The real spirit of expansion, the impetus of the pioneer, which has conquered continents, old and new, has rarely been better exprest than in these lines:

THE VOORTREKKER

The gull shall whistle in his wake, the blind wave break in fire.
He shall fulfil God's utmost will, unknowing his desire.
And he shall see old planets change and alien stars arise,
And give the gale his seaworn sail in shadow of new skies,
Strong lust of gear shall drive him forth and hunger arm his hand,
To win his food from the desert rude, his pittance from the sand.
His neighbors' smoke shall vex his eyes, their voices break his rest.
He shall go forth till south is north sullen and dispossessed.
He shall desire loneliness and his desire shall bring,
Hard on his heels, a thousand wheels, a People and a King.
He shall come back on his own track, and by his scarce-cooled camp
There shall he meet the roaring street, the derrick and the stamp:
There he shall blaze a nation's ways with hatchet and with brand,
Till on his last-won wilderness an Empire's out-posts stand.

Another maverick here rounded up and branded with the owner's name is a peace poem; quite a different sort from the blood-lusty spirit of his early tales and later histories:

All the world over, nursing their scars,
Sit the old fighting-men broke in the wars—
Sit the old-fighting men, surly and grim,
Mocking the lilt of the conquerors' hymn.

Dust of the battle o'erwhelmed them and hid
Fame never found them for aught that they did.
Wounded and spent to the lazar they drew,
Lining the road where the Legions roll thru.

Sons of the Laurel who press to your meed,
(Worthy God's pity most—ye who succeed!)
Ere you go triumphing, crowned, to the stars,
Pity poor fighting men, broke in the wars!

Some of the newer poems in the volume are of interest; for example, "If," with the shortest title and the longest sentence of any verse, even breaking the record of "Satan ex-

alted sat" which the prize pupil used to diagram artistically on the blackboard for the teacher's institute. Another recent acquaintance but already a favorite of mine is the "Song to Mithras." If this in any degree represents the spirit of Mithraism it is no wonder that it was a close rival of Christianity for many centuries. But I will not speak of what I may not quote. It would in any case be inappropriate to discuss these later poems here, for they are really by a different tho not another writer. They were not written by the Kipling I knew in the nineties. The higher critic of the future will by internal evidence ascribe them to "the Deutero Kipling" or K_2 if not to some twentieth century redactor who had assumed his name but not his style.

New York City.

Acquiring the Social Point of View

By an Individualist

The world changes so rapidly these days that even I, who am considerably on the right side of forty, can heave a sigh and remark that things are not as they were in *my* youth. For instance, I remember that it was once accounted a distinguished thing to be an individualist. One could decline to go on a committee to raise money for a new hospital, or to take a hand in prison reform or in improvement of the poor-laws, without a twinge of that thing that we now call the "social conscience." For the individualist was the fashion. His well-known habits of reading, reflection, introspection, his liking for quiet places, his friendship with Ibsen, Nietzsche, and Emerson were understood and appreciated. Before the unquestioned rights of these tastes the bustling world that sat on committees retired respectfully.

But the twentieth century has changed all this. To-day, when I settle myself to studious meditation or golden dream, a rough breeze from outside is sure to disturb the spick and span order of my interests. My nice little theories blow about like worthless bits of paper. I grow ill at ease, often unhappy, and Ibsen, Nietzsche, and Emerson cannot, with combined effort, lift me from my megrims. For I have grown to realize that I am out of date. I am still an individualist, while the rest of the world has moved on and arrived at the social point of view.

My friends, the Howlands, certainly have. By a dozen signs I feel the presence of an enlightened social consciousness in their small apartment. It shows in the easy irregularity of their meals, in the continual ringing of their telephone and door bells, in the alert, interested cheerfulness of their faces. A fastidious individualist would find that apartment a disturbing background for revery and self-communion. The family upstairs suggest perpetual motion, a train rattles by every minute or two on the tracks half a block away, the opened closet door bangs against the bed. There is no special place for the books; they are forced to beg quarters in the hall, in a corner of the dining-room, on top of the sideboard, on every window-sill. The typewriter has a corner to itself in the kitchen.

But the Howlands are indifferent to these inconveniences. To them the apartment is only a place where they eat, sleep, keep a few necessary articles, and have a great many queer people in to dinner. To regard the routine of eating and sleeping as important, to devote to it much time or ceremony, is to them unspeakably bourgeois. Every morning Mrs. Howland, with the aid of a dish rack, an oiled dust cloth, and a small vacuum cleaner, speedily reduces the place to a condition of unemotional neatness. Then she devotes herself to study of the mind and activities of her three-year-old daughter, who is being

brought up according to the ideas of Montessori. Anyone who has looked into the matter knows what this means. You can't say to such a child: "Hush; don't bother me with any more questions. Go off and play, or I'll shut you up in the closet." Mr. Howland, for his part, finishes at his office his daily column of editorial matter, rushes it thru the composing room, rolls down the top of his desk, puts the green felt over the typewriter, and disappears. Where does he go? I'm sure I can't say. It may be one of a dozen places. Perhaps he goes over to the City Club to devise methods of suppressing vice; or to deliver a lecture at the School of Civics and Philanthropy; or to speak on Equal Suffrage at the Woman's Club; or to confer with a committee for the Advancement of Colored People; or to instruct a class of Lithuanian girls at Hull House; or to talk on Socialism in Milwaukee. He is a versatile needle in the social haystack.

The range of interests possessed by the Howlands is very wide. There are two things, however, that they view with decided disapproval. One of them is Post-Impressionism. Fastened to the wall of their living-room by means of a sharp, rebuking pin, is a copy of one of the pictures from this "School of the Future." It presents a leaning house, a crooked fence, a flock of malformed sheep, two or three attenuated human figures, and a stringy railway train. These various objects, drawn by a bold but naïve hand, are jammed together without regard for perspective. The picture presents, I am told, the artist's objective statement of his subjective experiences on a train. The picture has a strange attraction for me. Anatole France sighed for the power to see the world thru the eye of a fly, to comprehend it with the rude brain of an ourang-outang. The Post-Impressionistic lens is still better. But the Howlands regard Post-Impressionism as anti-social, because rampantly subjective; and they disapprove of me for the same reason.

Yes, their keen and practical eyes have discovered a fact that I have tried to hide under a showy robe of intellectual interests: that I am a social failure. I am a lamp filled with oil—yet giving no light.

Sometimes, indeed, I am moved to defend individualism by means of an a, b, c, statement of its creed. If everyone, I tell him, would attend to himself, try to be someone Large and Forceful, society would not need the uplift. But Mr. Howland is never impressed. "And what of it?" he demands. "Après cela? Everyone doesn't attend to himself. There are a great many unattended-to-selves about. I can't see that you get anywhere with your point of view. I tell you"—warming up—"it is coöperation and constructive social work that are turning out the strong characters to-day. If you yourself now would only go into such work——"

Secretly, I am trying to acquire the social point of view. For at heart I am convinced that Mr. Howland is right. I have borrowed and read most of his books on politics, the labor unions, socialism, syndicalism, and the race problem. I shall join an Equal Suffrage League. There are times, it is true, when I feel that the First Cause never designed me to be socially effective. Somehow, it is hard for me to feel that I am someone Large and Forceful where there are a great many strange people everlastingly bustling about. Maybe, however, I can second motions, or distribute tracts upholding equal suffrage to the men on polling days. I am resolved not to remain a failure. There is one advantage connected with the social point of view. It grants what Mr. Howland calls a "variable character." Individualism and all other vices may be eradicated. With Emerson, on the other hand, the soul is as static as a bit of crystal. There may, therefore, be in me the same glowing possibilities that Mr. Scudder saw in the insignificant town of Eden when he pointed it out to Martin Chuzzlewit with the explanation: "It ain't all built yet. Not quite."

Art in Black and White

By William Aspenwall Bradley

[Mr. Bradley is known to our readers as a contributor of articles on literary and art subjects, and as the author of a biography of William Cullen Bryant and an *Introduction to the Correspondence of Sir Philip Sidney and Hubert Lanquet.* Mr. FitzRoy Carrington, whose appointment as Curator of the Boston Museum's Print Department, and as Lecturer in Harvard University, gives especial point to Mr. Bradley's article, is the editor of the *Print Collectors' Quarterly,* and has recently edited a volume of essays entitled *Prints and Their Makers.*—EDITOR.]

The educational value of etchings and engravings as a general esthetic discipline and introduction to the study of fine arts has long been recognized. Not only thru the simplicity and the conventionality of the means employed do prints, next to original drawings, afford the most intimate insight into the mind and soul of the artist, but for the same reason — the reduction of the whole problem of representation to purely abstract terms of black and white, line and mass—they materially aid analysis, and lead to a better understanding of the ends and aim of all art. No one who has studied prints with intelligent interest and conscientious care will ever again be easily seduced by mere richness of color or by a facile illusion of reality into accepting clever tricks for the qualities of great or even true art.



FITZROY CARRINGTON
From the drawing by William Strang.

Moreover, etching, engraving, and lithography being reproductive arts, prints exist in considerable numbers and thus enter into general circulation. In this and in the consequent automatic limitation of price, they have a great advantage over original drawings. Indeed, prints may truthfully and suggestively be compared with books; and a collection of prints, which can so easily be made at relatively so small a cost, and which gives such opportunities for the minute inspection of works of art, may be regarded as, to all practical intents and purposes, a library.

It may seem strange, then, that more has not so far been done in this country to facilitate the study of the engraving arts in library collections of prints systematically assembled to illustrate the history of these arts throughout their entire course. Important collections exist, it is true, in some of our museums and libraries, but as all but the best of these have grown up in haphazard fashion, mainly thru gifts and legacies of private individuals, who collecting primarily for themselves, have naturally followed the lines of their own personal tastes and preferences, it is not too much to say that there is not a single collection in America that can be regarded as completely representative. Those rich in some one department are

comparatively poor in the others. Thus the New York Public Library has a superb collection of modern etchers in the collection bequeathed by the late Samuel P. Avery but as yet the works of the old masters are slenderly represented. The Fogg Art Museum at Cambridge is well supplied with groups of these but falls behind in the modern schools.

Now while such partial collections are of great value to specialists, they are of no particular assistance to the general student, who cannot well be expected to travel from city to city in order to complete his survey of the subject. "What the museums yonder should strive for," wrote Dr. Wilhelm Bode, the famous director of the Kaiser Friedrich Museum of Berlin, returning from his recent visit to America, "are systematically assembled collections of engravings"; and, according to this distinguished authority, there is but one institution in the United States that has already made a good beginning in such a direction.

The fact that the institution to which Dr. Bode referred is the Boston Museum of Fine Arts gives significance to an announcement made thru the Museum's official organ, the *Bulletin*. From this it appears that for some months past, friends of the Print Department of the Museum "have been considering means to develop its influence and to bring it into closer relation with the Fine Arts Department of Harvard University." Realizing that "the United States should possess a print collection worthy of comparison with the great collections abroad," and feeling "that the Boston collection offers the best field for development," they have raised an endowment fund which makes makes it possible to add Mr. FitzRoy Carrington, expert and partner of the late Frederick Keppel for the past fifteen years, to the Museum Staff as Curator of the Print Department, and organizer of the new campaign of expansion. Mr. Carrington has also been appointed Lecturer on the History of Engraving in Harvard University, where he will deliver each year a course of lectures on prints, besides the informal talks which he is to give to students in the galleries of the Boston and Fogg museums. *The Print Col-*



SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

From the engraving by Giulio Campagnola (Boston Museum). Reproduced by Courtesy of Frederick Keppel & Co.

lector's Quarterly, which Mr. Carrington started two years ago with the Keppel imprint, will continue under his editorship, and will be published by the Boston Museum.

What makes the Museum's announcement of particular interest is made an interesting analysis of its contents. The gift of a single print, in 1872, constituted the entire collection until 1874, "when the bequest of Charles Sumner"—the great orator and statesman who, during a breakhim for a time from his public duties,



TURNER'S LITTLE DEVIL'S BRIDGE

"This plate, both as etching and engraving [here the etching is reproduced], ranks among the very finest of the Liber. The etching is very striking." So writes W. G. Rawlinson in *Turner's Liber Studorium,* p. 44. Courtesy of Frederick Keppel & Co. Etching one of Boston Museum's treasures.

the statement with which it concludes to the effect that "the Department [of prints] will be well equipped to coöperate with print-collectors both here and elsewhere, and it is hoped that a national society of print collectors in America may be the outcome of the reorganization." Thus it will be seen that this enterprise—the first full public recognition in America, of the esthetic and educational value of the engraving arts—is not merely local, but national. This fact will have the immediate effect of awakening interest in the Boston collection—consisting over sixty thousand prints.

In a recent number of *The Print Collector's Quarterly,* Mr. Francis Bullard of Boston, one of the Museum's principal friends and patrons, gave the history of the collection, and became interested in collecting prints and who even wrote a pamphlet on *The Best Portraits in Engraving*—"swelled the number to 85 prints." By 1897 the Museum already had the finest public collection in this country, but in that year the removal of the Gray Collection to the Fogg Art Museum by the terms of the will of its former owner, reduced it to about one quarter of its size, deprived it of nearly all its best examples of the works of the old masters, and left it for the most part with only prints of modern origin. The collection as it stands today, therefore, is almost entirely the creation of the last fifteen years during which period it has more than recovered its numerical strength, while its representative character is greater than ever.

The twenty-five thousand Japanese

prints form a separate collection in the keeping of the Department of Chinese and Japanese Art, but outside of these, virtually every phase of the history of the engraving arts is represented by the Print Department, from the first efforts of the early German and Italian schools, down thru the Dutch and Flemish landscape etchers and French portrait engravers of the 17th century, to the great revival of painter etching in France about 1830, and the work of more recent masters, French, American and English.

Nor is the Museum lacking in its particular treasures, its rare states and fine impressions so dear to the connoisseur and collector. " . . If a visitor should enter the Study Room of the Print Department, where the treasures are locked up behind oak doors, what should he ask to see?" writes Mr. Bullard. "Ask, he suggests:

for Pollaiuolo's *Ten Nudes Fighting in a Wood,* a fine impression; Mantegna's *Seated Madonna,* likewise very fine and rare; *The Flagellation;* and *Christ in Limbo.* There are many other Mantegna prints, but these are the most noteworthy as regards impression. Marcantonio's *Massacre of the Innocents* is in the rare first state and is a beautiful impression. The Museum is rich in the number of prints by Marcantonio, but the quality of the impressions is often far from satisfactory. The set of Durer's *Little Passion,* engraved on copper, is one of the finest in existence. The first state of Rembrandt's etching, *Jan Lutma,* is really superb, and there is an interesting print in the third state of the great *Crucifixion.* There are some fine impressions of Schongauer and a splendid impression of *The Adoration of the Magi* by Lucas Van Leyden. The Museum has some excellent impressions of Nanteuil's engraving, and possesses *Guillaume de Brisacier* engraved by mezzotints after Constable, in the proof rich in the engraved work of Turner. The Daumier Collection is most interesting. There is an almost complete set of Charles Jacque's etchings. There is a fair collection of Meryon, but alas! very few of Whistler's etchings. A very fine set of David Lucas's mezzatints after Constable, in the proof state, has been lent to the Museum for an indefinite period.

If the visitor still has time on his hands, let him ask for the Andreani prints on greenish paper, after Mantegna's designs for the great cartoon of the *Triumph of Caesar.* The cartoons are now at Hampton Court. The Durer woodcuts and Durer engravings are good, but I think not so fine in quality as some of the impressions in the Gray Collection at the Fogg Museum. The Little Masters are well represented in Boston, but the visitor should go to Cambridge to see the prints by Schongauer and some very rare early Italian engravings.

It may be expected, now, that a systematic effort will henceforth be made to increase both the quality and the quantity of the Boston collection as a whole. Already there exists a fund of $25,000, the interest of which is devoted to the development of the Print Department. Already, also, there is established a friendly intercourse between the Museum and Harvard University thru the Fogg Art Museum, so that the ground is prepared in advance for future progress along these lines. Thus the success of the new enterprise seems assured. The size of the fund which is now being raised, $150,000 (of which $100,000 has already been subscribed) is a sufficient indication at once of the importance which is attached to the project by its patrons, and of their intention to carry it to completion on a generous scale of support.

Those who appreciate how much the success of any enterprise depends upon the character of the man chosen to conduct it, will be particularly interested to learn something of Mr. FitzRoy Carrington, the newly appointed Curator, who, in replacing the present incumbent, Mr. Emil H. Richter, retains, however, the latter as his associate. The fact of Mr. Carrington's selection for this important post is in itself the best proof that he is regarded by those qualified to judge of the requirements as the best man available—and not only in this country, either, for it would doubtless have been by no means impossible to secure the services of an excellent curator with experience gained abroad.

Mr. Carrington received his train-

ing from the late Frederick Keppel, with whom he was associated in business for twenty years, and by his own efforts as an enthusiastic lover of prints. His opinion as an expert is highly valued and widely sought to-day by the great connoisseurs and purchasers of prints who, scattered over the country, are forming those wonderful private collections which are the admiration of Europe, and many of which will, no doubt, some day also find their way into our public institutions. On the other hand, the purely business side of Mr. Carrington's experience should be of the greatest assistance to him in the organization of his department at the Museum as well as of the national aspects of the work as an educational campaign to spread the love of prints in this country.

Just as Mr. Keppel used to spend no small part of his time in traveling about the country and delivering lectures on etching and engraving, so Mr. Carrington has written many articles on the same subjects and has become known to the larger public thru varied and important editorial work.



REMBRANDT'S PORTRAIT OF JAN LUTMA

First state of the plate. This superb proof once formed part of the collection of William Esdaile (1757-1837), who has written his initials on the lower right hand corner of the margin. Courtesy of Frederick Keppel & Co.

New Canaan, Conn.

Business Poise

Epicures of Work—Their Secret of Success

By William Frederick Dix

Downtown every business day, in the financial district of New York, amid the soft whir of countless stock-tickers and typewriters and the hum of ceaseless, intense activity, rising softly from the streets below, in various beautiful and dignified board-rooms and luxurious private offices, to which access is as difficult as the apartments of royalty, little groups of men are meeting, sitting together for a few minutes, separating and meeting again. These men are, for the most part, middle-aged or elderly, quiet in garb and demeanor, serene of face and manner, unworried, unhurried and good tempered. Each has an office of his own where there is little outward sign of business—usually a simple room, large, quiet and well-lighted, furnished with a few rich rugs, a mahogany desk and several leather-upholstered chairs only—and where he spends an hour or so now and then between the meetings, several of which he attends each day. The meetings themselves are usually held in spacious "board rooms" whose chief furnishing is a long mahogany table spread with writing pads, blotters and a few reports and about it are mahogany arm chairs. Silent, uniformed watchmen stand at the doorway, who salute the chosen few who enter.

If the meeting is called for eleven o'clock, there will be no one in the room at five minutes before then. A minute or two later a secretary, with a portfolio of papers, will enter and arrange his place next to the big chair standing at one end of the table. As the clock strikes the hour, the president of the board will be in his big chair with his gavel in his hand and most of the other chairs will be occupied. If it is winter, fur-lined coats, hats, gloves and sticks will be on the side tables or divans and most of the chairs will be occupied by these unhurried, pleasant-faced gentlemen. The watchman at the door would be considerably surprised if he had to open it to let any one in three or four minutes after the hour. As the clock finishes striking eleven, the president asks the secretary to read the minutes of the last meeting and usually before the clock strikes the half hour following, the secretary has gathered his papers into his portfolio, and distributed his twenty dollar gold piece. The gentlemen are putting on their overcoats and chatting with each other for a minute or so about politics, the opera, European travel or golf.

They have perhaps just invested four or five million dollars during the sitting or changed the policy of a railroad or planned a campaign for the development of a business in South Africa or arranged to issue fifty millions of bonds. Perhaps they have adopted a scale of wages that will affect the prosperity of thousands of families or deposed a president of a great corporation, or, by scrutinizing, with incisive skill, carefully compiled reports, digested the salient points of weakness and strength of a great industry. And there has been no wrangling or oratory or temper, only a little subdued conversation, pertinent questioning, competent answers and quick decisions and perhaps a flash of humor now and then in some apposite jest.

These men, when they are in their own offices, have no routine work to do. They have risen above details. In their earlier years they may have toiled ceaselessly, fighting their way upward from the ranks of countless others of equal chances of success, now outstripped and left far behind in more or less obscure positions in railroads, banks, mills and merchandise establishments. From all parts of the country they have gravitated to

New York, their lines of individual activity growing closer and closer together as their spheres broadened, till they are now meeting almost daily, these master-workers, in the center, the focus of the fiercest vortex of activity the world has ever known. And the men they have left behind look far more battered and wearied by the struggle than they.

Now in their quiet offices, free from the click of typewriters and turmoil of trade, they sign a few letters brought to them, scan reports and consult as to general policies and principles of their vast affairs with junior partners and other master-workmen. Their secretaries keep their papers accurately filed and all detail work is relegated to others. Their trained minds work easily, like perfectly running machinery. Life-long habits of thought and a rich store of experience enable them to think out their problems almost automatically with little seeming effort.

What is the quality that has brought them to this end? Genius? Many of their previous associates had as much. Energy? They surely have not overspent theirs. Influence or pull? Inherited fortune? Many of them started at the lowest rungs in the ladder. Something far more subtle, and which can only be described as business poise is the secret of their success, a business poise combined with a certain clearness of insight or a sanity which has enabled them to avoid every unnecessary effort and make every stroke tell. They are the epicures of work who never let a lesser effort take the place of a greater one, epicures who chose always the highest and concentrated upon it. They kept constantly on the main-line track and forced everything else to take the siding as they swept by. They made themselves masters of their own line, were always "on time and right" and they arrived, not exhausted and in sad need of repairs, but in a state of the highest efficiency.

A man has business poise when he, first, sees his goal as a definite, tangible thing, and second, allows nothing to obscure that vision. Pettiness, over-sharpness, small jealousies, haggling over details, small worries, meanness, never bring this quality of character. A man must have a breadth of view which will enable him to see the opponent's side of a controversy and have a respect for it, must be generous so as to build up business friendships and a confidence as to his honor. When he has made a mistake, he must immediately rectify it and not try to hide it. He must dare to venture but he must not be foolhardy. He must see more than a fighting chance, and then *fight*. He must be self-confident, but his self-confidence must be born of self-knowledge and not self-conceit. He must be constantly on the alert to learn and draw his facts from every honorable source. and, chiefest of all, he must avoid anger and malice and all trickery as he would the plague.

Man may sometimes achieve a meritricious, false kind of business success by dishonorable practices, but his crown is tinsel, his associates know it is tinsel while he wears it and it will crumble sooner or later. The newspapers have frequently told the story during the last few years of fallen pretenders who left broken banks and financial panics and suffering in their wake. Theirs was the false kind of success.

Business poise, so strikingly shown in the personal characteristics of the master-builders is not, fortunately, monopolized by the few. It may belong and it does belong to less eminent but successful workers. Many a man of comparatively small affairs—heads of small but solid businesses, heads of departments, individual workers of every sort in professional and business life have it to a large degree and these men work with joy and comfort. These men not only earn a living, they live a life. Life is sweet to these men, it is sweet and rich and full of zest. Their day does not merely mean the office day with the home and diversions of family and friends but trivial incidents in comparison,

Life with all its beauty is consciously present with them always.

A man's engagement to teach his boy how to use a camera or shoot a rifle late in the afternoon should be quite as important as a directors' meeting. That boy is eagerly awaiting his father's return, he is tingling with eagerness for that appointment and a boy's youth is all too short and therefore most precious to the right kind of a father. The man of poise gains it and keeps it by constantly refreshing himself with recreations which recreate him, and travel, art, letters, music, a love of nature freshen his soul and help him keep a true balance with life.

Most of these master-workers will have some hobby which is quite apart from their business or professional life. One collects scarabs, another knows every eddy of certain trout streams, another raises orchids or breeds hunting dogs or has formed a library which he really reads. And last of all, the successful man is a successful home-maker who gives to his family not a nervous, jaded, absent-minded interest, but the enthusiasm and love of a perennial youth of spirits.

The young man, who is a clerk doing routine work, may just as truly have business poise as the president of the corporation, but if he has, he will not long remain a clerk. The trusted, confidential bookkeeper of elderly mien who hasn't been late at the office for a quarter of a century is a useful spoke in the wheel, but he is only one of countless others and has never had sufficient outlook in life to be anything more. He has no conception of the richness of life, no matter how faithful he is. Ambition does not know him by sight and Opportunity has long ago passed him by.

The qualities which bring wide recognition—vast energy, brilliant talents—are naturally given to the few only, but business poise is not beyond the reach of any man, and even if he does not achieve mastership in the professional or business world, he may, with this elusive attribute so order his life that, on each side of the office door, he will find the world a thing of beauty and make each year prove to him, as he grows older and mellower, the immortal truth that "God's in his heaven, all's well with the world."

New York City.

The Rover

By John Wallace

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
Where hast thou been faring?
Every land is home to thee,
Heaven is thine own roof-tree,
Thou, for wealth or poverty
Little caring.

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
Would I might with thee
Wander round in sun and rain,
Face the salt blast of the main,
Then come roaming back again,
Ever free.

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
Hast thou found that strand
Where the world is ever fair,
Where contentment fills the air,
Where they know not Daddy Care?
Blessed land!

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
Be advised by me
Youth, ye know, is fleeting fast,
Barren age will come at last,
Soon or late ye must tie fast,
Grudgingly.

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
When thy blood is cold,
Will the past years comfort ye,
Will the sights of land and sea
Keep thee out of misery,
Sad and old?

Robert Leslie, Robert Leslie,
When thy hair is gray,
Who will meet thee at the door,
Who will teach thee baby lore,
Or weep when ye return no more
From far away?

New York City.

Literature

A Boy at Brook Farm

"We love to chew the cud of a foregone vision," says Charles Lamb. Many men and women of this primitive taste have come to the front in the last fifty years to tell the tale of that cheery vision of a Fourierite heaven called the Brook Farm Community, which later became the Fourierite Phalanx. None have given a more attractive or more illuminating picture of the community as seen and shared in by its younger members than John Van Der Zee Sears, whose name indicates his Dutch-English ancestry, strained thru Albany and Cape Cod.* Coming down from the Walloon colony in Albany to New York, to attend the May meetings of that old time, the family became acquainted with Horace Greeley, and fraternizing with the reform anti-slavery element, sent their boy of eleven or twelve and his sister as pupils under suzerainty of George Ripley, Charles A. Dana, mighty scholars, and Charles Hosmer, farmer, to share the advantages of that remarkable band of scholarly reformers in the study of man and nature at first hand, hard by the little brook near Boston.

The brook and its neighborhood sizzled with reform of a beautiful kind. Emerson and Bronson Alcott and Thoreau were near at hand in Concord, Theodore Parker and Margaret Fuller close by in Boston, and all could be seen from day to day taking their Sunday walks communityward. The boy of eleven, after a grouchy day or two, took kindly to the farm life, succeeded Nathaniel Hawthorne as Mr. Ripley's assistant in milking eighteen or twenty cows and clearing out the stalls, turning over that heap of steaming gold of which Hawthorne makes some readable fun in after years, washing his hands and, with Mr. Ripley, joining the young and pretty housemaids at the second table for breakfast by 8 o'clock. Pupil and companion he was of men who were destined to a large loom in the after history of letters and policies and soldiering. Curtis was there, who later refused ambassadorships; "Craze" Barlow, a boy whose impulsive offishness was of service in storming Lee's army at Cold Harbor, a service that made him a major-general; Hecker, later to be "Father Hecker," founder of the Paulist Fathers in their New York activities; Orestes Brownson, whose statue shores up the Riverside Drive in New York. These were a few members of the new socialistic democracy of life and letters on the farm or in sympathy with it, for whom the boy milked the cows, aired the steaming gold, led the dance—after he had washed his hands—joined the maids, when the bibs and pinafores were laid aside, for the piano or the newly arrived toboggan slide, and kept his eye the while on a pretty lodestar of ten or thereabouts that rose above the horizon and was ascendant for the next three years.

From Mr. Sears's point of view we get the fullest picture that has yet been framed of the inner life at the farm. With this pretty lodestar always in sight, it was natural that everything should be rosy. "I liked the work," he says, "liked the cows, and especially liked to be with Mr. Ripley. His flattering report that 'Cedar' could 'milk like a shark' secured for me the maximum wage, ten cents an hour." All shared in the duties and privileges, and looked up with surprise when some advocate of "equal rights" came one day to tell them that they were downtrodden and should assert themselves. All the "reforms" were there already. When the gray squirrels ate the outer rows of

*My Friends at Brook Farm. By John Van Der Zee Sears. New York: Desmond FitzGerald. $1.25.

corn in the field, they recognized the rights of the little beastie, and planted the next year an extra outside row. When an eager desire to study architecture led them to dig down to the bottom of an ant-hill, they apologized to the ants. When a new piano was purchased, but not fully paid for, they all gave up butter and let the "oleaginous compound" go to market until the deficit was made up. A very pleasant picture of associate life the boy of eleven makes, as chewing the cud of a foregone vision he still imagines himself milking those twenty cows.

Imperial Gilbert Parker

Gilbert Parker has an assured place as a contemporary novelist; his tales are distinguished—above all by their human touch. The art of their relator is forgotten in their humor or pathos. They are nearly all concerned with uncovering human hearts, with quickening in human hearts the great or small residuum of decency and of love; and even the scamps are delightful enough to calm the reader's lust for vengeance long before they are laid by the heels. So the stories run true and end as they should without violence to nature or art.

Up there in the Canadian Northwest where so many of the plots are hatched, he discovers a vein of retributive grace. The sons and daughters of England who left the motherland for their mother's good find their regeneration, and sometimes their vindication, in his pages. The tragedies of the younger sons, of the social outcasts, of the fugitives from justice, of the fugitives from self, are vividly sketched or subtly suggested, and in the same novels are developed the raw and primitive emotions and motives of the sons and daughters of the soil—Indians, half-breeds, French pioneers, Scotch settlers, self-sufficient English.

These tales of the Canadian Northwest first saw the light in THE INDEPENDENT. The first story in Volume 1 of the *Works of Gilbert Parker*,* now coming from the Scribner press, is "The Patrol of the Cypress Hills." It was published in THE INDEPENDENT of January 29, 1891, and for five years his stories and articles appeared in this paper at frequent intervals. There are to be eighteen volumes in this fine edition, of which four have appeared. The first three have the short stories, followed by *Mrs. Falchion,* and *When Valmond Came to Pontiac;* and so we fare on to the latest novel, now running as a magazine serial.

These volumes are of the size of the Scribner Kipling and Stevenson, and similar in formal detail; standard octavo, bound in crimson silk, deckle edged, gilt topped, printed upon a dignified modern-faced type. The paper is an antique laid of fair quality bearing the author's initials in its special water-mark — admirable books, considered simply as books.

The American Language

Thornton's *American Glossary* shows a careful search among the phrase-makers and phrase-users of America.† Probably no country in the world delights more in twisting the lion's tail in this respect—the tail being the English tongue. Every shoe-shop in New England, every wayside tavern there and elsewhere has its specially endowed tail- or tongue-twister capable of furnishing a specimen a day.

How far these phrases are inherited, imported, Shakespearean has always been a study among keen lovers of localism in speech. The novelties have their line of travel. In the early days they got sooner or later to the Colonial legislative assemblies, to the Continental Congress. Every delegate or representative going to

**The Works of Gilbert Parker.* Imperial Edition. In Eighteen Volumes; Vols. I, II, III, IV. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $2 per volume. (Sold only in sets.)

†*An American Glossary.* Being an attempt to illustrate certain Americanisms upon historical principles. By Richard H. Thornton. 2 Volumes, Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $7.50.

Philadelphia or Washington carried thither his own home bacillus, which expanded rapidly in the capital. Some of these tracks Mr. Thornton follows assiduously. Some he localizes at once in the novels and editorial paragraphs of early newspapers like the Worcester *Spy*. Lowell has chased home to Elizabethan England many scores of the single-word locutions. The late Edward Eggleston was fond of the hunt in this style. In Mr. Thornton's two volumes the search is given an historical turn, the word or phrase chased to its burrow, dated, and tagged as often as it appears above the surface. A most catching illustration with the guilty party in bonds usually leaves the laugh on the culprit. Fourteen thousand such illustrations beguile the reader into too long a tarry in the pages of the *Glossary*.

Literary Notes

Susan Glaspell has collected some of her optimistic short stories in a volume called *Lifted Masks*. (Stokes; $1.) The storyteller is already known and loved for her novel, *The Glory of the Conquered*.

Those who want to see how a public library can be made a center of civic ambition and a help to all classes of the community should send 10 cents for a copy of the monthly *Newarker*, publisht by the Free Public Library of Newark, N. J.

One might call Mr. E. V. Lucas's *A Little of Everything* an auto-anthology; for its purple patches are gleaned from novels, travel-books, juveniles, verse, and essays. Most at home, he is, in the last named form, where he can be discussive in his method, and playful to his heart's content. (Macmillan; $1.25.)

The evening when the maid's at church is less of a problem now that we have the fifty-four menus of Alice Laidlaw Williams's *Sunday Suppers*. (Duffield; $1.) Chafing-dish cookery is not neglected—and there are illustrations to tempt the Sabbatarian appetite.

Bible teachers who are working on the first part of the Old Testament will find two excellent additions to their lesson helps in C. H. Corbett's *Old Testament Story* (Univ. of Chicago Press; Manual, $1; Notebook, 50 cents), and *The Making of a Nation* (Scribner), by Professors C. F. Kent and J. W. Jenks. The former contains a series of thirty-five lessons, well arranged for children ten or twelve years of age, and based on narratives covering the period between Moses and David; the latter consists of a dozen serious studies for adults in the first seven books of the Bible used as a basis for considering the living issues of the present. Both books are well supplied with useful references.

Dr. Selina F. Fox's book *Mother and Baby* is practical in text and illustrations. (Blakiston; 60 cents.) The English author shares our objection to the low go-cart, in which the little one is unduly exposed in cold weather, cannot lie down, and receives the maximum of blowing dust.

David Starr Jordan's tribute to Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford is entitled *The Story of a Good Woman* and is issued by the American Unitarian Association. (75 cents.) To Mrs. Stanford's spirit of sacrifice in carrying out her husband's plans, Stanford University owes a great debt. The university was, in Dr. Jordan's words, "founded on love."

Dr. Washington Gladden has gathered nearly fifty of his short lyrics under the title, *Ultima Veritas*. (Boston; Pilgrim Press.) Some of these poems, variously religious and pertaining to the Civil War, are very dear to those who have treasured them for years; and we commend them to the multitude who know and love the autnor.

None of the tales collected in the late Myrtle Reed's *The White Shield* (Putnam; $1.50) will ever be included among short-story masterpieces. They are drawing room or parlor stories; lady-and-gentleman creations; their emotions are decorously subdued, their conduct delicately conventional. They are life in weak solution, colored a pretty shade, and put up in a fancy bottle tied with ribbon.

New Light on the Old Truths (Houghton; $1.25), by Charles A. Dinsmore, is a most engaging statement of the modifications of religious faith which have been brought about by modern scientific and historical research. Mr. Dinsmore writes with deep sincerity and reserve power on such themes as the Bible, the Person of Christ, Salvation, and Immortality, interpreting these subjects in language and forms of thought which are bound to appeal to minds nurtured in an atmosphere of free and independent investigation. The substance of the book was originally given in extemporaneous talks to a company of thirty business and professional men, but the written lectures have a genuine literary flavor.

The Routledges bring out an *Introduction to the Poets,* by W. F. Rawnsley (Dutton; 75 cents), which will furnish good biographical matter and a graceful commentary on the English authors usually taken up for reading in social reading clubs. It is a volume of 313 pages. In no case does it give the text of the authors read.

Charming in literary style as also in book making is the volume of magazine essays by Austin Dobson collected under the title *At Prior Park and Other Papers,* imported by Stokes (illustrated; pp. xi, 305). Some of the eighteenth century subjects are Portraits of Carmontelle, Garrick's "Grand Tour," Loutherberg, Some Letters of Fielding's (hitherto overlooked), the Bailli de Suffren, Stowe, Robert Lloyd, and Gray's biographer (Mason.)

The housekeeper who is weary of the ever-recurrent question "What shall I have for dinner?" will be interested in *The Helping Hand Cook Book,* by Marion Harland and Christine Terhune Herrick (Moffat, Yard; $1.25.) It is not a cook book in the usual sense, but a menu book containing suggestions for every meal of the year, carefully planned to utilize all "left-overs" in appetizing form. Recipes are given only for new and unusual dishes.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson, reading Gideon Welles's *Dairy,* was asked if he kept a diary. "No," he is said to have answered. "I kept one for awhile when I was a boy. People usually keep diaries, when they are too young to have anything to put in them. Later, when they have something, they are too busy. Welles says that he wrote his after the day's work—usually betweeen eleven and twelve. Probably his weariness at that hour of the night colored the views he expressed."

Mr. Philip Hale, of the Boston *Herald,* is of opinion that it does not follow, from the fact that Welles wrote his diary late at night, that he was mentally or physically tired. "The change in work was probably a relief, a relaxation. The Secretary of the Navy could sleep better after he had freed his mind on paper. Mr. Welles at a cabinet meeting was often bored, often irritated. It comforted and soothed him to think: 'Aha! There's my little diary waiting for me. To-night I'll get even with Billy Seward.'"

Mrs. Riggs—that is Kate Douglas Wiggins—states that in early days her imagination was stirred by Hawthorne's *Wonder Book,* by *The Water Babies,* by Miss Edgeworth's *Rosamond,* by *The Arabian Nights.* She adds that last summer a neighbor up in Hollis, Me. (her childhood home) told her she would like to read *The Arabian Nights.* "Go thru five or six," suggested the author of *Rebecca.* That was Saturday, and on the following Wednesday Mrs. Riggs again met the Yankee. "I ain't done a mite of work since I last seen yer," she confessed. "Washed jes' enough dishes to git along with. I reckon it is all a pack o' lies, but they're the best lies I ever heard." This is our idea of sound literary criticism.

Salem, Mass., is to be honored with a memorial to Nathaniel Hawthorne. It was in a house on Union street, Salem, that the novelist was born in 1804; and the old Custom House, where he served as Surveyor, stands in Derby street. These are only a few of the local connections between the old town and the man of letters, and the Hawthorne Memorial Association has done well to select as its artists Bela L. Pratt, sculptor, and R. C. Sturgis, architect—Bostonians both. The site favored for the Memorial is on the westerly edge of Salem Common, near the Mall street house in which Hawthorne wrote *The Scarlet Letter.* Harlan P. Kelsey of Salem is secretary of the association, and he it is who will receive the contributions of Hawthorne admirers.

Maurice Hewlett has in his most recent book, *Mrs. Lancelot,* returned to his favorite motive—illicit love. It is a tale of a fine young woman led into matrimony without love, and then assailed by several men, resisting all until the right one comes along and carries her defences with the magnificent rush of the man unafraid of convention. Mr. Hewlett seeks to solace the compunctious reader with a suggestion that thru belated instincts of knightly regard for the dame, on the part of the husband, the lover, who has attained already, may legitimize his passion if he will. Needless to say that there is good writing here. But it is equally needless to say that the flavor of the novel is unwholesome and neurotic. (Century; $1.35.)

Ralph D. Paine's interesting book, *The Ships and Sailors of Old Salem,* first published in 1908, and noticed in THE INDEPENDENT of January 20, 1910, now takes a second wind, with no essential changes. What makes its reissue especially desirable is that status of the Panama Canal treaty lately brought to the fore by the assault on the long accepted interpretation of its terms. (McClurg; illustrated.)

Linda, by Margaret Prescott Montague, is one of the impossible tales which we

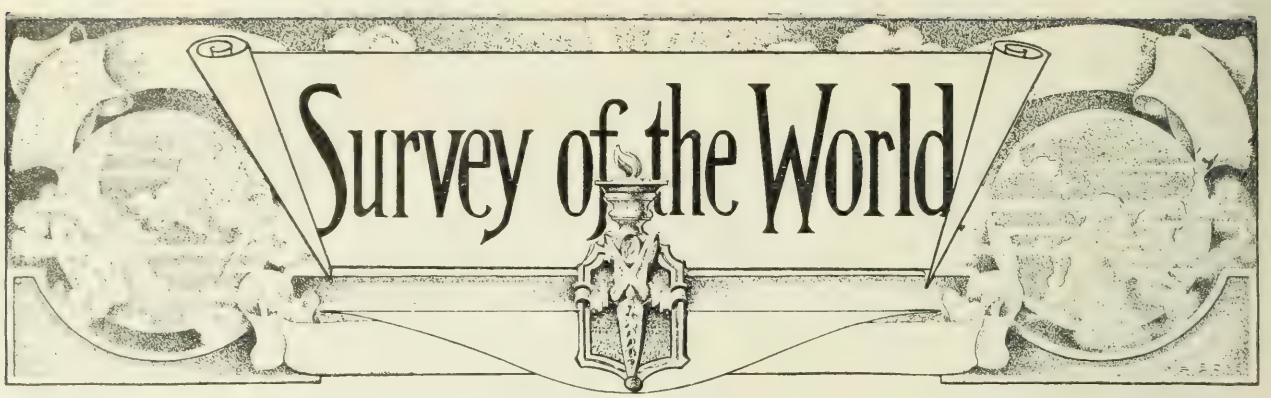
would not on any account spare from the book-shelf of romance. It makes us believe the stories of the ethnologists who insist that the "pore" whites of the mountains of the South are lineal descendants of the English of the time of rare Ben Jonson are in fact the only pure English strain we in America can boast. This story is well worth reading. (Houghton; $1.20.)

Miss Alice Brown's story for girls, *The Secret of the Clan* (Macmillan; $1.25) is so clever that one is inclined to suspect that it may be too clever. It will not be the young girls who will have this suspicion; they will be wholly delighted. It has many elements to delight older people, whether or not they may ever have been girls. It is fine and sweet, and a good tale as well—Alice Brown may be trusted for that. The prosaic elders are likely to sigh a bit, over the altogether charming quartet of young girls, and perhaps over the idyllic Grandma, Just-Grandpa, Titania and Uncle Terry. But for what are romantic story-tellers if not specifically to make us all sigh—the young with delight and the older because of experiences and memories?

The *Farmer's Manual of Law,* by Hugh Evander Willis (Orange Judd Company) is a good omen. It is a summary of private substantive law as that may naturally affect the farmer of today, who should be more of a business man than was the farmer of yesterday; public law and the laws of legal procedure and evidence are omitted. Such a book could well be used and should be used in agricultural colleges, and it might well be within cautious arm's length of the farmer—or any layman, for that matter. Its arrangement of the subject matter is good; it uses heavy type for principles, light for illustration and explanation. The style, tho simple, is at times necessarily technical; this is remedied by a glossary which we fear was selected by a lawyer; at any rate it fails one now and then. There is a group of review questions and legal problems, also a proper selection of forms, and the wholesome caution that the intent of the author is to enable the farmer to know his own rights and to teach him not to invade others; not to fit him for practice. When shall we have a Manual of Farming for Lawyers who persist in dabbling in it?

A singer may have a good voice and an impeccable method, and yet leave an audience cold for lack of that power of bringing out of a song all there is in it, that is born in some artists and won by others thru years of experience. Harry Plunket Greene has both the power and the experience, and in *Interpretation in Song* (Macmillan, $1.50) he has produced a book that does as much as any book may do to communicate them to others. While he has evolved a series of rules they are as natural as heart beats, and express with vivid accuracy what great singers can rarely get into words. "Never stop the *march* of a song," is one of them, for the song must "push on, note by note, word by word, phrase by phrase, to its inevitable end"; "sing mentally thru your rests," for the singer begins his song at the first note played by the accompanist and ends at the last beat of the last note of the final symphony; "sing as you speak," for all gifts, all perfection of technique, all observance of rules, go for nothing if the singing be not speech in song. The book is full of musical illustrations, has a chapter on classification that is a real contribution to the psychology of music, and, in general, ought to mean much to singers who have passed the purely technical period of the art.

Two Old Testament additions to the slowly enlarging series of *International Critical Commentaries* are worthy of special notice. The first concludes the work on the Minor Prophets begun by Professor Harper, and covers the last three books of the English version (prepared by Professors H. G. Mitchell and J. M. P. Smith), together with the Book of Jonah, which is properly regarded as a later production. Professor Bewer, who comments on Jonah, gives scant recognition to any historical elements in the book or to the suggested symbolical and allegorical interpretations. He treats it as a parabolic story, "the work of poetic imagination, pure and simple." The other new volume contains the first half of the Commentary on Isaiah, the work on which has been divided between two competent English scholars, Professors G. B. Gray and A. S. Peake. This volume, for which Professor Gray alone is responsible, shows thoro and careful scholarship, excellent judgment in the selection of material, and assumes the general critical attitude and conclusions made familiar by the writings of Cheyne, Duhm, and other recent students, altho the editor does not hesitate on occasion to return to older theories or break new paths of his own. Perhaps one ought to emphasize again the fact that these commentaries are invaluable and indispensable to those who wish to know what the latest research has accomplished in the interpretation of the biblical documents. (Scribner, $3 each.)



Nine Stages in Chinese Reform

In a report on the causes of the late tremendous revolution in China, Dr. Timothy Richard, the distinguished missionary and secretary of the Christian Literature Society, indicates nine stages in the reforms which have marked the late history of China, of which three are of stupendous importance. The first was the reform of 1895-8, in which the young Emperor joined and to which he became a martyr. Ten thousand students signed a memorial for reform, and the Emperor was with them. But he was not as strong as the Empress Dowager, who was controlled by reactionaries, and the attempt was made in the Boxer rebellion to kill all foreigners; over two hundred were murdered and ten thousand native Christians. The result was the capture of Peking by the allied armies and the flight of the Empress and her submission to the principle of reform. The second tremendous reform was the adoption of modern education in China. A modern university was opened in each of the eighteen provinces and the old system of Confucian education was abolished. To be sure the plan could not be immediately carried out fully for there were few teachers, but the beginning was made and the delay was one great cause of the third and greatest of the movements that led Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the revolution which created the Republic of China.

The subsidiary reforms mentioned by Dr. Richard are six in number. The first is the reformed press. Twenty years ago there were only six daily papers in all China. Ten years later they had increased to sixty, and now they can hardly be counted. A second reform is in foot-binding, and has spread all over China. A third was to do with exchange and currency. The scheme to adopt the gold standard was agreed upon after the return of the court following the Boxer rebellion, but has never yet been fully accomplished, much to the loss of the Chinese exchequer. The fourth is the reform in communications, which is engaging the entire attention of Dr. Sun and which involves the creation of a great system of railroads, both north and south and east and west. The fifth is a reform in international intercourse. China is now on good terms with all nations, unless it be with Russia over rights in Mongolia. She stands for peace and arbitration and with the election of a regular President next month to succeed the Provisional President, Yuan Shih-kai, it is likely that the new Republic will be recognized by other nations. The sixth reform is in religion. There is no longer any persecution of Christians. The first President, Dr. Sun, is a Christian; his successor is a friend of Christians and educates his children in Christian schools. There are many societies founded in Peking, Shanghai and elsewhere for the study of religions and they are often addressed by Christian missionaries.

There are many causes for the late revolution. One is the wide distribution of modern literature, another is the inferiority of China as seen in the war with Japan and the capture of Peking by the allies. There is the superiority of railways, steamers, manufactures, western education and the appointment of ambassadors to foreign capitals and the sending of students to America, Europe and Japan. The first year of the Chinese Republic proves that the nation has turned its face fully to the future and can never turn back.

India's New Capital

The dramatic announcement by King George at the Delhi Durbar [see THE INDEPENDENT, Dec. 21, 1911] that the capital of India was to be changed from Calcutta to Delhi was generally interpreted as a rebuke to the Bengalis for their anti-British agitation which had frequently found expression in riot and assassination. It was generally feared that the nationalists would

seize this occasion for an attempt upon the life of King George, Queen Mary or the Viceroy, Lord Hardinge, and great relief was felt when the ceremony passed off with nothing worse than that one of the native princes turned his back upon the King-Emperor.

Evidently, however, the disaffected Indians preferred to choose their own time to strike, and they found it on December 23, when the Viceroy made his state entry into the new capital. In spite of the careful police precautions Lord and Lady Hardinge narrowly escaped death by the explosion of a bomb thrown at their howdah as they rode on an elephant thru the principal street of Delhi. The streets had been lined with soldiers and every householder along the route of the viceregal procession had been required to sign a guarantee assuming responsibility for all persons using their rooms. Two Indian police officers, with loaded revolvers, walked on either side of the elephant. A grove of pipal trees occupies the center of the Chandi Chauk, so here the procession had to pass close to the houses on the side, and from the verandah or roof of one of these the bomb was thrown. It struck the handle of the State Umbrella, hhich the Jemadar of Elephants held over the Viceroy, and burst, killing the Jemadar and a boy in the crowd below and wounding the Viceroy and eleven other persons. One man standing twenty yards away was seriously injured by the flying fragments of metal. The mahout driving the elephant kept him steadily on his way for 150 yards.

Nails, slugs and screws from the bomb were embedded in the Viceroy's shoulder, back and neck, but when Lady Hardinge asked him, "Are you hurt?" he answered, "All right; go on." Lady Hardinge said: "We cannot go on; there is a dead man behind." Then the elephant was halted and the



THE EMPEROR AND THE VICEROY OF INDIA
King George and Lord Hardinge reviewing troops at the Delhi Durbar of December, 1911.

Viceroy, who had fainted, was with difficulty lifted to the ground.

Rewards of more than a lakh of rupees have been offered by the government and by the native princes for the discovery of the assassin, but no clue has yet been found which would indicate either that the conspiracy was very skilfully planned or that there is more d'saffection in Delhi than had been supposed. In that case the change from "the hotbed of sedition" at Calcutta would not greatly increase the personal safety of the ruling caste of British officials. The other reasons which have been suggested or surmised for the removal of the capital are that Delhi has a better climate; that it is nearer Simla, the summer resort; that it is protected from attack by sea; that it will allow Bengal to develop local self-government, and that it indicates an intention to bring India into closer touch with Europe by opening the "back door" to the westward. If there is any truth in this theory the change of base may be as important in its effects as the transfer of the Russian court from Moscow to St. Petersburg and the movement of Austria toward the east.

In the construction of the new capital $20,000,000 is to be spent on the start, and there is a hot discussion now going on in the London papers as to what style of architecture should be adopted. On one side it is urged that it is a British city to be built by British architects, and that it should therefore be constructed in the English style of the twentieth century—whatever that may be. Some argue for the Gothic, some for the Greek, some for the Renaissance and others insist that a modified form of one of the native Indian styles would be more beautiful, appropriate and suited to the climate.

Irish Lace Making

Hand in hand with the present agricultural regeneration of Ireland, thanks to more liberal legislation, has come an interesting revival of the cottage industries in Erin, and especially the lace making art. This development of lace making in the homes is to be attributed as much to the introduction of improved methods of marketing the lace as to added facilities for manufacture. The new status is especially welcome to the cottage workers, however, because the bettered means of livelihood insures to them continued possession of those modest dwellings to which they cling with a loyalty and tenacity which bespeaks a sentimental race.

Every traveler who penetrates to the remote or isolated sections of the mountain regions of Ireland—truly among the least-traveled of European tourist paths—is impressed by the exquisite examples of the most delicate lace produced in the unpromising surroundings of wayside cabins by girls who can devote to the task only such hours as they can spare from work on the farms. The mere problem of preserving



From a photograph (c) by Waldon Fawcett.

THE LACE INDUSTRY REVIVED

Workers by an Irish wayside.



From a photograph (c) by Waldon Fawcett.

A LACE MAKER OF DONEGAL
A Perfect Peasant Type of the Highlands.

spotless these fabrics of cobweb-like texture seems most formidable, especially when it is taken into consideration that the work is tedious—as much as six months being devoted to the evolution of an elaborate design. That such lace making survived as a household art thru years of meager monetary returns would seem to afford eloquent testimony to the artistic ideals of its devotees, and it is therefore a matter of satisfaction that what was for so long little more than a labor of love is at last receiving substantial recognition.

A number of movements, each distinct in character, but all sympathetic in purpose, have coöperated to bring about the new era of Irish lacemaking. In most instances these efforts have not been limited to assistance to the lace makers of the cottages to reach markets worthy of their work. Going back of that to the very foundations of the industry, these new-found influential friends of the peasant workers have established free schools and country lace classes, where the rising generation may become well grounded in the art and where even the experienced workers may add to their knowledge. All this has been done, too, in an intensely practical manner for, with due regard for the poverty of many of the aspirants, arrangements have been made to provide not only free instruction, but patterns and materials for the use of the workers.

In furtherance of this happy combination of instruction and sales promotion important work has been done by the Gaelic League, an organization which has as its primary purpose the preservation of the Irish life and language. Sir Horace Plunkett was instrumental in other means to the same end by nurturing the idea of coöperative associations among the cottage lace workers. Lady Aberdeen, meanwhile, in conjunction with other public-spirited individuals, evolved the best plan yet devised for marketing the cottage-made lace to advantage and the philanthropy of purpose has been attested by the fact that all the profits accruing have been employed to develop the lace industry and to improve the condition of the workers. And finally, that unique Irish governmental institution, the Congested Districts Board has lent a hand. Thruout the "congested" or unproductive districts of bleak and barren western Ireland, where the Board is charged with the mission of the uplift, free lace classes have been established and suitable designs have been supplied to the workers, whereas the Board has undertaken to see that the lace is sent to the most profitable markets and that the toilers of the cottages receive the full reward of their industry,—something that, unfortunately, was far from true under the old conditions, wherein the lace found its only outlet thru local shopkeepers to whom, in many instances, the poor lacemakers were ever in debt for materials.

WALDON FAWCETT.

Scholars and Sports

Harvard College statistics reveal the fact that the best scholars come from high schools. Harvard provides an uncommonly attractive field for the statistician who would compare the results of "public" and "private" school education, for the entering classes are recruited almost equally from the two types of institution: in that of 1916, for example, 291 boys come from academies and preparatory schools, 287 from public schools. The sporting statictics show that of 197 "H's" won in football, baseball, rowing, and track

athletics, in five years, 69 per cent. were won by boys from private schools, and only 27 per cent. by boys from public schools. Four per cent. were contributed by students entering Harvard from other colleges. Tho football teams and crews at Harvard depend almost wholly upon the service of "students" furnished by St. Paul's and Groton and Andover and Exeter and the various other private schools, the high school graduates are almost as proficient in baseball as their rivals from secondary institutions which charge tuition to doting parents, and on the track, too, the high school boys are reasonably proficient. The privilege of gaining honorable bruises and fractures on the gridiron is, then, more aristocratic than that of scoring points for the 'Varsity in the sprints and at the crossbar. The following table of percentages shows how the private school and public school boys at Harvard divide honors in the four major sports:

	Football.	Baseball.	Crew.	Track.
Private school ...	85	51	84	59
Public school	13	47	16	31
Other colleges	2	2	..	10

The Recall in Action

The initiative, referendum and recall are the three cardinal instruments of the New Democracy. The initiative and referendum are already in use in one form or another in almost all of our States. The recall is a newer measure and unlike the initiative and referendum is of American origin, having first made its appearance about a dozen years ago in the Los Angeles charter. Tho the recall soon spread rapidly to many cities of California, Washington and Oregon, it was not until it was incorporated into the Commission plan of government, especially by Dallas and Des Moines, that it reached its greatest vogue.

An interesting account of the recall in action is published in the current issue of *Equity*. It seems that the recall was first employed in 1904 in Los Angeles where a councilman, who was charged with having favored the liquor interests, was removed from office. A second election, however, was necessary to accomplish the removal as the courts on a technicality held the first election invalid. In 1909, in the same city, Mayor Harper resigned his office after a recall petition had been seconded.

In other California munipalities the recall has already been brought into play. San Bernardino recalled two councilmen, Colton recalled three members of the board of trustees, while Santa Monica got rid of an official, who resigned when threatened with the recall. In San Diego, Richmond, Berkeley and Oakland, tho the recall was initiated all the incumbents were retained in office by the voters. Huron, S. D., likewise attempted to oust its entire commission by the recall, but without avail.

Perhaps the most famous case was that of the mayor of Seattle, Washington, in 1910. The charge was made and sustained that he had given aid to the vice element and was co-operating with a privately owned electric plant company in an attempt to wreck the municipal electric light plant, in order that it might be turned over to the private company. In the spring of 1911 Seattle's rival city, Tacoma, recalled the mayor and two commissioners on the grounds of inefficiency. The mayor had refused point blank to enforce the civil service law.

During the past few years Everett, Wash., recalled a councilman for his action in regard to a franchise; Estacada, recalled all the elective officials, with the exception of the recorder for gross incompetency; Junction City, Ore., recalled the mayor by a vote of four to one; Dallas, Tex., recalled members of the school board on two separate occasions; Shreveport, La., recalled the commissioner of streets, while McAlester, Okla., and Wichita, Kan., recalled their mayors. This fall Lawrence, Mass., recalled a school commissioneer, who had been convicted of having planted dynamite during the textile strike last year.

In Des Moines, Iowa, three commissioners conspired to appoint a certain man to the police marshalship in accordance with a pre-election bargain. Threat of recall proceeding, however, caused them to drop their scheme and appoint a good man to the office. On another occasion a police superintendent of the same city was threatened with the recall by the gambling interests unless he would permit the re-establishment of slot-machines. He immediately informed the newspapers and the resulting publicity rendered futile any further talk of the recall.

No election has yet been held for the recall of a judge. The only attempt was in the case of Judge Coke, of Roseburg, Ore., in July, 1911. In presiding over a murder trial, which had occasioned much popular excitement, it was charged that he had shown favoritism to the defendant. The friends of the man who was killed started the petition, but were unable to secure even one-half of the necessary 25 per cent of sig-

natures. Even the public prosecutor of the case refused to sign the petition on the ground that the judge's fault was of the head and not of the heart.

All the above instances of the recall in operation are local, but already Oregon, California, Arizona, Arkansas, Idaho and Colorado, and, we believe, Nevada, have a State wide recall whose scope includes practically every elected public official in the State. North Dakota and Wisconsin have also recall amendments which have passed the legislators, but which must be voted on by the people, in 1913 and 1914 respectively, before they can become law. So far the recall has not been attempted on a State-wide scale, but this condition of affairs is not likely to continue long and then we can have an excellent test of the real value of this most interesting political measure.

News About Beeswax

Altho the hive-bee has been studied ever since they began to gather its honey on the heights of Hynettus, it appears that various things remain to be learned about this lively insect. Just now an entomologist in Texas, Prof. D. B. Castell, of the State University, informs bee-keepers that he has solved several problems connected with the formation and handling of the comb-wax, such as how the wax is removed from its place of secretion; whether each bee does its own work or is cleaned of wax by another; whether there is in the hive a non-secreting class of workers who devote themselves wholly to building operations, etc. Dr. Castell patiently studied the bee at work through a glass-sided observation-hive, using a magnifier thru which the insect appeared "to acquire the dimensions of a large-sized rat." Hence all its movements could be watched and sketched with precision.

Beeswax is a secretion of eight glands lying on the floor of the abdomen, a pair on the front part of each of the last four segments—one on each side. Each of these segments partly overlaps the one behind it, and the hidden portion is a smooth surface or plate, divided in the middle. These eight plates are perforated with many minute holes thru which the fluid wax secreted by the gland beneath each exudes as it is made, and hardens on the plate into a little sheet or "scale," which when complete protrudes a trifle from the space between the segments, or "wax pocket." This wax is produced only by the workers, and by all workers at some time in their life. When the workers are young, however, they have little or no secreting power, and as they grow old it declines and disappears. Thus while the old opinion that some bees in each hive produce no wax is true, the explanation is that such are either too young or too old, not that they lack organs.

On every worker-bee's hind leg, between the second and third joint, is a structure consisting of a comb-like affair on the tibia meeting, when the leg is flexed, a knife-like projection of the planta. This has been likened to pincers or shears, and has hitherto been regarded as the instrument with which the insect seized and withdrew the wax from its pockets. Castell finds that it has nothing to do with wax-removal, but is concerned in pollen-gathering. What really happens is this: a bee loaded with wax will settle upon a piece of new comb, brace itself upon three legs, with its two front ones held up near its mouth to serve as hands or as the paws of a squirrel nibbling a nut; with its hind leg lifted and bent in against its abdomen, it then scrapes downward with the planta (the large terminal section of the leg), the lower margin of which is set with stiff spines. These spines prick into the edge of a scale and drag it out. The hind leg is then bent up to the mouth, and freed of the scale sticking to it by the jaws, aided by the front feet. This is the whole process, more or less perfectly carried out, for sometimes a scale fails to be drawn out whole but is rasped away in pieces. Scales sometimes drop from the body, or are fumbled in the jaws and fall to the floor of the hive. To these the owner seems to pay no attention, but sooner or later some other busy worker will pick them up and put them to use. The scales of wax are not at once applied to the growing comb, but are first thoroly masticated and mixed with saliva; nor even then is the job completed, for the material of the comb is re-chewed and kneaded over and over before regarded as of the right consistency to form finished comb.

The People's Mountains

A movement is definitely on foot which will eventually return the American mountain summits to the people. Strange to say, the common law has preserved to them as inalienable public property all bodies of inland waters above a certain acreage, and has at the same time lost to them the still more important sources of most of our perennial streams, together with the surrounding forests and the natural recreation grounds of the people. The medieval, feudal need for the inaccessible castle may have been responsible for the disappearance of the more primitive order of things. At any

rate, the impressive features of the landscape have, for the most part, been commercialized, and the Saxon communal instinct is in constant danger of being offended by a legal order barring the way to a commanding summit.

It is fortunate that this hereditary craving for the hills is so strongly fortified by reasons esthetic and economic. It is getting to be felt that it is well-nigh criminal to let any natural monopoly of beauty or grandeur melt away before private advantage or be ruined by human greed. But doubtless the economic argument for public ownership of the mountain summits will prove the more effective in securing legislation for the preservation and regulation of flowing streams and for the prevention of forest fires. The practical logman, as well as the mill owner, the manufacturer of electric fluid and the navigator find useful a constant stream. The wise concentration of all such interest, has at last awakened the zeal of the private philanthropist and secured considerable practical State legislation as well as national.

The movement counts on the increasing aid of all three factors. It looks eventually for the public control of all elevations two stool; a paperbasket. (The room is nine thousand and more feet above the average level of the particular Commonwealth involved. The United States may well care for all such heights feeding navigable streams flowing through two or more States. The spur for State legislation along this line is coming from conditional individual gifts. A half dozen public spirited givers in any Commonwealth, each buying a mountain summit, fitting it out as a public park and endowing the same, would be sure to succeed in getting their legislature to undertake to duplicate all such gifts and in the end to possess all the mountain summits in the State. HENRY W. HULBERT.

School Economics

In our issue of December 5 we had an editorial on "Student Expenses" which has attracted some attention, and a letter received from the Alabama Girls' Technical Institute tells us how they have solved the problem of expense, where economy is a matter of prime importance. For 475 teachers and students the total charge for a session of 36 weeks for board, lodging and laundry is $100, about $2.80 a week. An Alabama pupil can cover all necessary expenses whatever, including books, society fees, medical attention, everything but railway fare, for $150. Being a State institution, there is no tuition. The students are not at all skimped in food. There is sent us the m nu for a week, of which we give space for two successive days, to show the variety which runs thru the week:

MONDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Apples; shredded wheat with cream; meat hash; biscuits and butter; coffee, tea, milk.

LUNCH.

Vegetable soup; Welsh rarebit; celery and fresh pine-apple salad; bread and butter; milk.

DINNER.

Roast beef, brown sauce; baked sweet potatoes; peas; corn bread, light bread; tapioca pudding.

TUESDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Corn flakes with cream; scrambled eggs; rolls and butter; coffee, tea, milk.

LUNCH.

Fish-balls, tomato sauce; steamed rice with brown sauce; canned pears; bread and butter; milk.

DINNER.

Stewed meat with dumplings; baked sweet potatoes; turnip salad; corn bread, light bread and butter; chocolate blanc mange.

The rest of the week shows similar variety. We gather that the matron in charge is not ashamed of the abundant and healthy food supplied at moderate cost.

Taste Replacing Smell

An interesting instance of how one sense may sometimes do the work more generally performed by another is afforded by the rocklings—humble relatives of the cod which abound in tide-pools among the rocks on the British coasts, in two or three species. Conspicuous in life on the backs of these fishes, though hardly visable (*a*) in a small illustration, is a modified dorsal fin consisting of small rays or processes which are almost continuously in rapid vibration. Around the base of these rays is a groove, the border of which is kept clear of dirt or slime. It has been guessed that this vibratile fin, the anterior ray of which is elongated, is some sort of "lure;" but Dr. J. Stuart Thomson now produces strong evidence that its service, together with that of the area about it, is as a food-locating organ. He finds that the skin of the groove is thickly furnished with taste-bulbs, and experiments show that this region is extremely sensitive to the proximity of food. The vibration of the fin keeps the receptive surface clean, and also brings to it currents of water with their subtle indications of food material. The combined arrangement thus acts in the same way as a nose. The probable truth of this explanation of the structure is emphasized by the fact that the rocklings are nocturnal in habit, lurking in dark retreats among the shore-rocks during the day, and going forth at night—when eyesight would not aid them much—in search of their food, which consists of small crustaceans, starfish, mud-worms and the like.

The Farmers' Railroad

A department on "How to Build Things" appears in nearly all farm papers, but it wasn't from one of these that a group of Shelby County, Missouri, farmers and country merchants learned "How to Build a Railroad." They had to reduce the problem to its simplest possible terms, and work it out for themselves.

For many years they had been besieging the Burlington railroad to build a spur from the main line at Shelbina, Mo., to Shelbyville, the inland county seat. The railway officials always answered that the eight miles of track over hilly country would not be a profitable investment.

A group of Shelbyville neighbors finally resolved to build the railway themselves. The editor of the Shelbyville *Herald* began to "pass the hat." Many of the farmers paid in material and labor—with ties and with work on the grades. Still others, embittered by many years of disappointments, signed pledges to contribute whenever the railroad became a reality. They didn't insist, Missouri fashion, upon being shown, but they stipulated that the collector might draw upon their accounts the minute an engine whistled for the last curve before Shelbyville. In cash, nearly $100,000 was contributed at the beginning. The engine whistled into Shelbyville on January 1, 1908.

It was no "model railway" in the matter of roadbed and equipment; and for a while "the Corn Tassel Pilgrim" was much ridiculed. The first rolling stock was two second-hand cars and an engine once used on the New York City elevated lines before the Age of Electricity. This month (its fifth birthday) the Shelby County Farmers' and Business Men's Railroad boasts three locomotives, a little string of freight cars and two passenger coaches; and so great is the community's confidence in the line that an extension northward to the next county is in prospect.

A God with a Rifle

It would be difficult to find in the world a rougher lot than the caravan men of eastern Thibet, who transport loads of tea, packed on yaks, from China into the interior of Thibet and bring out hides, hair, tallow and furs. Whenever one of these men is not a "yak puncher" he is a bandit: in fact he is a robber anyhow. Nevertheless, according to his lights, he is very religious. These wandering Mongols lead a terribly



THE FARMERS' RAILWAY

hard life. Their country is a high plateau, the field of the fiercest winter storms and summer heats, with rough mountains and treacherous morasses for variety. Their only fuel is the droppings of cattle and sheep (argols), which much of the time must be gathered from beneath snow; and their only shelter the great cloak and hood, and the snow that heaps itself over their slumbering forms. They get a little flesh from time to time, but the steady fare is boiled tsamba (parched barley meal and butter) and tea—always tea. Even this poor fare and scanty gear must be guarded with armed and incessant vigilance or it will be torn away by some robber or sneak-thief. What wonder that to this harassed man the gods seem demons and worship becomes a tribute of fear.

When the caravan stops for the night and the yaks have been unloaded and their burdens formed into a protective parapet about the camp, the driver's first thought is for a fire and tea. Only by a skilful use of his rude little bellows can the handful of argols be induced to glow with heat enough to boil a pint or so of water, and inattention or a bad gust of wind may defeat all his efforts. Yet his vital interest in starting his fire and keeping it going does not let the Thibetan carrier forget his devotions. At home he is nominally a Buddhist, or at any rate a Lamaist, but caravan work is another matter—a case of every-day life with which Buddha has nothing to do, but the demons everything. Therefore, as soon as the water is hot, and before he throws in any tea, it behooves a man in this borderland to take a few drops three times from the kettle into his bowl and cast it toward three (not four) points of the horizon, each time reciting a rather long prayer. To whom are these libations addressed? To the formidable deity of the immense, snowy, storm-breeding Anyei Machi range of mountains, where rise the source-springs of the Yellow River. He is an invisible but terribly real magnate to the yak-drivers and carriers who skirt the mountain's base or struggle through its passes. He has under his orders 360 vassals, 1500 officers and an incalculable number of soldiers. No one can stand against this spirit-host; and it is for their aid that men pray when going into battle or danger, and offer daily homage of butter-anointed branches of pine or drops of tea-water. The lamas and their Buddha are all well enough in respect to happiness after death; but for present affairs—safety, good luck in raiding, abundant herds—Anyei Machi is the Master to be consulted with prayer and crackling incense. How real this deity is to the imaginations of these herdsmen-brigands is plain when one hears that he wields no Olympian thunderbolts from his mountain stronghold, nor hurls some gigantic pine-stem as a spear, but goes abroad on horseback, and is armed, forsooth, with a rifle!

The Chinese maps include these uplands within the Empire, and claim government, yet even regular soldiers dare hardly to cross the river from populous and peaceful Sze-Chuan or Kan-Su into the Thibetan wastes, where a great business is done after so barbarous a fashion. One thinks there can be no authority or law over men so wild and merciless; yet when the recent French explorer D'Ollone had once reached the town where resided the chief lama of the region, he recovered after a time every valuable stolen from him on the plains, and received a safe-conduct for the future. But between this politico-religious chief, the rifle-armed deity of the Anyei Machi, and his marauding neighbors, what a life of fear and destruction the Thibetan must live! His only solid comfort is his tea.

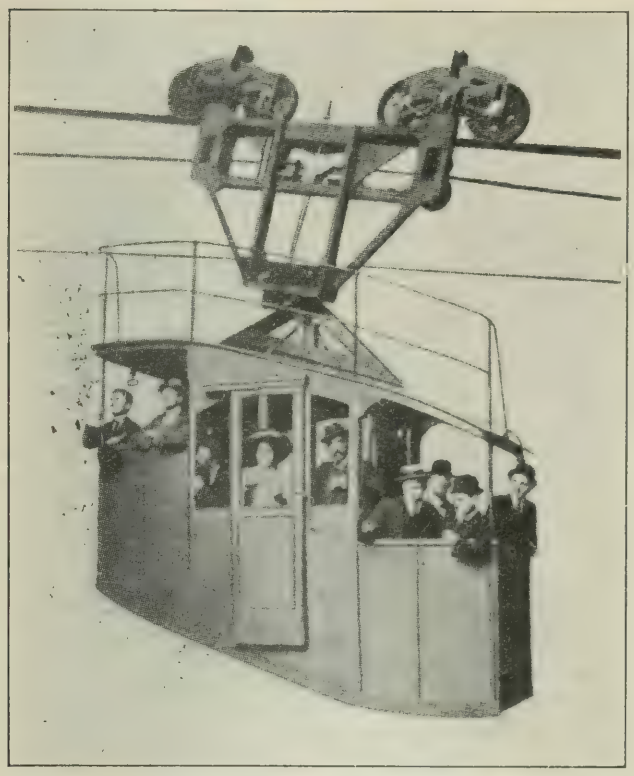
ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Fox-hunting Expensive

The cost of sustaining the fox-hunting organizations in Great Britain is illustrated by a late report of the action of the old and famous Buccleugh Hunt. The Duke of Buccleugh declined to continue the hunt next year unless he was guaranteed assistance to the amount of $10,000 annually. Subscriptions hitherto have averaged only about $6,000 a year. In addition to the $10,000 the Duke must probably expend $5,000. All of this money is expended locally, as recompense to farmers for damages to their crops and fences, or to tradesmen for supplies, which accounts for the tolerance of the practice, apart from the popularity of the sport.

An Aerial Trolley

A new means of passenger transportation, which may be described as the dividing line between the terrestrial carriers of the earth and the aerial carriers of the skies, is the aerial cableway now in operation between Lana and Meran in Austrian Tyrol. Hitherto aerial ropeways have been limited to the conveyance of material, especially in mining and excavation work, and this being the first enterprise in the line of carrying passengers on schedule time between three stations on a suspension cable, special permission by the Austrian Government was necessary before the company



AN AERIAL PASSENGER CAR

could begin to operate. The cars are very ingeniously constructed, so that the horizontal position of the seats is not altered in ascending and descending. Each car can seat fourteen people comfortably, and they are worked on the so-called "balanced" principle, ascending and descending cars balancing each other. When two cars are suspended in transit one behind the other, each has its own hauling rope, but the hauling rope of the first car is made to operate as the brake rope of the second, while the hauling rope of the second car acts as the brake rope of the first. These aerial cable cars run on carrying ropes, which are suspended from thirty-nine iron towers planted about two hundred meters apart, and the motive power is furnished by an electric motor driven by a water fall. This new mode of passenger locomotion is proving very popular not only among tourists, but also among the country people of the neighborhood.

Liquefied Gas for Fire-Fighting

It is now possible to extinguish fires by liquified gas. The inventor, a member of the Institute of Marine Engineers, claims that he has found his method highly efficient as applied to confined spaces, such as the hold of a vessel or a factory with the shutters and doors closed. The new system has been tried out successfully in the hold of an English freighter where ten cylinders, each loaded with 40 pounds of liquid carbon dioxide, were found sufficient to deal with a space of 42,000 cubic feet. It is estimated that an outfit of from 40 to 50 cylinders would be required to adequately protect from fire a modern vessel of from 18,000 to 25,000 tons burden, and as the cost of such an outfit would be little more than $1800, or ten cents per ton, its immediate adoption should be made compulsory.

The old practice of blowing steam into the cargo has never worked successfully except to check initial outbreaks, but with this new system properly installed in vessels or in factories the cost of extinguishing conflagrations would be less than $32 per 100,000 cubic feet.

"Apostrophe's"

The genius of the English language is opposed to the annoying little mark called an apostrophe, and refuses to "stand for" it. On every side we see proofs that the apostrophe, little as it is, is too much for us. We cannot master the intricate rules that govern its correct usage. Cannot, or will not; it comes to the same thing.

All over America do you not see such signs as: "Ladie's wraps," "Boys shoes," "Gent's clothing," and "Men's hats"? You may find such horrors even in the shadow of the Hub. You will see these malformed words in our most costly hotels and the most expensive stores. In the Metropolitan Opera House the sign "Gent's" is conspicuous on a public corridor. Many people think the apostrophe is a mark of the plural, and write "Try our new ink's," or "See our gold picture-frames'." It does not seem that the tendency is to abolish the apostrophe, but rather to use it too freely or to misplace it. For instance, it is by no means uncommon to see, not only in private letters, but in newspapers and magazines, such pronoun forms as "it's," "their's," "ours'" and "her's."

If this poor little mark can work such havoc in our English, what should we do if, like the French, we had to master not only the apostrophe, but the grave accent, the acute accent, and the circumflex? We should go as mad as Frenchmen, assuredly! Or, more likely, we should phlegmatically and disgustedly abrogate at one fell sweep all such troublesome dots and fly-specks and thenceforth heroically do without them.

Is this to be the ultimate outcome of our present losing fight with the apostrophe? Shall we follow Bernard Shaw's lead, and boldly (or desperately) write "shant," "wont," "youll" and "Ive," with never a hint of an apostrophe? One hopes, tho, that

we "sha'n't" go so far as to accept Horace Traubel's "He dont," which adds bad grammar to apostrophic license! Would there be any real loss if we simply accepted "Ladies hats" and "Wilsons election" as the linguistically correct thing? In a few cases there might be some confusion, but isn't it better to have no apostrophes at all than to see them stuck in or left out according to the ignorant caprice of sign painters or printers, not to mention those who employ these persons? Shall we allow this impertinent little mark to continue to baffle and shame us? A thousand times, no! Down with the apostrophe! GEORGE JAY SMITH.

Blind Alleys

In the United States more than 6,000,000 boys and girls between 14 and 16 are now employed in industry. To this number the 3,000,000 leaving school at 14 are added annually. In New York City alone more than 25,000 are graduated yearly; 4000 under 16 receive employment. For the most part these children enter industry untrained and unprepared. They know neither their own capabilities and limitations nor the conditions of industry.

The Permanent Census Board of New York City recently made an investigation of 132,000 school children between 14 and 18 who left school to go to work. The partial statistics of these occupations having more than 500 workers are as follows:

Occupations.	*No. Boys*	*No. Girls.*
Housework	2	18,276
Errand boys and girls	12,529	1222
Clerks	9145	2986
Office boys and girls	7993	1776
Helpers	4951	1370
Machine operators	1226	3616
Packers and wrappers	1058	3559
Idle	3846	107
Stenographers and typists	586	3244
Salesmen and women	1289	2428
Not known	2317	1369
Messengers	2475	235
Stock boys and girls	1367	1251
Bookkeepers	824	1364
Dressmakers	2	1989
Seamstresses	....	1692
Featherworkers	45	1601
Shirt and waist makers	1340	1463
Millinery	17	1420
Wagon boys	1353	....
Telephone operators	220	1067
Outer clothing workers	261	873
Paper box makers	265	849
Drivers	1104	....
Printers	1029	45
Tailors	772	266
Embroidery	91	793
Cash boys and girls	156	638
Cashiers	96	698
Bookbinders	202	527
Servants	46	635
Machinists	584	1
Neckwear	61	463
Vendors	486	28
Artificial flowers, etc	46	449
	57,784	58,300

Most significant is the fact that the more than 50 per cent of boys and girls between 14 and 18 are working at "blind alley" occupations, that is, occupations which the child enters by accident and haphazard. To him they promise a fair initial wage. They require no skill. They teach no initiative and offer no incentive for ambition or merit. Few who enter them rise to skilled trades. Frequently the work is temporary or seasonal. The children drift from one low grade occupation to one requiring still less ability. By reason of the competition of fresh and cheaper labor the older children are pushed out by the army of new recruits. Gradually they are compelled to join another more menacing army, that of the unemployed and unemployable. For them there is only one solution; namely, adequate industrial and trade training for the child who must leave school for work and organized guidance to find out the ability and character of every child. To further his ambitions and to develop his social efficiency is the province of the selected occupation. Who can estimate the cost of this ever increasing number of misfits, for the child, for industry, and for the nation?

ELSA H. NAUMBURG.

Pebbles

"It is wonderful how I make things last," said a man to whom thrift had become a passion. "Do you see this umbrella? Well, I bought it eleven years ago. I had it recovered in 1902 and 1907, got three new ribs put in it in 1908, and exchanged it for a new one at a restaurant last November!"

Percy—My father occupied the chair of applied physics at Harvard.

Chimmy—Huh! My brother occupied the chair of applied electricity at Sing Sing!—*Princeton Tiger.*

Women's faults are many,
Men have only two—
Everything they say,
And everything they do.
—*Le Crabbe.*

Mother—The doctor says that our Maurice is to go bare-footed: what do you think about it?

Father—Let him, but a servant must walk behind him carrying his shoes and stockings.—*London Opinion.*

The Mrs. never misses
Any bargain sale,
For the female of the species
Is more thrifty than the male.
—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Irene—Do all good people go to heaven?

Mildred—No—only the dead ones.—*Columbia Jester.*

It isn't much trouble at all to guess
Who the delegates are at the Peace Congress.
Tho not in "Who's Who," they all find a niche
In the latest edition of "Vitch's Vitch."
—*New York Sun.*

"I want a nice book for an invalid."

"Something religious, madam?"

"Er—no—he's convalescent."—*Boston Transcript.*

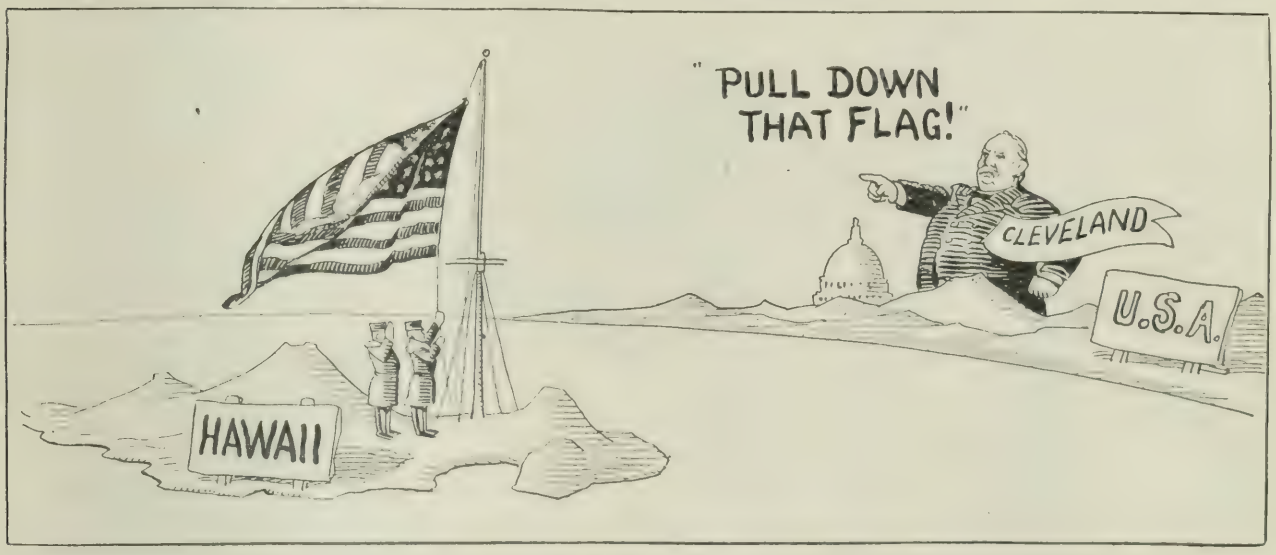
Little Ikey came up to his father with a very solemn face. "Is it true, father," he asked, "that marriage is a failure?"

His father surveyed him thoughtfully for a moment. "Well, Ikey," he finally replied, "if you get a rich wife, it's almost as good as a failure."

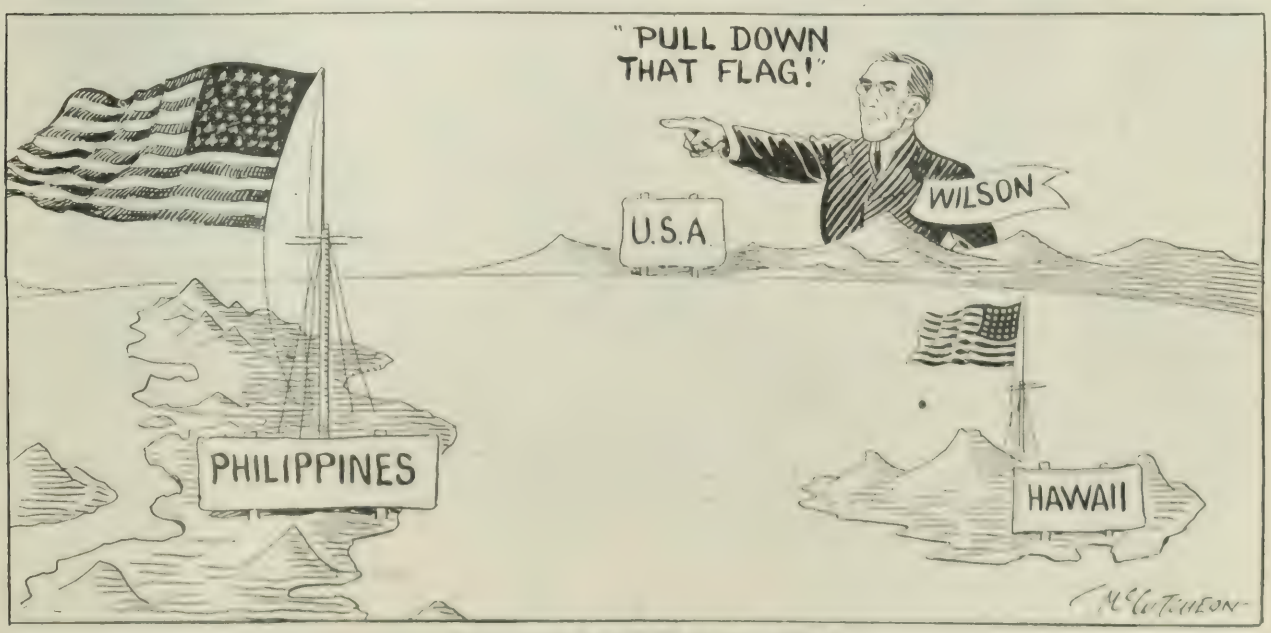
THE PLEA OF THE SPELLING REFORMER

When Shaykespeare wrote and Raleigh sayled
In goode Queene Bess her daye,
As dyverse bookes and letteres showe
They used to spelle this waye.
They did not gruddge the tyme it tooke
For thenne you understande
They did not have to catche the mayle,
Their missives went by hand.
Our great-grandsires let letters drop;
Our grandsires dropped out more.
Why should we let the good work stop
Begun in days of yore?
There's precedent for what we do
If we drop letters, too;
E'en if thorough—by time we're through,
Becomes T-h-r-u. MAUD GOING.

THE CARTOON OF THE WEEK



Our last Democratic President.



Our next Democratic President.

WILL HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF?

From a cartoon by John T. McCutcheon (Copyright, 1913) in the Chicago *Tribune*.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE MANUFACTURER TO THE MIDDLEMAN: "Why, next thing you know, those consumers will be asking fair prices!"

Advertising Affirmations—III

By George French

Does advertising increase the cost of living? Certainly not. It decreases the cost of living.

Does the consumer pay for the advertising of the goods he buys? Surely he does. The consumer pays for everything is paid for.

Do you see how easily these two perplexing questions are disposed of? But they are not disposed of so easily. They are answered, but questions may be wrongly answered. Are these?

I am sure that all students of economics will agree that I have rightly answered the second question, tho I may have virtually begged it. The consumer pays all bills, but the question as to who pays the advertising bills is not quite so fundamental; and it is not of so much consequence who pays bills as that whoever does pay gets the proper economic *quid pro quo*. I am perfectly willing to pay for the advertising of any necessity or luxury if thereby I get that necessity or luxury for a less gross price than I could had it not been advertised.

These two questions are aimed at the same economic condition, and may be merged into: Does advertising increase the cost of goods beyond the worth of the benefit flowing from increased production and economic handling and distribution? If only legitimate advertising of legitimate goods is considered, it can be said with confidence that advertising does not impose upon buyers extra cost of living.

All illegitimate advertising creates loss, as does illegitimate business of any kind. Advertising is used to cheat and defraud. That is the lamentable condition that has done much to discredit advertising. We can only console ourselves with the fact that there is each year less fraudulent advertising than the year before, and that all good advertising men hope that some time and somehow deceptive advertising, and advertising to sell fraudulent goods, will be made impossible. It is not fair to charge all advertising with the sins committed in its name, nor with the sins committed through its forms.

Legitimate and skillful advertising, applied to the selling of staple goods, permissible luxuries, or to methods for the amelioration of life through the promotion of rational and innocent pleasures, does not increase the cost of living. It lessens the cost of living, as anyone "with half an eye" can see. Take Truman DeWeese's wheat biscuit, for an example. They are either a necessity or a permissible luxury in many thousands of homes. They are made and sold for 10 cents a carton. If they were not made by the million they would cost much more than they do. If it were not for advertising they would probably not be made. What non-advertised article of food could economically replace them?

It is perfectly safe to claim that any successfully advertised article, not patented, is supplied to buyers at less cost than the need can be satisfied with non-advertised articles. In other words, it is easy to show that advertising is an agent for economy in living, if its advantages are utilized with a view to promote economy. Many things are offered through advertising which, if purchased, contribute to the high cost of living; but it is not fair to charge advertising with the consequences of indiscreet or extravagant purchasing.

If the indictment against advertising were to suggest that it leads buyers into temptation, we would at once have to plead *nolo*. That is what we claim for advertising. It allures. It tempts. It cajoles. It persuades. That is its purpose, and its only license for being. It is very like all mercantile devices calculated to promote sales. It is a good servant but a hard master.

I am not a believer in *caveat emptor*, but I do believe that it is not necessary that any of us should yield to the blandishments of advertising to our financial detriment. On the other hand, if we carefully discriminate we can make advertising serve us so well that we can add a substantial sum to our savings every year, instead of having falsely to accuse it of being in league with the other economic causes that are raising the cost of living.

And what a dry and uninteresting commercial world this would be without advertising, and how devoid of enterprise and profit!

In the Realm of Insurance

By W. E. Underwood

Figures of the Postal Life

An examination of the management and financial condition of the Postal Life Insurance Company of New York, by Chief Examiner Nelson B. Hadley of the New York Insurance Department, covering a period down to June 30, 1912, was concluded December 12 last and made public about ten days since. The report is voluminous, complicated as to phraseology and arrangement, and not easily comprehensible by the citizen unfamiliar with life insurance terminology and accountancy. The nature of the case demanded for its successful exposition simplicity of statement and system. The company as now constituted is composed of the business it acquired by itself and that which it absorbed in its reinsurance of the business of the Economic Life, the Mutual Reserve Fund Life and the Provident Savings Life. Hence, the absolute necessity for clearness.

The notable feature of the Postal Life, and one that differentiates it from all other American companies, is that it employs no agents to procure business and makes all of its solicitations to the public through the newspaper and magazine press, negotiating directly with prospective insurants through the mails. We are informed by the Examiner's report that it is impracticable at this early stage in the history of the company to arrive at the ultimate cost of getting business in this way. During the year 1911, the advertising expense was $25,661; the new premium income, $26,578. For the first six months of 1912, the outgo for advertising was $18,492; the new premiums secured, $48,872. Add to the expense for advertising, $1,128 unpaid bills on that account and $6,500 for medical examinations, and the total cost seems to be $26,120, or about 54 per cent of the premiums.

During the period, running from January 1, 1911, to June 30, 1912, first year's premiums on original policies aggregated $98,829, while guaranteed dividends, $14,771, and surrender values, $3,283, brought the total first year's premiums to $116,883. The total premium income was $2,932,033 and the total income, $3,878,383.

The principal disbursements were: net amount paid for losses and matured endowments, $2,085,102; surrender values in cash, or applied in various ways, $1,359,153; dividends to policyholders in cash or otherwise, $36,378; (total to policyholders, $3,505,975); total disbursements, $4,452,490.

The total admitted assets are placed (June 30, 1912) at $10,256,385, the principal items being: real estate, $3,594,000; mortgage loans on real estate, $1,421,500; loans to policyholders, $2,853,016; premium notes, $267,788; book value of bonds and stocks, $1,502,576; cash, $106,555; deferred premiums, $193,501.

Among the liabilities the chief item, of course, is the net reserve on the outstanding policies, which was valued at $9,608,914. There were $192,747 outstanding policy claims, and the remainder of the liabilites consist of a number of comparatively small items. The net surplus was $126,875, which, with the capital of $100,000, gave a policyholders' surplus of $226,875. In our opinion, the margin of surplus is rather narrow and should be enlarged. In the Insurance Superintendent's memorandum we are informed that the company claims there has been an increase in surplus between June 30 and December 1 of $40,068.

In conclusion we quote the memorandum of the Superintendent in its entirety:

The examination of the Postal Life Insurance Company has extended over a several months' period of time, and it was found desirable, after part of the work was completed, that the examination should be brought up to June 30, so as to get the results of the combined company for as long a time as was feasible. The examination has shown that the method of writing insurance by mail brings the policyholder in communication with the home office of the company. The company is free from litigation arising from questions with its own postal policyholders. The litigation it has now in hand is practically all taken over from the Provident Savings. There is merit in the health work of the medical department, not only to the company and its policyholders, but to the general public as well. Notwithstanding unusual expenses in 1912 for betterment, the company has sustained no actual loss in surplus since its last annual statement, other than that created by the change in the method of reserves and accounting, and the elimination of certain items which were reported as admitted assets in such statement. Applying the same method of reserves and accounting to the two companies, as of the date of the reinsurance, as is applied now, gains have been made. It is claimed by the company that

there has been an increase in surplus since June 30, 1912, and up to December 1, 1912, of $40,068.22.

The report shows that there has been a general improvement in the condition of the company and a number of improvements in the handling of the business and the treatment of the various questions which arise out of the large amount of reinsured business, such as occurs in this company. The taking over of the business of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society by a company much smaller and the working out of its problems was a difficult one. The real estate problem has been and is the most important one for the management. The organization of a corporation to take all the real estate, except the home office building, which the law allows it to continue to hold, under which arrangement $80,000 of cash is put into the company, I trust is the beginning of the end of this company's real estate problem.

Is There an Arson Trust?

Sensationalism has secured another insurance subject around which it is taking a turn in hysterics. Unintentionally, perhaps, but none the less effectively, a grave public officer has given the cue for the exercises, and the newspapers which delight in that sort of thing are enjoying themselves. Fire Commissioner Johnson has committed himself to the absurdity that twenty-five per cent of the fires in New York City are of incendiary origin; that there is in existence what is called an "arson trust"; and that these criminal conditions are partly due to the failure of fire insurance companies, in their eagerness for premiums, to properly inspect the risks offered them.

Of course, if there is an "arson trust," which, through collusion with unfaithful and dishonest brokers, solicitors and adjusters, succeeds in burning up and getting paid for property alleged to be worth $4,000,000, then there is also something radically deficient in the criminal branch of the city government. That there are, among the 10,000 brokers who solicit patronage from the public for the fire insurance end of their business, a certain percentage of dishonest men, is to be expected; and it doesn't strengthen the charge made by the Commissioner to admit that, occasionally, some company adjuster, either through neglect or collusion, aids them in swindling a company now and then.

To argue that a company should, through one of its own direct representatives, inspect the intimate physical hazards and appraise the value of every lot of household property on which application is made for protection, is to admit a lack of knowledge on the subject; because the impracticability of such a procedure, from the expense side of the matter, is obvious. It would cost more for the inspection than for the insurance. Although companies are occasionally deceived by both brokers and assured, and are sometimes victimized as the result, there is not a reason for concluding that no broker and no insured person is to be trusted. Instead of putting the expense of universal inspection before issuing policies on the insured—and there is no one else upon whom any expense can be put—the companies prefer, and with sound business reason for the preference, to defeat any attempted dishonesty after the loss occurs and when the adjustment is undertaken. The number of insured risks is very large; the number which get to the stage of losses, comparatively insignificant. In conclusion, it is unreasonable to impeach either the integrity or the business acumen of the men who direct our fire insurance companies.

The New York Life

Following its usual custom since the law of 1906 was amended enlarging the activities of life companies in the matter of new business, the New York Life Insurance Company during 1912 wrote the full legal limit, which in that case was $198,381,400. The company ended the year with $2,169,798,993 insurance in force; $719,657,050 of assets at market values; policy reserves of $611,407,979; and reserves for dividends and contingencies of $108,249,071. The directors have apportioned for distribution among policyholders during 1913, the sum of $15,364,714 as dividends, an increase in that item of $3,674,571 over the amount awarded in 1912.

Under the provisions of the New York law governing the amount of business a life insurance company may write in any one year, the company this year will be permitted to accept about 222 millions, which quota it will probably fill up within the first nine months. In recent years this has been the approximate experience and it is notable as one untoward effect of the law that during the months of October, November and December, 1912, it was obliged to send out policies deliverable in 1913. About 80,000 new members were added to the company last year, and there might easily have been many more on the same economical terms but for the limit set by an unwise statute.

This Department is at the service of readers of THE INDEPENDENT *on all subjects relating to Insurance. Do not hesitate to ask for information or advice.*

Financial

The Steel Trade

In 1912 the iron furnaces and steel mills broke three records. The product of pig iron exceeded that of any preceding year by more than 2,000,000 tons, and there were large increases of the outputs of crude steel and rolled steel. It is now known that the steel rail orders during the year exceeded 5,000,000 tons, 600,000 having been added in December. The *Iron Age* says:

> No year has ever opened for the American iron trade with any approach to the high pressure conditions existing today. Confidence is strong that 1913 will exceed 1912 in consumption of iron and steel. An astonishing fact is that manufacturers are hurrying work on more than 3,000,000 tons a year of new open hearth capacity, whereas when 1912 opened the belief was widespread that the country's steel-making capacity was more than 6,000,000 tons in excess of the year's probable requirements.

The United States Steel Corporation is about to make a new plant in Canada, at a cost of about $20,000,000. There will be blast furnaces and mills for rails, wire, bars, and structural shapes. The site is at Sandwich, Ontario, near Detroit, where the company owns 1500 acres of land, including more than a mile of water front where the Detroit River is from 25 to 30 feet deep. Altho Canada's tariff averages about $7 a ton, our steel manufacturers have made large sales in that country.

Leading mills are now sold ahead well into the third quarter of the year. Similar conditions are reported in England, where the Staffordshire producers of pig iron in December increased prices for the fourth time in twelve months. Mills are working there at capacity, and the demand is urgent.

The Cotton Corner Decision

The decision of the Supreme Court, last week, in what is known as the Cotton Corner case, must be regarded as one of exceptional importance. James A. Patten, of Chicago, with three associates from the South, were indicted under the Sherman act for cornering cotton in 1910. Estimates of their profits ranged from $10,000,000 to $30,000,000. Mainly as a result of their operations, the price of cotton was considerably increased. Demurrers to vital counts of the indictments were sustained by the Circuit Court, whose judgment has now been reversed by the court of last resort. The merits of the case are not considered, of course; there is no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendants, but it is held that the offence charged is one forbidden by the Sherman act, and, if their acts were those alleged in the indictments, they were engaged in a criminal conspiracy. Upon those indictments they must go to trial.

By this decision the scope of the Sherman act is broadly extended. Those who corner wheat or corn or copper may be prosecuted under the criminal provisions of the statute. Their operations in the market may be checked by injunction. Attorney General Wickersham goes too far when he says that by means of the decision "the problem of the high cost of living can be solved," for that cost has not been greatly affected by corners, the effect of which upon prices has been temporary. But it is well that there is a Federal statute under which cornerers may be restrained and punished. Cornering will be discouraged and made perilous by the decision, and the interests of the consuming public will thus be served. The words of the court suggest that it may be practicable to use the statute with respect to market operations which are not called corners, but which resemble them in their effect upon supply and prices. The court said:

> It may well be that running a corner tends for a time to stimulate competition, but this does not prevent it from being a forbidden restraint, for it also operates to thwart the usual operation of the laws of supply and demand, to withdraw the commodity from the normal current of trade, to enhance the prices artificially, to hamper users and consumers in satisfying their needs, and to produce practically the same evils as does the suppression of competition.

It may hereafter appear that certain practices in the food market, not associated with operations in Exchanges, are forbidden by the Sherman act.

The Cost of Living

The index number of *Bradstreet's* for Jan. 1, based upon the wholesale prices of 106 representative commodities, carefully selected, is 9.5050, showing a slight decline from the average on Dec. 1, which was 9.5462. This January average, however, is higher than that of any month in 1912, December excepted, and the increase since Jan 1, 1912, is 6¼ per cent. It is also higher (December, 1912, excepted) than the average for any other month in the last ten years. Comparison shows an increase of 24 per cent. since Jan. 1, 1902, and an advance of 23⅞ per cent. since the middle of 1908.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
January 23, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3347

The Divided Republican Party

At the recent national election 6,303,063 votes were cast for Mr. Wilson, who is to be President, altho this number is less by 100,000 than the number of votes given to Mr. Bryan in 1908. For the nominees of the two opposing factions 7,608,093 votes were counted. These factions represented the old Republican party. It is true that in some parts of the country Democrats were drawn to the Roosevelt ticket. It is also true, however, that many Taft Republicans voted for Wilson. We know that at the preliminary election in Vermont, where the Roosevelt ticket had 37 per cent. of the anti-Democratic vote, there was a Democratic gain of 4,000. Some allowance must be made for the changes that, in November, increased the Socialist vote (from 420,000 in 1908) to 927,000. On the whole, it is fair to say that the two factions that opposed Mr. Wilson were, substantially, the old Republican party. Can they be united?

The effect of the division was not only the election of Mr. Wilson but also the election of a great Democratic majority in Congress. It is proposed now by the Roosevelt party's committee that this majority shall be preserved at the election in 1914, for Roosevelt or Progressive nominations are to be made in every Congressional district, and, if possible, in every county.

One of the most earnest and generous supporters of the Roosevelt ticket was Frank A. Munsey, who suggested a few days ago in his newspapers a plan for a kind of reunion or amalgamation of the severed parts. There could be no alliance, he said; neither faction would go over to the other, but both might be taken over by a political holding company. At present, he pointed out, they were two hopeless minorities. He would have a national conference, each faction sending to it the same number of delegates, for a careful consideration of principles or a platform which both could support. The differences in the two existing platforms did not seem to him to be insuperable. There was now almost an agreement upon leading economic questions, and he believed that two-thirds of the Republican faction were in sympathy with Progressive policies. The new organization might be called the Liberal party. Some regarded this proposition with hopeful interest, thinking that it indicated the attitude of many who had voted for the Roosevelt ticket. Still, the recent action of the Progressives had given no warrant for such a belief. In the New Hampshire Legislature, for example, by a coalition with the Democrats they had gained a Speakership by electing a Democratic Governor, thus widening the factional breach.

Mr. Roosevelt promptly and emphatically said No. In a long statement he declared that it was folly to talk of union. He sharply attacked the

Republicans, whose managers, he said, showed a continuing purpose to cheat at primaries and conventions. This statement was full of bitterness. Those in his party who were beginning to speak favorably of Mr. Munsey's project suffered a chill and were silent.

We feel like commending the attitude of Mr. Munsey. The leader of his party appears to expect that the party will grow until it becomes a majority. At present such growth cannot be foreseen. The votes needed to make a majority will not be drawn from the ranks of the Taft Republicans, nor is there any prospect that they will come from the Democratic party. Mr. Wilson is in sympathy with the progressive element in that party. He has given notice that Progressives are to be chosen for his Cabinet. If his course and the course in Congress of the majority in sympathy with him shall alienate any considerable number of Democrats, they will be Democrats whom the Roosevelt leaders cannot hope to attract. The purposes of the leaders of the two factions, as well as the indications of Democratic policy, point to a perpetuation of what Mr. Munsey calls the two hopeless minorities.

Mr. Taft is not more conciliatory than Mr. Roosevelt. In a public address two or three weeks ago he said that in spite of recorded defeat "we were victorious in saving our country from an administration whose policy involved the sapping of the foundation of democratic, constitutional, representative government, whose appeals to the people were calculated to arouse class hatred that has hitherto been the ruin of popular government, and whose contempt for the limitations of constitutional law and the guarantees of civil liberty promised chaos and anarchy in a country that has until this time been the model of individual freedom and effective popular government." Reconciliation is not promoted by the attitude of either of the defeated nominees. But Mr. Roosevelt will continue to be the head of his political organization, while Mr. Taft may cease to be active in politics.

A large majority of the followers of Mr. Roosevelt very earnestly desire to see the principles of their platform embodied in legislation. But neither the Roosevelt party nor the Taft party can accomplish anything in their present condition. The two factions could not agree as to all that is to be found in their long platforms, but it seems to us that by mutual concessions and modifications agreement as to a considerable part of the platform utterances could be reached. After such an agreement there would be votes enough to make statutes and to elect executives to enforce them. It is better to have a majority that can give statutory force to principles than to be a hopeless minority, awaiting the action of a party in political opposition. And half a loaf is better than no bread, if the half loaf is sorely needed for the general welfare, and if there be a prospect that one half would eventually be followed by the other. If the division be prolonged, each of the hopeless minority factions must be satisfied with such slices of bread as the Democratic party will give. We hope that the bread will be good and that the slices will be thick. For another reason we should be glad to see a reconciliation of the factions. There is need of a compact and potent Opposition, whether the ruling party be Democratic or Republican.

But so long as Mr. Roosevelt stands at the head of the Progressive party and directs its action, a reconciliation, we suppose, cannot be expected. Mr. Taft's leadership is not so great an obstacle. The rank and file of both factions should consider carefully such propositions as this one made by Mr. Munsey. If they could induce both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft to withdraw, and to take with them a few of the bosses prominent in each faction, and if they should then seek to reach an agreement in a national conference, they might well serve the public interest.

The Most Useful Men

Somebody the other day bethought him it was time to know who are the most useful men and women now extant in these United States; and he conceived that the way to find out was to take a vote. So he sent out his little questionnaire, and got a lot of answers.

It appears that, as by this method determined, the most useful American among us is Col. Theodore Roosevelt, and a close second is Miss Jane Addams, who enjoys the distinction of being the first woman who ever nominated a presidential candidate in a national political convention. Other preëminently useful persons it seems, are certain financiers and a great inventor or two.

Far be it from us to question the social value of these exalted individuals; but may we remark that a popular verdict on such a question decides primarily who are the best known and most talked about among useful persons. Incidentally it may fix upon the individuals that really are most useful—but this does not necessarily happen.

There is some reason to believe that the most useful persons of any generation are not usually well known in their own lifetime. We suspect that Galileo's name might not have appeared in any list of the useful twelve in 1613. How many Englishmen in the enlightened nineteenth century would have put Sir William Jenner in their round dozen? And how many Americans, Englishmen and Scotchmen even now, in the twentieth century, know who discovered anaesthesia?

We are moved to these reflections by the remarkable unanimity with which the voters in the election now under consideration have forgotten, or for some other reason have failed to bring forward certain names that are not daily featured in the headlines. We will make a guess that Dr. Simon Flexner in preventive medicine and the Mayo brothers in surgery, will hold a place in the world's memory of its great utilitarians after some of the present day favorites have dropped out of the biographical dictionaries.

And how about the honorable justices of the Supreme Court of the United States? They have not escaped publicity, to be sure, and there are progressive minds here and there, that would not put them in the ranks of the useful. Yet we will make our little guess about them also. It is that when some sober-minded historian of the twenty-fifth century tells the story of the rise and establishment of social justice in the United States, he will find occasion to review the recent decisions of this same Supreme Court, and to pay a rather interesting tribute to its utilitarian wisdom.

What Is the Test?

We are constantly seeing and hearing most doleful tales of the loss of the religious spirit. People do not believe as much as they did, which is true; they do not crowd the churches; country houses of worship are deserted; candidates for the ministry are declining; family worship is a lost custom; Sunday is desecrated; the automobile does not take the families to church, but away from it, and many other evidences of decadence. We do not believe it all, and we ask what are the true tests of the prevalence of the Christian spirit? One such test is the work and money which the people give for the spread of the Christian faith. Leaving out for the present what is done for the maintenance and extension of the Church at home, let us take the facts in reference to foreign missions, for a better test can scarcely be found. The *Missionary Review* has just issued its annual table of statistics of Protestant missions for the world. The amount contributed last year was $30,404,401, over $5,000,000 more than the figures showed for the previous year. The number of missionaries in the field was 24,092, against 22,058 for 1911.

Taking the United States alone we

find that it leads the world in Protestant missions. The gifts for it were $14,942,523, and the number of missionaries employed in the foreign field, men and women, was 8037. We do not say that more might not well be done; nor do we deny that more was spent last year for beer or automobiles or dreadnoughts, nor do we question that more people have bought automobiles the past year than the total number of Americans in the foreign mission field, but we do claim that the support given to mission work far from our own country is a good test of the interest taken by our people in Christianity, and its results need discourage nobody.

Is It Crime as Well as Sin?

Why should the civilized world continue to accept as a necessary evil the sexual passion and declare it to be a necessity to provide someone's daughter or wife to gratify the desires of men who claim they cannot control their physical passions?

If a man steals my purse or forges my name on a note, the law says he is a criminal and should be arrested and locked up. The law says he must not be allowed to exercise his passion to steal and forge other people's names.

But if a man refuses to curb his physical passion, even if the exercise of it debauches women or creates diseased children, even if they be his own, the law does not restrain him.

Yet is it not true that the man who steals my purse or forges my name does infinitely less harm to society than the man who is physically impure? For centuries Europe and America have recognized the social evil as a *necessary* evil, and have said it could not be cured. Is it not time for civilization to say to men who do not curb their physical passions, "You must be locked up until you learn to behave?" Have we not a right to protect society from lust as we try to protect it from theft?

Are the prostitute and all the shame and wrong of centuries connected with her *necessary?* Ought we not to turn to the *man* in the case and deal with him as we deal with any criminal? Is it not a *crime* for a man to fail to restrain his physical passions, as well as a *sin?*

This subject can be treated with reserve, but cannot any longer be suppressed. Women must take it in hand as well as men, and are doing so. A new ten million dollar fund is to fight this evil. Ex-President Eliot, who is not an alarmist, says in a late address:

> We have got to remove this evil, or this country will not be ruled by the race that is now here. The family life of the white race is at stake in its purity, healthfulness and fertility.
>
> We have tried the policy of silence and the policy of segregation, but there is no cure except the observance by men of the same standards that almost all races demand of their women.

The Jews in Palestine

In an interesting letter to the London *Times* Max Nordau expresses the hope that, when the powers are settling up matters for Turkey and the Balkans, they will not forget the Jews. But the Jews have nothing to fear in the Balkans, for Servia and Bulgaria and Greece do not treat Jews brutally as Rumania treats the quarter million of her native Jews. And Turkey has not been as cruel to Jews as she has been to Christians. She does not feel that she has any such religious conflict with them as she has with Christians. The Jews believe in one God, not in the man Jesus whom the Christians hold to be God.

But it is not the Jews of European Turkey, but of Asiatic Turkey, for whom Mr. Nordau would plead; nor is it for the resident Jews, but for the immigrant Jews of Palestine. There are nearly 100,000 there, about a seventh of the population, who are Zionist colonists. They do not wish, he says, to establish a separate nation, but are contented to be under Turkish rule. At present their immigration is impeded. To all for-

eign Jews entering Palestine only the "red passport" is given, which requires them to leave the country within six months, while any other foreigner can remain indefinitely. Jews may not acquire land in Palestine, while others may do so. These unfair discriminations indicate a fear that if Jews are allowed to settle freely in Palestine they will overrun the country and seek independence. There is abundance of agricultural land, and it is not strange that this fear exists. Yet if Jews should finally predominate there is no question that it would be for the benefit of Palestine, and there is no reason why it should not remain within the Ottoman empire as a self-governing state, free and yet loyal. There is nothing like repression to make a state disloyal.

Surgery and Morals

Every now and then there comes a sensational announcement in the newspapers that some convict with criminal tendencies or some degenerate with unfortunate habits, cravings and tendencies has been cured by a surgical operation on the skull and brain. There is usually a story of the patient having been injured in early life and then having developed during the adolescent period the criminality or unfortunate tendency which has finally got him into the hands of the law. He is announced as cured by the operation and the public is invited to admire how much is accomplisht by these modern developments of surgery. Only rarely do the subsequent developments in the case get into the newspapers so sensationally as the other day when a man "cured" of criminal instinct by surgery in prison, was pardoned because of the great change in character that came over him, but now has been arrested for a series of burglaries. Not only was he one of the burglars, but other members of the gang insist that he was the active leader. He had a long record of convictions for forgery and thefts on his conviction four years ago and evidently his scheme of sending for his family physician and telling him the story of an injury in childhood and that he believed that this was the reason why he stole so persistently, even many things that he had no need for, was only a portion of a well laid scheme for freedom, which worked beautifully, for after his recovery from the operation Governor White pardoned him because his circumspect conduct and change of disposition seemed to show that beneficent surgery had cured him of his criminal tendencies.

The operation consisted in the lifting of a deprest portion of bone. Sometimes there is no such striking external evidence of the early injury as an actual depression in the skull, though there is the story of the injury and at operation a thickening of the bone, or a hardening of it, or an adhesion between the membranes of the brain and the skull may be found, or the dura, the outer membrane of the brain, may be found thickened and roughened and therefore capable of producing irritation upon the sensitive brain tissue. A few years ago operations on such injuries were done for epilepsy and in many cases they seemed to relieve the patient and sometimes the relief was so striking that even there seemed to be a cure. Operations on the skull for epilepsy are however done much more rarely than they used to be some twenty years ago, and physicians and surgeons hesitate to recommend such an operation unless in exceptional conditions and when serious developments are feared. After its completion when there seems strong indication for it they are quite hesitant about proclaiming a "cure" until a considerable period has passed, for in practically all of these cases relapses take place. The immediate improvement is apparently due oftener to the strong suggestive influence of an operation, that is, the profound effect produced upon the mind by the surgical intervention and the preparations for it and subsequent weeks of convalescence than

by any favorable physical effect on the brain.

Certain forms of impulsive crime, even murders, but particularly tendencies to arson, or the injury of others or sex crimes, may be connected with epilepsy. Indeed, these criminal tendencies are sometimes spoken of as epileptic equivalents, that is as representing in the moral order what the epileptic attack is in the physical constitution of the individual. Occasionally just before or after an epileptic attack these criminal impulses are most noteworthy. Sometimes they seem to take the place of the epileptic attack; that is, about the time that ordinarily a convulsion would take place, a curious irrational state of mind develops with impulsive tendencies which work themselves out in the performance of crime. It might be expected that such impulsive criminals would be benefited by operations occasionally, but the experience with epilepsy in simpler forms, and particularly such epilepsies as are connected directly with injuries, is not encouraging enough to make physicians place much dependence on this form of treatment. Only very rarely can improvement be hoped for, and even in those cases it is not quite determined whether the strong mental influences may not mean more than even the deep physical effect.

Twenty years ago the great French surgeon Lannelongue operated on the heads of idiot children with very small skulls. His underlying idea was that the skulls of these children hardened before the proper time and thus confined the brain and kept it from developing to maturity. The first patient operated on by him was greatly improved. It looked as though a great new field for operative surgery was opening up and that most of our idiots would by this means be made capable of proper intellectual development. Of the next score of infants operated on not one was improved to the slightest extent. He happened in the first operation to hit on one of these very rare cases in which premature ossification of the skull does prevent brain development, but the vast majority of microlphalic idiots have small heads because their brain did not develop sufficiently to make the skull of larger size and it is lack of brain development and not its prevention that has made them unintellectual beings.

A great many operations have been done with the hope of correcting mental and moral peculiarities, but the results have not been at all encouraging for further evolution of this form of brain surgery. Moral and intellectual defects occur in individuals, in whom so far as can be determined after a most careful autopsy, there are no special qualities or defects in the brain that differentiate it from those of normal individuals. After all it must not be forgotten that the worst kinds of mania and the deepest forms of melancholia may be followed within a comparatively brief time by complete restoration to mental health. Fever may produce a delirium in a perfectly healthy individual in the midst of which insane delusions, hallucinations, and irrationalities of all kinds may occur. Persons who die in the midst of a maniacal attack do not present any special characteristics of brain tissue, and when they die accidentally in deep melancholia as sometimes happens because of their suicidal tendencies physicians have come not to look for any particular findings in their brains. Hence apparently it would be idle to look for improvement in criminal tendencies by localized operations upon the brain, for it is functional and not organic disturbances that are at the root of these unfortunate conditions so far as anything physical is responsible for them.

There has always been a tendency for men to blame their yielding to evil tendencies on something for which they were not responsible. In the older times they blamed the stars and made guilty of their disasters in Shakespeare's phrase the sun, the moon and the stars "as if we were

villains by necessity, fools by heavenly compulsion, knaves, thieves and treachers by spherical predominance; drunkards, liars and adulterers by an enforced obedience of planetary influence." Later on it came to be heredity that was made the scapegoat for men's sins; apparently to be just in our punishments we should have punished the grandfathers of our criminals. In still more recent years various injuries to the brain have been blamed for tendencies to evil. Occassionally sensational announcements are made of cures. Like the cures for epilepsy, however, physicians who have followed these cases do not place very much confidence in them. It is very rare that an injury to the head is followed by moral obliquity, though we have records of many head injuries. In the few cases where it does follow, physicians are inclined to think that it is a question of *post hoc* not *propter hoc*. Men with evil tendencies are quite willing as a rule to blame the injury rather than themselves, but that is an old story. The late completed case is a fine commentary on the whole situation.

A New President of France

France has done well to choose Raymond Poincaré, who has headed a distinguished ministry, for her chief titular executive during seven years. The choice was made, to be sure, in the face of one Deputy's protest that the people, and not an Assembly of Deputies and Senators of three years' standing, should make the choice; but that Deputy happens to be an aristocrat and a reactionary. Besides, the indirect election of Presidents may be said to have safeguarded the republican government. Louis Napoleon was elected President of the Second Republic by popular vote in 1848; within three years he had the people's approval of his *coup d'état* by an overwhelming plebiscite.

The election of M. Poincaré on Jan. 15 was not unexpected, but latterly the contest was confused by rumors of an imperial conspiracy, by the revival of the Dreyfus case in the reëmergence of Colonel Paty du Clam, and by ex-Premier Clemenceau's bitter opposition to the successful candidate. All this makes the result the more welcome. The new President, who is a moderate Republican, is only fifty-two years of age, and will take office with all the prestige of a popular first minister, and of a lawyer eminent alike for character, eloquence, learning, and industry. He is a man of infinitely greater force and distinction than the outgoing President, amiable Armand Fallières, or the preceding incumbents, Emile Loubet and Felix Faure. France has, in recent years, honored men of little stature, hoping to escape thereby the ever-present danger of a Man on Horseback overriding the Republic. She has tired, however, of pettiness—a pettiness scarcely respectable in at least one case. And, since the Third Republic has weathered forty years, Frenchmen have come to the conclusion that the danger of a too ambitious chieftain in the Elysée Palace is less grave than the danger of France lacking a strong central government at a moment of ministerial crisis—such as has coincided, once at least, with an international one.

Tho the jealousies of the more notable leaders, the disadvantages of a group system, and the dread of a tyrant have all checkmated legitimate aspiration, there has for some years been a growing dissatisfaction with the traditional system. It is said that the mysterious resignation of Casimir-Perier in 1895 was due to his discovery of the fact (duly set down in all text-books) that while the English King reigns, but does not govern, and the American President governs, but does not reign, the French executive neither reigns nor governs. Of late publicists have taken to reminding citizens that the French President is, constitutionally, commander of the army and navy, that he signs all treaties, that he presents all the projects of gov-

ernmental laws, that he names the ministers and presides over their councils. Until he visited Paris and delivered a commonplace lecture before an extraordinary audience, at the Sorbonne, Mr. Roosevelt was immensely popular in France; and this was because his personality incarnated, for the Gallic imagination, at once the humanitarian and the imperial idea; because, in short, he exercised firmly, yet, in the main, beneficently, the powers conferred upon him by the Constitution. "Here is a President of a Republic," exclaimed Jules Lemaître, "who thinks for himself and who speaks out his thought. This thought is clear and high, generous and bold. He expresses it in a form that is his own. He makes no use of the flaccid, hypocritical formulas of our own official harangues. He speaks like a man."

This was some years ago, but it is only a few weeks since the Socialist leader, Jean Jaurès, declared that France needs, in the presidency, "repsentation by a man who can speak in her name with some authority. Continuous and fundamental mediocrity is not without its peril." In electing Poincaré France chooses a statesman who has already "spoken in her name with some authority" in the Balkan negotiations; and one whom we believe to entertain no quarrelsome policy or extraconstitutional ambitions. *Le Temps* declared, some time ago, that there was "not a Senator or Deputy who will not recognize that M. Poincaré, by the *ensemble* of his public and private qualities, would make a Chief of State truly worthy of France."

The new President's personality is not, however, the only point to be considered. Will an uncommonly able ex-premier as President, and so able a premier as M. Briand, work together in harmony to the public good? Just what redistribution of initiative will be attempted, now that easy-going Fallières is succeeded by a younger and more alert intelligence? The choice of a real leader to head the nation is at least in striking accord with the spirit of the age, both in Europe and in our own country—where the executive function is already more firmly controlled by the nominal executive, and where there is a growing disposition to look to the State Governor or National President for legislative leadership. This is a pragmatic era, and not in philosophic thought only. The world has found its voice—insists upon results. And it fails to see how results can be attained without conferring authority upon the executive branch of Government, whether in city, or State, or Nation.

The Irish Home Rule Bill

Again, so many years after Mr. Gladstone's death and that of Parnell, an Irish Home Rule bill has been approved by the British House of Commons by a majority of 110. It is ridiculous to claim that it has been carried by a swollen representation from Ireland, for if the Irish membership were reduced to forty-two, as it will be after home rule, the bill would still have had the comfortable majority of seventy-two.

This does not enact the bill, but it makes enactment almost sure. Mr. Gladstone's Irish bill could be and was killed in the House of Lords; this bill cannot be killed by the adverse Lords. The last Parliament attended to that matter. It took the fangs out of the mouth of the other house. The House of Commons past a bill reducing the power of the Lords, and when they rejected it an appeal was made to the country. Under the new election the Liberals returned to power and again approved the law; and, when it came again to the Lords, they were compelled to accept it under threat of being swamped with a hundred new Liberal Lords. Now, when the Lords reject a bill approved by the Commons it comes back, within a specified time, to the Commons, and if re-enacted becomes law. The House of Lords is now called the Lower House of Parliament, not the

Upper. The Commons have final supremacy, and the Lords can only delay by a veto that can be overruled.

So after nearly a generation the Home Rule bill awaits its sure rejection in the Lower House, the penultimate step to its becoming a law. Under it the Irish Parliament will consist of a Senate of 40 members, at first appointed, but their successors elected, and a House of Commons with 164 elected members. It will be subordinate to the British House of Commons, and will have local powers only, and its acts can be vetoed by the Crown. No act can be past favoring or penalizing any religion. The representation in the British Parliament will be reduced to 42.

The final enactment of this bill will almost certainly end the Irish disloyalty, which has been marked not only in Ireland, but in Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand and in the United States. There is every reason to believe that Ireland will become one of the most loyal sections of the British Empire. The only sparks of disloyalty will be in a fraction of the Protestant minority of Ulster, for a large number of them favor home rule. The opponents have been viciously bitter and have made ridiculous threats of war. They have pretended that the establishment of a local parliament, like one of our State legislatures, would be the dissolution of their connection with the Empire.

The Ulster hotheads might be expected to talk in this irresponsible way, threatening rebellion and bloodshed. But it is not pleasant to hear such seditious words from Mr. Bonar Law, leader of the Unionist party. He declared in his final speech before the vote was taken, that the bill could not be imposed in Ulster without bloodshed, and he continued:

> No rebellion would be better justified. The men of Ulster are ready to give up their lives at the hands of British soldiers. If they shoot down a hundred in Belfast, two thousand will be ready next day to share their fate.

That is provoking and justifying rebellion. But such talk is comedy for the galleries. It frightens nobody. There will be no Irish legislation to justify sedition. There may be a paper government set up by crazy people in advance of any grievance, but it will be only laughable.

This first task done by the House of Commons, there will follow the bill disestablishing the Anglican Church in Wales and another abolishing plural voting. These, and the laws already enacted, will make a magnificent record for the greatest Parliament since Cromwell.

The Canadian Battleships

Mr. Borden, the Canadian Premier, who came into power thru the rejection of reciprocity which had been supported by the Liberal Premier Laurier, is likely to have a hard time of it in carrying out his bargain with Great Britain, paying in battleships for the right merely to send a representative to the Imperial Defense Council. It is now made clear that this Council has only advisory powers, while any decision must rest solely with the British Cabinet. In the Council Canada's representative would have the right to advise only on questions affecting the colonies, and he will have no effective vote on any subject. We do not see how Canada can get any advantage or any dignity out of that, such as will be worth the expense of three dreadnaughts.

Nor can Australia see any advantage in such a plan for herself. She is willing to create a small navy for her own use, but her Premier says that it would not be worth while to send a representative to be a mere adviser in a Defense Counsel which itself has only advisory powers. We fear that the Canadian dreadnaught scheme of which Premier Borden was so proud, and which was received with such acclaim in England, will weaken rather than strengthen the ties with the Mother Country.

In Brief

It is curious in these days when we are told that the Church has lost its influence that there should be so many causes clamoring to secure the influence of the Church.

We thank Senator Root for introducing a bill into the Senate repealing the provision of the Canal Act which allows American coastwise vessels to pass free. That is better than to go to arbitration.

The marriage of Prince George of Bavaria and his wife has been dissolved by the Bavarian Supreme Court. That recognizes marriage as a civil contract under civil law; and that in a Catholic State.

They say they can't find the man who won the $300,000 prize in the Bank of Italy lottery. They say he may have been lost in the "Titanic." One wonders if the ticket were really sold; it is a bit suspicious. A lottery is a fraud at its best.

THE INDEPENDENT was one of the first journals to call attention to the possible dangers involved in the proposed Rockefeller one hundred million endowment for the benefit of the people. Those dangers have all been eliminated in the new charter, and Congress ought to grant it.

Repeated reports come from the seat of war of fearful massacres of Moslem men, women and children by Servian soldiers and irregulars, and in some cases by Bulgarians and Greeks. We have been in the habit of denouncing such atrocities by Turks, and now it would seem that the worst of Turkish massacres have been equaled by Christians —such Christians!

The inaugural ball is no part of the inauguration. It is a scheme to make money at the expense of the government. It costs the government $95,000 and gives the Pension clerks two weeks' vacation. Governor Wilson is right in desiring it omitted. Let them have all the balls they want in public halls, not in the Pension building.

Here is a statement which we came across in a most worthy review:

> American industry is not free as once it was free; American enterprise is not free; the man with only a little capital is finding it harder to get into the field, more and more impossible to compete with the big fellow. Is it true? Is there not a very free field for business ambition? Cannot even a woman with a little capital invest it easily and get into the field? Were there ever more fields open for one who wanted to rise?

Who says this? Governor Wilson in the *World's Work*.

The new parcel post is immediately justifying itself. Six million packages were handled the first week, and when the people get used to it the number will be immensely increased. It seems strange that it was so long delayed; but we know the reasons, four express companies, more merciless than Juno who sat cross-legged at the door to prevent the birth of Hercules.

The first thought raised by the conviction of Judge Archbald by the Senate is one of gratification that such cases of delinquency are so few. The Federal courts are practically incorruptible. Not one case goes to the Senate in a generation. The next is, that judicial honor must be cleaner than avoidance of criminal bribery liable to indictment. There must be no smell of corruption. The third is that the Senate is not the proper court for such impeachments.

We would not have our readers misled by an editorial in one of our leading New York dailies which criticizes the language of an order to the students at the Naval Academy beginning, "None of the modern dances are to be performed." It says that "none" is singular, not plural. Not at all. It has been plural for at least fine hundred years. The Oxford dictionary says it is the common usage, *no one* being used for the singular. Don't hesitate to say "None are."

The Catholic churches in our cities have been very slow to obey the excellent rule imposed upon them that they must not have a collector at the church door to take a fee from every worshiper. But they are doing better now. In the Cathedral in this city the table is inside the door, by the last pew in each aisle, where is a man with a table. Those who enter the middle aisle are expected to pay twenty-five cents, and at the other aisles ten or fifteen cents; but one who slips by without paying is not stopped.

The Dominicans under Père Lagrange, whose writings have lately been condemned, have had charge of the institute in Jerusalem. The cable dispatches announce that a new institute for biblical study has just been opened in Jerusalem, and carefully explains that this new venture is not the Dominican school. No, but it is a fresh onslaught on the Dominicans. The Pretorian Guards, as the Jesuits love to call themselves, will be on the war-path, as long as they are in power; in other words, while Pius X lives. Let the Balkan peoples have the city of Constantine; the Jesuits, now in possession of the city of Augustus, sigh for that of David and Solomon.

The Federation of Peace

A Proposal for an American Peace Building

By Samuel T. Dutton

[There is no more devoted and efficient peace advocate in the United States than Professor Dutton, who holds the chair of Educational Administration in the Teachers College of Columbia University and who is Secretary of the New York Peace Society and a member of most of the international organizations mentioned in his suggestive article.—EDITOR.]

In all efforts to break down international barriers, to promote friendship and to make war between the great nations impossible, New York has already assumed a position of leadership. As the metropolis and leading port of this great western republic, holding a commanding position in respect to world commerce and finance, and becoming more and more a great meeting place of the nations, the position of the city is eminently strategic and influential.

New York has been prominent in the movement for international peace. The first peace society in the world was founded here in 1815 by David Low Dodge and was the germ of the present American Peace Society. The greatest of all peace congresses assembled here in 1907 with delegates from nearly every State in the Union and from several nations of Europe. Here the greatest endowment for peace has been made by one of our honored citizens. The New York Peace Society was founded in 1906 and several other organizations which have come into being since that time are carrying on propaganda here and elsewhere, and have assisted in pushing forward various measures for world peace.

Moreover, several other international societies have been formed in recent years, which are so many strong pledges of good will, justice, and friendship between the United States and the nations in which their efforts are chiefly directed. Among these may be mentioned The Japan Society, The American Scandinavian Society, The Pan-American Society, The German-American Society, The China and Mexico Societies.

The Japan Society alone, with nearly one thousand members, with branches in Japan, thru its publications, exchange lectureships, its exhibitions, its pilgrimages, and its hospitality, has practically eradicated all war scares as far as Japan is concerned, and has driven the jingoes into obscurity. The American-Scandinavian Society, supported by The Niels Poulson Foundation of more than a half million dollars, is devoted to the building up of cultural relations between the Scandinavian peoples in America and the home lands and the intercollegiate exchange of students.

The Pan-American Society, which may be regarded as a sort of right arm of the Pan-American Union in Washington, is interesting men of commerce in the possibilities of trade which lie at our doors, thus binding the United States to each of the twenty republics of Latin-America with ties of mutual interest, giving her an influence transcending the Monroe Doctrine or any other shibboleth of former times. Other societies having similar purposes and aims are destined to be of importance.

Has not the time arrived for steps to be taken toward federating all these forces in New York looking to coöperation, economy, and efficiency? The most practical means of accomplishing this seems to be the establishment of joint headquarters for the offices of these organizations, and in having a governing or advisory board to devise plans for more united and concerted action. Each society would, of course, continue to be autonomous carrying on its own special work, but thru some simple method

of federation coöperation would be secured. Thus these societies devoted to World Peace would epitomize in some way the great aim for which all such societies are working, namely, the federation of the world.

The idea of joint headquarters points at once to the need of an international building dignified and appropriate, which would become a great center in all these undertakings. Such a building might be dedicated as a memorial to "One Hundred Years of Peace between English speaking Peoples," as well as to other persons and events which deserve an enduring place in the memory of men. Such an international building should contain a common library and reading room with books, documents and periodicals relating to world affairs, in charge of a person competent to organize such a collection and to give desired information. There should be a large lecture hall, conference and committee room. The different national groups would naturally have suites of rooms furnished and decorated in the style of the nations represented. Hospitality would properly be a feature of such a center, hence the need of drawing, reception, dining, and guest rooms. Is it difficult to see what an influence might proceed from such an arrangement? It would be easy at all times to bring the officers of these societies into conference. Supposing a crisis were to arise, and it were found desirable to bring to bear at some point the united potency of the peace forces of New York. At present the societies being scattered and having no coordinating agency, they would be measurably impotent; but under the proposed plan all their combined machinery could, within an hour, be set in motion. These societies would grow rapidly. Others would come into being until all the great nations were represented. It is difficult to conceive of all the benefits that might arise. Thru joint efforts it might be possible to organize a museum illustrative of those agencies, social and official, which tend to make the world one, showing that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." The joint membership of all these groups would, naturally, thru a simple plan of union, constitute an international club or brotherhood, the most cosmopolitan and the most interesting of all clubs in the world. It might be expected that similar centers would be opened in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, and Constantinople.

An international brotherhood encompassing the world would naturally result. Any member would be accredited and would be at home in any of the international centers. National and even municipal governments might properly be asked to aid in establishing these centers. Thus the social mind and the international mind would be cultivated as it has not been before and bonds of friendship would be strengthened and broadened.

Here at length gentle Peace would have a voice and a domicile. She could the better stand up and plead that justice and honor be set in the place of rampant militarism and cruel war. The possibilities wrapt up in this suggestion must appeal to the business acumen of men who are called upon to finance the several societies. It must appeal to the imagination, the farsightedness, and the faith of some of our citizens who have already made large gifts to the service of mankind. A strong argument for this proposition is seen in the critical nature of the present international situation. The exertions of chancelleries and rulers who desire peace deserve the support of all righteous and high-minded persons in any attempt to lift the pall of war which now hangs over the world.

New York City.

Why I Quit Farming

By Battell Loomis

ILLUSTRATED BY H. KERR EBY

If matter is composed of fluid electricity, why, when a glass cracks, do the electrons not gradually flow together again, healing the crack? They don't. Fear or any kind of panic is very much like that, but not quite, for the cracks caused in the spirit by it may be healed if the will is up to the job. Mine wasn't and that's why I feel like telling on myself for a coward. Cowardice is despicable. I have always held it, even tho admitting circumstances in extenuation. So, if I prove the coward, I see no reason to keep it from the world. I wouldn't be silent if some one else proved so, picturesquely.

By the way, one of the beauties of writing in a personal tone is that you can tell the truth about yourself and no one will believe you. That is how the saying, "Truth cuts no ice," was originated. On the other hand, if you lie, you will always be believed and that is why it takes a wise man to lie without getting into trouble. The main point in either case is to make the story interesting, then, whether believed or not, it will be remembered.



"DID YOU EVER FEED PIGS?"

As to the propriety of setting down personal experiences, what's wrong with the practice? People like to peer into diaries when a man is dead, and if a man does not hanker after that unappreciable thing, posthumous fame, why should he not publish his diaries while alive and sit and smile in smug satisfaction over the notices? Think what arrant fools Cellini, Pepys and Sir John Evelyn were to die when they did. I, for instance, might *imagine* myself doing a whole lot of amazing things, but what's the use; where's the originality in that? Anyone might do it. Only one person, however, myself, can do the things I do in the time, place and manner of my doing. That's why you, the reader, are dying to know what cowardly thing I have done. That's why I'm going to stop debating the question of advisability and come right out with it, to use the expressive idiom without apology.

Lack of ambition, due to a realization of the futility of fame or fortune, first led me to become a shuttle. After shuttling a while, the real zest of the game kept me at it. In that way I skimmed thru publishing house situations, tried to be a self-confident, impudent skirmisher for news and found myself "too soft"; tried surveying in the West and broke my arm with the help of a "gentle as a kitten" bronco. After watching a kitten play and the stupendous proportionate energy exerted and after raising that play to the power of a horse, I can understand why the "gentle as a kitten" argument will always preserve me from tempting fate with a steed so advertised. I

also tried making butter, working in a garage, a hotel and a livery stable; driving an ice-wagon and toting the steam contents; working in a library and selling photographs, and all these things led me to conclude that farming was worth looking into.

Well, when I came to the farm, the fact that it was a horse farm didn't mean much to me, because there was a man to look after the animals and I like 'em anyway. Another fact that didn't strike home was that there were cows to be milked, not to mention the unmentionable task of feeding pigs. Did you ever do the latter? If so you will appreciate *cochon;* if not, I'll tell you about it soon enough. What did strike me in connection with farm life, was the out-of-doorsness of it, the wide scope for the play of ingenuity, skill and strength and the fact that the city was too far away to make me mourn for the deterioration of free-born humanity into a mere herd of sheep, goats and wolves indistinguishably mixt.

I had been enjoying myself doing "odd jobs aroun' " for a week when the horseman went on a spree and received his pay.

"Now, Bat"—I was called that even if it is something like my real name—"Now, Bat," said my employer, "you can look after the three studs, five mares, gelding, three colts, four sows, two cows, two calves, two hundred chickens and the wagons at this farm or you may care for the sixteen brood mare, six sows, and forty-five pigs at the upper farm—whichever you like."



"I DREW UP THE SHAFTS"

Now the sixteen mares all had to be put in separate stalls each night and if they chanced to get in the wrong places, which they always did, pretty pesky situations might develop. I felt of the thickness of my skin, molded a bone or two and considered the heft of a mare's hoof, multiplying it by thirty-two, and came to the reasonable conclusion that I was too green to handle *that* job. Therefore I chose the studs, poultry, cattle and minor swine.

My first day of it was fun. To tell

about it will be enough to complete my history of myself as a farmer and coward. You will notice that I keep tempting you with the appellation "coward." That's a sly artifice much used by authors to keep their readers' interest focussing toward a climax.

That day I arose at 6:30. It was December and the stars shown thru my morning breath like diamonds in a veil of gauze as I trod lively toward the barn. With hay down and stock fed inside of half an hour I felt pretty chipper as I backed the Cob out of her straight stall (the inside one of four) and started out to hitch her up for the Boss. She was nervous, but I wasn't afraid of her. She balked behind Duchess, however, and I didn't know what to do. I coaxed until the sound of my futility must have got upon the big white mare's nerves, for she helped me out by kicking the Cob viciously. The Cob had two more quiet beasts to pass, so she leaned against Duchess' flank and meditated. Duchess gave her a clean swipe in the belly. The Cob came to a decision and moved, but I was quicker and preceded her to the shed, where I did a skirt dance with her, her feet just skirting mine. "Whoa, Cobble, whoa, Baby, there's a good girlie," said I, and finally got her quiet enough to walk straight when I hitched her in the doorway and flung the harness on her. Her stubby tail switched like a low-geared metronome. A sign. I didn't have the code book handy, so I drew up the shafts. They touched her and like gunpowder she fractured the cross-bar and, there being nothing left in the way, she padded the air like a too-heavy-in-front aeroplane. I understood Pegasus at that moment, but I stood out from under her and let 'er flicker. She flicked. At length she stopped and I gingerly pulled up the other wagon. This I managed to save before it was kindling. The Boss came, said, "That mare's badly frightened," and turned her out to pasture to cool off.

So I went to milking. An hour and a half later, the Boss came and completed the job. My hands are aching yet. Try squeezing a hose 150 times with each hand if you don't believe it. Then, belated, I went to feed the sows. I walked fearlessly into the pen wearing a decent pair of trousers and carrying a pail of middlings. The sows huddled about my legs, if ceaseless and insane activity in a huddling posture may be called huddling, and one succeeded in snouting the pail over so that half the contents rested in my shoe. I reached the trough and poured the remainder of the mash into it. Then I sat pig-a-back because a sow rushed between my legs and made me. When I left that pen most of its mud went with me, fast to my trouserlegs. I turned out the mares to pasture without having to chase them more than a mile each and then turned my attention to the studs.

If you want to see a beautiful animal, look at a thorobred horse. If you want to see equine beauty when it is terrible, look upon a stallion rampant. I patted the nose of Ormion as he



"I UNDERSTOOD PEGASUS AT THAT MOMENT"



"AND I, THE COWARD, BEAT IT"

looked over the paddock gate at me and then I opened the gate and discovered his fore-feet dangling over my head like over-ripe horseshoe crabs on a pear tree. "H'y'anck, w'atzermatter'th you!" I exclaimed, in my terror, and the glorious Remington bronze—done by someone else—became a peaceful four-footed horse again who eyed me interestedly and came to nuzzle my hand. I wasn't in a nuzzling mood when I found his teeth were bared for biting, so I yelled another order with a tail of words such as mother never taught me tacked on and with fear and trembling walked across the paddock to his stable door to pour him his water. When I came out it was by another door, but alas I was not alone, for with me I led a two-year-old stud who had to be escorted to pasture daily. He was in a rollicking good humor, but his dancing and prancing and glancing had little to do with enhancing my joy in the journey. He wanted to nibble my hand in play and he wanted to run backwards and sideways and every way with such kaleidoscopic changes that I never was certain where his feet were except when they grazed my shoe leathers. It was a sad few minutes for me, because in them I rehearsed all the things I had ever done in which I was likely to be found out.

"It never can happen again," I said, quoting the benevolent De Morgan as I neared the house with a whole skin, When I reached the house things were going on. Pib, the pup, had killed the cat and his sire had bitten the cook's baby. Baby was being sopped with peroxide by the Boss and massaged with electrocuting groans and wails by his panic-stricken mother. Pib was waiting to have the cat's carcass tied to his collar as a potent reminder. Cats kill rats; dogs don't. Climatically I spoke to the Boss:

"Farm-life is too exciting for me, I guess. I'm afraid to handle the studs, the pigs have no regard for my person and affect ill-manners at table and the cows will wear my arms out long before I succeed in detaching their udders, so I guess you'll have to get a man who has been in training for this sort of thing. For me, I'd rather dodge subway trains while sweeping the tracks," I said.

"Well, if that's the way you feel about it," said the Boss, slightly irritated by his manifold duties in retrospect, deed and prospect, "beat it before I come skating after you with a bill for carriage repairs."

And I, the coward, beat it.

Torringford, Conn.

Vigil

By William H. Hayne

Sorrow o'erflowing in a rush of tears
May hint of heartbreak thru the empty years,
But, ah! the anguish of the tears unshed
In eyes that keep dark vigil o'er their dead.

Augusta, Ga.

New Forms of Financing

By Franklin Escher

EDITOR OF THE MONTHLY REVIEW "INVESTMENTS"

Never before in our financial history has there been a time when as much financing has been accomlished thru the issue of new and unusual forms of security as at present. Seven per cent. industrial stocks, income-bonds, debentures, notes, "convertibles"—all these are securities which have been issued at various times in the past, but never before in any such quantity as during the past couple of years. Ten or twelve years ago when the era of corporation promotion was at its height, a good deal of financing was done by means of securities hitherto little used, but the total of such securities issued at that time would figure as but a small proportion of the total recently issued. In all our financial history, indeed, no time can be found when corporations wanting money have had to resort to such unusual forms of financing in order to get it.

For this the rise in commodity prices—what is familiarly known as the rise in the cost of living—has been responsible to a greater extent than anything else. With the rise in the cost of life's necessities there has come a demand on the part of the investor for a higher rate of income from the securities he buys. The old four per cent. investment interests him no longer. The dollar doesn't go as far as it used to, is his cry; give me a security which yields more income. And to that demand business interests wanting to raise money by the sale of new securities have had to bow. They have learned thru their bankers the kind of securities the public wants and have arranged their financing accordingly. It has simply been a case of the lender dictating the terms and the borrower having to comply with them.

Most important, probably, of all the new forms of financing, has been the issue of preferred industrial stocks. New? We hear someone say; why, preferred industrial shares were issued by the hundreds of millions a decade ago when the big capital combinations were being formed. Very true, but not the kind of preferred industrial stocks which are being issued at present. Many of the preferred industrials put out at that time were securities of good quality and have since proved their worth. But the preferred industrials now being sold in such quantity are really an entirely different kind of security—so hedged about are they with provisions and restrictions intended to safeguard the buyer that they have but little in common with the issues of ten years ago.

Of these provisions the most important are those which refer to voting-power; to the amount that can be taken out behind the preferred stock by the payment of dividends on the common and the amount that can be put ahead of it by the creation of fresh mortgages; and, thirdly, to the creation of sinking funds to retire the stock. Of the first of these provisions, those regarding voting-power, it is only necessary to say that it is usually stipulated that in case the company fails to pay the regular dividend on the preferred, the shareholders are entitled to take charge, elect the board of directors, and run the company in their own interest. The second provision referred to, too, puts the preferred shareholders in a very strong position, it being generally stipulated that without their consent no mortgage indebtedness can be created. And not only that, but in most cases there is a provision strictly limiting the amount of dividends that can be paid out on the common stock. If nothing in the way of a prior charge can be put ahead of the preferred shareholders without their consent, and the amount of money which can be taken out of the company below them is limited, it is evi-

dent that their interests are effectively safeguarded. And as to the third provision, the creation of a sinking fund, that further strengthens the position. A certain proportion of the company's earnings, it is usually stipulated, must be set aside for the purpose of eventually retiring the new stock.

Not all the new preferred shares now being brought out carry the same provisions, but where the issue has been undertaken by a reputable banking house it will invariably be found that the attending restrictions and stipulations are such that the buyer runs far less risk of loss than in the case of the preferred industrials issued ten or twelve years ago. In the great majority of cases, indeed, the degree to which the investor's interests are safeguarded is quite remarkable. That, of course, is simply because the investment bankers of standing, forced by the popular demand to handle high-interest-bearing issues of this sort, are determined that their clientèle shall not lose money thereby. To even the biggest and strongest companies wanting to raise money by the sale of preferred stock, therefore, these bankers say, Very well, we'll handle your new stock—but the issue has got to be made on the terms and carry the provisions we dictate. We don't want to place with our customers anything that in the long run will come back on *us*.

Why are these companies willing to stand for such restrictions and stipulations? Simply because they need the money, and find bankers unwilling to get it for them on any other terms. Take almost any of the big industrial corporations which have recently put out this new kind of preferred stock and it will be found that a big business is being done—a business limited only by the amount of working capital. In almost every case these companies could do a bigger and more profitable business if they had more money to work with—even money borrowed at 8 or 10 per cent. That is what makes them willing to agree to the bankers' stipulations, The alternative is between agreeing and not being able to get the money at all.

The new preferred shares as a whole are a high-class form of security—there is no doubt about that. But there is one thing about them which the buyer is bound carefully to consider. That is that their marketability—their hypothecary and conversion value—is in almost all cases of low degree. Some of these new stocks are listed on the New York Stock Exchange, but the great majority of them are not and are little traded in. It isn't always easy to sell them, especially in quantity. The issuing banking-house usually stands ready to take them back at a price, but that price is apt to considerably lower. Having bought these shares, the investor, in the great majority of cases, is bound to keep them or to suffer some loss in turning his principal back into cash. Whether his circumstances allow him to put himself in that position for the sake of getting a high rate of income, he is the one to decide.

A second form of financing almost unknown in this country up to within a year or two ago, but since then extensively used, is through the issue of income-bonds. Income-bonds are intended to occupy the middle ground between preferred stocks and the regular mortgage issues. Sometimes they come due at a fixed time like any other bond; sometimes, like British consols, they run in perpetuity. But in every case there is a provision that if the company cannot, at any time, pay the interest, it cannot be put in bankruptcy in consequence. In some cases the bond-holder simply loses and has to sit down and await more favorable times. In others, the interest is "cumulative," and, if not paid, piles up to the bondholders' credit and must be taken care of before anything in the way of dividends can be disbursed on the shares.

From the borrowing company's standpoint the advantage of issuing income-bonds is that it keeps itself out of a position where, if business

gets bad and the interest cannot be met, the bondholders (as in the case with mortgage issues) can rush in and seize the property. Take, for example, the case of the Denver-Rio Grande Railway, which recently issued bonds of this sort. Because of its guarantee of Western Pacific's debt the Denver got itself into a precarious position and one in which the need of more working capital was imperative. To sell stock was out of the question, and so heavily mortgaged was the property already that to put out another mortgage issue at anything like a decent price would have been impossible. It was then that the issue of a cumulative seven per cent. income-bond was decided upon. The high rate of interest would make the bonds "go", and if during the road's process of rehabilitation a time came when the seven per cent. couldn't be paid, the interest could be passed without the property being lost to its owners.

From the investors' standpoint, the great advantage of the income-bond is the high rate of interest it yields. There is always the chance, of course, that the company will run into a period of poor earnings and be unable to pay the interest at all, but where the bonds carry a "cumulative clause," there is the probability that business will get better after a while and that the back interest will be paid up. That, of course, is the risk the buyer of these bonds takes in exchange for the high rate of income he gets as long as everything is going along well and there is no default. Needless to say, bonds of this sort are strictly in the class of "business men's investments" and highly unsuitable for the investment of the funds of those dependent upon income.

A third form of financing, common enough abroad but little used on this side until very recently, is through the issue of debenture bonds —that is to say, bonds which have no mortgage provision whatever and are long-term promissory notes pure and simple. Many years ago, when financing operations in this country were subject to European influence to a greater degree than at present, some of our prominent railways issued debenture bonds to a very considerable extent. Then, for a long series of years, investors were found unwilling to take bonds of this kind, and it is only recently that the practice of issuing them was revived. Now, apparently, there is again a very fair demand, and bonds of this sort are being issued at considerable quantity.

From the investor's standpoint, it is all a matter of earning power. The debenture of a road like the New Haven or the St. Paul is sure of its interest. What then is the particular advantage of the mortgage feature? As long as there is any question about the property's earning power it is a comfortable thing, of course, to have the mortgage provision there; but in the case of a road which, over a long series of years, has demonstrated its ability not only to earn its bond interest, but to pay liberal dividends, *is* the mortgage feature of such very great importance? In the case of the investment of trust funds, yes—earning power, there, however satisfactorily proven, is not enough. In the case of the investment of the business man's surplus, no. The business man wants his money to be safe, but he doesn't want to pay for any excess safety. The mortgage bond of a road like the New Haven may be safer than its debenture bond in the same sense that a wall three feet thick is safer than a wall one foot thick, but the money that goes into the extra bricks comes pretty near being waste.

A fourth important way in which financing has lately been done to a far greater extent than at any time in the past, is by means of the issue of short-term notes—bonds, secured and unsecured, maturing in five years or less. Back in 1905-06 a good many of these notes were put out, but not in anything like the quantity in which they have recently been issued. For the past year, indeed, it

has been practically the rule, when a railroad wanted to raise money by selling securities, for it to put out notes instead of bonds.

The reason has been, very simply, that for the past year or two it has been practically impossible to market long-term bonds on a profitable basis. Many a road, approaching its bankers with a proposition to mortgage important parts of its property, has been offered so low a price for the bonds that it has decided to issue short-term notes instead. On these notes a high rate of interest has got to be paid, but, at any rate, it has only got to be paid for two or three years—instead of for a long period of years, as would be the case were long-term bonds put out at an unfavorable price. And in two or three years, the railroad figures, conditions may be different than at present. Very possibly by the time the notes come due it may be possible to redeem them with the proceeds of an issue of regular mortgage bonds sold at a satisfactory price.

From the standpoint of a corporation in need of money and unwilling to obligate itself to pay a high rate of interest over a long term of years in order to get it, the short-term note offers the solution of the difficulty. But the issue of such notes, it is plain, is nothing but a makeshift form of financing. The market for long-term bonds isn't favorable now—in a couple of years maybe it will be—let us, therefore, not saddle our property with mortgage bonds sold at a discount, but let us put out notes instead. Let us do the best we can for the present, trusting that the future will make it possible for us to pay off these notes with the proceeds of long-term bonds sold in the regular way. Let us, in other words, *postpone* our financing till a more favorable time.

Now the investor who buys these short-term notes is virtually laying a wager that the company issuing them is wrong. If the company is right about the current market for bonds being too low for it to sell its long-term obligations in, then it is certainly the business of the private investor to take advantage of the low quotations and not wait until the expected improvement has materialized and the bargains are all gone. That, if he buys short-term notes at a time when they are being issued because regular bonds can't be sold, is exactly what he is doing. He puts his money into notes on the idea of being able, a few years from now, to buy long-term bonds cheaper than at present. The company issues the short-term notes because it believes exactly the opposite —that bond prices will be higher then than now. Which is the more likely to be right?

For banks and individuals wishing to employ money temporarily at as high a rate as possible, and with no idea of waiting for a better chance to buy bonds, short-term notes offer an attractive form of investment. But for the requirement of the ordinary investor they are not suitable—unless, indeed, he believes that the issuing companies and their bankers are wrong in their opinions, and that if he holds his money ready in short-term notes for a couple of years, the opportunity to buy bonds at a lower range of prices will present itself.

As to the effect on the market of the issue of all these various new forms of security, it is less than might be imagined. There are two reasons why. The first is that most of the new issues are securities of high class. The second is that the greater part of the new shares and bonds are passing direct from the hands of the banker into the hands of the investor—the ultimate consumer, so to speak. In the case of some of the issues a digestive process, to a certain degree, is necessary. But the great bulk of these new shares and bonds do not come on the market at all. They are placed direct with clients by the banking houses bringing them out and, so placed, are apt to remain where they are for a good while to come.

New York City.

Making Over the Schools

The Opinions of Experts on the New York City Schools

By Tristram Walker Metcalfe

[Fifty thousand dollars, nearly two years in time and the efforts of a staff of more in New York City. The reports are about to be publisht. The conclusions and recommendations—the result of intimate study of the work in the schools—are of vital importance to the whole country, for the problems which confront New York are the same which, on a smaller scale, other cities are facing. No longer are the people willing to take it for granted that their schools are doing good work. They demand the exact facts. It was because the Board of Estimate in New York City had been unable, for years, to secure, from the educational authorities, definite information as to school progress and needs to enable it to determine how large an appropriation should be made annually for the schools, that the board decided to call in experts to get the facts. The investigation covered building construction and janitorial service, as well as educational problems. As yet comparatively few of the reports have been made public. Those given out have dealt with the construction and care of buildings, the office and clerical work of the educational experts, and the organization and methods of the Board of Education, the last being the Moore report, discussed in THE INDEPENDENT, Nov. 14, Nov. 21 and Dec. 12, 1912. Among the reports still to be publisht are included the following: The board of superintendents, etc., by Prof. Edward C. Elliott, of the University of Wisconsin; "Promotion, Non-Promotion and Part Time," by Dr. Frank P. Bachman, assistant superintendent of schools, Cleveland, O.; "Intermediate Schools," also by Dr. Bachman; "Character of Teaching, Discipline and the Course of Study," by Prof. Frank McMurry, of Teachers' College; "Arithmetic Tests," by Dr. S. A. Courtis, of Detroit, Mich.; "High Schools," by Prof. Frank W. Ballou, of the University of Cincinnati, and Prof. C. O. Davis, head of the Department of Education, University of Michigan; "Commercial Education," by Frank W. Thompson, assistant superintendent, Boston, Mass.; "Vocational Education," by Prof. Herman Schneider, of the University of Cincinnati; "Compulsory Education," by Dr. Jesse D. Burks, director of the Bureau of Municipal Research, Philadelphia; "Ungraded Classes," by Dr. Henry H. Goddard, director of the research laboratory, New Jersey Training School for Feeble-Minded Children; and "The Organization and Methods of the Board of Education," by Profs. Goodnow and Howe, succeeding Prof. Moore. The vital recommendations of the investigation are still to be disclosed. A concise, yet comprehensive summary of them is here presented by THE INDEPENDENT by the school editor of the New York *Globe*.—EDITOR.]

It is a new view of education that the experts who have investigated the New York schools ask the public to take. The system devised to carry the child from the kindergarten, thru the elementary and high school into college must, they declare, give way to one which meets the needs of the majority of the children. Those needs must be ascertained accurately. New York hasn't such a system to-day. For that matter, few other cities have.

Public education, as interpreted by the New York school inquiry, must train efficient citizens. It must strive gradually to emancipate each child from external restraint and guidance, rendering him self-directing—intellectually, morally and physically stable, alert, vigorous and active. It must insist upon discipline that is wise, kindly and firm, providing for effective punishment when needed. The conscious effort must be to prepare each child to make the best use of his leisure, as well as of his working hours. Public education must make each pupil economically intelligent and efficient, and must lead him gradually to realize that a suitable vocation, accessible to him and adapted to him, is indispensable to a useful and happy life.

No matter how long he may be able to remain at school, as he approaches the end of his school career he should be under such instruction that he will come to see that his vocation will be both a means of satisfying his wants and ambitions and a source of such public service as he is capable of, and as he may be called upon to render.

The schools must, in this new view, provide for the development of vocational purposes based on vocational enlightenment. They should

offer each pupil appropriate training for the vocation of his choice. How they are to do this without too great a revolution is outlined in the various inquiry reports.

The present elementary school course of study covering eight years is condemned by Prof. McMurry because of its uniformity and rigidity, who shows how impossible it is to fit it to the widely varying needs of children in such a cosmopolitan city as New York is. Too much is prescribed, with the result that it cannot be carried out. The remedy is a flexible course, with a minimum amount of essential work prescribed and with a large allowance of unassigned time to be disposed of by the principal in elaborating the curriculum to meet the needs of the children of his particular section of the city. Thus there will be developed numerous type courses: one for congested sections, one for the better residential communities, and one for outlying districts. Having allowed the principal to work out his own curriculum with the limitation that the minimum must be included, the Board of Education should hold him strictly responsible for the results.

The suggestion is offered by Dr. Bachman that the elementary school course be so drafted as to be complete for six years, for seven years, and for eight years, so that no matter at what age the pupil's school career ends he will have had a complete course so far as he has gone, and not three-fourths or seven-eighths of a curriculum mapped out as an eight-year unit.

Facts as to conditions which make such a scheme desirable are presented in his report on non-promotion and part time. Of all of the pupils entering the elementary schools of New York, 3.31 per cent drop out before completing the work of the fifth year of the course; 11.29 per cent before completing the sixth; 38.55 per cent before completing the seventh, while only 40.33 remain to complete the course. It is the children who fall behind their grade one or more years who later drop out. Those who do leave do so about the fifth or sixth year. There is reason to believe that these conditions are somewhat typical of conditions in other cities.

Children are not held in the elementary school much, if any, beyond their fourteenth birthday—a condition which must be recognized in making up a course of study. In administering the schools it must be borne in mind that absence is one of the chief causes of retarded progress.

As a result of the application of the Courtis arithmetic tests to some 27,000 children, it was disclosed that the children were markedly inaccurate, altho fairly speedy. There was a low grade of proficiency, but New York City's pupils were no more deficient than pupils tested in other cities. They were no more efficient.

One other recommendation relative to the elementary schools is of prime importance. The abolition of corporal punishment has not, according to the experts, helped to better discipline. Prof. McMurry made a special study of the problem and recommended that the rod be restored, but that its use be restricted to the principal, or to some one person designated by him. An alternative, probably less effective, is the establishment of disciplinary classes.

Not only do the experts propose to change the curriculum, but a new organization for the schools is advocated. It is proposed to provide, wherever possible, that the elementary schools shall cover but six years of study and that the remaining two years be spent in intermediate schools, centrally located. There are three such in New York now. The experts have been at a loss to understand why more have not been organized. Into them are drawn off the pupils in the classes of the last two years of the course in neighboring elementary schools. Instruction is better in the intermediate school, and there is more economical use of the school plant and of the teaching force. Statistics were gathered indicating a loss of

children at the end of the sixth year —fewer pupils going on into the seventh year class in intermediate schools than into the same grade in schools with the full eight-year course, but the intermediate schools hold those who do go better. A larger proportion advance to the eighth grade and graduate.

By consolidating classes the rooms are more nearly filled to capacity and can be kept filled by combining classes as they are reduced in size by withdrawals. Fewer teachers are required, and the number of gymnasiums, kitchens, workshops and science rooms is less. They are used a larger proportion of the time. The intermediate school makes it possible to group pupils better according to their abilities, there being so many classes of one grade. These conclusions were reached after studying the three intermediate schools and full graded schools similarly situated. The definite recommendation is made that more such schools ought to be organized.

Greater attention must be paid to the mentally defective child. Special schools should be provided, according to Dr. Goddard. Expert medical inspection should be instituted to determine properly who are deficient; special courses of study are needed, and well-trained teachers. About two per cent of the children are sub-normal, or 15,000 in New York City.

Only a small beginning has been made by New York by organizing ungraded classes in the schools, into which the mentally defective are placed for special instruction, but the investigation disclosed that many pupils in other special classes were defective, that the children were not under the proper instruction, and that the medical inspection was not thoro. No statistics had been kept to show what became of the children after they left the school.

If the schools are to offer instruction to meet the needs of the children, vocational schools must be made a part of the system. New York has done little to provide such instruction. Vocational schools should teach skilled vocations to persons over fourteen who do not intend to go to high school. Two types are suggested as immediately practicable—the continuation and the coöperative school. The continuation schools are for those children whose employers will permit them to attend school a few hours a week without loss of pay; the coöperative school for those whose employers are willing to cooperate with the schools to the extent of allowing them to alternate between work and school.

The high school under the new system is conceived to serve the purpose of elevating the general level of intelligence, character and efficiency of those who enter it. The experts favor the cosmopolitan school in which are offered parallel courses leading to college, commerce and the trades. They would limit them to 1,500 students. In New York the schools are too large, they have too few teachers and the supervision too insufficient and ineffective. The special high schools of commerce and manual training, and the special courses in these subjects, are not meeting the conditions in New York. The commercial courses aim too much to prepare the young men for the higher positions instead of fitting them for the work which makes up 85 per cent of the positions open to them. The courses offer too little opportunity for the student to get related academic work.

Another essential to a proper educational system is effective enforcement of the compulsory education laws. There must be uniformity in administrative practice, prompt reporting of absence and an efficient staff of truant officers. Without these vagrancy will increase and the boy gangs will thrive.

To organize and conduct such a system of schools as proposed, the experts believe that there must be a small board of education with an educational council, composed of superintendents, principals, and teachers, rather than a board of superintend-

ents, such as New York has, and which Prof. Elliott finds serves no useful purpose which a council could not serve better. The powers of such board should be determined by legislative enactment and court interpretation. Funds for the schools should be appropriated in bulk and the board left free to use them as it believes the needs of the schools demand. It is essential that such a board have a bureau of records to systematize and improve the records and reports and another of investigation and appraisal which will test out new ideas and conduct experiments and determine the value of them before incorporating them into the system. It is held by the experts that the way to make progress is by experiment. The efficiency of the schools rests upon habitual self-examination and careful appraisal of the results disclosed. In education, it has been too long the custom to take too much for granted. Those of their recommendations which seem to merit it—and many of them are mere matters of opinion—the experts propose be tested out in this bureau which they ask be established in the New York City Board of Education as an essential to school improvement. It leaves New York to carry on the auto-inquiry.

New York City.

Injunctions

By Everett P. Wheeler

[The author of this article has been for fifty years in practice at the Bar. He has had extensive experience in Injunction cases and has been for five years Chairman of the Committee of the American Bar Association to provide remedies for the law's delay. His judgment on the subject of injunctions is therefore entitled to consideration, especially because he recognizes that there have been abuses in procedure on injunctions and was one of the lawyers consulted by the Supreme Court in the framing of the new Equity Rules which require all federal judges to conform the practice on injunctions to that which had in general prevailed but was sometimes departed from. A bill to limit the power of the federal courts to grant injunctions has passed the House of Representatives and is now before the Judiciary Committee of the Senate. The article of André Tridon in our issue of January 9 shows the attitude taken by the Industrial Workers of the World on this subject.—EDITOR.]

What is the matter with injunctions? Some of the labor unions seem to find them a great grievance. The House of Representatives upon their application has passed a bill regulating the issue of injunctions and formulating certain rules against abuse, which the courts had already laid down. To this no one can object. But the bill proceeds:

Sec. 266 c. That no restraining order or injunction shall be granted by any court of the United States, or a judge or the judges thereof in any case between an employer and employees, or between employers and employees, or between employees, or between persons employed and persons seeking employment, involving or growing out of the disputes concerning terms and conditions of employment, unless necessary to prevent irreparable injury to property or to a property right of the party making the application for which injury there is no adequate remedy at law, and such property or property right must be described with particularity in the application which must be in writing and sworn to by the applicant or by his agent or attorney.

And no such restraining order or injunction shall prohibit any person or persons from terminating any relation of employment, or from ceasing to perform any work or labor, or from recommending, advising, or persuading others by peaceful means so to do. Or from attending at or near a house or place where any person resides or works, or carries on business or happens to be for the purpose of peacefully obtaining or communicating information, or of peacefully persuading any person to work or to abstain from working; or from ceasing to patronize or to employ any party to such dispute; or from recommending, advising or persuading

others by peaceful means so to do; or from paying or giving to, or withholding from any person engaged in such dispute any strike benefits or other moneys or things of value; or from peaceably-assembling at any place in a lawful manner or for lawful purposes; or from doing any act or thing which might lawfully be done in the absence of such dispute by any party thereto.

The radical objection to this provision is that it is class legislation. It gives the trade unions exemption from restraint which is not extended to other organizations. It permits a trade union to violate its contracts with the employer to his irreparable injury and forbids the court to restrain by injunction the methods which the members of such unions commonly employ to enforce their demands.

It seems to me that the complaints on this subject, which have led to this attempted class legislation, fail to appreciate the true purpose and character of the injunction. I have had an extended experience in such suits, and have found the injunction an instrument of the great value in the cause of justice. It may be, and sometimes has been abused. It is a common American fault to argue that because a good thing is abused, it ought to be suppressed. But intelligent people when they reflect perceive that the true method is to correct the abuse.

This complaint against injunctions is really the direct reverse of the complaint which is even more common, that legal procedure is technical and dilatory. The procedure in injunction cases is neither. Either party is at liberty to put in any evidence it chooses without regard to the technical rules which prevail in the ordinary trial of causes, and the hearing is speedy. The whole arsenal of technical points by which cases are often procrastinated is of no avail here.

The true purpose of an injunction is to prevent irreparable injury. This may mean either injury that in the strict sense of the word cannot in any way be made good, or an injury the consequences of which will be such that the damage consequent upon it cannot be accurately adjusted, and so cannot be compensated by any money payment. In theory, the injunction is the defense of the weak against the strong. Conditions of society are such that some men have power far greater than others. This power may come from their greater wealth; it may come from their organization and discipline. But from whatever source it is derived, the fact of the power remains. Without the right of injunction it would be perfectly possible for such persons to commit wrongs against their fellow citizens and then, having attained the object they desire, to sit down and calmly await the result of an action for damages. In defending such an action, all the delays which are possible under our system of jurisprudence would be availed of; every technical objection would be taken; every possible appeal would be resorted to. In many cases the plaintiff would not have the pecuniary means to prosecute the suit to a conclusion; in many others the burden of contesting it would be so great that he would relinquish the contest and the aggressor would remain in possession of the field. Under our present system, when such an injury is threatened, the party who has reason to apprehend it may apply to the court and obtain an order immediately forbidding the aggressor to commit the wrong and requiring him to show cause why he should not be permanently forbidden to commit it during the pendency of the suit. The hearing in such a case is prompt. The evidence, it is true, is by affidavit and not subject to cross examination, but in point of fact the actual facts of the case are generally presented to the court. Both parties are heard by counsel, and the court promptly passes upon their rights. In case of doubt, the injunction is refused. But if the plaintiff has made out a clear case, it is granted. The aggressor still has the right to a full trial in ordinary course, with the

right of cross examination of the adversary's witnesses. But in nine cases out of ten he does not avail of this right. The injunction has defeated his nefarious attempt to injure or destroy someone who for some reason he wishes to assail, and he gives up the contest.

This may be illustrated by cases in which injunctions have been granted which speak for themselves.

When a mother has been awarded the custody of her children, an injunction has been granted to restrain a cruel husband from violently taking them away from her.

In the early days of telegraphy, when the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company was trying to compete the Western Union, the latter company had the virtual monopoly of cable communication between America and Europe. It undertook to destroy its competitor by refusing to transmit cable messages that had come over its wires except upon terms which were prohibitive. The Supreme Court of New York enjoined the Western Union from refusing to transmit cable messages delivered to it by its competitor and required it to transmit them on the same terms on which it transmitted all other telegrams. At a later date Mr. Gould and Mr. Garrett combined to destroy the competition of the same Telegraph Company by refusing to allow it to use wires on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which under its contract it had a right to use and which were essential to its connections between the East and the West. Courts of justice both in New York and Illinois enjoined the railroad company from interfering with the use of these wires by the telegraph company, and when Mr. Garrett under advice of counsel violated the injunction the Superior Court of New York City made an order punishing him for the contempt and committing him to the county jail.

When the workmen in the employ of the Pullman Car Company could not agree with their employer and undertook to compel submission to their demands by preventing all traffic over the railroads centering in Chicago, Federal Courts granted an injunction against this unlawful interference with interstate commerce. President Cleveland enforced the injunction and the Supreme Court of the United States sustained the action of the court below. This was indeed necessary to prevent what was fast becoming anarchy in the whole district about Chicago.

It appears then that in all the instances which have just been cited, which might be multiplied indefinitely, the injunction was absolutely necessary to prevent violent aggression and to maintain the peace which all honest, hard working people desire.

In all cases of injunction there is a remedy by appeal. By the practice of most, perhaps of all courts, the appeals in such cases are entitled to a preference. Every facility therefore is granted by the present practice to prevent injustice in such cases. No doubt injunctions should not be hastily granted, but it is equally true that where they are necessary to prevent injustice they ought to be granted promptly and without hesitation. The whole debate on this subject brings us down to this proposition—that in civilized countries disputes between individuals or organizations should be settled peaceably. This can only be done through some tribunal that has power adequate to protect the rights of the party against whom injury is threatened. No organization, whether it be a trade union or a manufacturing corporation or a railroad corporation, should object to this. But even if they do object, the majority in this case should rule and it is in the interest of the majority that peace and order should prevail and that disputes should not be settled by resort to force.

New York City.

The Book-worms of New York

How the Public Libraries Satisfy the Immigrant's Thirst for Knowledge

By Carl W. Ackerman

Abe Martin, the quaint Hoosier philosopher, says, "Cheer up! What if you wuz a worm an' had t' live in a wild crabapple?" The immigrants who land in New York have found the answer to this conundrum; eat the fruit and crawl out.

For the first year or two they live huddled together in tenements on Manhattan. During that time they learn English, read thousands of books on science, philosophy and economics, as well as classical literature, and save enough money to move to the suburbs.

Some weeks ago the librarian of the Seward Park Branch of the New York Public Library, which stands on the business thorofare of the Russian Ghetto, investigated the addresses of fifty readers of three years' standing. The names were picked at random from the card index and only one still lived in that community.

Once on New York soil the most persistent work of the foreigner is self-education. His appetite for knowledge is more insatiate than that of the seminary student in the university. This is shown by the records of eight of the forty branches of the public library. During 1912 approximately fifty-three per cent of all books circulated from these centers were non-fiction, and of the forty-seven per cent of fiction more than half were the works of Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Dumas, Shaw and Tolstoi. Modern fiction—the "best sellers"—remain dusty on the shelves. And these eight libraries are tucked between fire-escape-facades of the tenements in Poverty's Pocket of the metropolis.

The Bowery, at one time famous as the society street of the city, is now the toboggan down which the derelicts coast from the Tenderloin. Chatham Square is the end or "jumping off" place. Yet last October the library in this community circulated 12,281 books; of these 5860 were fiction. A record of 493 books read daily—and only 196 of them fiction. Of course, it is not the castaways who do the reading, but their neighbors, the aggressive, eager Russians, Rumanians, Greeks, Italians and Hungarians.

A stout, deep-eyed, dark-complexioned Russian came to the librarian of the Seward Park Branch several years ago and asked for books on advanced chemistry. He had read all those available thru the library, but lacked enough money to buy the more expensive and technical volumes. His request was similar to those she had frequently heard and she as often had been compelled to refuse. She knew the young man, however, and in a few days interested a chemist from one of the large manufacturing concerns of the city.

In the spirit of adventure this man climbed the stairs of a narrow Canal Street tenement and knocked at the door of an attic room. When the Russian admitted him the visitor stood at the threshold dumbfounded. He thought he was calling at the "bunk" of an immigrant. Instead he walked into a shabby but fully equipped chemical laboratory, hidden under the rafters of a five-story building.

Here was a young man who had been banished from Odessa because he was a Jew. He had sought political and religious freedom in the United States and did his first work in a sweatshop. From there he went to a clothing store, and in the evening tutored himself with public books. The few dollars he could save he spent for instruments.

Not many days after this meeting he was supplied with the latest books. He then passed the Regents'

examinations and now is professor of chemistry in a Brooklyn institute.

Preceding the recent presidential campaign the demand for books on political economy, trusts, finance and the tariff could not be supplied by these eight libraries. During the Dickens celebration five hundred volumes of the author's works were inadequate in one branch alone. There are times when one hundred copies of *David Copperfield,* in another library, do not meet the needs. Woodrow Wilson's *The State* is in constant demand. So are the books of William James, Henri Bergson and Professor Tausig.

By far the larger per cent of books read by these foreigners are printed in English. At the Hamilton Fish Branch, of 25,000 volumes only 1800 are printed in other languages. The 22,740 volumes in the Chatham Square library are divided into 19,541 of English; 1211, Yiddish; 680, Russian; 444, Italian; 434, German; 199, Chinese; 144, Modern Greek, and 87, French. The proportions vary in other libraries, the number of each depending upon the per cent of population in that locality which reads. The average is about one book in a foreign tongue out of every ten in English.

Formerly the boundaries between the different nationalities in Manhattan were as distinct as those dividing European countries. To-day these lines are gradually being erased. The Russians are invading all sections. The Italians are moving among the Greeks, the Germans and Irish. "Little Italy" is still a separate community, but not so exclusive as it was. Chinatown is really the only survival of bygone days.

Each nationality, however, still has its main business street. Houston Street, for instance, is packed every day by pushcart merchants selling their wares among Rumanians and Hungarians. New York has no Halsted Street like Chicago, where one can walk for twenty miles and at every sixth or seventh intersection enter a community of different people, but there are still many streets where only Italian, Yiddish, or Modern Greek is spoken.

In each of these communities there is a public library—so placed, not by design, but by accident. Their readers once were mostly of one nationality. Now various peoples read in all of them. In the evening the men who work in the stores, the factories, on the docks, or streets, come to the library for the books. Those who have families carry home the volumes as paternally as they lug food or clothing—perhaps more so if they happen to be very poor.

As soon as a new reader comes to the library he is acquainted with the card catalog and the arrangement of books. There are separate sections for history, philosophy, science, fiction and other branches. If the reader wants something on European history, he goes to the shelves in search, unless someone recommends a book to him. Then he consults the card index. As a result all are familiar with the system, and the attendants assist only in emergencies and in stamping their cards, making a record of the day the books must be returned. Even little girls and boys, eight and ten years old, know how to get the books. School teachers always suggest books for the children and Fiske's *History of the United States* is one of the volumes most in demand.

These libraries aid in every way to place good books in the hands of children. Only two days during the week are they permitted to look at picture books or read fairy stories. These days are Friday and Saturday. Perhaps it is the only place in the country where one can see children fight for books. They hasten in after school, scramble for places in a line at one end of the reading room, and wait for the attendant to stack the books on the shelves or dole them out. They count it as much of an accomplishment to get one of these books first as the mischievous lad glories when he succeeds in fooling a passer-by with his fake pocketbook.

A good many of the readers are

studying for the Regents' examinations of the College of the City of New York—a university maintained by the city. During the day they follow the occupations of their fathers, but most of them are spurred by a desire for leadership and they are picking education as a path to the goal. This is strikingly shown by the large number of clubs, debating societies and other organizations among the immigrants.

In this phase of the foreigner's life these libraries are also indispensable. All of them have large assembly rooms, where these organizations hold their meetings. Only one restriction is made—that religion be taboo. In this way these public libraries are performing the function of community centers which reformers in Wisconsin and other western States are making of school houses. Any group of people may meet here. At various times lectures on hygiene, civics and other topics are given by leaders in these subjects, and all of them are well attended.

The success of the immigrant in New York may be measured by the distance he moves from lower Manhattan after he has been here a few years. If he stays in the tenements it is invariably an indication that he is unable to keep pace with the progress of his neighbors. This is not altogether at the basis of the extreme poverty there, for many of those who are skimping are saving a few hundred dollars and awaiting the time when they can move to a suburb. Many of them cannot withstand privation. Disease handicaps them. This is especially true among the Russians. They have sold their homes in the far north to come to America—their libation for freedom. When they are forced to change from a life out-of-doors to one cooped in a tenement they suffer.

The librarians who meet these immigrants all day long study their characteristics. From their observations they say the United States simply gives an outlet for a further expression of the national aspirations of these people. The Russian who has been persecuted studies our government, and as a rule becomes a radical socialist. It is said that but for the corruption in one of the Congressional districts in New York a Russian socialist would have been elected to Congress at the last election. The Italian who likes to do tasks with his hands reads the more practical books. The Hungarian loves poetry and good literature. While the Russians show a preference for their own authors, such as Tolstoi and Gorki, they as a rule have read most of these books before they emigrate. They, however, reread many of them in English.

No one author stands out alone as the most popular among the immigrants. If a group were picked it would include Dickens, Dumas, Thackeray, Scott, Shaw, Ibsen, Shakespeare, Maeterlinck, Björnson and Tolstoi.

Altho these people are reading mostly English books, they are doing their own thinking and bringing into this country different ideals and standards. In a measure they all become Americanized, but they are also making the United States, and especially New York, a fusion of the Russian's radicalism, the Italian's practicality, the Hungarian's pleasure, the Greek's industry, with the frugality of the German, the loyalty of the Irish and the ambition of the Scotch. They are being educated in American public libraries, but their national traits are being felt—a very little as yet, but perceptible just the same.

An Italian came into the Hudson Park Branch one day to get some books and gave his name as "Bene."

"That isn't your name," the librarian insisted, but he said he wanted to change it from "Bernardino" because his American friends did not like to call him by such a long name.

He was working in one of the uptown stores and took a book with him on Practical Mechanics.

Columbia School of Journalism, New York City.

THE WORKER'S REAL BURDEN



"I don't care whether you are right or wrong. I don't know whether your cause is just or not. I haven't time to ask. . . . If you have to go back to work under unsatisfactory conditions, do it with your minds made up that it is the unsafest proposition in the world for capitalists to eat food prepared by members of your union!"
—JOSEPH ETTOR, OF THE I. W. W., TO THE STRIKING NEW YORK WAITERS.

Literature

In South America

The number of books on South America which have recently poured from the press is illustrative of the new interest of the world in the Latin Republics. Until some time after the Panama Canal has been opened, at least, this interest will continue. As far as Argentina is concerned, there can be no doubt that it will. That remarkable country — with its immense areas of fertile soil in the hands of a comparatively few proprietors, with the largest city south of the equator, with an American-Italian rather than a Spanish population, with racial and economic problems as acute and vital as those of Europe, with an export trade which already gives it first place among the nations as an exporter of frozen meat and second as a shipper of wool, with grain products ranking it third among the nations in corn production and fifth in wheat, with capacity for an immense increase of its crops—is already a nation to be left out of no reckoning of the world's resources and enterprises. Brazil is the only other nation to be classed with it; and while some sections of Brazil, like Sao Paulo and Rio de Janeiro, are experiencing a phenomenal growth, other sections have stood still or retrograded. What will happen on the West Coast when the Canal is opened no one can foretell. The populations are scanty, the agricultural possibilities negligible, the undeveloped mining resources problematical.

Books like *Through South America*,[1] *South America Painted and Described*,[2] *The Path of the Conquistadores*[3] are the ephemeral product of our passing curiosity. They are handsomely printed and beautifully illustrated, especially *South America Painted*, altho Mr. Faust's picture leaves on the eye an effect of far more greenness than a visit to all parts of South America will leave on the memory; but Mr. Faust does not seem to have been in Bolivia, and it is hard to believe that Mr. Koebel could have made much of a visit when we read his reference to "the ruin of Tiahuarnaco" and his statement that this land, so largely a barren waste, barely supporting now a population of less than 2,000,000, is "a land of such fertility and mineral resources that it could easily support a hundred million inhabitants."

The most valuable of all these books is naturally Mr. Bryce's *Observations and Impressions*.[4] It is not as searching and authoritative as his *American Commonwealth*. The passing years have brought with them a mellower and more indulgent judgment; and he is not as faithful a friend of South America as he was of the United States in pointing out weaknesses and evils which at any cost must be faced and remedied. Perhaps Mr. Bryce knew that the Latin American nature would take unflinching criticism even from so good and just a man far less kindly than the people of the United States can take it.

The first eleven chapters of Mr. Bryce's book are occupied with a keen, illuminating, and genially philosophizing description of the South American countries which he visited. The remaining four chapters constitute a sympathetic and penetrating study of the origin of these new nations, the relation of races in them, the relations of the two Americas and of Europe to South Amer-

[1] *Through South America.* By H. W. Van Dyke. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co.

[2] *South America.* Painted by A. S. Faust, described by W. H. Koebel. New York: The Macmillan Co.

[3] *The Path of the Conquistadores.* By Lindon Bates, Jr. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

[4] *South America: Observations and Impressions.* By James Bryce. New York: The Macmillan Co.

ica, the conditions of political life in the South American republics, and some concluding reflections and forecasts. Mr. Bryce was interested, as every thoughtful visitor to South America must be, in the utter dissimilarity of the racial stock from that of North America and also from that of Europe. Indeed, he finds that North and South America have only three things in common—republican forms, social equality, and detachment from European politics. And even the republican forms, he finds, have no reality behind them in some of the republics. "Some of them," he says, "are true republics in the European sense, countries in which the constitutional machinery is a reality and not a sham. Others are petty despotisms created and maintained by military force." The situation is viewed with kindly charity and possibly the obvious effort to maintain this point of view is more effective in bringing out the whole picture than any statement of the heavier aspects of the problems of these nations would have been. At any rate Mr. Bryce's book is the best yet available on South America.

Of the religious situation he says little, but what he says is clear:

> In the more advanced parts of South America it [the Church] seems to be regarded merely as a harmless Old World affair which belongs to a past order of things just as much as does the rule of Spain, but which may, so long as it does not interfere with politics, be treated with the respect which its antiquity commands. In both cases the undue stress laid upon the dogmatic side of theology and the formal or external side of worship has resulted in the loss of spiritual influence. In all the Spanish countries, the Church had trodden down the laity and taken freedom and responsibility from them more than befell anywhere else in Christendom, making devotion consist in absolute submission. Thus when at last her sway vanished, her moral influence vanished with it. This absence of a religious foundation for thought and conduct is a grave misfortune for Latin America.

Joyce's *South American Archaeology* is the fullest summary account we have of this little known subject and its detailed account of the scanty material available indicates how imperfect our knowledge is in this department.[5] Mr. Whitney's story of his adventures on the Rio Negro and the Orinoco and other streams is full of entertainment and instruction.[6] Oakenfull's book is a new and enlarged edition of the best manual on Brazil, which has been far behind Argentina and Chile in exploiting its institutions and advancement.[7] M. Garcia-Calderon's studies are worthy of being placed beside Mr. Bryce's. The French President-elect, M. Poincaré, writes in his preface that "here is a book that every Frenchman ought to read and meditate," but it is a book which Americans also ought to read, and which ought to be translated into English for that purpose.[8] M. Garcia-Calderon sees the problems of Latin America to be four: the problem of unity, the problem of race, the political problem, the economic problem. The religious problem which lies back of all of these he deals with superficially. Any solution of the problems of the Latin democracies must cut deeper than this.

It is good to have this new literature growing up. It may be hoped that now at last we shall know as much about Latin America as Germany has long known of Brazil and Great Britain of Argentina and Chile.

The Master Critics

Professor Babbitt, of Harvard, is one of the most unmistakably masculine thinkers we have in this country. Even in an age more vigorous, intellectually, or in a land more given to treating esthetical problems with seriousness and with power, he would impress his public as a critic scarcely less trenchant than he is assured.

[5] *South American Archaeology.* By Thomas A. Joyce. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

[6] *The Flowing Road.* By Caspar Whitney. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

[7] *Brazil in* 1911. By J. C. Oakenfull. Washington: Pan-American Union.

[8] *Les Démocraties Latines de l'Amérique.* Par F. Garcia-Calderon. Paris: E. Flammarion. Three francs 50.

Now, this is saying a great deal, as anyone must realize who read his *Literature and the American College* and *New Laokoon.*

To criticise criticism is "at best a somewhat languid business," it may be; but if we could find space here for a detailed examination of the present volume there would be no such complaint. For the Harvard professor is at his best in discussing a field that he has made his own—modern French criticism.[9]

The French proverb which seems to have been the motto of impressionistic critics (from Renan down, at least) *tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner,* does not recommend itself to this writer. "It is, of course, well, and indeed indispensable," he says, "that the critic should cultivate the Feminine Virtues, but on condition, as Tennyson has put it, that he be man-woman and not woman-man. Thru neglect of this truth criticism has tended in its development during the past century to become first a form of history, and then a form of biography, and finally a form of gossip."

The French have, at any rate, determined the form, and criticism may have been, as Nisard wrote, "the dominating faculty of the nineteenth century." It is to that century, with glances at what went before, and at what M. Lemaître and a few others are doing to-day, that Mr. Babbitt addresses himself. The writers who have chapter-headings here are Madame de Staël and her contemporary, Chateaubriand (not primarily a critic); Joubert, Chateaubriand's counsellor and friend; Chateaubriand's ablest critic, Sainte-Beuve; Scherer; Taine; Brunetière. It is the two chapters on Sainte-Beuve that are the heart of the discussion—in spite of the subtlety and wisdom which distinguish the analysis of Renan; Sainte-Beuve, "from whom we are all sprung," according to Anatole France; Sainte-Beuve, past-master of the relative in the prize century of relativity. Humanist and naturalist, too, this critic; with naturalism the stronger of the opposed forces—tho Professor Babbitt, his discriminating admirer, is the avowed champion of the humanities in an age of chaos. The perusal of this study of modern criticism is tonic indeed; the Harvard man moves with calm self-confidence amid the greatest mysteries of intelligence and spirit. Morality, taste, ideas—these, and not the things too much with us—are the theme; so that the volume is little likely to prove popular. If at times the author seems to be straying rather remotely from his self-imposed task, that is, he explains, appearance only. For "the chief problem of criticism, namely, the search for standards to oppose to individual caprice, is also the chief problem of contemporary thought in general."

> A certain type of seventeenth century critic attempted to establish a standard that was entirely outside the individual. The impressionist has gone to the opposite extreme and set up a standard that is entirely within the individual. The problem is to find some middle ground between Procrustes and Proteus; and this right mean would seem to lie in a standard that is in the individual, and yet is felt by him to transcend his personal self and lay hold of that part of his nature that he possesses in common with other men.

Professor Babbitt's book—like his college lectures, like his conversation—abounds in starting points and suggestions. Some readers, not familiar with academic jargon, will be a little disturbed by the too frequent employment of such phrases as "pseudo-scientific," "pseudo-humanitarian," "pseudo-humanistic," "pseudo-democratic," "belletristic," "romantic dilettante," etc., etc. Tho much interesting material is included, some of it of high actuality, the concluding chapter does not seem to the reviewer worthy of the book—and the writer. But there are the many starting points referred to above—which, if we be not too ignorant or

[9] *The Masters of Modern French Criticism.* By Irving Babbitt. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 8vo. Pp. xiii, 427. $2.50. (The eleven chapters of this work are followed by a bibliographical list of critics, and index of names.)

too indolent, we may carry to our own conclusions. And thus may we fare to a philosophy of letters more or less vague, more or less humane, than that brilliantly proffered by Mr. Irving Babbitt.

O. Henry Unfinished

A finished tale may give a man immortality in the light and literary sense; but an unfinished tale suggests another immortality, more essential and more strange.

This observation of Chesterton's comes to mind when we look over the latest volume of the O. Henry fragments collected by the diligence of his literary executor, Harry Peyton Steger, who himself left his work "unfinished," for just as the present volume was published he died at the age of twenty-nine.[10]

In THE INDEPENDENT of Sept. 5, 1912, Mr. Steger told how his persistent search in Texas was awarded by the discovery of copies of *The Rolling Stone* which the late Sydney Porter published and for the most part composed—in two senses of the word—at Austin in 1894-5. A facsimile of pages from *The Rolling Stone* and "its leading feature, *The Plunkville Patriot,*" were given in the article referred to; and more of them are included in the volume that takes its name from this evanscent periodical, altogether a curious collection of Ohenryana.

These specimens of his earliest work and of his letters are of biographical interest, for they show by what stages his raw and exuberant Western humor was trained into the characteristic style of his later short stories. Kipling struck twelve at twenty-one, but O. Henry was doing his best work at the time of his death, at the age of forty-eight. In fact, the plan for a long story in autobiographical form, which was found in his desk after his death indicated a new and broader development of his genius and enhances the sense of our loss. Three of the short stories contained in this collection were left unfinished, and by reason of that exasperating or enticing to the reader according to his temperament. Since the key to an O. Henry story is hidden in the last paragraph, "The Dream," "The Christmas Tale" and "The Unprofitable Servant" will give his admirers unlimited scope for the exercise of their imaginations and may serve them as a test to see how well they have grasped the psychology of the author.

But, however successful they may think themselves to be in following the thread of his thought, these stories must remain in that library of unmaterialized romances which readers are always striving in vain to enter. This year, the forty-second since Dickens dropped his pen, another volume has appeared professing to solve *The Mystery of Edwin Drood.* Hawthorne took to his grave the key to *Dr. Grimshawe's Secret,* and we have left only few pages of tantalizing notes to assist our surmises. Of Frank Norris's great American trilogy of wheat we have only *The Octopus,* dealing with the producer, and *The Pit,* dealing with the middleman. The third volume to be entitled *The Wolf,* and to show the effects of grain speculation upon the European peasantry dependent upon American field for their food never was and never can be written. There are many claimants to the mantle of O. Henry, some of them very skilful at imitating his style, but at best this is merely following the fashion that has been set by the drug clerk from Texas.

Literary Notes

Erica Clow in *The Honourable Mrs. Garry* (Dutton, $1.35) suggests Becky Sharp in some respects. But while Thackeray had an affection for his creation, Mrs. Henry de la Pasture displays very little. She is woman writing of woman; that is the difference. This novel is called a comedy, but it is cruel comedy. We look forward to Erica's development of character promised in a sequel.

[10] *Rolling Stones.* By O. Henry. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20.

William R. Jenkins Company, publishers and booksellers of New York, and best known perhaps for their books in foreign languages, are celebrating their fiftieth birthday as a business enterprise.

Three weeks ago we published a note on *The Voice in the Garden,* by Abram Linwood Urban (Philadelphia: Thomas Meehan & Sons). Unfortunately the name of the author of this charming little book was incorrectly stated at that time.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke's *The Unknown Quantity* is a collection of stories of wide range—both locally and in theme. Some of the tales are of the French-Canadian settlers, some are legendary or symbolical. Inside or out, this is a volume pleasing to admirers of the distinguished author's talent. (Scribner; $1.50).

George Barr McCutcheon is to be congratulated on his entrance into the vestibule of art. He has forsaken the pot-boiler long enough to write the novel, *The Hollow of Her Hand.* While there are abundant action and plot, it is delightful character drawing and portrayal of motive and emotion which makes the story a welcome one (Dodd).

Louise Montgomery in *Mrs. Mahoney of the Tenement* (Pilgrim Press) has chosen in her talkative Irishwoman a personal medium of expression neither convincing nor amusing. Here and there in the episodes of humble life of Mrs. Mahoney's neighbors one catches a glimpse of the tragic, but the author has not handled her material with any degree of firmness, and her humor is labored.

A poetic and lovable Greek fruit vendor is the hero of *Mr. Achilles* by Jennette Lee (Dodd, $1). His devotion to the child of a Chicago millionaire enab'es him to save her from a gang of blackmailers and to teach the true meaning of parenthood to her distracted father and mother. It is a book which will appeal to a wide circle of sympathetic readers.

If you want to be intimate with a robin redbreast, all you have to do is to hold yourself very still and feel like a robin. So Mrs. Hodgson Burnett tells us in *My Robin* (Stokes, 50 cents). Her robin was a real one, the very one which appears in her *Secret Garden,* and he did really and truly live in the loveliest rose garden in England, and in the end they loved each other so much that hearts were nearly broken at parting. A delicate story charmingly told.

Horses against the background of the pastures and hunting stretches of Virginia, the fields of England, the race-course of Delhi in India, the African Veldt: such is the theme of *Hoof-Beats,* by Philip Hichborn (Badger, $1). These are healthy and human stories with lots of open air atmosphere, and those who have never heard the cry of "There he goes;" in the hunting field will enjoy them as much as anyone else.

A refreshing book full of good natured humor, and a pleasure to read is *Cap'n Joe's Sister* by Alice Louise Lee (Stokes, $1). The scene is Muskegos Island, and the characters its islanders, principally the Captain of the mail packet, his managing sister, her patient lame lover, and Mrs. Bean, the schoolma'am. It would be unfair to give away the secrets of two love affairs, but they held our attention to the very end.

The White Gauntlet, by Percy James Brebner (Cassell, $1.20), is an historical novel built on conventional lines, a painstaking piece of work lacking in inspiration and freshness, spasmodic in interest, and lacking spontaneity in its dialogue. A country squire, a faithful poet friend, a disdainful lady of the court, a plotting rival, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the days of Queen Anne, a little war, intrigue, intercepted letters, the trick of fence taught by a Frenchman, are the chief and now familiar ingredients.

The Old Loves, by Weymer Mills, is a book fragrant with the spirit of the New York when Jenny Lind sang in Castle Garden, Cortlandt street was a residential quarter, and the stage had its kingdom in the Bowery (Dodd, $1). It concerns the fleeting loves of a boy: his tender love for his mother, his child loves, and those others which intervened before he came into that kingdom over which he was to hold sway for so short a period before his untimely death Delicately written, it atones for the stiltedness of its opening by the grace and ease of later pages.

Old boys and young boys will like *Licky and His Gang* (Houghton, $1). Grace Sartwell Mason knows her boys, and their adventures mischievous and otherwise are told with humor and real affection. One of the best episodes is that in which Hen Higgins is made free of the innermost secrets of circus life and thereby gains admittance to the gang as one of its most desirable members. Any man who feels he is growing old will do well to renew his youth in those inviting pages.

Well Said

Notable Paragraphs from the New Books

Sharing the Glory

At three in the afternoon a simultaneous "Halt!" rang out from the drivers. They had carefully examined their sledge-meters, and they all showed the full distance—our Pole by reckoning. The goal was reached, the journey ended. I cannot say—tho I know it would sound much more effective—that the object of my life was attained. That would be romancing rather too barefacedly. I had better be honest and admit straight out that I have never known any man to be placed in such a diametrically opposite position to the goal of his desires as I was at that moment. The regions around the North Pole—well, yes, the North Pole itself—had attracted me from childhood, and here I was at the South Pole. Can anything more topsy-turvy be imagined?

We reckoned now that we were at the Pole. Of course, every one of us knew that we were not standing on the absolute spot; it would be an impossibility with the time and the instruments at our disposal to ascertain that exact spot. But we were so near it that the few miles which possibly separated us from it could not be of the slightest importance. It was our intention to make a circle round this camp, with a radius of twelve and a half miles (20 kilometers), and to be satisfied with that. After we had halted we collected and congratulated each other. We had good grounds for mutual respect in what had been achieved, and I think that was just the feeling that was exprest in the firm and powerful grasps of the fists that were exchanged.

After this we proceeded to the greatest and most solemn act of the whole journey—the planting of our flag. Pride and affection shone in the five pairs of eyes that gazed upon the flag as it unfurled itself with a sharp crack, and waved over the Pole. I had determined that the act of planting it—the historic event—should be equally divided among us all. It was not for one man to do this; it was for all who had staked their lives in the struggle, and held together through thick and thin. This was the only way in which I could show my gratitude to my comrades in this desolate spot. I could see that they understood and accepted it in the spirit in which it was offered. Five weather-beaten, frost-bitten fists they were that grasped the pole, raised the waving flag in the air, and planted it as the first at the geographical South Pole. "Thus we plant thee, beloved flag, at the South Pole, and give to the plain on which it lies the name of King Haakon VII's Plateau." That moment will certainly be remembered by all of us who stood there.—[From *The South Pole:* An Account of the Norwegian Antarctic Expedition in the "Fram," 1910-1912, by Roald Amundsen. (Lee Keedick), p. 121.]

Morality and Theology

The indignation of Euripides against the gods is not atheism at all; it is revolt against inadequate views of God. The only enemy that a religion or a theology need fear is one in closer touch with truth and morality; and, however vague in a general way the theology of Euripides may have been, it at least set truth and morality in the forefront of everything. To associate God and immorality was to lie; it was better to say God meant morality, even if nothing more was said. "God," said Plato, "should always be represented as he really is."—[From *Virgil,* by T. R. Glover. (Macmillan), p 283.]

Too Many Masterpieces

The true mark of barbarism, according to Goethe, is to have no organ for discerning the excellent. One may show that he lacks this organ just as surely by overpraising as by overblaming. What we see in America today, for instance, is an endless procession of bad or mediocre books, each one saluted on its way to oblivion by epithets that would be deserved only by a masterpiece. We have, in fact, been having so many masterpieces of late that we have almost ceased to have any literature. The critic is anxious like everybody else to show that he is overflowing with the milk of human kindness, that he is, in short, a "beautiful soul." Moreover, in a country where the belief is held that all things will turn out fortunately if only we feel lovely enough about them, it is commercially profitable to have a beautiful soul. The Christian Scientists, indeed, may be said to have the art of feeling lovely on a dividend-paying basis.—[From *Masters of Modern French Criticism,* by Irving Babbitt. Houghton Mifflin.]

A General Election

Upon this helpless populace, gazing at these prodigies and fates, comes round about every five years a thing called a General Election. It is believed by antiquarians to be the remains of some system of self-government, but it consists solely in asking the citizen questions about everything except what he understands. The examination paper of the election generally consists of some such queries a these: "I. Are the green biscuits eaten by the peasants of Eastern Lithuania in your opinion fit for human food? II. Are the religious professions of the President of the Orange Free State hypocritical or sincere? III. Do you think that the savages in Prusso-Portuguese East Bunyipland are as happy and hygienic as the fortunate savages in Franco-British West Bunyipland? IV. Did the lost Latin Charter said to have been exacted from Henry III reserve the right of the Crown to create peers? V. What do you think of what America thinks of what Mr. Roosevelt thinks of what Sir Eldon Gorst thinks of the state of the Nile? VI. Detect some difference between the two persons in frock-coats placed before you at this election."

Now, it was never supposed in any natural theory of self-government that the ordinary man in my neighborhood need answer fantastic questions like these. He is a citizen of South Bucks, not an editor of *Notes and Queries*. He would be, I seriously believe, the best judge of whether farmsteads or factory chimneys should adorn his own sky-line, of whether stupid squires or clever usurers should govern his own village. But these are precisely the things which the oligarchs will not allow him to touch with his finger. Instead, they allow him an Imperial destiny and divine mission to alter, under their guidance, all the things that he knows nothing about. The name of self-government is noisy everywhere; the Thing is throttled. [From *A Miscellany of Men*, by Gilbert Keith Chesterton. (Dodd, Mead), p. 22.]

A Parody on Chesterton

Now, since it is human to err, it is always in reference to those things which rouse in us the most human of all our emotions—I mean the emotion of love—that we conceive the deepest of our errors. Suppose we met Euclid on Westminster Bridge, and he took us aside and confessed to us that whilst he regarded parallelograms and rhomboids with an indifference bordering on contempt, for isosceles triangles he cherished a wild romantic devotion. Suppose he asked us to accompany him to the nearest music-shop and there purchased a guitar in order that he might worthily sing to us the radiant beauty and radiant goodness of isosceles triangles. As men we should, I hope, respect his enthusiasm, and encourage his enthusiasm, and catch his enthusiasm. But as seekers after truth we should be compelled to regard with a dark suspicion, and to check with the most anxious care, every fact that he told us about isosceles triangles. For adoration involves a glorious obliquity of vision. It involves more than that. We do not say of Love that he is short-sighted. We do not say of Love that he is myopic. We do not say of Love that he is astigmatic. We say quite simply, Love is blind. We might go further and say, Love is deaf. That would be a profound and obvious truth. We might go further still and say, Love is dumb. But that would be a profound and obvious lie. For Love is always an extraordinarily fluent talker. Love is a windbag, filled with a gusty wind from Heaven. [From a parody on Chesterton, entitled "Some Damnable Errors about Christmas," by Max Beerbohm in *A Christmas Garland*. (Dutton), p. 51.]

Why Novels Are Written

Novel writing has become a habit. Men used to write novels to amuse their fellow-creatures—to take tired people to the islands of the blest, as one of the finest living hands has put it—but to-day novel writing has become a habit, resorted to for many different reasons. Some men write novels because they have got into a mess with a woman and want to see how it looks on paper, or to explain their real motives, or to find a way out. Other novels are really intimate letters intended for one reader only. Others—and these are largely written by women—create the kind of life which the writer would have lived if she ever had the chance; exercises in what may be called the Consolation School of Fiction. But the greatest number are written because someone else wrote better, and the imitative faculty is so strong within us. [From *London Lavender*, by E. V. Lucas (Macmillan), p. 156.]

A Modern Heresy

"The great heresy of modern life is the belief that success means the success of the individual. The one thing too commonly assumed is that you cannot expect a man actually to risk his promotion or prosperity out of devotion to a mere ideal."—[From *Sermons in Summer*, by Ralph Birdsall. (Cooperstown: Crist Co.), p. 14.]

A French View of American Newspapers

The American newspapers are an astonishment to a Frenchman. Europe and the world fill so little space there! From time to time a sensational event, which, not being connected with anything else, remains unintelligible to readers. Even information as to domestic politics is in no abundance.

What crowds the newspaper is, first of all, news items of murder, pillage, and accidents. Of this kind of news there is never too much, it would appear. Next come information as to the *outside* of life: comings and goings; court trials of notabilities of every order and all countries; American millionaires; European noblemen; political personages; actors and actresses; singers and dancers. Then there are the interviews that are secured to get their opinions on all kinds of actualities—registering without distinction the most insignificant views and the best balanced *sottises*. Provided that the thing be ticketed with a well-known name, its quality does not matter. Finally, in all the newspapers, the news of sport is most abundant.

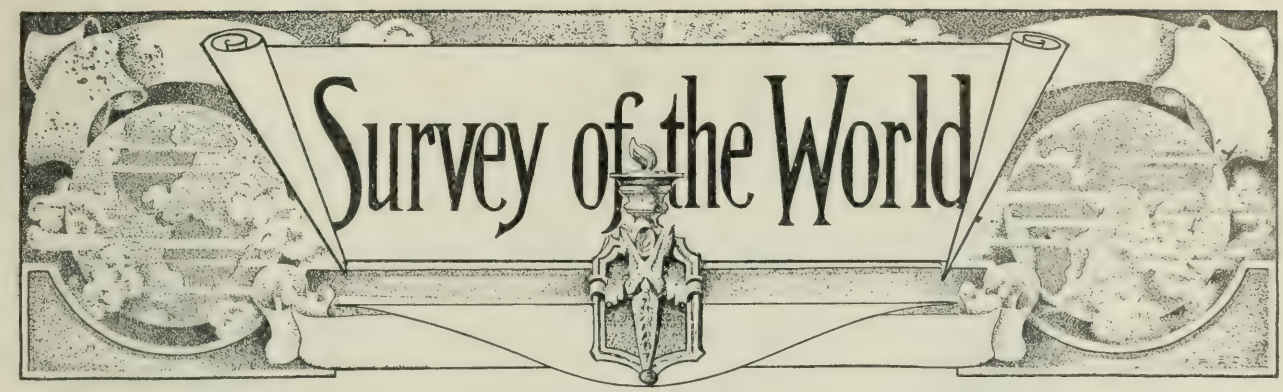
The disorder of the composition is remarkable. Pell-mell, news items, interviews, political intelligence succeed one another. The column is divided into two and three stories, and one subject occupies half a column, then twenty lines in the middle or at the bottom of the next column; while the five or six lines which still remain are split in, wherever there is room, in a third. It isn't rare indeed for the same news to be repeated two or three times over. All this suggests a public of indifferent intellectuality, enthusiastic over sport, eager for vulgar emotions and demanding all its daily news the excitement of sensibility which our laboring woman demands of her *feuilleton*;* a public to which serious information can be insinuated only in little doses amid the exploits of burglars, street accidents, and baseball games. But the newspapers portray at the same time the indifferent culture of the journalists themselves in the confusion of their editing and arrangement and in the poverty of anything like reflection upon passing events. . .

The Sunday newspapers are enormous: the *New York Times* offers one hundred big pages. It is enough reading for a week's time for whomsoever wants to read the number from end to end. At first glance this conflicts with the idea that one has received of the public's intellectual level. This public, however, if it is mediocre, is neither illiterate nor frivolous. It loves to read when it has leisure. All the same I should like to know whether the newspaper with its supplements does not drive out the book or limit the book's distribution. . . . Our French newspapers when we compare them with those of the United States are luminous, intelligent, easy and agreeable to read. The matter is distributed, classed, filtered in such wise that nothing halts the reader. At the same time there are more personalities and more ideas. The American press, less literary and less artistic, leaves to its readers a greater liberty of judgment; but I now understand how a man of good sense (the president, I believe, of the Washington Board of Education) could thus define the object of the primary school: to fit the people for reading the newspaper.—[From *Trois mois d'Enseignement aux Etats-Unis*, by Gustave Lanson, Professor of Eloquence at the Sorbonne, Exchange Professor at Columbia University, 1912. Paris: Hachette.]

*A serial story published in the daily newspaper.

The Next Revival

For years the Evangelists of the Church have been telling us that the world is ready for another great revival. They have been prophesying that soon we shall see a "great awakening." But these prophets have seen only a part of the future glory of the Church. In this awakening there will be much of the so-called "evangelistic" preaching, but the greatest emphasis will be placed upon the social Gospel for which the Church has been so much preparing. This Gospel will have to do not so much with a spectacular philanthropy, which is supposed to express the kindness of the well-favored towards the poor, but it will also demand justice and right dealing towards all men. It will deal fearlessly with the question of the exploitation of little children, of helpless women, and of downtrodden men. It will demand that men's bodies shall be saved as well as their souls. It will not say less about heaven and its glory, but it will say more about earth and its duty. It will seek to convert men socially as well as spiritually. It will destroy forever that miserably false conception that a Christian man may practice unchristian principles in his business life simply because his unchristian competitors find it more profitable to do so. It will insist that every community composed of Christian people must also be a Christian community.—[From *American Social and Religious Conditions*, by Charles Stelzle. (Revell), p. 214.]



A Silent Revolution in Japan

The fall of the Japanese Cabinet, and the difficulty and delay in creating a new Cabinet, have aroused a feeling of dissatisfaction and resistance that nearly amounts to a bloodless revolution against the rule of the Elder Statesman, called the Genro. When at the beginning of the reign of the late Emperor New Japan arose, with the later constitution of 1889 based on Western models, those who were leaders in it, Prince Ito and his associates, had a tremendous influence. They were the makers of New Japan. As a body of men they were not recognized in the Constitution, but it came to be the custom, when a Cabinet resigned, for the Emperor to seek the advice of the Genro as to the choice of a Premier. Indeed, if the Cabinet did not please these Elder Statesmen they had influence enough to compel its resignation. One article in the Constitution increased their power. It gave the Emperor the right to issue edicts during the nine months when the Parliament was not in session in case of any special need. In such cases the Cabinet would naturally consult the Genro by whose virtual authority they existed, as the defeat of the Cabinet in the Parliament did not require the selection of a Premier of the other party. But these edicts the Parliament had the right to annul, but it has never ventured to do so. Count Okuma, one of the four surviving members of the Cabinet of 1889, publishes a strong paper of complaint that the Parliament has failed of its duty, and has allowed the Cabinet, under the name of the Emperor, to take advantage of its power to rule too despotically.

The late Cabinet, with Saionji as Premier, resigned because the Secretary of War refused to obey the decision that reductions must be made in every department owing to the dangerous increase of debt. The Secretary of War insisted on four new divisions of the army, and Saionji could not consent; and instead of the Minister of War resigning, the Premier Saionji and Cabinet resigned, under the influence of the four Elder Statesmen.

There was great difficulty in forming a new Cabinet. The Elder Statesmen, Marshal Yamagata, who has been greatly criticized in the Japanese press, Marquis Inoue, Marshal Oyama and Prince Katsura held some ten meetings before they agreed to ask the Emperor to command Prince Katsura for the third time to be Premier. He accepted, but the Minister of the Navy refused to retain his position in the new Cabinet unless he were satisfied that no reduction in the navy estimate were required. It was only the influence of the Elder Statesmen that apparently led Kasura to yield the point to him. But it is believed that the new Cabinet will generally adhere to the demand of the business men that expenses be cut down by $25,000,000 at least. While the Genro have not lost their power, and are still recognized as a cabinet above the Cabinet, yet the popular denunciation of their assumptions, and the recognition that they are a fifth wheel to the government, indicates a progressing silent revolution. The older members have been passing away, and their successors have been appointed by the Emperor, the latest being Marquis Saionji, who has just been added to the four.

A Decent Daily

Does "decent" journalism pay?

This is a query that is not of much interest to newspapermen. Most of them believe that it does not pay, and cannot be made to pay. Therefore it is dismissed without being given serious thought.

By "decent" journalism is meant papers that do not print sensational news simply because it is sensational, that do not emphasize vice and crime, that tell the truth without fear as they see it, that do not color or kill their news to suit their advertisers, that do not print advertisements that they have reason to believe may mislead or defraud their readers—that in every way play fair with their readers.



THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

INTERNATIONAL EDITION — BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1912—VOL. V., NO. 28 — PRICE TWO CENTS

FILIPINO EDUCATION SHOWN TO BE CREDIT TO THE GOVERNMENT

Exhibition of the Work Being Done in Island Schools Goes to Show the Practical Worth of the Methods Used

HOME SUPPORTED

Revelation Has Been Made to the People of the Resources of Their Own Country, to Replace Foreign Material

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Work done in the Philippine island schools under the direction of the bureau of education in the islands is being exhibited in the northwest gallery of the old building of the National Museum for several weeks.

It was originally prepared for the Lake Mohonk Conference of Friends of the Indian and Dependent Peoples. It is under the charge of George N. Briggs, a member of the Bureau of Education at Manila. Demonstration of the wealth of native material in the Philippines available for industrial use and that the bureau of ecuation is teaching the natives to use their own valuable resources is the main object of the exhibit being. Education in the islands is mainly along practical lines special stress being laid on the native industries and the utilization of native grown materials. New industries are being developed which will make use of raw and hitherto unemployed native raw materials. In the schools with the most practical and suitable objects are made.

Although formerly the natives had several arts and industries of their own, they were not always managed on a practical basis, materials were imported to manufacture articles and textiles which could have been made of local material and supplied, in many cases, far superior to the materials formerly used. Great credit is due the Americans for teaching the Filipinos how to employ

Terms of Balkan Allies Formally Rejected by Spokesman of the Porte

(Copyright by Central News)

RECHID PASHA

TURKISH PROPOSAL HALTS CONFERENCE

(By the United Press)

LONDON—The Balkan and Turkish peace delegates resumed negotiations at St. James palace this morning. Turkey presented her counter proposal and after a session of an hour and a half the conference was adjourned until Monday.

Rechid Tasin, chief of the Turkish plenipotentiaries, presided. The Ottoman envoys formally declined the territorial proposals advanced by the allies and then offered the Porte's counter proposition. The Balkan delegates asked time to consider and the adjournment was ordered.

QUEBEC WILL BUILD 2,000,000 BUSHEL GRANARY

RHODESIAN LEAGUE PRESENTS PLAN FOR A NEW GOVERNMENT

Proposed System Provides for a Crown-Appointed Governor, Nominated Executive Council and Assembly

MANIFESTO ISSUED

(Special to the Monitor)

BULAWAYO, South Africa.—The year 1914 will see the termination of the period of 25 years referred to in clause 28 of the royal charter granted to the British South Africa Company. This clause vests the government of the territories of Rhodesia in the British South Africa company.

The period of time when the company agrees the charter says against the wishes of the natives, a great development of the political constitution of the people. It is felt that a new era has begun and that the government should be as far as possible in the hands of the natives themselves. On the 13th of a meeting of the Rhodesian League held in Bulawayo after much discussion, adopted at a scheme of government which they have now placed before the people through the medium of a manifesto.

Government Planned

The form of government considered by the league as most suitable for the present requirements of Rhodesia is as follows: (a) The executive power must be administered by a governor appointed by the crown and a nominated executive council of not more than six. (b) All legislative power to be vested in a assembly consisting of the executive council and not less than 15 elected members.

In drawing up this scheme of government the Bulawayo meeting fully considered the rights of the chartered companies and even in the certificates they admitted that it would be unjust to ignore the rights which in 1889 they were given by the charter. It was with the full knowledge that their powers of government were not intended to be more than of a temporary nature. This was also provided for by the imperial government in clause 51 of the charter.

ACCESS TO BE GAINED BY AN ELECTRIC ROAD

WASHINGTON—The territory lying between Lower Chase and Great Falls is expected to be made easy of access within a few months by the construction of an electric railway which will run cars through from Great Falls to the Union station in the Washington terminal.

The Washington and Great Falls Railway & Power Company has contracted with the Pittsburgh Construction company for the building of 15 miles of track through this territory, and it is expected that cars will be in operation by the first of July. Three miles have already been constructed and the whole 10 miles will be of standard gauge, with 70 pound rails, with a steel ballast. The power will be transmitted by an overhead trolley of latest and most effective design, fully adapted to high speed, as a cable keeps the trolley wire level.

Not only will this new electric line give easy access to the Maryland side of the Great Falls, but it will open to purchasers of residences a territory so situated in the vicinity of Washington for the building of homes such as exist at Brier Manor, St. Davids overbrook and Wayne near Philadelphia and Essex Fells near New York. These suburban spots are to be closely followed in the development of the land that lies along the new railway. In the last three months more than $300,000 worth of land has been sold and more than $150,000 worth of new houses are in the course of construction.

STAUNTON BEGINS ITS CELEBRATION IN HONOR OF PRESIDENT-ELECT

STAUNTON, Va.—President elect Wilson got an idea of what a reception for him as President will be in store for him and found the streets of this town filled with people the residences and shops gaily decorated and everybody seeming intent on carriage from which to get an unobstructed view of the next chief executive of the nation when he passes in the big parade which is to be a feature of the celebration.

From the moment Governor Wilson passed the line at Alexandria Friday afternoon after he had had his private car of the national capital until 9 o'clock Friday night when he reached Staunton a little per cent hour before the reception given him was one of great enthusiasm. He traveled by troops of cavalry and companies and a torchlight procession in which practically the entire town participated, the Governor and Mrs. Wilson passed through the streets of Staunton to the home of the Rev. Dr. W. S. Fraser, pastor now of the Presbyterian church where the late Joseph R. Wilson father of the President-elect lived in 1846.

BOSTON HELP FOR GRAND TRUNK IS LATEST REPORT

MONTREAL, Que.—That action has been taken between whereby an immediate settlement of the Grand Trunk-New Haven railroad problems will be reached, the Ottawa correspondent of the Montreal Gazette says.

It is declared that Boston financiers have offered to provide the necessary funds whereby the Grand Trunk can complete its program of construction in New England and build independent lines into Boston and Portland.

The report continues that a return for the financial assistance the Grand Trunk will give the Boston financiers on behalf of the New England members of the system.

HARTFORD, Conn.—Both the Connecticut Manufacturers Association and the New Haven chamber of commerce on Monday passed resolutions deploring recent criticism of the management of the New Haven railroad and their belief in the company's general policy of unification of the transportation facilities of New England.

WALKERS HASTEN TO REACH GOAL

PENNSYLVANIA HAS LARGEST STATE ITEM FOR OMNIBUS BILL

PHILADELPHIA.—The largest state item of all in the omnibus public buildings bill when it is reported to the house this session, will be that of Pennsylvania, says the North American in a Washington despatch. The keystone state asks for nearly $6,000,000 for public buildings, swelling a total expenditure of upward of $15,000,000 and bringing to one item the $6,500,000 building asked for Philadelphia to the $5,000,000 asked for the postoffice building at New York.

There are three items for Philadelphia, all asking for federal buildings. The Rayburn bill provides for a building for postoffice, court, internal revenue, immigration, quarts, agency, lighthouse, pension, weather bureau, aeronautical, mining industries, coast survey and other government offices in Philadelphia. The Hamilton Moore bill asks for $1,000,000 or less than the treasury estimate for the proposed new customs house and for

DYNAMITE JURY REPORT AWAITED

INDIANAPOLIS.—While government officials expressed confidence that the jury deliberating on the dynamite conspiracy cases would report to-day or Tuesday for the defense stated that it may require a longer time. There are 54 counts charged against each of the defendants and the jury, if it convicts, may hold on each charge as to each defendant making a total of 1,620 charges that is to be disposed of.

The defendants at 9:30 o'clock this morning attended in the courtroom as they had done twice Friday, when it was first learned, to receive report of the jury's findings.

YALE IS SEAT OF THREE MEETINGS

NEW HAVEN.—In connection with the annual conferences of the Association of American Geographers, the Geological Society of America and the Palæontological Society, being held at Yale

EXPERTS ON HISTORY HEAR MR. ROOSEVELT TALK ON HISTORIANS

Address Before Members of Nine Organizations Marks Close of First Day's Sessions Held in Boston

CONFERENCE ON LAW

Labor Regulation and Efficient Factory Inspection Theme of Many Speakers at Opening Meetings

Conferences this morning of the American Historical Association, before which Theodore Roosevelt, the president, discussed "History as Literature" last evening, mark the second day of the [illegible] convention of nine organizations being held in Boston.

Other meetings today are: The American Economic Association, the American Political Science Association, the American Sociological Society, the American Statistical Association, the American Historical Association, the American Association for Labor Legislation.

The latter organization held two sessions Friday, at which appeals were made for more effective factory inspection and labor laws.

At the morning session the speakers included Prof. Josiah Quincy of the Massachusetts commission on immigration, Henry Sterling of the Massachusetts commission on [illegible] and Professor [illegible] of Harvard university.

Professor [illegible] who read the report of the New York commission, declared nations have [illegible] labor commissions, but [illegible] Britain [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
January 30, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3348

Who Are the Most Useful Americans?

If life insurance could really insure against loss of life on whose lives should the American people best afford to pay the highest premiums? In other words, who among our contemporaries are of most value to the community? Whose place would be most difficult to fill? If Congress should decide to award ten prizes to the most deserving men and women in the country and leave the choice to a popular referendum, who should get the largest number of votes?

The question is not an idle one. Even tho it be in the strictest sense unanswerable, the responses may afford some knowledge as to what sort of service is today most highly valued by the American people. It was thought significant of a change in French psychology when four years ago in a newspaper ballot on the question of who was the greatest man France had produced in the nineteenth century (see THE INDEPENDENT, Dec. 7, 1911) Pasteur ran 200,000 votes ahead of Napoleon. But it is more desirable to know who are the greatest in this century than in the past, and however difficult it may be to appraise contemporary genius it is so important to have it done that even the attempt to do it is a beneficial exercise. Mr. Carnegie, in the belief that to discover the exceptional man and set him at his particular task is one of the essentials of progress, has founded an institution to perform that service in the field of science. The president of one of our leading universities has stated that the chief advantage of a college education is the ability to recognize merit and the worth of men.

We Americans are chary of orders insignia and official honors. We have no Kaiser to confer the decoration *Pour le Merite* and, altho several of our fellow-citizens wear the inconspicuously significant bit of red ribbon showing that they belong to the Legion of Honor, they have had to go to France for it. Such semi-official organizations as the National Academy of Sciences with its 120 members and the American Academy of Arts and Letters with its 50 members, cover but limited fields and may not include the most nearly indispensable members of the community.

Galton, in his work on *Hereditary Genius*, has made the estimate that in all history there have been no more than 400 men of extraordinary genius. We have also heard the assertion that if some Herod or infantile disease had killed off in the cradle a dozen picked individuals in each generation the world would have made no progress to this day. In the reaction against this extreme view of the indispensability of the individual, our modern historians are inclined toward the theory that society is constructed like American machinery, that is, with interchangeable parts.

But whichever school we may belong to we must all recognize that certain persons, whether by unique natural endowment, force of circumstances or special training, are enabled to do more for their fellowmen than others can. We may hold for example that mechanics or housewives are the most useful class of people in the community, yet we should have to admit that if any particular mechanic or housewife were to drop out of the ranks another would be found who could fill the place with no appreciable loss to the world at large.

But we do not wish to prejudice our readers by discussing the case in advance, so we submit the question to them without argument. We wish all who read this would take the trouble to send us a list of ten names, the ten living men or women in the United States whom they believe to be doing most for the world in general and their own country in particular. It will add much to the interest if you will state in a few lines what particular achievements or services you have in mind in nominating your candidates for the honor, tho we do not insist upon this. In case the question is put to schools or clubs it will not be necessary to give the names of the individual voters. There is no restriction on profession; statesmen, generals, poets, novelists, preachers, philanthropists, architects, painters, business men, manufactors, inventors, scientists, doctors, labor leaders, reformers, musicians, all these and others are eligible if considered worthy. Future promise or past performance alone should not be regarded as sufficient reasons for choice. That is to say, we do not care to receive the names of those whose career of usefulness has apparently closed with the nineteenth century and who have done nothing noteworthy in the twentieth. Many a fond father believes his young son the greatest genius that America has yet produced and many a poet whose verses are yet unpublished regards himself in the same way, but we should prefer more tangible evidence before counting them in our lists. We want the names of those who have been most socially useful in the recent past and from whom we may reasonably expect similar services in the near future.

Replies should be sent to THE INDEPENDENT before March 1. We offer no prize for the correct answer to our conundrum because we do know what it is.

"Slippery" Diplomacy

The word is not ours—it is Senator Brandegee's, interjected into Senator Root's speech, pleading for a reversal of the action of Congress in violating our treaties with Great Britain; and Senator Root accepted the word as properly describing the cunning dishonor of the act.

It was on Tuesday of last week that Senator Root made his severe and just arraignment of the act he wanted to have repealed or amended. Two days later the reply of Secretary Knox to Earl Grey's protest against the Canal Tolls act and request for arbitration was given for publication. Of Senator Root's stern argument and demand for national honesty we are proud; of Secretary Knox's weak and evasive reply we are ashamed.

Senator Root's argument is complete. We wish every one might read it in the *Congressional Record*. He told how hastily the Canal Tolls bills was past at the tail-end of a weary session. He recalled the fact that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 was negotiated at our earnest request, when Great Britain owned the eastern territories of the canal as then projected, and she yielded to us equal rights, with the agreement that neither party should hold any advantage not given to the other and to all the nations of the world.

Then Mr. Root took up the treaty of 1871, which provided for equal rights for the two nations in the use of the canals along the Canadian border—a few years later Canada attempted to give a rebate of nearly

the whole of the tolls to Canadian coastwise shipping on the canals, but President Cleveland protested, and Canada receded from its claim to do precisely what we are doing by the act against which Great Britain now complains.

Then followed the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1901, by which Great Britain gave over to us the sole right to construct the Canal, but left in full force the provisions as to absolute equality in its traffic, as given in the earlier treaty, with a fixed pledge of "entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any nation or its subjects, in respect to the conditions or charges of traffic." Mr. Root reminded the Senate that at that time an amendment giving the United States the right "to discriminate in respect of the charges of traffic in favor of vessels of its own citizens engaged in coastwise traffic" was rejected by the Senate.

Mr. Root then took up in a masterly way the claim that because we own the Panama strip five miles each side of the Canal, the Canal belongs to internal commerce, and the treaty is void. He showed by the treaties that we do not hold it as an integral part of the United States, but only in trust for the purposes of the Canal, and that the treaty with Panama reaffirms the promises of equal rights in the treaty of 1901, so that the obligation is strengthened, not weakened.

When Mr. Root proceeds to treat of the claim for free passage for our ships he makes it clear that this is a special privilege which is an injury to other nations. The act relieves our vessels from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore., from paying toll, on the plea of coastwise traffic. But a Canadian vessel from Halifax to Vancouver is engaged in British coastwise traffic, and has to pay the ton of $1.25 per ton. That is not the equality in trade pledged by treaty. Equally Mexico and Colombia have both Atlantic and Pacific ports and have the right to complain of discrimination against them.

Thus Senator Root elaborates one point after another with absolutely conclusive arguments, and proceeds to show how insincere we would be if we refused to refer the difference to arbitration; and he concludes with an inspiring appeal for honesty and truth: "Have we been insincere?" he asks. "Shall we make ourselves like the man who is known to be false to his agreements, false to his pledged word?" These are strong words. We would not have the name of being a "slippery" nation.

But such is the indictment of the American Congress solemnly made by one of our very wisest. What has Secretary Knox to say in defense?

It is a strange defense. It is no reply to the complaint; it avoids it. In defense of our Congress Mr. Knox says—will it be believed—that no injury has been done, no unfair tolls have yet been paid by British merchants. He might as well have said that the Canal has not yet been dug. Yet he dwells on this claim that because no tolls have been paid as yet there is nothing now to arbitrate! But Congress has passed the act, and President Taft has signed it, and the President has proclaimed what the tolls will be, $1.25 a ton for British and other ships, and free passage for American "coastwise" ships to Oregon or Hawaii, or the Philippines. Must Britain wait till the Canal is open before she can protest against a threatened injustice? Did Mr. Knox never hear of an injunction? The defense is weakness itself, unworthy of a Philadelphia lawyer.

Then Mr. Knox proceeds to say that the remission of tolls to American ships is only a subsidy for which America pays, not Britain, and that the tolls on British ships will not pay expenses, so that there remains a subsidy to British ships also. But that is not the point. It is the complaint of inequality that is made. A British merchant sends thru the Canal a ship of ten thousand tons. He has to pay $12,250 in tolls. An American merchant does the same, and he pays no tolls. When they come

to sell the cargo the American merchant can sell his goods cheaper, because of the discrimination and may drive his competitor out of the market. This threatened and enacted violation of the treaties Mr. Knox does not try to defend; it is indefensible.

We are amazed at the defense; we are ashamed of it. The action of the Senator and House in passing the act of discrimination was dishonorable, was perfidious. It can be excused only on the ground that Congress did not know what it was doing in its hurry. But now it does know. It has been made plain. Congress will be doubly guilty if it does not amend the act. It will be trebly guilty if it refuses arbitration. We are astonished and grieved that President Taft should have signed the bill, but he has in a measure atoned for it by urging Congress to submit to arbitration even if we fear to lose. The law is the chief blot on his administration. The right, manly, decent course is to amend or repeal it; the next best way, not as commendable, but yet passably decent, is to consent to the arbitration asked.

Saving the Arbitration Treaties

There is one statement, in Secretary Knox's reply to Earl Grey's protest against the Canal Tolls Act, which is of momentous importance and which should cause universal rejoicing. The Secretary announces that the United States is prepared to conclude with Great Britain the unratified arbitration treaty of 1911 which the Senate so emasculated last March. As it is inconceivable that the same invitation will not be extended to France, it only remains for these two great powers to accede to our request and then the farthest step ever taken towards the goal of universal peace will have been accomplished.

For these great peace pacts, despite the discreditable amendments of the Senate, far surpass the Root treaties of 1908. Let us state the differences as succinctly as possible.

1st. In the treaty of 1908 disputes of a legal nature or relating to the interpretation of treaties are referred only to the Permanent Court of Arbitration created at the first Hague Conference. Whereas in the present treaty such disputes may be referred to the Permanent Court or to some other arbitral court, specially organized if necessary. Thus all justiciable disputes will eventually go to the Court of Arbitral Justice planned by the Second Hague Conference but not as yet put into operation, for this Court is to be composed of judges by profession, and not mere arbitrators as are the members of the old Hague Court.

2nd. Questions of honor are not excluded from arbitration under the present Knox treaty as they are under the Root treaty.

3rd. Whereas, *all vital* interests are excluded from arbitration under the Root treaty, under the Knox treaty only a few vital interests are excluded—to wit, (a) admission of aliens to the United States, (b) admission of aliens to the educational institutions of the several States, (c) territorial integrity of the several States or the United States, (d) indebtedness or moneyed obligation of any State, (e) Monroe doctrine and other purely governmental policies. But as it has been generally held that most of these questions could not come up for arbitration any way, there seems to be no practical objection to specifying them. The only backward step seems to be in regard to the exclusion from arbitration of questions of "territorial integrity." Still the arbitration of boundary disputes is so well established that failure to include them would scarcely check the practice. Besides, the preamble of the new treaty declares that it is a measure to provide "for the peaceful solution of all questions of difference, etc." This would tend to negative the above exceptions.

4th. The Root treaty expires June 4, 1913; the Knox treaty has no limit.

5th. The Root treaty provides for no Joint High Commission of Inquiry, tho both nations being parties to the Hague Convention of 1907 can,

of course, use the International Commission of Inquiry therein provided. But the recourse to such a Commission is purely voluntary. The Joint High Commission under the new treaty can be brought into play on the request of either party—even against the will of the other and a delay of one year before its findings are made public may be required on the request of either party. Tho The Hague Commission contains only one national of each disputant, and is therefor in that respect superior to the Knox Commission, which may be composed of three nationals on a side, yet under the Knox plan the disputants are at liberty if they prefer to create a commission "otherwise constituted," which means that the Commission might be composed entirely of non-nationals—surely a very marked superiority over The Hague plan.

For these reasons we submit that the new treaties are a notable step in advance and we congratulate President Taft and Secretary Knox on the wise statesmanship which prompts their present action.

College Statistics

Quite too much has been made of the estimates sent out by the Federal Bureau of Education as to the drift of our college boys toward diverse professions. Oberlin has been quoted as one of those whose pupils were turning away from the ministry. As a matter of fact, Oberlin was founded, quite unlike Harvard, for the education of blacks and whites. When the presidency was offered to Asa Mahan, then pastor of a Presbyterian church in Cincinnati, he accepted on the condition that the college should also admit both sexes. From the very outset Oberlin naturally drifted toward producing teachers, and that is her characteristic to-day. Harvard and Yale were founded unquestionably to educate clergymen to supply the increasing demand of the colonies, but there never was an idea that all of her graduates would be needed in that profession. The decrease has not been due to the changed sentiment of our college boys, so much as to the increased demand for educated lawyers and business men. Thirty-seven representative colleges show that teaching is now the dominant profession of graduates, with 25 per cent, while business takes 20 per cent, law 15 per cent, medicine 7 per cent and the physical sciences applied to everyday life, including farming, take up 4 or 5 per cent. Farming would count much more heavily only that our agricultural colleges and schools are creeping up to take charge of two or three thousand in every State. It is impossible to draw any conclusion as to religious decadence, or otherwise, from these statistics. It must be specially noted that our teaching profession is steadily becoming more ethical in its nature and covering a set of problems that can hardly be counted otherwise than as religious.

The Trust Problem

Public attention was drawn to the Trust problem last week by the seven bills introduced in the New Jersey Legislature at the suggestion of Governor Woodrow Wilson, and by the testimony of William E. Corey in the Government's suit for the dissolution of the United States Steel Corporation. New Jersey has been called the home or the mother of Trusts. Her laws, as the Governor said in his message, do not check monopoly, but "actually encourage it." They were enacted in order that combinations desiring incorporation with broad powers might be attracted to the State, and that the State might enjoy the fees and taxes which would follow. And so it has come about that almost all of the great combinations are chartered in New Jersey. That is to say, the holding companies have been incorporated there. The long list includes the Standard Oil, American Sugar, American Tobacco, International Harvester, International Mercantile Marine, United States Rubber, American Woolen, National Lead, American Smelting, Distilling,

and Cotton Oil companies, the Steel Corporation, and many others. The capital stock of the State's corporations is nearly $8,000,000,000, and the tax collected last year was $2,691,891. If Governor Wilson's bills become laws, the statutes of New Jersey will no longer be attractive to Trust-makers.

These bills were written, at his request, by the head of the State's highest court and by a former Justice of that court. They carefully define Trusts, specifying the acts which are to be unlawful; forbid issues of stock except for value received; forbid the organization of corporations to promote restraint of trade or monopoly; exclude holding companies, and condemn such local discrimination in prices as is designed to ruin competitors. The fixing of prices and restriction of output by agreement are, of course, made unlawful. And the officers and directors are to be held responsible. Violation of the law is to be a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, or by both. But the statutes are not to be retroactive. The great companies may retain their present holdings.

These bills indicate the attitude of the President-elect toward the question to which they relate. There can no longer be any doubt as to his views concerning Trust legislation, State or Federal. It will be observed that the provisions of the bills are in accord with the recommendations of the radical members of the Stanley committee and with the essential parts of the bills introduced some time ago by Representative Stanley. They are also in accord with the Democratic national platform, which, after calling for a "vigorous enforcement of the criminal law against Trust officials," says:

> We favor the declaration by law of the conditions upon which corporations shall be permitted to engage in interstate trade, including, among others, the prevention of holding companies, of interlocking directors, of stock watering, and of discrimination in price.

New Jersey's corporation laws have given the State a bad name. They should be thoroly revised. The Governor's bills represent the policy of a great majority of his party, and the purpose of them is to serve the public interest. Those who prefer regulation of great incorporated combinations to the suppression or disintegration of them will hold that the bills go too far. But they fairly represent the views of a large majority of the people.

Mr. Corey's testimony tends to confirm those views. The Steel Corporation has been conducted with a greater measure of publicity than any other great company has permitted. Its policy has not involved attack upon smaller competitors by means of price discrimination or otherwise. Mr. Corey was president of the Corporation for several years. We now know, from his testimony, that the company has virtually been in combination with those other companies by means of agreements that fixed prices; that there has been an armor pool, including foreign as well as domestic manufacturers; that there was a structural pool; that the plate trade was controlled by a pool, and that in addition to a domestic rail pool (which for years has made the price of railroad rails $28 a ton, at the mill), there has been an international rail agreement, governing prices to some extent and apportioning territory. We now know that the domestic agreements were made at the dinners which were attended by representatives of the Corporation and of the so-called independent companies. Under the rail agreements American rails have been sold for export at prices far below those which American buyers were required to pay, and the exaction of these domestic prices was facilitated by interlocking directorates. We mean that certain capitalists and financiers have been influential both in the purchasing railroad companies and in the rail-making corporations. But that part of the exacted domestic price which was excessive was eventually paid by the American

people, and they do not like to think of it. Nor do they relish the sales at low prices abroad, an unjust discrimination against themselves, by manufacturers whose success they had promoted by protective tariff duties.

This testimony given by Ex-President Corey tends not only to support the prosecution, but also to promote the enactment of drastic anti-Trust laws at Washington, in New Jersey and in other States. It gives aid to those who would suppress or disintegrate rather than to those who would have great corporations subjected to strict regulation by a strong Federal Commission. The Republican and the Progressive parties in their platforms called for such a commission. Control of great industries by means of such agreements as have existed in the steel trade, with the exaction of unjust prices, should be prevented. Experience does not prove, however, that the public interest is served by such dissolutions as have recently been ordered by the courts. We have thought that the subject ought to be considered by an eminent commission of inquiry, and that such a commission should study the treatment of the problem in other countries. We are confident that a commission of inquiry would recommend the creation of a Federal executive commission, empowered to supervise and regulate the conduct of great industrial companies. We should like to see regulation tested.

A Martyr of Science

Physicians are, by the very nature of their profession, liable to become martyrs to it. Such a living martyr received the honor of knighthood lately from King George. Dr. George Turner was in the medical service of the government of South Africa when the rinderpest broke out, and Dr. Koch was called from Germany to find a curative serum. He was successful, and after he left Dr. Turner was given charge of the work and succeeded in stamping out the disease which was destroying the herds of cattle. Then he retook charge of the hospitals for the reduction of deaths by typhoid fever with great success. Then he gave all his energy and time to the care of the lepers, visiting them daily and studying to find a cure until he was retired for age. But still this was his great task, until one day he discovered the marks of leprosy on his own left hand. Then he withdrew to seclusion, still pursuing his study of the disease which has now rendered the arm useless.

His meager pension is all his support, but King George hearing the story made him Sir George Turner, somewhat as the Church of Rome makes a saint of Father Damien, who cared for the lepers of Hawaii. We observe the record of two other Catholic priests who died last year of leprosy contracted from those they served, and there has been no lack of Moravian and other Protestant martyrs to the same cause. The case of Sir George Turner differs from theirs only in that he was a recognized authority on the treatment and possible cures of this inscrutable disease to which he is a medical martyr.

The Turkish Indecision

For a day or two the world rejoiced that the bloody Balkan war was over, and European Turkey was relieved of six centuries of Ottoman oppression. The allies had stood firm and stern, demanding the whole of the Turkish realm in Europe except a few square miles before Constantinople. They must and would have Adrianople and Scutari and Janina which had not yet surrendered, or they would press on and take Constantinople. Turkey knew she must submit, but she refused to yield, or made the feint of refusing, waiting until the united powers of Europe should give the command that must be obeyed. It came and then she yielded, and all the world rejoiced.

But that was not the end. Just as in old Rome a general with the Pretorian guards at his command could depose an emperor and take his throne till succeeded by the next

usurper, so Enver Bey called at the Porte and bade Kiamil and his cabinet resign, and then took his place, telling the silly rabble that the new government would fight sooner than consent to the cession of Adrianople. So the pot was again in the fire, and the courts of Europe were startled and angry, and the representatives of the allies in London were ready to dissolve the council and renew the war.

But can they do it? Will the European powers allow it? They can prevent it, and the allies know it, if Turkey does not. The allies, or some of them—Russia for example—do not want the allies to take Constantinople. In the communications of the Powers Russia gave an ominous warning and threat to Turkey, to the effect that she might send a force into Turkish territory. That might mean an army to help the allies take Constantinople, so that she might have a claim to hold that ancient capital, as she has long wished to do, and might have done in her own war against Turkey if the powers of Europe had not forbidden it. Or Russia might think this a good chance to take possession of the coveted eastern provinces of Asia Minor, which she feels is her right to take at the proper time in payment of the old war debt. While it might be natural to wish that the allies might finish their task by taking Constantinople and driving the Turk utterly out of Europe, it is yet likely, and yet to be hoped, that the new and boastful cabinet may see itself compelled to submit, like that of Kiamil, so that this bloody war may cease. It will take many years to recover from the fearful loss of life and wealth, and many widows and children must suffer, and many maids remain unwed, for such is the bitter harvest of successful war—much more of disastrous defeat.

Our Saint Helena

Pure, simple goodness gets its honors as well as deserves them. The whole country is warmly interested in the marriage of Helen Gould, and the papers have given pages to the account of it. It is not because she is rich, but because her goodness has gilded the gold of her wealth. She inherited millions; and while others made a show of their fortunes and indulged themselves in their pleasures, she resolved as a young woman to devote herself to making people better and happier, particularly soldiers and sailors and the employes of railroads even other than those in which her wealth was invested.

It will be hard to speak of her hereafter by any other name than that by which she has been known. The name of the Emperor of Japan is changed after his death, Mutsutito to Meiji, as if he had been canonized; but to the common memory of men our saint will still remain plain, good Helen Gould; quiet, retiring, beneficent Helen Gould; devoted to self-forgetful good works. She has married, and we are glad of it; it proves her human yet, one of us, good to be sure, but not too good for human nature's daily food. Many thousands of working men have been glad to offer their strictly limited contributions to be gathered into modest gifts of homage for her wedding, and we are sure she will prize them more than the diamonds and pearls of her millionaire friends.

Tillman and Blease

For once we are with Senator Tillman in his attack on Governor Blease, of South Carolina. What we have against Governor Blease is his defense of lynching, and his later threat in a message to the legislature of murder against editors who criticise him, particularly directed against Mr. Gonzales, editor of the Columbia *State*, whose brother was murdered by a nephew of Senator Tillman for editorial comments which the nephew did not like. Governor Blease goes so far as to remind Editor Gonzales that his brother's murderer was acquitted. If a man so vilified "defends his honor with blood," asks the Gover-

nor, "who will blame him?" If some restriction is not placed on these journals, he says, some newspaper man is likely to be killed and "upon your heads will be the blood of that man," that is, on the heads of legislators who did not muzzle the press. This adds another justifiable cause for murder to those mentioned by our Texas correspondent, who would give liberty to kill a man who had injured a woman of his family or had given harbor to the injurer, and to one who robbed a man of his property, leaving him helpless. We presume that other proper occasions for murder will be added.

Governor Blease, who was inaugurated for a second term last Monday after a whirlwind campaign, is bitterly attacked by Senator Tillman in a letter addressed to the South Carolina legislature, which calls the Governor a "demagog" and a "low type of man," who has the gift of "bamboozling" the honest and innocent citizens, precisely the way, we well remember, that Tillman himself was described in the Columbia *State* and the Charleston *News and Courier*, when he was running for Governor. Our readers will not forget that Governor Blease at the meeting of the Governors in Richmond in connection with his speeches defending lynch law, boasted that the people would elect him Senator. The popular primary is not unlikely to elect him, as he has much of that art of rousing the masses which Mr. Tillman had in his younger days. Senator Tillman's experience at Washington has not a little tamed him, and Governor Blease has picked up his pitchfork.

Oklahoma in the Cabinet

The papers which have much to say of Mr. Wilson's prospective Cabinet have very little to say of the fact that both houses of the Oklahoma legislature have past a resolution asking Mr. Wilson to give the post of Secretary of the Interior to Mr. Robert A. Rogers, of Oklahoma City, and that Senator Owen of Oklahoma has endorsed the request.

Those who read the article in THE INDEPENDENT of January 2 by Mr. Grant Foreman on the manner in which the Indians of the former Indian Territory now incorporated in Oklahoma, are being crowded out of their holdings given them by the Dawes Commission, and on the efforts to remove what protection was then promised them, will understand the meaning of this effort to put in control of the Department of the Interior, under which is the Indian Bureau, a man who will be pledged to get for the white people what they want. In fact, it has been urged by the Oklahoma press ever since the election of Mr. Wilson, that every effort should be made to have the Secretary of the Interior selected from the State of Oklahoma, because of the many intricate questions arising in that State which must be worked out thru the Interior Department.

It must be plain that the interests of the Indians can best be conserved by officials who are in no way biased by the tremendous pressure of the interests of the white people of the State. A man selected by the white people would assume his office with a handicap that would not permit justice to the Indians. The fact that he is selected and endorsed by the Oklahoma legislature ought to be the very reason why he should not be appointed.

The fact that the Senators of half a dozen mountain States have united in a combination to secure a far-Western man for that Secretaryship may well lead friends of the conservation policy as to national control of public parks to see to it that the new administration does not turn them over to State control. They belong to the whole country.

In Brief

The military men demand that the entire Canal Zone, ten miles wide, be excluded from residence and cultivation and left to jungle, so as to prevent sudden sorties by an enemy in time of war. What a pity! Can it be necessary?

We are waiting to see if the Pennsylvania Legislature will revoke the charter of

Coatesville, the town which burnt a man alive, and whose citizens acquit all tried for the murder. The very suggestion by the Governor is a lasting brand.

We fail to see why rosaries and scapulars should have been taken away from a number of the convicted dynamiters when searched at Fort Leavenworth and put in prison clothes. They are not dangerous, and might be very properly helpful to character and discipline.

We like Mr. Wilson's promise that when President he will look up the conditions of the government of the District of Columbia. If half of what Mr. McKelway said at a conference last Sunday is true, the District is run in the interest of land speculation, and this under the very eyes of Congress.

In one respect Korea has much the advantage of us. The written language is extremely simple. Four hundred and sixty years ago the Minister of Ceremonies was chairman of a committee that formed the native script, and he said, "A person of intelligence can learn it in a morning, and the stupidest person in a few days."

Professor Patten, of the University of Pennsylvania, writes us that the opinions attributed to him about economy in an editorial of January 2 were based on false printed reports. He says:

> I have never made any such statements as you attribute to me, and have on every possible occasion denied doing so. The whole affair was manufactured in a newspaper office that did not even have a reporter at the church when I was speaking.

We greatly regret having been thus mislead.

We have been glad to be able to confirm the statement lately made by Cardinal Farley that he has found in traveling thru the country very little bigotry against the Catholic Church. We believe that there is no great amount of bigotry of Catholics against Protestants, and yet we have been requested to copy from the *Western Catholic* this oath of the profession of faith which a convert is required to take:

> With a sincere heart, therefore, and with unfeigned faith, I *detest* and abjure every error, heresy and *sect*, opposed to the said Holy Catholic and Apostolic Roman Church. So help me God, and these His holy gospels, which I touch with my hand.

The Speaker of the British House of Commons was right in deciding that the introduction into the Suffrage bill of votes for women, so changed the nature of the bill that it would have to be withdrawn. If this should defeat the Ministry it would be most unfortunate, for it would compel a new election and delay home rule for Ireland and Welsh disestablishment. And it is the women who have done it. Perhaps too much was attempted by this Parliament.

Let it be noted that in honest deference to the popular will, and in defiance of their own political prejudice, the Oregon legislature, which has a large Republican majority, elected as United States Senator Harry Law, Democrat, who had received the largest popular vote in the primary election in November. Thus the legislature, like the Presidential electors, becomes a mere registering body.

An evidence of the peaceful condition in China appears in the convention held last month in Peking of the Young Men's Christian Association, when 450 delegates were present from 14 different provinces. President Yuan Shih-kai gave them a formal reception, the first of its kind, and addressed them most appreciatively, praising their work, and they responded with cheers and wishing the Republic "ten thousand times ten thousand" years of peace and prosperity.

In an address before the New York Peace Society last Friday night, ex-President Eliot, who has recently returned from a trip around the world, stated that the Eastern nations have not yet learned the meaning of "brotherhood," and with the exception of Japan do not know how to arrive at truth by induction. These were the only fundamental inferiorities he found in the East. He also showed that Japan had nothing possibly to gain and everything to lose by a war with any European nation, or with us. All of which sounds sensible.

A physician of eminence, who is also a Latinist, objects to our use of the word *vaccination* when he thinks we should have used *inoculation*. We do not accept the correction. The derivation of the former word from the *cow* is now quite forgotten in its use in all languages. *Inoculation* is now used to mean the transmission of a disease, while *vaccination* has come to mean the transmission of a milder form of a disease to protect against the virulent form. The *Bacterial Therapist* calls itself "a journal of *vaccine* therapy," and in its November number it uses *vaccines* ten times in its tables of contents.

The Great Catastrophe of 1913

Related Several Years After the Events Described

By Charles M. Sheldon, D.D.

Author of In His Steps, Lend a Hand, The Miracle at Markham, Etc.

The world will never forget the great catastrophe of 1913. By the side of it, the losses by fire, earthquake, plague, and battle in all the centuries fade into mere incidents. The recovery from this overwhelming disaster took years of patient and painful labor, but perhaps the lessons it taught will be worth all the tragedy that is now passed into the world's greatest chapter of loss.

It began in an absolutely obscure and unknown man who was shoveling coal into a furnace which supplied power for a machine shop in New York.

The man complained, one night after work, of a strange feeling in his hands. It was not pain nor numbness, but an inability to open and shut his fingers. When he went to his place of work the next morning he found that he could not pick up his shovel. He was promptly discharged and another man was doing his work before he was out of the shop.

The man afflicted with this trouble went home and told his wife. She could not see any signs of trouble and scolded him for being lazy. But before night she herself was complaining of the same inability to open and shut her fingers or use her hands in housework. These people were too poor to hire a servant and the wife did all the work of cooking, washing, and general house labor.

Both the man and his wife began to be frightened and before dark they visited an infirmary which was a part of a social settlement in the neighborhood.

When they explained their condition the young physician in charge treated it as a case of temporary muscular paralysis, gave them a prescription and sent them away.

But the strange inability to use the hands continued and the man and his wife came back to the infirmary the next morning. To their surprise, which had in it a vague but deepening sense of terror, a line of men and women was formed at the infirmary all complaining of the same strange inability to use the hands.

As the man and his wife stood waiting in the line they compared notes with those in front and behind. In every case the symptoms were identical. There was no numbness and no pain. Every other faculty of mind and body was sound. Only the hands had ceased from their functions. They were as absolutely useless as if they had been cut off.

When the furnace stoker and his wife reached the doctor's room, after waiting in line several hours, they found, not the young physician who had prescribed for them the night before, but a room full of the greatest doctors of New York.

It would have been ludicrous, if after events had not resulted in such supreme disaster, to note the baffled faces and hear the excited dialog of these famous physicians and surgeons. An absolutely new disease had broken into the world's catalog within twenty-four hours. There was literally no parallel to it in all the history of disease. It baffled all diagnosis and was apparently beyond all reach of cure. And all the cases were exactly similar. There had been no paralysis, no stroke. There was no lesion of any other organ. All other faculties were intact. Perfectly rugged working men in the line that continued to lengthen out every hour with portentous rapidity, gave the same testimony in reply to rapid fire questions. Each reported a perfect absence of pain or discomfort. Every part of the body was doing its normal work, except the hands. They had absolutely suspended their accus-

tomed labor. The fingers refused to hold tools. The hands were dead to the common work of the hand.

Twenty-four hours went by, and the third day after the furnace man had found himself unable to pick up his shovel all the New York papers were giving whole pages to accounts of the new and astounding disease, if disease was the right word to use. Every paper in the city was hysterical over it. For once every daily was characterized as a red-ink shriek of mingled sensationalism and terror and anger combined. Even the New York ———— contained a front page editorial in letters an inch long demanding that Congress suspend all other business and that the powers of the entire nation be centered upon some solution for what promised to be, if something did not stop it, the greatest human tragedy since the world began.

And indeed the editorial spoke even more prophetically than the gifted editor could possibly imagine. At the end of another twenty-four hours all the people of New York suddenly realized with a shock that was stupendous, the catastrophe that had fallen like a lightening stroke on civilization.

In the first place, not a single daily paper in the city was fully printed. The *Times* appeared with four pages, and not a line of foreign news. The *Tribune* had an issue of three pages and a half. Subscribers who secured copies looked in dazed wonder at the blank spaces. The *Sun* had started with an issue that looked like a cheap weekly, but the net result was two pages of printed matter, nearly every line of it a hysterical account of the catastrophe.

But the papers were only an item that third day of the hand failure. The civilization of ages was beginning to come to a standstill. Before night of that day not a wheel was turning on the elevated, in the subway or on the surface railroads. Not an elevator was running, except with rare exception, in any of the skyscrapers or hotels. Ocean steamers lay still at the docks. Others that had been overdue could be seen tossing curiously about all over the harbor. The ferryboats were either still in their slips, or floating helpless on the river. Automobiles and carriages presented the same curious picture in Broadway and thruout all the streets. Some were standing perfectly still across car tracks. Others were being driven by men who bore on their faces marks of a white terror that before the week was over was the most vivid thing that stood out clear to the bewildered consciousness of the multitude.

For when the next twenty-four hours had passed, men and women of all ranks of life realized that the common, dirty, human hand of everyday toil had ceased to do its work.

Weeks after, when the regular work of the world had been resumed, certain facts were made clear, among them the following:

The strange disease for which no name was ever found, affected only the hands of men and women who were engaged in what may roughly be called common labor, i. e., labor for which days wages is paid, or labor which was daily handling tools. It may interest our readers who have only heard of the great catastrophe to see a list of those who were afflicted. It must be remembered that the disease did not impair any other faculty or organ of the body. These were not hospital cases. The hands simply ceased work. They could no longer hold tools or do the common task required of the hand.

The people generally affected all over the world were:

Stokers; servants in hotels and private houses; railroad firemen and furnace men; farmers; elevator men; men in machine shops; newspaper men in the machinery part of the press work; cooks and their helpers; drivers of trucks, carriages and automobiles; servant men and women in every department of labor; men engaged in sewer and street construction; carpenters and sailors; firemen; garbage handlers; and in general all

men and women whose living was made by doing the dirty, dangerous or common work of the world which simply calls for *physical* labor and the hourly use of the human hand.

It was noted afterwards that men and women who lived without using their hands as the first means of a living were exempt from the strange disease.

Ministers, newspaper editors, authors, poets, singers, lawyers, business men, financiers, magnates, Wall Street brokers, speculators, politicians, actors, and society leaders were immune.

But before another twenty-four hours of that eventful week the most astonishing sights were witnessed in New York and all over the world.

The rich people in the big houses on Fifth avenue were trying to cook their own meals and make their own beds and scrub their own floors. Libraries of interesting books could be written about their tragic attempts to take care of their own bodies. Not a servant could be found who could use his hands to cook, drive, dress or care for these people. Men who had not blacked their own boots for years at first made the attempt, but before the week was over the tragedy about them made them forget and ignore all such superfluities of living. For New York was dropping down into literal ruin. There was no one any longer to run the machinery that brought light, heat, or power to the city. No one left to provide for the carrying off of garbage, sewage, or filth. No women to be found to scrub the floors of hotels at night. The churches were closed. The great hotels contained dazed, jostling, half-insane richly dressed millionaires who were going mad for common bread, which could not be bought for any price.

The money kings of Broadway and the Stock Exchange members, presidents of banks, financiers held a great meeting out of doors in Central Park.

They were absolutely powerless to suggest a single remedy for the tragedy. The value of money was absolutely nil. One of the richest men in New York offered $100,000,000 for a cook to come to his house and start a fire in a little coal stove and bake a loaf of bread. The richest man offered to do it for $200,000,000 if the other would make five cents worth of fresh yeast, and the man was unable to find a single human hand in New York that was able to bring together the materials for such a ferment.

This was at the close of the fifth day, when New York began to be aware that it was starving to death.

Food, fresh food, of any sort was not to be obtained at any price. Those human hands that ordinarily worked so incessantly and unknown to bring food, luxuries to the leisure and the pampered and the idle class, and common food to the poor as well, food, of any sort, was not to be had.

Civilization was dying. And all on account of a failure on the part of common human hands to open and shut their fingers and handle tools of labor and bear back and forth burdens. And there was no plague. No pestilence. No famine. No war. The men and women affected, for the most part plain, common, unknown people, were not suffering any pain and were not in need of hospital attendance. They walked the streets with the rest of the multitudes that swarmed there, driven from their homes for lack of light and heat and comfort, out of houses and hotels that were with bewildering rapidity becoming uninhabitable on account of absolute neglect, the neglect that followed the inability of the common hand to do its common work.

The detailed history of that astounding world experience can never be told by a world of historians. The experiences were so unique, they were so completely without a parallel, they culminated in one overwhelming disaster after another so rapidly that no historian or group of historians could compile any real story of what actually occurred.

Men and women who had never before used their hands in manual labor

began to take up unaccustomed tasks in the terror and necessity of simply holding off Death a little longer. The rich and cultured, the prima donna and the doctor of divinity, the college president and the delicate lady of fashion, caught up tools, shoveled coal, prepared food, tried to run engines and elevators and put in motion the complex wheels of modern civilized movement. It would have been laughable if all their efforts had not been surrounded with deepest tragedy to see the human hand so awkwardly trying to adjust itself to the task of keeping the world from falling to pieces, that world which the people were learning so fast was not dependent on their money or learning, or culture, or news, or art, or music, but simply on the going to work every day of multitudes of coarse, common, for the most part grimy hands of coarse, grimy men and women.

But among the multitude of facts noted during the attempts of unskilled and untaught hands to do the world's work was this one: as soon as such hands had begun to acquire any skill in the task the same inability to use them became apparent. The owner of those hands had joined the ranks of common toil. He was a victim with his fellows.

And so as the hours of the world were multiplied the world rolled on to extinction. Civilization stood still. The cities were filled with bewildered masses. All rank was obliterated. Afterwards men recalled how quiet the streets were. And many other incidents were recalled, to show how leveling the process of hand loss had reduced all mankind.

On the morning of the seventh day of this memorable week, the man who, as far as any reliable history can show, was the first in New York to complain of the loss of his hand power suddenly exclaimed to his wife: "I believe I can use one of my hands!"

He held it up and looked at it with fascination. In the days of his honest toil he could not have looked with more exquisite delight on a bag of gold held up before his eyes as a gift.

His wife repeated his exclamation for herself. The week's horrors had brought them both to the verge of death. One hand good! Thank God! By night the man and his wife went singing for joy thru the streets, and as if with one tongue their shout was echoed by the world's millions, for at the same instant all human hands of honest toil were released, and with a universal cry of thanksgiving the world leaped to work again.

How long, did you say? Just one week! One short week of the world's civilization, the scarred, roughed, coarse, wrinkled, hard, broken nailed, dirty hands of the world's unknown and often despised hands held no tools, performed no day's work. And, O, for the losses, the frightful ruins, the desolation and world-wide tragedy of that short week!

But what a lesson for the world! O God, our Father, help us not to forget it! O help us, of this money-loving, ease-loving generation never to forget what we owe to the men and women who work with their hands for us, to keep our homes going, to roll the wheels of our civilization forward, to make possible our churches and our schools and our cities and our very life. O Thou who didst work for some great reason eighteen years in a shop and only two or three out in the world, help us to think with deep kindness of all men and women who toil with the hand. And if we ourselves have to make our daily bread by the opening and shutting of our fingers around some tool of labor, O, we beseech Thee, give us a God-vision of our kingly task and support us thru the day's commonplace drudgery with the inspiring truth that we are needed to keep the world alive, and make our hands to do honest toil today in the name of Him who made tables and stools and common things for the people of Nazareth. And may every man and woman in all the world learn how to do some needful and honest work with his hands. Amen.

Topeka, Kan.

Women Who Will Help Men

The Meaning and Promise of the Feminist Movement

By Beatrice Harraden

Author of Ships That Pass in the Night, Out of the Wreck I Rise, Etc.

I have never quite known the exact meaning of the word "feminist," but if it means someone who, without being in the least hostile to men, believes in her own sex, is proud of it, and claims for it equal opportunities with men in all walks of life and endeavor, equal freedom, equal justice, equal fair play, and equal pay for equal work honestly accomplished, and, of course, equal citizenship, then I am proud to say that I was born a "feminist" and still prouder to record that I was brought up in circumstances that fostered feminism. For I had the immense joy and advantage of owning a father who, as a matter of course, and without even discussing the matter, took it for granted that his girls and boys should have equal chances in life, equal help and equal indulgence.

Looking back now I realize with wonder how greatly in advance of his time he was, inasmuch as he was conscious of holding no views on the subject, and certainly used no grand sounding words, but simply went straight ahead and acted. Surely the finest gospel that could be preached on behalf of any cause is the gospel of deeds, not words.

But if I had never been a feminist before I should certainly become one now. The most superficial thinkers must see for themselves that we are up against new problems and confronted with new and ever-changing possibilities in the economic and industrial arena.

Whether men like it or not, whether women, themselves, like it or not, the fact stands staring us in the face that women of all classes are being drawn more and more every day into the labor market, and in these circumstances it is an injustice, as well as a cruelty that they should be allowed to suffer under any disadvantages and disabilities which would hamper their progress or handicap their efforts in the fierce competition and struggle of modern life.

They need, too, and will, of course, need increasingly, that their manifest capabilities should be granted an ever-widening scope for expression, and their natures a true and not a fictitious freedom for development on their own lines, as independent human beings.

The Woman Movement, especially during the last six or seven years, shows us clearly of what the ordinary woman is capable. Nothing in the whole history of the agitation has been so delightful and interesting as to watch the quick growth and evolution of the average woman who has had no special upbringing and who has not been born and bred in an atmosphere which would naturally foster such a development.

Sometimes, to be quite candid, I have felt my whole pride of judgment upset by a sudden revelation that a woman whom I have been accustomed to look upon as rather silly and idle, possesses, without doubt, some definite, practical quality hitherto unguessed at even by herself, some splendid gift of initiative, and some valuable power of organization and administration waiting to be used for the benefit of the community, the State and the Empire. When you add to this her contribution of courage for the sake of an ideal, her persistence, self-reliance, daring, self-sacrifice, indifference to scorn and ridicule, and utter disregard of personal suffering, both physical and mental, you have before you for contemplation a picture which has never before been invested in any movement.

Psychologists may well rub their

eyes and exclaim, "Hullo, what's this? This really means something. This is what really counts." It does count. It means that feminism is not going to be confined to a small class of exceptional people, but is destined to wind its way like a strong, beneficent river watering the dry and arid places of the world.

Beneficent? Yes, that's the word, and here is the most characteristic reason why one should be a feminist. For by means of these very abilities, the free exercise of which is claimed by feminism as an individual and egoistic right, there is important altruistic work waiting to be done, which women care passionately to push to successful issue. I mean all matters touching upon the care and concern of children: honest legislation for abolishing the White Slave traffic and combating the social evil: and pressing social and economic reforms, some of which will make it permanently impossible, for instance, that fifty thousand sweated women should be working fifteen hours a day at the rate of a few pennies an hour.

Why should men fear the march of feminism? Is it just the fear of the abstract unknown? Well, a few sacrifices and a few readjustments on their part and they are gainers rather than losers in the new relationship between the sexes.

To take one single example, which nevertheless includes a whole list of helpful possibilities: the modern woman has learnt, and is learning, from her own experience, something of the strain and stress of outside life which men bear so uncomplainingly. She realizes increasingly the difficulties and the fret and friction of the daily routine in the office. She exacts less, demands less from her breadwinner, because she understands more.

I have great sympathy with that breadwinner, and feel that this must indeed be a difficult time for him if he is not in harmony with the Woman Movement. At any moment the very quietest female member of his family may give him such a shock and surprise that no wonder, indeed, if he believe the foundations of his home are in unsafe condition.

Sometimes, when going to the city rather early, I sit opposite to him in the tube, I long to reassure him that all is well in his home, that all will come out right, that women are not hating men as men, but only as paltry party politicians—and surely no one need mind *that!*—and that all he has to do is to stand loyally by his women, relinquish a few of his traditions and prejudices, relax a little of his mental rigidity, and remember for his tranquility that, whatever her new developments, the inborn pitifulness in a woman's nature will always be there for a man in all times of his need and distress, and the greater the knowledge the more tender that pitifulness.

Lots of other things, too, I would like to tell him. I would like to remind him that whenever women have fought and striven for a cause dear to man he has admired them wholeheartedly—even canonized them! Why should he admire them less when they are fighting for themselves?

And I would like to tell him that when he no longer is here to protect his womenkind, his protection will nevertheless hover over them to the end of their days, if he has given them the equipment with which to fight the battle of active life and full rights of citizenship as a weapon of defense against the ever-encroaching inroads into their private and personal life—inroads obviously foreshadowed by this new domestic legislation.

Who knows what a few years may bring forth? Already official tyranny stands waiting on the doorstep.

London, England.

Western Types of Higher Education

By Albert Bushnell Hart, Ph.D., LL.D.

[Professor Hart was the first of the Harvard professors to be sent to the western colleges according to the new exchange system mentioned in the last paragraph. As the author of *Studies in American Education* (1895) and numerous works on American history, government and social conditions, Professor Hart's observation on educational conditions in the West are of especial interest and value.—EDITOR.]

Seven months spent in the West, a considerable part of it in close touch with higher education, leaves a vivid and favorable impression of the conditions of intellectual and pedagogical progress in that part of the country. The West is an indefinite term; for, fifty years ago, Pittsburgh and Buffalo were Western cities; and nowadays you meet in Colorado people who claim to come from the East because they live in Chicago. To most cis-Allegheny minds the West is anywhere out beyond Lake Michigan and the Mississippi River.

This big West is not all alike in education or anything else; but there are within it no such distinctions as those between New England, the Middle States and the old South. Arizona and New Mexico are much more like Wyoming and Montana than either is like any Eastern community. The educational systems of California, Wisconsin and Oklahoma have much in common.

One reason for this likeness is that all the Western educational ideas have been transplanted from the East. The idea of rural schools managed by small local bodies; of public high schools on a large scale; of State supervision of education; of normal schools; of denominational colleges—all these and many other ideas are of Eastern origin, and in many cases have been applied by Eastern people, either as members of boards of education or as school officials.

On the other hand, the West has also made great contributions to education, some of which have overflowed into the East. Such are manual training schools; State universities on a large and practical scale; agricultural education that takes hold of the farmers; coëducation, music and foreign languages as a part of general school education; summer schools for secondary pupils.

The most striking feature of Western education is the predominance of public over private instruction thruout the system. In many of the Western cities, particularly the smaller, the high school is what the Boston Latin School used to be—the obvious opportunity for gifted boys. Many Western cities have no private schools of significance, either for boys or girls, and such as there are have grown up in recent years. Most of the expensive private country schools have so far been patronized by Eastern boys, but boarding schools and country day schools are appearing in the suburbs of the larger cities, and a few girls' schools of the finishing type are now being built up in Denver, Los Angeles and elsewhere.

There seems little doubt that the West will, before long, undergo that separation of children, from the kindergarten upward, which has come about in the East. The reason in the minds of sensible parents is not an unwillingness that their children should associate with the sons of poorer and less conspicuous parents, but that the high schools are artificial places in which athletics and social life, combined with secret societies, tend to interfere with intellectual development and to build up inside the high school a disagreeable class spirit. How far this objection of parents is founded, and how widely it extends, a visitor can hardly judge. A high school of 1,000 or 2,000 pupils is not the same thing as that body of 100 or 200 pupils back to which so many of us look with gratitude.

Above the high schools Western education sets strongly toward State institutions, tho they are in the Mississippi Valley younger than the de-

nominational institutions. Western Reserve College was founded in 1825, Oberlin in 1833, Knox in 1837, a year before the foundation of the "Episte-miad," which was the first form of Michigan University. The West was full of rival denominations, each of which desired to keep up a proper theological environment for the children of its adherents. Ohio, Indiana and Illinois together now possess something like ninety so-called colleges and universities, founded on endowments and originally denominational training schools, as well as literary institutions. Nearly all of them have lost their denominational bias, for the simple reason that they can hardly live without drawing in young people from other churches. Some of them—as, for example, Grinnell College, Iowa—have become rich and powerful universities, able to keep up with modern needs in education; others are what they were fifty years ago, with little more money, few more students and an outgrown course of study.

Alongside them is the group of State institutions, the most striking factor in Western education. It includes units of great variety in means, population, teaching force and facilities. The smaller and weaker States, like Nevada and Wyoming and Arizona, have a small constituency to draw from and little money to do with, and a shorter life than their neighbors. In these States, also, politics has a larger influence than elsewhere. There is a delightful story afloat about the distribution of State institutions to the ambitious towns of Idaho. Boisé got the State Capital, another town got the Penitentiary; and Moscow, far off on the western border, had to put up with the State University. A visiting committee from the legislature went up to Moscow recently and found hundreds of students and an institution which made prosperous its neighborhood. On his way home one of the visitors, with a sigh, expounded to a friend what he had found there, winding up with: "And I tell you our people made a big mistake; a penitentiary hain't in it with the State University."

The Western State universities were already under way when the Morrill Act of 1862 bestowed on each State an immense land grant to be used for the development of agricultural and scientific education. This was not an unmixed blessing, for the institutions were poor and the community was greedy for cheap land, and most of the land grants were sold cheap. The Minnesota University lands were located by chance upon iron ore beds, the value of which is guessed at $100,000,000; and when the State of Washington was admitted, Congress provided that none of the 2,700,000 acres given the State for various purposes should be sold for less than $10 an acre. Some States set up or enlarged a single institution for the various purposes recognized by the land grant, particularly Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska and California. In Colorado there is a university, a mining school and an agricultural college at three different places, only a few miles from each other. Oregon has a university and also a technical college about twenty-five miles apart. Washington has substantially two universities—an eastern and a western—but then they are 400 miles apart.

In many of the Western States a fierce competition is going on between the State University and the denominational colleges in that State. In Michigan the colleges are few. In Wisconsin and Minnesota the good colleges are but a handful; but in Illinois and Iowa there is a considerable body of little colleges, some of them styled universities. The only wealthy and powerful endowed college in the whole West is Chicago University; but the success of that renowned institution has stimulated all the near-by State universities to organization and to a successful demand for appropriations which would never have been possible but for this rivalry.

For a long time the universities were rather crude and unlovely as

places of residence, and the heads of the colleges did not fail to point out the irreverence and un-Christian life and uproar and disturbance of State universities in contra-distinction with their own serenity. But nowadays these State universities are becoming places of elegance. They abound in fraternities and sororities; are providing a special supervision of women students and of freshmen; are beginning to erect dormitories for the girl students; and will infallibly come to the point of housing the men also. If anything, there is too much social life in the State universities.

The universities also include what almost none of the colleges are able to provide in the way of professional education. Some colleges have engineering courses, which, however, are expensive and hard to keep up on a parity with the stronger institutions. A few, like Northwestern University, have affiliated a law and medical school in a neighboring city. In general, however, their students who wish to study the professions must do so elsewhere than in connection with their college. The few great institutions in the country, particularly Johns Hopkins and Harvard, which admit to their professional and graduate schools only holders of an A.B. or kindred degree, are, therefore, on very friendly terms with the colleges thruout the country. Not so the State universities which admit to their professional schools on the basis of about two years of college training, and openly recruit college students at the end of their sophomore year. So far as they are successful in this method they are breaking up the colleges.

The difficulty does not end here. The State universities in the communities where they have been longest established have very close relations with the public high schools; a large number of the teachers, principals and superintendents are graduates of the State University; graduates of such high schools are admitted to the university on certificate; university professors visit and incite the high schools. A widespread object is to make the high schools so advanced that their graduates can directly enter the university professional school. Not only the State universities, but the University of Chicago, are supposed to be urging the high schools to assume instruction which till now could be had only in the colleges or universities.

The universities offer and press terms of common action upon the colleges, namely, that if the colleges will give up their two last years and the granting of the A.B., the universities will affiliate them and practically make them higher secondary schools. This is the plan formed and openly advocated by Chicago University and several of the strongest State universities. The process reminds one of the South Improvement Company of forty years ago, which was one of the first protean forms of the Standard Oil Company, and which came to an understanding with a large number of small refineries by offering to purchase their plant at from one-third to one-half its cost.

The question is still further complicated by co-education, which was introduced into most of the Western States in the earliest district school, passed to the high schools; and then, when the question came as to what the girl graduates of the high school could do, appeared in the public universities. Every Western State university or other institution admits women. In the University of Michigan they have nearly "corralled" the A.B. degree; they take it, excel in it, receive honors in it, and the men tend to slip out into the scientific degrees. Now that woman suffrage is making such advances in the West, there is not the smallest likelihood that this policy will be reversed in any institution supported by public taxation.

Most of the colleges have been driven by competition to take the same step, Beloit being almost the last to hold on to the principle of a college for men exclusively, and Beloit gave way some years ago. In general the colleges make considerable distinc-

tions between the sexes. Nearly all of them have dormitories and separate dining-rooms for the women, the most elaborate and comfortable plant being that of Colorado College with its four grouped dormitories and common dining-hall for the girls.

Chicago University is practically committed to co-ordinate education, the late President Harper having, rather in defiance of his faculty, established separate instruction for the girls in the first two years. No college farther West has followed out this plan completely; and there is as yet in the West no strong college of national reputation for girls exclusively. In all the co-educational colleges, however, there are murmurs of discontent; and it seems not unlikely that in a quarter century more the coördinate plan which has been so successful in Radcliffe, Barnard and Western Reserve will be applied in most of the colleges which are not controlled by State officials or limited by their charter on that point.

The Harvard exchange system with the Western colleges, the first service in which extended from February till June, 1912, arose out of the requests of the presidents of four colleges—Knox, Grinnell, Beloit and Colorado—that Harvard would show interest in and sympathy with their problems, and particularly in the maintenance of a four-year arts course. The experience of the first incumbent in that exchange leads to the belief that the college type of education has a strong and deserved foothold in the West, and is likely to continue to appeal to many parents. The endowed colleges have a freer hand than the State universities in the education of girls. On the other hand, they are not physically able to compete in technical and professional study. Visits to some of the best high schools in the West have convinced the writer that for many reasons they are not fitted to assume the task of the earlier stages of college education which some of the universities are trying to force upon them. The colleges are likely to grow less slowly than the universities, and the founding of new colleges of significance is not likely; but they have a very important part to play in the development of the general intellectual life of a community, and in the long run may be expected to maintain their place in Western education.

Cambridge, Mass.

Saints and Their Pictures

By James B. Wasson, D.D.

[This iconoclastic article by the Director and Chaplain of the Strangers' Welfare Fellowship will voice the sentiments of many a good Protestant who, tho silent, has always felt that the stained glass window should not be allowed to color the pure light of the Gospel.—EDITOR.]

When a great express train arrives panting at its destination the crew of trainmen immediately proceed to strike sharply each wheel with a hammer, to see whether it is sound or cracked. We are beginning, tho slowly, to test similarly many of the old usages, methods and ceremonies of Christianity inherited from the past, to see whether they ring true to the needs of the present. We have in fact gone even farther than that, and have also tested certain dogmas, with the result that they have been reverently tho firmly laid on the shelf, as no longer serving any useful purpose.

But curiously enough, we have failed to apply any such test to the traditional medieval art which we are reproducing so undiscriminatingly in our churches. We accept this art as a finality, much as we accept the fundamental doctrines of Christianity, even to question which would be almost blasphemous. And yet I venture to assert that an overwhelm-

ing majority of plain people find no spiritual help or uplift in this art. They have ceased to regard it as true to the facts; and they utterly refuse to take it as the expression of any real Christian life or any real Christian faith. They class it with the pictures in books about fairies, interesting it may be, as the expressions of a fantastic fancy, but grotesque if regarded as a portrayal of events in real history.

Brethren of the clergy, your parishoners won't tell you, for they wouldn't dare even to whisper it to themselves; but many of them are weary of this art conventionalized to the point of deadness. They find nothing helpful or inspiring in those solemnly stupid looking men and women in many colored flowing robes and a nimbus around their heads whom at such a great expense we put in our church windows, making the churches gloomily dark by keeping out God's sunshine. While it is seldom true that clothes make the man, it is nearly always true in the world of Christian art that clothes make the saint, clothes and the aforesaid nimbus. Did you ever see any of these pictured saints doing anything useful for himself or his fellow men? Never; they simply couldn't without disarranging their clothes. And so all they do is to stand in an unnatural attitude, often on a cloud, and keep their eyes glued to the earth as if they were ashamed to look any one in the face.

Such pictures, no matter how great were the artists who painted them, are utterly out of harmony with the many-sided and complex life of the twentieth century, with its great impulses for the service and betterment of men and women. It is time they were put on the shelf along with the pictures of Mother Goose and Jack the Giant Killer. For the hectic piety they inculcate only serves to puzzle and anger the strong men and women who are face to face with the problems of the real workday world, where people don't wear many-colored robes and nimbuses, and are too busy doing things worth while to assume any stained glass attitudes. More often they are covered with the grime and dust of the life-and-death conflict; and they look with a certain pitying contempt on the pallid medieval saints, who seem to have no bones or muscles to speak of, but are just an excuse on which to hang some pretty colored draperies.

And bear in mind, the actual saints these pictures are supposed to represent, were not in the least like the pictures. They were virile flesh and blood men and women, as were also the first Apostles and disciples of the primitive Church. They were all intensely modern, as to their age, just as we must be as to our age, if we are to do the work of our day and generation. What the poet said of woman ought to be true of the worthies who are held up to us as an inspiration and an example. They should be painted for us as creatures "not too bright or good for human nature's daily food."

If we are to draw on our imagination in picturing the early Apostles and saints let us at least try to represent them as they actually were, plain folk, mostly peasants and fishermen, wearing the ordinary garments of their class and time. I have never yet seen a stained glass picture of St. Paul, for instance, that gave any hint of what the real man probably was, an undersized hooknosed Jew, with very bad eyesight, unprepossessing to look upon, much given to overstatement, sometimes guilty of bad logic or swerved by prejudice, with a caustic humor, a sharp tongue and a tender heart. Such a Paul as that is human; we can tie up to him.

And when we remember that this little Jew, handicapped as he was, shaped and colored Christianity, stamped the impress of his genius, his all-embracing love, his divine inspiration on nearly twenty centuries of its history, left a collection of perhaps a dozen letters which have done more to fix and direct the evolutionary movement of Christian civilization than any other agency known to

history we are infinitely touched by the glory the grandeur, the greatness of his personality and life. None of the conventional pictures of Paul, in which he is decked with pretty flowing robes, furnished with a nimbus, and perhaps a crucifix, can bring that tremendous personality home to our hearts and to our consciences. They are rather a grotesque hindrance to our real understanding of the real man.

But let us, either thru reading or pictures, come to know intimately the true Paul as he was, a saint without a halo, a victor without a crown, and we will then have a conception of what he was and did. Thru the fog and mists of nearly two millenniums the vibrant figure of this great leader of men will stand before us pulsating with life. The art that conceives of a saint as a sort of vapid and anemic angel treading on clouds, is dead and buried beyond hope of resurrection. The only art that can enthrall and uplift the world is that which will find its inspiration and its home in the great temple of truth.

New York City.

Wanderlust in Business

By William Frederick Dix

[In the article on "Business Poise," publisht Jan. 16, Mr. Dix showed how large affairs may be managed with little nervous strain or lost motion. In the following he presents a companion picture of the impulse that leads men away from their proper business into strange adventures. Mr. Dix is acquainted with the conditions of modern business both from observation and experience. He has been editor of *The Churchman* and of *Town and Country*, and is now secretary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York City. Two books have come from his pen, *The Face in the Girandole* and *The Lost Princess*, and a series of essays on the psychology of the business man will form a third.—EDITOR.]

Then its go, go, go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue.
Send the road is clear before you
When the old spring fret comes o'er you
And the Red Gods call to you.

Kipling, in his incomparable poem "The Feet of the Young Man," strikingly expresses the longing for adventure, for change from the humdrum of life, the *Wanderlust*, that is innate in most vigorous men. To those who are bound by daily routine, the thought of adventure in the wilds is most alluring. They picture longingly to themselves the camp fire in the pine forests lighting up the faces of hardy companions grouped about it, they hear in imagination the noise of the sea as it foams against the boat-prow, they long for the dangers of the struggle up some treacherous glacier, or the exploration of the dark jungle;—*anything*, "away from here." Man is naturally a roaming soul and restraint is of necessity irksome. In our American business life, the young men usually and rightly yield to the lure of the more-or-less wild and work off their superfluous energy in sports and pastimes, but as they grow older they become more and more immersed in their vocations and the allurements of moose hunting or duck shooting or Alpine climbing grow less insistent. The *Wanderlust*, so far as its conscious expression is concerned, is buried, but it is my belief that it merely retires into one's sub-conscious nature and finds its expression among business men in another way. Here are a few specific instances.

I know an architect, overworked and eminently successful in his profession, who recently backed a plausible young stranger in the making and selling of a new furniture polish. The inventor seemed to be honest enough but he did not know how to market his goods and, of course, the architect did not. The latter found himself constantly interrupted in his professional work with problems about advertising, selling agents,

factory bills, and innumerable details of a subject about which he was entirely ignorant. He grew more and more annoyed and worried, lost sleep and energy, and his own work suffered in consequence. The money thus dissipated was the least important part of his losses.

Another man I know is an editor and he occasionally drops some casual remark about a little turn on the Stock Exchange. He will say, for instance, "Well, I have just sold A. B. & C. at a 5-point profit and made $500 since I bought it last week." It certainly *sounds* well; this casual reference to easy profits entirely above his salary. But I notice that these remarks always relate to the times he makes something, never to the times he loses. And I know he loses at times. But even if he does make a profit in the long run, my friend does not realize how costly are his winnings. First, he is growing more and more nervous, he is gloomy and worried when the market is against him, and excited and restless when he is winning. Shall he hold on for another point or not? If he does not, he is irritated because he might have made more. If he does, he has held on too long. He leaves his office several times during the day to step out and look at the ticker. What a preposterous thing for my friend to do,—spoil a good literary man to make a poor and petty speculator! His work is suffering, his serenity of spirit and peace of mind have vanished. For he dreams of sudden wealth that never comes and which, by the way, he does not need. He was thoroly happy in his work before he began to dabble in stocks; now, even if he should win,—which is extremely doubtful,—his winnings could never pay for the loss of his contentment.

I know of several elderly men, who, having retired from business, with a comfortable fortune after long years of successful work, instead of settling down to some agreeable avocation—traveling or gardening or collecting something or making a study of some subject which has long attracted them,—wander about aimlessly for a few months and then put more money than they can afford to lose into some hazardous business experiment or invention or gold-mine or promoting scheme, on the bait of being made president or vice-president and winning quickly more money which they do not need. They start in with enthusiasm on a line of work utterly unfamiliar to them; jeopardize their money and even their reputation as sagacious business men, and, in the end, retire from a "busted" enterprise, chagrined, disillusioned, and humiliated. Why do these hitherto successful business men never succeed? Because they gained their experience from business-upbuilding thirty or forty years ago when conditions were utterly different. They now find themselves associated with young men whose methods they cannot understand, and face to face with a competition which seems to them almost ferocious in its intensity. And the chief reason they fail is because the scheme is probably not feasible in the first place and the self confidence they had acquired from their former successes led them to make the mistake of passing upon the merits of a business about which they knew nothing.

Is it not a curious thing that hardly a man can pass middle age, no matter what his business or profession, no matter how conservative or careful his temperament, without taking a few of what is colloquially called in the business world "flyers." The most hard-headed manufacturer will buy stock in some wild-cat oil scheme and swallow his losses in secret chagrin. The promoter of gold mines, patent devices of all kinds, land speculations, timber claims, oil wells and so on, does not by any means have to confine his efforts to unworldly rural clergymen, doctors, school-teachers, and widows; he will always be sure of finding victims galore among those who are usually called "conservative and substantial business men."

Why do these men yield in this erratic and illogical way to the siren call of chance and invest hard earned savings in visionary schemes? Is it not this very *Wanderlust* which Kipling describes but applies in his poem objectively rather than subjectively? The Red Gods call; the Spirit of Adventure suddenly appears in a rosy vision, shaming in contrast the humdrum world, a vision alluring in its novelty throwing into gloomy contrast the factory wheels or the too-familiar warehouse or busy office. The cost is little, the possibilities immense! The false Duessa smiles and beckons; the daily task suddenly palls and it is "go, go, go away from here."

All this is not to argue that a man should stick too close to his last, however. There is nothing more deadly than the man who thinks of nothing but his own business,—deadly as a social companion, deadening to himself. The men who have made the greatest business successes in this country are those who have emerged from absorption in one business and have become directors in many. But those men first gave their whole energy to the one and then became associated with *allied* interests only. The great banker is director in a score of railroads, trust companies, and financial institutions; the railroad president becomes director in coal companies, banks, and so on, because those interests are all allied. The trustee of a savings bank is a helpful one if he has sufficient intimate acquaintance with railroads to know the investment value of their bonds and, likewise, a man increases his own ability by understanding the business of those concerns directly or indirectly related to his own. But this is not *Wanderlust*. The line of demarcation is drawn between a natural broadening of business interests and a sudden, freakish and impulsive plunge into some unfamiliar line.

If a man must have some vent to let his superfluous energies overflow, let him either branch out along business lines in which he is well versed, or take up some hobby. A hobby is the best balance wheel a man can have. Let him find relief from business cares by breeding prize poultry, or studying a foreign language, collecting rare manuscripts or old china or engravings or by orchid culture or making lantern slides or by yielding to the true *Wanderlust* and taking adequate vacations. Along those lines he will find true diversion and recreation and, when he retires from active business, he will have something to fall back on—something to keep him from growing restless and from perhaps plunging into absurd business ventures. Then this curious, strangled, sub-conscious impulse for adventure will not be so apt to seize him unawares and lead him into freak business schemes which, if they could be investigated and cataloged and inventoried and molded into definite figures by the statistician, would surely reveal startling losses of money, time, nervous force, health and reputations, in this curious hodge-podge conglomeration of misunderstood motives, influences and ideals which we are pleased to call life.

New York City.

The Business of Farming

The Revolution in Working the Land That Has Almost Been Accomplished in the East

By George French

[Mr. French is entitled to speak with some authority about the progress that has during recent years been made in the business of farming. The son of a New England farmer, he has never forgotten the hard life of his youth. Tho not a farmer himself, he has kept in close touch with the progress of land working, has been an enthusiastic and effective advocate of the East, and has delighted in the recent great revival of profitable farming in New England, New York, and other Eastern States. Two years ago he compiled, for the Boston Chamber of Commerce, a sturdy volume about the farming, commercial, and residential progress in New England, himself writing a goodly portion of the book.—EDITOR.]

Farming, in the old sense, as a means for producing from the land those crops which may be handled as merchandise, is dying. In its stead there is coming on to the industrial stage a new profession and vocation. The men who are beginning to make their presence felt as producers of and dealers in the products of the land are practical scientists, manufacturers, merchants, and farmers as well. They are applying the knowledge the agricultural schools are teaching, in the manner recommended. They are manufacturing milk, wool, pork, mutton, eggs, chickens for the table, vegetables, fruit, hay and grain, and in some degree beef, hides, horses, and other stock. They are marketing these products with the skill of the trained commission men; and withal they are farmers, in the best and truest sense, and not altogether different from our fathers and grandfathers.

It is not easy for the habitual readers of the newspapers who are dwellers in the towns and cities to realize the extent to which the revolution in the methods of working the land has already progressed. The habit of thinking slightingly of the farmer is ingrained in us. We cannot yet conceive of the man who tills the soil as other than the farmer of our imaginative memory—a somewhat pitiable figure, poor, hard-working, and rather stupid and determined in his extreme conservatism. But the agreeable fact is that all over the country there are many men now working the land who compare favorably with men in other lines of business. Indeed, it is evident that the modern farmer is superior to the average successful man in many other lines of business. He must be something of a chemist, something of a biologist, something of a naturalist, a good general, a more than good financier, a good executive, a man of courage and vision. He must be able to draw from the inert and secretive land its utmost tribute, and he must be able to fix the nature and the amount of that tribute. The land will make no promises. It will not guarantee potatoes nor corn nor wheat nor beets nor peaches. The secret of its fecundity must be wrested from it. The old-time farmers did not know how to get at this secret, which is the secret of their poverty and is the cause of much of the hardness of their lives.

But the man who works the land gets the habit of reserve. The land teaches him silence, by its silence. So the fact is not realized that everywhere in the East, and in the extreme West and Northwest, there is a rapidly growing class of scientific and successful farmers at work building up the business of working the land into a great profession. They are everywhere, but more noticeably in the sections named. The Middle West has had one of its days,

and will have others. It is just now taking breath. The new farming is more noticeable in New England than elsewhere, for obvious reasons. That region has been very near to decadence, while the other Eastern States have never been as near. Farming in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the country around Chesapeake Bay, and some of the northwestern portions of the South, has never been at as low ebb as in New England. The land in those sections is fundamentally better, and more adapted to reward perfunctory and ignorant tillage. New England is not blessed with deep soil nor naturally fertile land. It is an ideal place for the trial of the new knowledge and the new theories about land. If the thin, rocky, cold lands of New England can be made to yield profitable crops, there is nothing to fear for any other section. So interest has been drawn to the work of the progressive men in New England.

That work is most interesting. Its results have already been important and promising. There is a farm in Connecticut for which its owner has refused $1,000,000. There is a farm of 1000 acres in lower Vermont that pays its owner more than ten per cent, clear of all possible deductions. It is operated with as much care as a bank. Its manager is a highly educated and skilled man, who is a student and executive as well as a soil expert and a biologist. He makes 25 per cent on a large flock of Dorset sheep, raises pure Jersey cattle and Berkshire pigs. There is a man in Connecticut who has won the title of "Peach King" of America, who has developed, from a raw boy of 14 struggling to support his mother and brothers and sisters while he paid off a mortgage on the few rocky acres his father left, to a millionaire, working the same land that kept his father poor. A Massachusetts man made $1200 from one crop from a little over ten acres of wheat. A Vermont man received over $20,000 for one crop of apples, and has refused $50,000 for his farm. A Rhode Island man gets in the neighborhood of $15,000 a year from a 40-acre orchard. A man in Maine gets $2000 a year from apple-trees that grew wild in the pasture when he bought his farm—for $650. From 553 trees a New Hampshire man sold $8000 worth of apples in three years. A Massachusets man picked 3200 baskets of peaches from 900 trees, netting $2500 from the crop. Maine, Massachusetts and Vermont growers of strawberries get from $1000 to $3000 an acre.

Similar tales can be told of profits from cows, sheep, hay, potatoes, corn and other grains, lambs, pork, poultry, and many kinds of garden truck and specialties. One Connecticut farmer has a gross income of better than $80,000. He raises, normally, 1000,000 baskets of peaches, 1000 barrels of apples, 800 tons of hay and about 5000 lambs. These are not exceptional cases that are quoted, and the list might be indefinitely extended. There have been hundreds of new apple orchards put out within the past three or four years, and many old orchards have been revived by proper treatment and fertilization. One apple orchard, near Boston, of about 400 trees had been for years neglected. A tree doctor spent about $700 pruning, fertilizing and spraying, and the orchard produced about 1000 barrels of first quality apples the first year—the same year it was treated—which sold for $3 per barrel at wholesale. The markets of the Eastern cities are beginning to receive native apples as handsome as those from the famed Hood River Valley, and graded and packed with as much skill. Within the next five years there should be in all Eastern markets a supply of native apples grown under the best modern conditions and handled as the West has taught us they should be handled. The East, and especially New England, can raise better apples than either of the famed regions of the West or Northwest, because Nature provided the climate and the soil. Apples of the best flavor and texture

can only be grown upon land the principal ingredients of which are such chemicals as the New England rock formations furnish. None of the Western sections can produce apples with the flavor of those grown in New England, New York, Maryland, Virginia, and in limited sections of two or three other States.

The new agriculture brings the more or less "barren" East into its own, and its own is a wonderfully rich new asset. The new agriculture has taught us that it is not so much what the land is as what we do to it and with it that makes for profitable farming. The soil should be a naturally good medium for the material we must add to it and the climate must be lenient in the way of frosts and prodigal with sunshine. Water even may be provided, and all kinds of fertilizing agents. New England's rocky, sandy, dry, light soil is ideal for the purposes of the soil expert. It has mostly been made from the New England rocks. It has the requisite chemicals. It needs the humus, and some of the other plant foods. These are easily added, whereas in the deep humus of the Western States there is a fix condition that makes it less easy to adapt the soil to the particular purposes of the farmer. Fruit trees require the chemicals furnished thru the erosion of the New England rocks, and that is an element that cannot well be added to the humus of the deep black soils of the West and Southwest. This fact transposes the supposed arid and worthless hill lands of New England into potential apple and peach and plum orchards of great value, and the transposition may be made as rapidly as enterprise dictates. It is going on at such a rate that for several seasons the nurseries supplying young apple trees have not been able to meet the demand.

I do not wish to sing the praises of New England to the exclusion of other sections as worthy. It furnishes the best illustration of the possibilities of agriculture because of its supposed soil poverty and the hard fortunes of its farmers. Everywhere the business of farming is supplanting farming in the old sense, and everywhere this new agriculture is opening opportunity. It is to be the compensating power that will enable us to forget that there is but little more free public land to be taken up by homesteading farmers, and it furnishes us with the sufficient reason for rejoicing that there is a near limit to the excuse for land robbery. It would be a great public blessing if there were no more free land, and no more cheap farming land. We have all the land we need, or shall need for generations to come. We are not utilizing the land we have to the extent of half its real capacity—probably not to the extent of ten per cent of its potential productive power. The pathway to profit for the new farmer is intensive cultivation and the reclamation of disused lands. There is opportunity in this direction to more than compensate this and the coming generations for all the advantage our forbears had on account of cheap new land. In New England this consideration is being recognized and proved. There are few towns free from the influence of the new knowledge and the new ambitions. Model farms are everywhere. And the hopeful feature of the revival is that the new farmers are working for, and getting, commercial profits. The day of the theoretic farmer, and the man who farms for pleasure, has passed. The progressive farmer to-day, whether a man of the soil or a city man operating a summer-home proposition, seeks to make a profit, and makes it. While some years ago the city owner of a farm took a grim pleasure in computing the enormous cost to him of cucumbers raised on his summer place, he now exhibits the figures of his net profits from the farm, and tells how his manager charges him city rates for the produce delivered to his summer-home.

Those writers who cry out that the land available for more farms has disappeared, and that therefore the

high cost of living must go higher yet, do not appreciate the extent and significance of the movement toward scientific farming, which is the same as sensible farming. It is true that the old race of farmers do not understand the new knowledge, do not believe in it, and will not turn to it. They will be old-fashioned farmers to the end, but few of their sons are following them. Until quite recently their sons went into other business, went to the towns and cities. Now the tide is turning toward the land, and the young men who have been born on the farms, under the old conditions, are in increasing numbers either going to agricultural schools and then to the old farm to reform it, or are undertaking the reform without the school training. There is no occasion for pessimism, or for fear that the supply of land will fail. There has never been a time in the history of the country when the future of farming, and the production of food stuffs adequate to our needs, was more assured than now. With the disappearance of the elder generation of farmers now in control of the land the revolution in knowledge and practice will become more evident, and with the advent of the generation that will succeed our junior generation that which we are now calling a revolution in land treatment will be the common practice, and there will be a new and different revolution in prospect. Every carton of scientifically grown and properly packed Eastern apples that finds its way into the retail markets is a sign and promise of the better things that are imminent. And they are coming in such quantities and so frequently that we are beginning to believe they will be staple by another season, or perhaps the season after, along with a wide variety of other produce that we have taken at second-hand from other sections of the country.

The real farmer is all right. It is the men who will not learn, or who are too old or too poorly equipt with business ability, that are deteriorating and getting ready to disappear, as factors in farming that has commercial or social significance.

New York City.

Western Land Problems

The Rapid Rise in the Price of Land Produces a Critical Situation

By J. H. T. Main, Ph.D., LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF GRINNELL COLLEGE

Increase in farm and land values during the decade 1900-1910 in the entire West beyond the Mississippi is one of the most astonishing phases of our national development. The values in three or four of these States will illustrate conditions in the entire region. In Iowa the increase of farm values for the decade was very nearly $2,000,000,000, an increase that more than doubled the census valuation for 1900. In the newer States west and north of Iowa, the percentum of increase was greater. In North Dakota the increase was more than $719,000,000, or 281.9 per cent; in South Dakota $868,000,000, or 291.9 per cent; in Nebraska, $1,300,000,000, or 178 per cent.

A clearer view of the situation is obtained by reducing figures to single farm and acre values. The average size of an Iowa farm in 1910 was 156 acres, its value $17,259. This value represents an increase in ten years of more than $9000, altho the size of the farm remained practically

unchanged. The average size of a North Dakota farm is given as 382 acres, its value a little more than $13,000, an increase of nearly $8000 for the decade. In South Dakota the increase is from $5600 to $15,000, the average size being 335 acres. In Nebraska the increase was from $6155 to $16,000, the average size being 297 acres.

The average value per acre in Iowa went up from $36 to $86, an increase of 104 per cent; in North Dakota from $11.15 to $25.60, 130 per cent; in South Dakota, from $9.92 to $34.69, 249 per cent; in Nebraska, from $16.27 to $41.80, 156 per cent.

The story of increase does not end with 1910. Values are rapidly and steadily going up. Prices for good farm lands in Iowa at present are as high as $250 per acre and purchasers of desirable lands do not anticipate paying anything less than $125 per acre. Values in neighboring States are in proportion to these values, while in the irrigation districts in the States further west the prices for lands under cultivation, or ready for cultivation, are often much higher.

These figures are intensely interesting in themselves. The inferences to be drawn from them are more interesting and significant. Of the first importance is the practical assurance that there is no prospect of an immediate abatement of the upward movement of land and farm values. Ten years hence, unless unexpected conditions arise, the figures will unquestionably show an advance quite as surprising as the advance of the last ten years. Such a result will mean necessarily a marked change in farming and agricultural methods. It will change very materially the character of the farming population. It will profoundly affect the character of immigration to these States and it will tend to modify greatly the currents of immigration that reach our shores. There will be an inevitable increase of the day laboring class and a further congestion of population in our already overcrowded cities. This will in its turn intensify the critical character of our social and civic problems, problems that are already demanding more attention than we are giving them.

The land question is one of the most important economic questions of the present day. The most disastrous condition that can exist in the great agricultural region of the Middle West is prohibitive prices on land. Such prices keep out the very class of people that are most needed for their social and economic progress. Values that deaden or retard social movements are an injury rather than a benefit. One of the most insistent problems before local Legislators is some method of treatment whereby the actual producing value of land may be kept in equilibrium with social and economic need. A State cannot prosper permanently if land having a farm or producing value of $100 per acre has a market or speculative value of $200 or $250 per acre. Nevertheless, this is the condition that exists in many western States. Such a condition may be expected to bring about, sooner or later, an entire change in the theory and practice of taxation.

The question has been often asked in late years why the boys brought up on the farm do not stay on the farm. One answer is that the majority of them cannot afford to do so unless they inherit land enough, at the time they are thinking of an independent life, to make farm life desirable. To buy land is beyond their means, and their ambition is forced into another direction. They have tasted the strenuous character of the average farm life. They have read reports from the State universities, technical schools and colleges and they know that there is an open door for them and free tuition at many of these institutions. The way thru the college and university to a professional career is comparatively cheap and easy, hence they choose this way. Every fall the farm loses an army of young men to the colleges and universities. The majority of

these young men enter professional or business life.

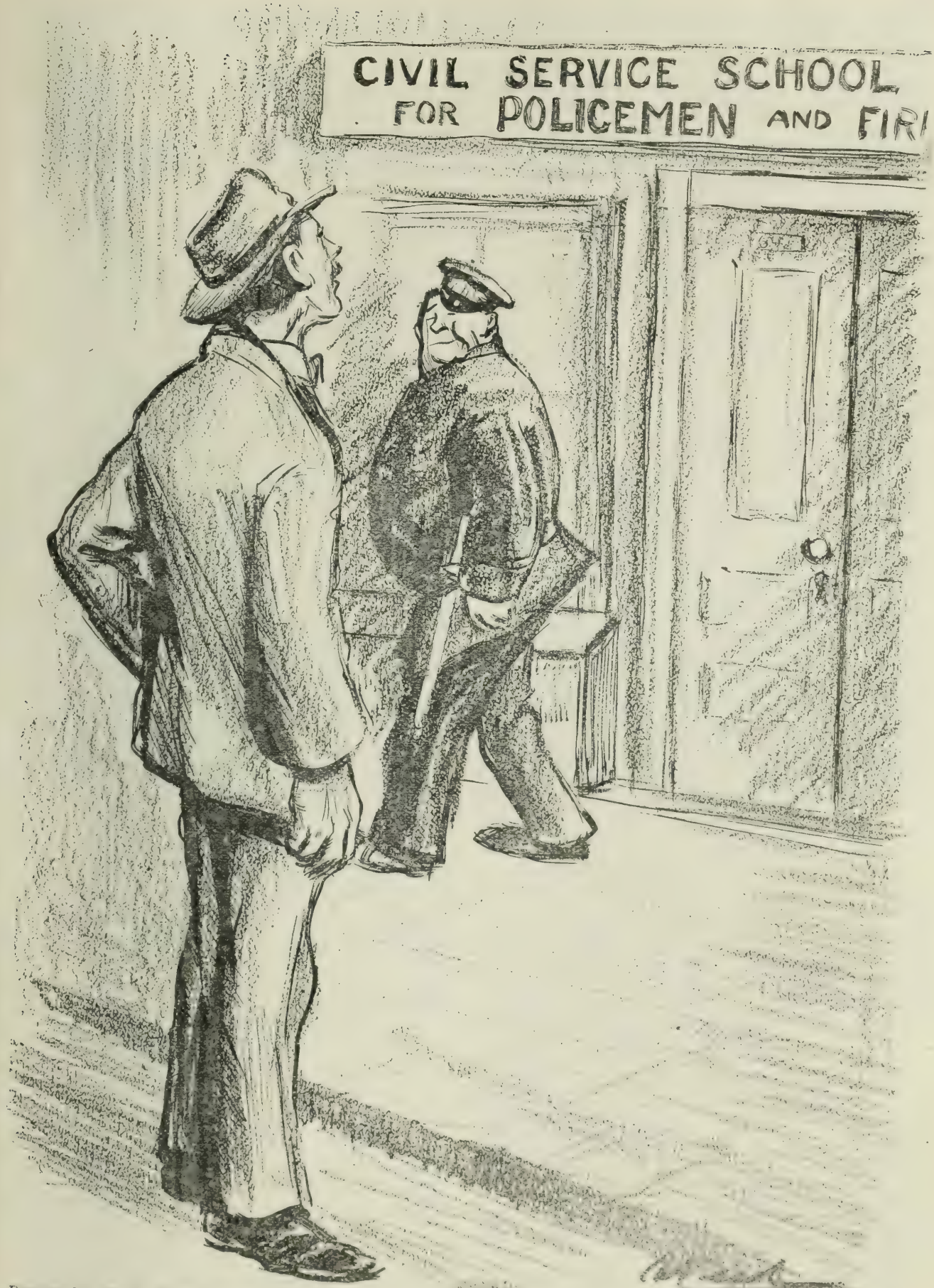
Economists tell us that the price on land has nothing to do with the cost of living. The reverse they claim is true; namely, the cost of living has tended to increase the price of land. Whatever the theory may be, cheap food cannot be produced on dear land. High land values and the high cost of living will have a relation in the end even if they do not have one in the beginning. Beef cattle pastured on expensive land and fattened for market on high-priced corn necessarily must be high in price also. If the buyers and packers by manipulation force an unprofitable market, land owners will stop raising cattle. The same principle will operate thru the entire farm schedule. There is an element of determinism in this that no amount of manipulation in the market centers can control. The great free cattle ranges in the West no longer exist. Beef cattle must now be produced on farm lands that are high in value. The result of necessity will be felt in the market. Land is not likely to drop in value unless there is a radical change in present local conditions. Available land for farming purposes is growing scarce. Competition is becoming more active. Population in the country at large is increasing very rapidly. If land should decrease in value, as conditions now are, it would be because it had lost producing power. Such a result would only aggravate a situation already critical. The cost of living in proportion to income on the part of the buyer and price received in proportion to labor and cost of production on the side of the producer, are two elemental things in social and economic adjustment.

The people as a whole are beginning to awake to the consciousness of the fact that the country as such has benefited only slightly from the enormous increase of values. The social contribution made to the upward trend in values has received no adequate social return. A fraction of one per cent on the increase of the last decade would completely change in a short time public conditions—roads, schools and public improvements of all kinds. As the situation now is, the roads are nearly as bad as they were in pioneer days, the schools are indifferent, and wages of the teachers continue to be inadequate, and public improvements in general are little or no better than they were ten years ago. There is manifest social injustice in all this. If the material values in a State increase one or two thousand million dollars in ten years, some fraction of it should accrue to the benefit of the people as a whole.

An ultimate result of high prices of agricultural lands should be the rediscovery of America from the farming point of view. There is cheap land in abundance in the New England States, in the Middle Atlantic States, in the South Atlantic States, in fact, thruout the entire region east of the Mississippi. Much of this land is conveniently located with reference to railroads, trolley lines, turnpikes and towns, and has natural advantages in many cases not found in the West. These lands have productive value and only need right treatment to become as valuable agriculturally as lands in the best farming regions of the West. Furthermore, they would have the incidental value of nearby markets, a denser population and the short haul.

Some of the problems at least which group around land values will be solved by improvement in farm methods. Others are bound up with economic complications and traditions which make them difficult to deal with quickly and satisfactorily. Our land problems are important in the highest degree for the people as a whole, and should receive more study from legislators and students of economic tendencies than they have received. When all is said and done, land is the material basis of our national prosperity.

Grinnell, Iowa.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE MODERN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

THE NEW BOOKS

Plays of Long Ago

Professor Wallace's contributions to the history of sixteenth century drama are always exciting. The present volume[1] is by no means an exception to his rule, and, for the serious student of the subject, is likely to prove on the whole the most important individual fruit the author's long researches yet have borne. Great masses of manuscript material, bearing crucially upon the first seventy-five years of the modern English theater, are here set forth: some absolutely new; others, previously accessible only in the suspicious versions of Collier, for the first time in safely usable form; yet more in fresh relations which add greatly to their intelligibility and evidential value. Accepted literary estimates of the work of the patriarchs of the drama, from John Heywood to Lyly, are in nearly every chapter knocked sensationally awry; and the monograph receives coherent purpose from the presentation of a single striking thesis.

The value of the book is unquestionable. A broad province of literary history, hitherto befogged by sophisticated records, is illuminated to such an extent that a great many vague current assumptions will for the future have either to be relinquished or established beyond cavil. The main defect of the work appears in the very title. It consists in a mistaking of the part for the whole. Professor Wallace's real purpose is the presentation of the earlier history of the companies associated with the Chapel Royal—a theme of which the later portion was treated four years ago in his *Children of the Chapel at Blackfriars, 1597-1603*. This subject, important but certainly not all-inclusive, has so grown upon the writer that it becomes for him co-extensive with the entire *Evolution of the English Drama Up to Shakespeare*. The distortion is no mere matter of title; it is an integral factor in Professor Wallace's entire treatment. From it springs his constantly advanced thesis that all which is significant in Elizabethan drama originates in the entertainments presented at the court, and, more specifically yet, in those prepared by the various masters of the royal chapel. Not only the influence of the mysteries, but that also of the widespread morality convention, of classic imitation, and of the obscure but certainly important performances of popular mountebanks, is everywhere belittled.

This attitude not only falsifies the perspective in which the early drama is depicted, it tempts the writer also to a number of extravagant claims on behalf of the courtly dramatist even less justified by ascertainable fact than the conventional loose beliefs which he assails. To William Cornish, Henry VIII's Master of the Chapel Children, Professor Wallace gives practically sole credit for "shaping" the new drama, ascribing to him the authorship of the anonymous plays *Gentleness and Nobility, The Four Elements, Calisto and Meliboea,* as well as of three usually accredited to Heywood, *The Pardoner and the Friar, The Four P's,* and *John-John.* Cornish thus becomes startlingly conspicuous as a tremendous dramatic luminary, magnified out of practical invisibili-

[1] *The Evolution of the English Drama Up to Shakespeare*: With a History of the First Blackfriars Theatre. A Survey Based Upon Original Records Now for the First Time Collected and Published. By Charles William Wallace. Berlin: Schriften der deutschen Shakespeare-Gesellschaft, Band IV.

ty; but the facts fail to warrant the metamorphosis. Beyond the author's personal conjecture, no evidence associates Cornish with any of the plays mentioned, while their excessive diversity of style and subject makes the common authorship of all highly improbable. Furthermore, the very fact which leads Professor Wallace to his hypothesis, Cornish's connection with the masks and pageants performed by the royal chapel, serves really to render Cornish's authorship of the unaccredited dramas of his time rather less likely than that of any one else. The court records contain almost our only external evidence concerning dramatic authorship at this period. Regarding Cornish and his chapel productions, and regarding them alone, this evidence is pretty full; and the circumstance that the titles and descriptions of the numerous shows presented by Cornish nowhere coincide with what we know of any extant play should be set down less to unlucky accident than to the fact that the chapel performances under Cornish partook more of song, dance and spectacle than of true drama.

In order to present Nicholas Udall as a court dramatist strictly, Professor Wallace adopts Magnus's conjectural ascription to him of *Respublica,* acted before Mary in the first year of her reign. For the same reason, he follows Hales in dating *Ralph Roister Doister* as late as 1553, and assumes that play to have been designed for court performance. The latter assumption, however, is very dubious in view of the distinctly bourgeois and scholastic interests of *Roister Doister,* while the late date advocated can certainly not be regarded as established till something has been done to rebut the arguments advanced against Hales's theory by Professor Flügel and more fully in Prof. C. G. Child's new edition of the play. In treating the history of the first Blackfriars Theater and discussing John Lyly's association with the companies acting there, Professor Wallace finds himself on very familiar ground, and his conclusions are distinctly valuable.

If Professor Wallace errs in assuming an almost exclusively courtly and native origin for the Elizabethan theater, something is done to balance the scale by Miss Smith's excellent treatise on the *Commedia dell' Arte,* which offers several welcome hints concerning the activities in sixteenth century England of Italian actors of improvised farce.[2] Miss Smith's earlier chapters discuss in very readable manner the origin and mode of operation of the harlequin companies in Italy; but the most novel and valuable part of her essay is doubtless the treatment in chapter vi of the bearing which these companies had upon the course of Elizabethan drama. This chapter, out of which the others seem to have grown, is itself a restatement, with a few minor corrections and some added detail, of a paper published by the author in *Modern Philology* (1908). Similarly the interesting Appendix B on Relations Between English and Italian Drama appears to be based on Miss Smith's earlier dissertation on the connection of Elizabethan literature with the Italian.

C. F. TUCKER BROOKE.

Religion and Psychology

The din of battle in the warfare of evolutionary science and religion is slowly receding into the fastnesses of ignorance and superstition. The protagonists of literary and historical criticism have clearly shown the value of their methods of biblical study and have won for them a secure place in Christian thought. It is generally taken for granted that to be fully equipped for Christian leadership one must think in evolutionary terms and read his Bible in the light of critical results. Just now there seem to be rising more serious and pressing problems in the field of religious psychology. Investigators are trying to find how

[2] *The Commedia Dell' Arte.* A Study in Italian Popular Comedy. By Winifred Smith. New York: Columbia University Press.

the facts and experiences of religion are related to human consciousness and man's psychic powers. What are the laws of religious development? Is this new science able to furnish efficient guidance to the religious worker and teacher? How far is psychology going to explain religious phenomena on a naturalistic basis? Is religion as completely a product of human nature as government or language? Can psychological method deal with the whole realm of religious experience, or are there active in the soul of man powers that fall without the limits of scientific study? These are some of the questions that recent books bring to the fore and insist upon religious leaders considering.

Here, for example, is a volume by Professor Leuba, of Bryn Mawr, in which the author, in the name of psychology, proposes bold solutions of many knotty problems in the definition of religion, its nature, origin, content, and course of development.[3] It is a book with a purpose which transcends scientific interests and looks toward the reform of religion itself. Professor Leuba writes a strong apologetic for the supremacy of his science in the investigation of religious questions. He is sure that the only way to understand religion is to make it a department of psychological study. Viewed from this standpoint, many of its old problems melt into thin air and disappear, while most of its dogmas become absurd. Why reason about the nature or providence of God when the "gods of religion" are merely inductions from human experiences? It is folly to talk of Divine Revelation and Forgiveness if there are no personal relations outside of humanity. In fact, Professor Leuba leaves hardly a crumb of comfort to the old-fashioned theologian, for we are given to understand that philosophy has nothing whatever to do with religion, and even religion itself does not exist by reason of its basis in objective truth, but because of its biological value. Now we might be persuaded to take the claims of Professor Leuba more seriously if his confidence and enthusiasm were more fully matched by the breadth of his knowledge and the precision and consistency of his thinking. His designation of R. J. Campbell as the leading exponent of the movement toward immanence is paralleled by his own shallow exposition of Ritschlianism. "Who has the right to make the distinction between the human and the superhuman?" he asks, and immediately answers that "it is the psychologist." But he is amazed at William James (Has there been a greater psychologist?) because he does not positively exclude the superhuman in seeking to account for certain religious experiences. "William James's effort to find in religious experiences phenomena warranting the hypothesis of divine action is a *fiasco*." And yet when the author himself comes to suggest a religion for the future (another department of psychology) he posits a "transhuman Force of which humanity is the expression," and thinks that we ought to be articulated to it or have some view of our relation to it, as a religious basis. Still we must beware not to think of it "as Purposive Intelligence" lest we find ouselves again "back in theism." This outcome the author would regard as a calamity, but we doubt if the very elect can be saved from it by such a psychological chain of reasoning and amazement, strengthened even by the great faith of a scientist who believes that a modern psychotherapic cult, despite the fact that "it is the product of ignorant and ill-trained minds," "defies logic and offends common sense," yet contains the "important elements of a new religious faith acceptable to the modern world."

To pass from one extreme to another we may make mention of Dr. Murray's discussion of *Christian*

[3] *A Psychological Study of Religion, Its Origin, Function, and Future.* By James H. Leuba, Professor of Psychology, Bryn Mawr College, U. S. A., New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

Faith and the New Psychology.[4] The title is not happily chosen, for much of the book is devoted to a harmonization of orthodox theology and evolutionary science. But psychology is made to do its share in furnishing "aids to faith," and Dr. Murray evidently finds nothing in the new science at all derogatory to his cherished beliefs. We can hardly think that multiple personality solves the puzzles or effaces the scientific difficulties in regard to the doctrine of the Trinity, nor are Inspiration and Revelation cleared up by the alleged activity of the "subconscious," but it is a striking proof of the virility of Christian doctrines that a man of Dr. Murray's conservative views can find in the modern sciences a satisfactory confirmation of very ancient dogmas.

The work by Horace E. Warner is written from a like point of view.[5] Christian experience of the emotional evangelical type is examined in detail and its course of development traced and accounted for in the light or obscurity of the "subconscious." The author claims that it is by the inner pressure of the spirit, at times bursting thru into full consciousness, that the various phenomena of religion are brought about. The theory is entirely determined by Dr. Warner's theological belief, and no attempt is made to support it by scientific method.

Of quite a different character is the material presented by Mr. George Steven, M.A., of Edinburgh, in his Cunningham Lectures on *The Psychology of the Christian Soul.*[6] This is a work of rare value to the Christian worker in any field. It embodies the most reliable and pertinent psychological knowledge bearing upon "the religion of Jesus Christ as an educative process." The style is lucid, the intellectual grasp is broad and firm and the appeal to experience is sincere and convincing. It would be difficult to find more fruitful and suggestive discussions of any phases of the religious life than those chapters on the place of the subconscious in the development of the soul and the enslaving of the soul thru sin. We have noted several places where the validity of the author's conclusions may be called in question, but not one of these is without the support of worthy evidence. This volume by Mr. Steven proves beyond doubt that psychology has much to contribute to Christian thought and is able to furnish solid help to the religious worker.

The complexity of religion and the magnitude of the task assumed by the competent psychological investigator of its nature and functions are readily perceived in reading Professor Stratton's comprehensive and truly scientific work.[7] The plan of the author is to consider in conjunction and contrast a large number of facts of religion, gathered from widely different sources and grouped according to the acts of mind which give them form. In the religious life Professor Stratton finds an inherent struggle. Antagonistic forces exist in the very nature of reverence itself. The impulse to moral activity is offset by reverent contemplation; gloom and cheer balance one another. These antinomies constitute so to speak the psychical conditions under which progress in religion is made. "For religious motives, like muscles, work best in opposition." Professor Stratton acknowledges that his method is incapable of bringing the whole truth into view, but it is certain that he has uncovered much that will enrich our conceptions of religion. How far we are from the end of exploration in this field we may judge from the author's honest confession at the close of his extensive and profound study:

[4] *Christian Faith and the New Psychology.* Evolution and Recent Science as Aids to Faith. By David A. Murray, D.D., late principal of the Osaka Theological Training School. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

[5] *The Psychology of the Christian Life.* By Horace Emory Warner, M.A., D.D. With introduction by John R. Mott, LL.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

[6] *The Psychology of the Christian Soul.* By George Steven, M.A., Edinburgh. New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.50.

[7] *Psychology of the Religious Life.* By George Malcolm Stratton, Professor of Psychology in the University of California. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.75.

The scientific interest in religion leads deep into human nature, where the observer's sight at best must grow confused with the multitude of things seen in a half light that passes into darkness.

If we add to these volumes the careful study and classification of sects according to their psychological characteristics made by Professor McComas of Princeton,[8] we shall have before us enough scholarship and collected material to impress upon our minds the high importance of this new science in the world of religious thought and activity.

An Anarchist's Memoirs

Mr. Berkman takes himself with enormous seriousness. His reminiscences are concerned primarily with himself, with his own feelings, his own thoughts, with the reaction upon himself of the world and all that passes therein.[9] Even in his professed unselfish devotion to the cause of the people he feels at times that no other except perhaps "the Girl" who forms so large a part of his story is so courageous and so self-regardless as himself.

Berkman, twenty years ago, was a Russian Jewish immigrant living in New York. In 1892, at the time of the Homestead strike, he hurried to Pittsburgh and shot and badly wounded Henry C. Frick. For this crime he was sentenced to the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, where, including the time spent in the Allegheny County Workhouse, he served thirteen years and nine months. In spite of his faith in himself, it does not appear in any of these pages that he believes his mad act brought any good to the workers whom he sought to aid. Perhaps he has been enabled to see—what many others have seen—that his action served only to help in the complete subjection and demoralization of the Pittsburgh steel workers. At any rate he justifies the moral purpose of his deed; he has appreciative words for Luccheni, the murderer of Elizabeth of Austria, for Bresci, the murderer of King Humbert, and for Czolgosz, the murderer of McKinley; tho he doubts the "social value" of the last-named assassination. Of Beatty and Dempsey, Knights of Labor men who were convicted of poisoning the food served to strikebreakers in 1892, he speaks in high terms. Their act, he says, deserves to be acclaimed.

The philosophy of their methods is in harmony with revolutionary tactics. Labor can never be unjust in its demands; is it not the creator of all the wealth in the world? Every weapon may be employed to return the despoiled people into its rightful ownership. Is not the terrorizing of scabbery, and ultimately of the capitalist exploiters, an effective means of aiding the struggle?

Even tho it is the practice of Anarchists to set individual sanctions of conduct above social sanctions, it is not likely that Berkman or any of the others would care greatly to be shot or poisoned by some fanatic in the sacred name of the people. Their remedy for social ills is always something to be applied to the other fellow.

While a great part of this book is merely rhetorical trash, it contains matter of the utmost value in regard to the unspeakable brutality, graft and immorality that prevail in the average penal institution. Berkman's statements on these points carry conviction. In nine out of ten cases the helpless being committed to one of these institutions is sentenced to part company with the last remnants of his manhood. A commendatory introduction to the book is furnished by Mr. Hutchins Hapgood, of The New York *Globe*.

The first year of *Index to Dates of Current Events*, an invaluable publication for libraries and press workers, has just been rounded out. This index to the daily newspaper press is publisht monthly and in semi-annual cumulations at a price within almost everyone's reach—two dollars a year. (New York: R. R. Bowker Co.)

---

[8] *The Psychology of Religious Sects.* A comparison of types. By Henry C. McComas, Ph.D., Assistant Professor in Princeton University. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

[9] *Prison Memoirs of an Anarchist.* By Alexander Berkman. New York: Mother Earth Publishing Association. $1.50.

Literary Notes

From Harper & Brothers we have received a new and pleasingly illustrated edition of *George Washington: A Biography* by Woodrow Wilson. (Pp. 333, $2.)

In Italy there has just been published a volume by the late A. Fogazzaro entitled *Ultime:* fragments of philosophical and critical thought on Tolstoy, De Amicis, the Brownings, and other writers.

An inseparable desk companion of ours is *Who's Who,* that comes to us now in the 1913 fashions—which are roomier than ever before. The new volume marks the 65th year of issue. In 1912 there were 2364 pages of biographies; now there are only 2225, but the pages are larger. (Macmillan, $3.)

Odd bits from odd corners of the world, a philosophical study, a reminiscence, a chance encounter, a coincidence, stories out of the way, often outré descriptions of almost unknown and little visited islands, furnish forth a volume as unrelated and inconclusive as its title: *Also and Perhaps.* By Sir Frank Swettenham. (Lane, $1.25.)

Another volume of chance paragraphs is *The Free Lance,* by Frederic Rowland Marvin. (Sherman, French & Co., $1.25.) Here we have comment more or less virulent on the passing show, stray jottings on themes of varied subject—political, moral, literary—interesting to read in some spectator's column day by day or week by week, but almost too ephemeral for preservation in a volume.

In *Paul the Minstrel and Other Stories* (Putnam, $1.75) Mr. A. C. Benson has reprinted several tales of a romantic nature which he wrote for his pupils when he was a master at Eton. Knights, heroes and hermits, all speak softly, think long and carefully, and act with caution and reserve. Such mild and gentle moral ideals must have made an excellent counterbalance to the boisterous spirit of Eton youths.

It is a favorable sign of the general interest in classical studies that a second edition is called for of T. R. Glover's *Virgil.* The author is University Lecturer on Ancient History in Cambridge University, and the twelve chapters, or lectures, treat with much learning and skill the personal history of Virgil, the literary source of his culture, and his interpretation of life, as shown in his treatment of Dido, of Aeneas, and the Greek and Italic gods. It is a weighty book and rewards study. (Macmillan, $2.)

The author of *Ways of the Planets* is known for her earlier volume, *The Friendly Stars.* In the later work she takes up the origin of the solar system, and the character and course of each several planet or asteroid, and treats the subject in a familier yet intelligent and trustworthy way. The book is useful for the general reader. (By Martha Evans Martin. 16mo, pp. 273. Harper, $1.25.)

The hardened golfer does not give up his sport for every shower or haar, but there are some storms that keep him pent in club house, and at odd moments he will chuckle over the twentieth century Latin and Scottish-American humor of *Origines Golfianae,* or The Birth and Early Childhood of Golf, which Mr. Arthur V. Taylor "edits" for the Elm Tree Press of Woodstock, Vt. It is a pleasing little book, especially in the externals, and a rather diverting jest, especially in its etymologies (Caddie, from cadif, or cadifer—*cadum ferens,* or jug-bearer; links, from *linguax,* talkative; etc.) If the hoax seems to us less amusing than Mr. Pearson's *Old Librarian's Almanac,* from the same Press, that is, perhaps, because our mashie and niblick hang rusting on the wall.

Anatole France has written that "the slightest particularities of masterpieces are interesting"—and this fact is exemplified in the case of his own writings. Some time ago Jean-Emile Morel wrote in the *Grande Revue* of certain "sources" of the *Rôtisserie de la Reine Pédauque,* lately translated into English as *At the Sign of the Reine Pédauque.* Léon Carias carries these researches a stage farther. The earlier investigator unearthed a certain *Entretiens sur les sciences secrètes,* by the Abbé Montfaucon de Villars. M. Carias makes the interesting observation that Anatole France has read Bachaumont's *Mémoires,* Le Sage's *Diable boiteux,* Diderot's *Jacques le Fataliste,* Voltaire's *Candide.* Yes, and there is a work less familiar, too; the *Génies assistans et Gnomes irréconcilables ou Suite au comte de Gabalis,* by Father Antoine Androl, Celestine. "Sources of Anatole France, assuredly," comments the Paris *Temps;* "but, without Anatole France, they would have mouldered under dead leaves."

The author of *A Valiant Woman* (Crowell, $1), disguised under the initials "M. F.," offers in the form of a tribute to an early teacher some sharp criticisms of

present aims and methods in education. Lack of constructive ideas, however, defeats the exprest intention of making the book "a contribution to the educational problem," except by way of heightening prevalent discontent.

A translation of *Geoffrey Chaucer*, the study by Prof. Emile Legouis of the Sorbonne, is issued by Dutton (pp. xxxvi, 220; $1.50). The translation is the work of L. Lailavoix, who adds notes and a prefatory essay on the place of Chaucer in French literature. The frontispiece shows the portrait from the Occleve mss. M. Legouis is in America at this time, as Harvard's exchange professor. His introduction to the study of Chaucer is as commendable a work as we would naturally expect from the author of *The Youth of Wordsworth.*

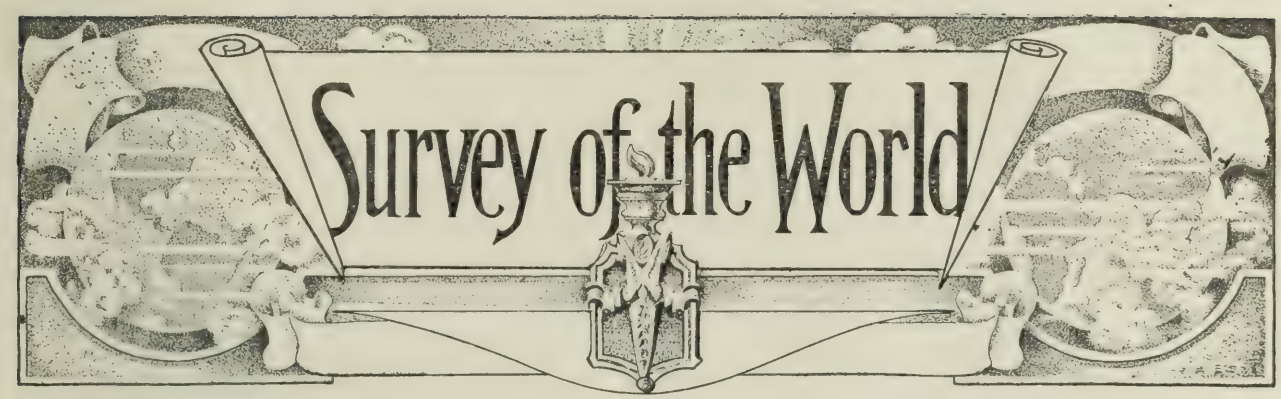
There is a mass of information in the *Yearbook of Missions in India.* (London: Christian Literature Society for India.) It gives a comprehensive view of the mission activity as a whole, followed by particular accounts of each mission separately, and of all the educational, medical, industrial activities of all of them, concluding with the names and addresses of all the missionary workers. One learns that the Roman Catholic population of all India, Burma and Ceylon in 1911 was 2,191,362, and that of the Protestant churches 1,636,731. There is an admirable account of the growth of federation of the Indian churches and of the corporate union of some of them, all a movement of the last five years. A development of late years, likely to go further, is the mass movement in the lower castes to Christianity, especially in the Methodist and Baptist missions.

Cardinal de Richelieu: By Eleanor C. Price (McBride, Nast & Co., $3.25). A thoughtful, well proportioned and, what is of prime importance, *interesting* biography of one of the most romantic and fascinating figures in French history. It was in 1585, when Elizabeth was reigning at the height of her power in England, when Mary of Scotland languished in prison, when Philip of Spain was planning his Armada and Henry de Guise and the League held sway in France, that Armand Jean du Plessis, future Duc de Richelieu and Cardinal, was born. The biographer not only narrates the rise of Richelieu to power and wealth, but paints in broadly as a background to this commanding figure the social, industrial and political life of the Europe of that day. His pages contain innumerable anecdotes and character sketches.

There are many quotable bits in James Lane Allen's *Heroine in Bronze.* (Macmillan.) We read there this avowal:

> Tho a book lover, I collect no costly books, nor ever shall. Books to me are souls. Souls in this world must have bodies, and books must be bound. But my affection for a human soul goes out most freely to it when it is most simply drest. Can anyone love a monarch glittering on his throne? Let a king be uniformed like a common soldier; and if he is ever to win the love of human hearts, he will win it then—as fighting man and human equal. So a great book to me is no longer approachable, lovable, when swaddled in another man's tinsel. Why should a pilgrim, reverently on his way toward the soul of a book, be bidden to stop and worship its coat and pantaloons, designed by a nobody? Why set such antiquarian store on the vanities of any book-tailor? What was Aldus but a book-tailor? What was Elzivir but a costumer, to be ranked no higher than other designers of fashion plates? Who wants his Socrates tricked out like an actor strutting on the stage or incrusted like an archbishop overlording it at the altar? Who cares to have his light of the Gospels illumined by dark fingers? Let Horace be garbed in his poems for all time as what he was on his Sabine farm in his own day—a soul of unaffected gentlemanliness and fastidious simplicity.

Symbol and Satire in the French Revolution, by Dr. Ernest F. Henderson, is a work which is fairly well explained by the title. (Putnam, 8vo; pp. xxxii, 456; 171 illustrations.) Extended research must have preceded the compilation of interesting data and still more interesting plates. "The more one studies the period the more one finds what an immense influence was exercised by the teachings of Jean-Jacques Rousseau," observes the author. This is an old story. There is, for the average reader, a greater surprise in the prefatory statement that some, if not all, of the revolutionary art considered and reproduced by Dr. Henderson was issued "as a means of political propaganda, with the direct and avowed intention of influencing public opinion." Public opinion was excited against Tweed and Tammany Hall in the New York of Thomas Nast's day; a contributor to THE INDEPENDENT recently asserted that caricatures not only are one kind of history, as Emerson has said, but do actually make history. The latest historian of the French Revolution confirms this statement. The journal of France's National Convention asserts, indeed, that circulating such a cartoon as that representing the soldiers of despotism quitting their standards to enrol under those of Liberty and Equality was "one of the most efficacious means of instructing the hamlets and speaking to the eyes of the ignorant and unfortunate inhabitants." Perhaps it goes without saying that a spirit too definitely partisan usually fails to do artistic justice to its opportunities. Yet new light is certainly thrown on an old theme when we study the great revolution from the standpoint of graphic journalism.



International Friendship Societies

Next week Tuesday the Pilgrims Society will celebrate the 10th anniversary of its founding with a banquet at the Hotel Astor in this city. As the Pilgrims was the first society we believe to be established for the purpose of promoting international understanding, friendship, and peace between any two nations, this event is worthy of more than passing notice. There are really two Pilgrims Societies in existence. They are closely affiliated. One has headquarters in London, the other in New York, and for ten years they have held annual banquets from whence the most distinguished statesmen scholars and men of affairs have taken the opportunity to address the English speaking world on themes leading directly to a better Anglo-American understanding.

A young American lawyer, Mr. Lindsay Russell, of New York, conceived the idea of a Pilgrims Society while he was representing a New York law firm in London in 1902. He had the vision to see the good that would result from the founding of a society where leading English and American gentlemen could meet and consider ways of drawing their nations closer together.

Accordingly on July 11th, 1902, Mr. Russell invited a dozen or more Americans temporarily in London to meet at the Carlton Hotel, and a few days later a formal meeting of Englishmen and Americans was held. At this meeting Lord Grenfeld, the then Governor General of Malta, presided, and the organization was perfected. Thru Mr. Russell, who was made the Chairman of the Committee on Organization, and General Joseph Wheeler, Lord Roberts was invited to take the Presidency of the Society.

On August 8th, 1902, the eve of King Edward's coronation, a banquet was given in celebration of the coronation, Lord Kinnerd presiding. This brought together so many distinguished Americans and Britishers and attracted so much attention internationally that the success of the Society was thereafterwards assured. Among those who attended the banquet were Earl Roberts, Admiral Beresford, Lord Kelvin, Joseph. H. Choate, and Mr. Justice Brown of the United States Supreme Court.

In January, 1903, Mr. Russell returned to New York with a letter from the Archdeacon of London to Mr. J. P. Morgan and also to Bishop Potter. The latter took an active interest in the formation of the Pilgrims in New York, and at a meeting held at the Waldorf on January 13th, Bishop Potter presiding, the organization was completed with Bishop Potter President and Lindsay Russell Chairman of the Executive Committee. Such men as Grover Cleveland, William Butler Duncan, August Belmont, General Wood, General Wheeler, General Young, Mark Twain, Myron T. Herrick, Richard Mansfield, and Frank Munsey were charter members.

Both the London and the New York Societies are now in a highly flourishing condition. They have a thousand or more paying members and no more brilliant or politically important functions are given in New York or London than their annual banquets. Mr. George T. Wilson, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, has now been the guiding spirit in the New York society for the past few years and the present success of the organization is due largely to him. Mr. Harry Brittain deserves credit for the English society's present flourishing condition.

Since the Pilgrims were founded numerous societies have sprung up, aside from the distinctively peace organizations, for promoting closer international relations. In Europe perhaps the most important are: The Latin Union and the Franco-Italian League of Paris, the Anglo-German Friendship Committee of London and Berlin, and several societies to promote closer relations between France and Germany and Austria

and Italy. Here in the United States the Japan Society (also founded by Lindsay Russell) is the most active and important of all. Not only does it entertain distinguished Japanese who may visit our shores, but it arranges lectures and exhibits, etc., and even sends a yearly lecturer to Japan.

Other organizations are the American-Scandinavian Foundation, which has an endowment of over half a million dollars, the American-Scandinavian Society, the Alliance Française, the National German-American Alliance, the Latin-American Society and the Mexico Society.

Duration of Life

Mankind has always been impressed with the uncertainty of human life. This is true for the individual, and yet there is nothing in the realm of vital statistics which is more certain than the average duration of life when a large number of individuals are considered. In fact, it is upon the possibility of determining in advance with considerable accuracy the remaining years of life when thousands of individuals are considered that life insurance rests.

In the lower half of this page is given a graphic representation of survivorship according to the Massachusetts Life Table for males. In 100,000 births there are 51,350 males. At the end of the first year after birth only 42,501 are living and their number gradually diminishes until at the age of 100 only 19 remain. The probable duration of life means the age at which a number of individuals of equal age will be reduced by death to one-half. In the table before us half of those who were born are living at about the 51st year. The expectation of life of these same persons was, however, only 46.6 years at birth.

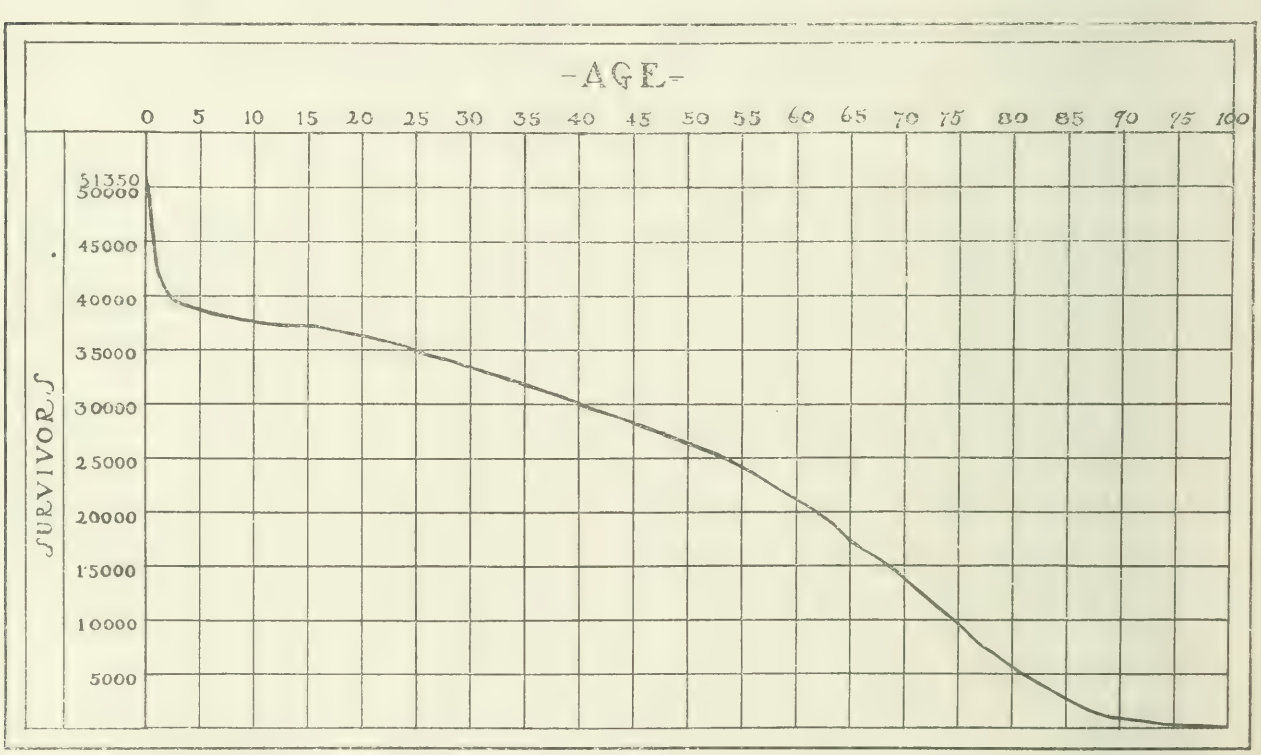
It is possible for a male at any age to estimate the probable duration of life by determining the age at which one-half of those of the same age as he shall have died. Thus at the 40th year there were about 30,000 survivors. This number is reduced to 15,000 at about the 68th year. This curve gives with reasonable accuracy a picture of survivorship in this country but a few years ago. As a result of preventive medicine the curve is being gradually raised thruout its entire length. The curve is the steepest in the first years of life.

W. B. Bailey.

Sex and Handwriting

The recent attempts of science to determine with precision the mental differences between the sexes, altho likely to deprive us of a source of humorous literature, bids fair to issue in conclusions of value.

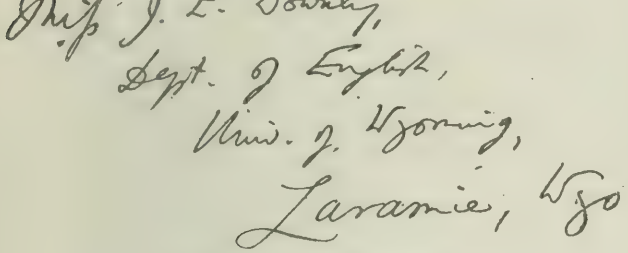
Handwriting raises the question of sex differences in particularly interesting form. Does sex reveal itself in handwriting? How determine the answer? Not, of course, by deference to any one man's opinion, but by counting his successes and those of other men in distinguishing a man's from a woman's writing in a long series of trials



Graph showing the number of survivors, at various ages, of the males of 100,000 births.

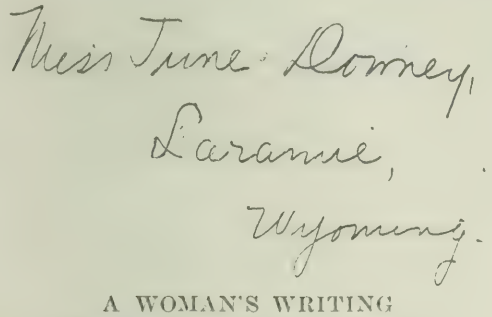
made under standard conditions. In the long run every one has a chance of guessing right in fifty out of a hundred cases, since the sexes are but two in number. Binet and other French investigators have, however, found that most judges are right in some sixty trials out of a hundred, and that the expert may, under very favorable conditions, be right ninety times out of a hundred. Handwriting, then, reveals sex to the expert observer, but with a wide margin of error.

Further investigation shows that there are certain hands called masculine by every



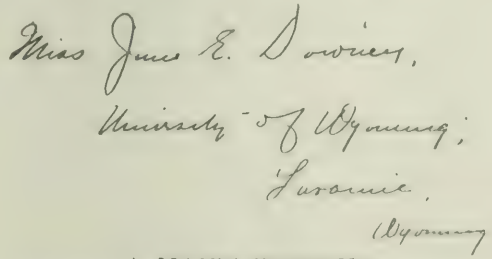
A MAN'S WRITING
Recognized as that of a man.

observer; others called feminine; still others are ambiguous in sex-reference. The signs of masculinity appear to be boldness, unconventionality, forcefulness. The feminine hand is characterized by neatness, unaccustomedness, conformity to chirographic



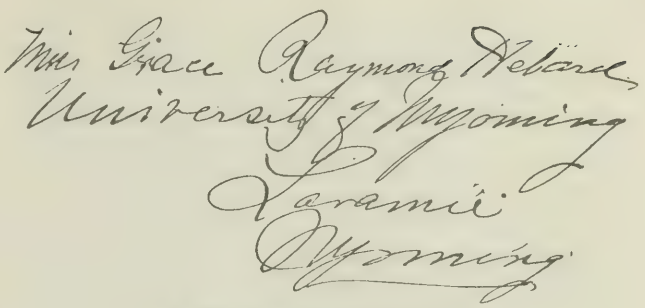
A WOMAN'S WRITING
Recognized as that of a woman.

standards. The ambiguous, or sexless, hand is small, supple, rapid. Are such graphic traits, then, significant of sex-differences with a question mark for the sex-character of the writer of the ambiguous hand?



A MAN'S WRITING
Commonly taken for that of a woman.

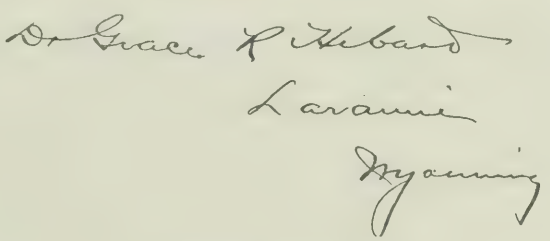
Unfortunately for such a comfortable conclusion, many masculine hands are found to



A WOMAN'S WRITING
Commonly taken for that of a man.

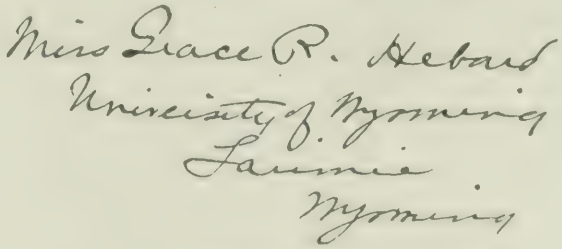
have been written by women, many feminine hands by men! The samples given show such inversion of signs. Modern psychology recognizes, it is true, the possibility of a man or woman bearing the imprint of the opposite sex, with curious consequences, but it is improbable that such an explanation holds for the many cases of inversion of sex-signs found in penmanship.

Environment appears responsible for much of the so-called sex-difference in handwriting. Thus the women who write a man's hand are apt to be those who lead a



A MAN'S WRITING
Here the sex-signs are ambiguous.

professional or literary life or have had much practice in the art because of age or experience; the men who write feminine hands are for the most part teachers—a



A WOMAN'S WRITING
The sex-signs are here ambiguous.

profession which encourages conventionality—or else are those unaccustomed to much writing.

Such an investigation shows thruout the influence of social pressure upon the judgment of the individual on the sex question. There is found a bias toward excess of judgments in favor of the masculine hand so as to include in such a category all samples characterized by individuality, energy, rapidity. As a consequence more women are

found writing a masculine hand than men writing a feminine one, a fact which, reduced to quantitative form, would give us a definite statement of the amount of social bias present in judgments on sex-differences.

JUNE E. DOWNEY.

Eyes That Stick Out

Eyes carried upon more or less flexible arms or stalks extending out from the head are well known among crabs, deep-sea fishes and land-snails, which last can draw them down inside the stalk and pull the stalks in after them, when harm is threatened, as one might invert the finger of a glove into its palm. It has remained, however, for a little darky in Natal to discover an insect with this ocular arrangement—eyes that really "stick out." It is a small fly (Diopsis apicalis) which has its compound eyes mounted upon rigid stalks, the ends of which are as far apart as the whole length of the body. A further point of interest is that these eye-stalks bear the antennae, which are short and only three-jointed, but terminate in a long hair, which probably serves, like a cat's whisker as a feeler against contact with obstacles. Such a guard seems needful in this case, as the insect can have little view straight ahead. The fly's habits are unknown, except that its captor reported that it was plentiful, resting on blades of grass; but the little darkies' guess that it had that kind of eyes to enable it to look around the edges of the blades was thought too simple for science!



STALK-EYED FLY

Studies of Radium

In Professor Rutherford's new edition of his *Radio-active Substances and their Radiations* we have an admirable presentation of the discoveries and conclusions reached during the last six years on the subject of radio-activity. All chemical study is now focused on this department, because it has so revolutionized our ideas of the atomic constitution of matters, and seems to make possible some of the dreams of the old alchemists. This branch of the science is still so much in the flux that it is a favor to scholars to learn what are the conclusions of the man who has done more to investigate it than any other one since Madame Curie's great discovery of radium. The great peculiarity of radio-active substances like uranium or thorium is that they disintegrate giving out emanations; the atoms bursting and sending out emanations which are other simpler elements not existing as such in the parent atom. One of the first of these emanations to be discovered proved to be radium, first found spectros copically to exist in the sun, but since found on the earth. Rutherford tells us that when the emanation breaks out it actually causes a recoil in the parent particle, and that this gives us a way of calculating the atomic weight of many substances existing in so small quantities that it cannot be measured by the balance or any other way. He believes that Madame Curie actually succeeded in getting metallic radium, and he describes it as a white metal far more volatile than barium, and having a melting point of about 700° Centigrade. The period at which it takes radium to exhaust itself by its emanations he puts at about 1750 years. He does not consider Sir William Ramsay's "transmutation" hypothesis as yet proved, and states that "there is so far no good evidence that the ordinary inactive chemical elements can be transformed by the radiations from active matter." Yet he believes that the study of the uranium minerals and their atomic weights makes it almost certain that lead is the final product of uranium, an investigation which Madame Curie is now carrying on. He does not regard bismuth, as was once thought, the product of thorium, but thinks there may be two end-products of thorium not yet ascertained. Very interesting is his suggestion as to the constitution of the atom. He figures it as having a cone of positive electricity surrounded by a distribution of negative electrons to make it neutral, which is almost the opposite of which Lord Kelvin and Sir Joseph Thomson imagined it to be.

Snails Useful in Orange Groves

One of the many pests against which growers of oranges and lemons in Florida must contend is the sooty mold—a fungus which overspreads leaves and fruit to the great injury of both the tree and its product. It has now been found that a snail, which lives on bushes in the southern part of that State, is highly efficient in removing thin mold, upon which it feeds greedily. It has an elongated spindle-shaped shell characteristic of the genus Bulimulus, of which it is a member, and is most common in the hammock-groves of Manatee and Miami

counties. Where abundant this snail will free a whole orchard of the black disfiguring mold, eating it off so thoroly as to leave the fruit-rinds bright and glossy. Indirectly it acts as a check upon the worst of orange-pests, the white citrus-fly, one of the plant-lice. Orchardists are therefore encouraging the snail and its multiplication by placing straw on the ground about each tree, and hanging pieces of burlap in the crotches, to protect its eggs from birds and other natural enemies.

Joseph and His Brethren

The drama which originated in the effort to make real the stories of the sacred books, classical and Christian, is returning to its early task after the long alienation of the puritanic regime. Wallace's *Ben Hur* and Sienkiewicz's *Quo Vadis* provided the material for spectacular plays dealing with the New Testament period. Wright Lorimer toured the country for years as David in *The Shepherd King*, and from Old Testament storehouse comes also a new play of a much superior sort produced at the Century, the old New Theater, in New York.

The author of *Joseph and His Brethren*, Louis N. Parker, has proved himself able to do many things well. His *Pomander Walk* was a delightful bit of old-fashioned English life. His *Disraeli* brought to life again the great premier at a time when England was feeling the need of a man with a strong foreign policy. His *Drake* of last year assisted in forcing the British government to enlarge its naval program by reviving the memories of the days when England dominated Panama.

Joseph and His Brethren is what he says it is, "a pageant play." The scenery receives more applause than the actors, and the crowds which fill the background of many of its thirteen scenes are handled and grouped in excellent taste. For the plot it was not necessary to go outside the scriptural narrative, for there is no more dramatic story in the world than that of the slave who became ruler and heaped coals of



JOSEPH IN PRISON

A scene from Louis Parker's new play. Joseph interprets the dreams of the chief butler and chief baker, foretelling the latter's restoration to office and the latter's death by hanging within three days.

fire upon the heads of the enemies of his own household. The story tho ancient is not antiquated, for democracy is as fickle as any Pharaoh, always ready to reward the interpreters of its dreams and giving high office to those who promise to secure cheaper food.

There is also more of modernness than one might expect about the scenes. Zuleika and the ladies of the Egyptian court walking about in dresses as straight and tight as umbrella cases might well have stepped off the monuments of Karnak—or off the pages of the latest French fashion book. The dancing before Pharaoh is so much like that which may be seen nowadays at roof gardens and cabarets and is so near to the genuine antique that a Sunday school superintendent will hesitate to advise his flock to see the play. Except for that and for the unnecessary exaggeration of the role of Potiphar's wife, *Joseph and His Brethren* may be commended to young and old as a beautiful example of the new art of historic pageantry, for the moral of the story shines thru the splendor of its new setting.

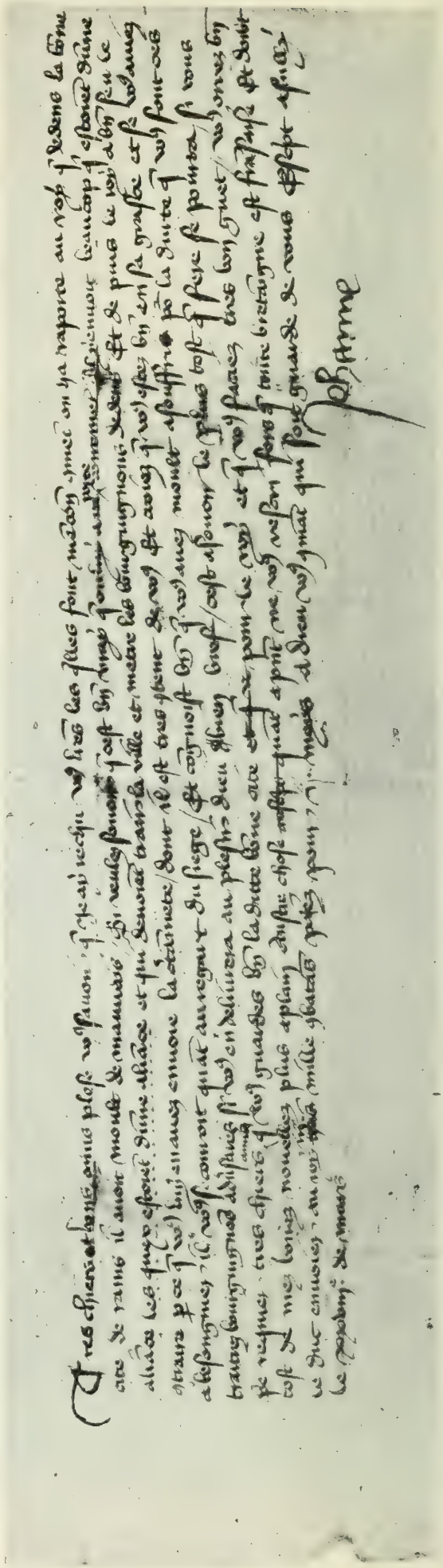
Jean and Jeanne

Celebrations of two absorbing personalities—Jeanne d'Arc and Jean-Jacques Rousseau—demonstrate how diverse are the inspirations of French history. The latter demonstration is that of the Genevese Société J. J. Rousseau, and took the form of an Iconographic Exhibition in connection with the great rhetorician's recent bi-centenary. The Society, drawing upon its own resources and those of the Geneva university and various museums and collectors, brought together portraits, engravings, and lithographs of artistic as well as historical interest. Most properly, too; for does not Jean-Jacques write in his *Confessions*:

> The colored plates of our geometricians had given me a taste for drawing; accordingly I bought colors and began by attempting flowers and landscapes.

Does he not also make it clear, in *Emile, or Education,* that he could no more tolerate the "imitation of an imitation" in art than in life itself? England's Ruskin boasted that he was of Rousseau's school. And Rousseau was a consummate artist in his favorite medium: words.

Jean-Jacques is the hero of radical France; Jeanne d'Arc the heroine of Catholic France. Nor have the partisans of the one much use for those who espouse the other's cause. Does not the critic Sainte Beuve write that intolerance is the French fault *par excellence?* a trait due, as Professor Babbitt says in his *Modern French*



A LETTER BY THE MAID OF ORLEANS

The text is supposed to have been dictated by Jeanne and signed by her. There exist three letters signed by her and two more of her dictation.

Criticism, to the Frenchman's tendency to carry to an excess his virtue of logicality, and then to put emotion into the service of his logic. Now Jeanne came into the world one January day just 501 years ago; and New Yorkers (permanent or transient) have an opportunity to see an exhibition of her memorials held in the building of the American Numismatic Society, next door to the Hispanic Museum, and the new Spanish church. What lends the exhibition a certain permanency of value is the circumstance that its organizers are working for the erection of a statue of the Maid in New York City. The objects which they show number about a thousand: statues, paintings, medals, photographs, coins, etchings, engravings, manuscripts, posters, play-bills, postage-stamps, books, etc. Already the committee in charge has collected $17,000 for its statue—but money is not all. Public interest and the interest of American artists is invited by the exhibitors, and the invitation has been accepted with a will. In working for the statue, the twentieth-century friends of Jeanne are thinking, they declare, of a monument to neither religion nor the suffrage; only to the highest type of womanhood—to her who repeated the words of her Voices, "*Audacter!* Work, and God will work!"

The friends of Jeanne, like some of Jean's best friends, are friends of the ideal. The ideal of Jeanne was the service of God and King—for King stood for State; the ideal of Jean, to secure the rights of man. Are the two ideals as incompatible as the modern Frenchman thinks?

What Congress Is Doing

Tariff hearings have been in progress before the Ways and Means Committee. There are indications that lumber, cattle and meats will be placed on the free list in the committee's bill, and that only a very small duty on cheap cotton goods will be retained. Testimony was taken as to a kind of Trust which is said to control the sale of California lemons. It was admitted by an officer of the only American aluminum manufacturing company that the world's output is controlled by an international agreement. This company owns a Canadian company, which has an agreement with the six or seven foreign manufacturers. Chairman Underwood said the committee's aim was to make a reasonable competitive tariff, with due regard for revenue.

The votes of the Presidential electors have been received by the Senate, as follows: Wilson, 435; Roosevelt, 88; Taft, 8. Senators Nelson, of Minnesota; Kenyon, of Iowa, and Owen, of Oklahoma, have been re-elected. There have been the following additional elections: Tennessee, John K. Shields, Democrat, chief justice of the State's Supreme Court; Rhode Island, L. B. Colt, Republican, who is now a Federal judge and has been on the bench thirty years; Nebraska, George W. Norris, Republican; Oregon, Harry Lane, Democrat; Maine, E. C. Burleigh, Republican; South Dakota, Thomas Sterling, Democrat; Idaho, James Brady, Republican. The Democratic party now has just half of the coming Senate and hopes to add one or two when the six remaining vacancies are filled.

In the Senate, last week, Mr. Root spoke at length concerning the Panama canal tolls controversy, saying that we should either submit the dispute to arbitration or repeal the exemption of our coastwise shipping. A provision of the pending Immigration bill, requiring citizens or subjects of any country which issues certificates of moral character to produce them before admission was vigorously opposed and has been dropped by the Conference Committee. In the House the bill for the Rockefeller Foundation of $100,000,000 has been pased. Among those testifying before the



Courtesy of [illegible], N. Y.

JEAN-JACQUES ROUSSEAU

From the Painting by Allan Ramsay in the National Gallery, Edinburgh.

Money Trust Committee last week was Henry P. Davison, managing partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. Trusts, he said, had been a blessing. To forbid interlocking directorates would set the country back twenty years. There was no Money Trust. Concentration in New York was due to economic conditions and the lack of a good national banking and currency system. The New York Stock Exchange defended itself in an elaborate statement, which includes the assertion that the Federal Government has no power or authority to regulate the Exchange.

The Senate has passed a bill providing that in suits brought under the Anti-Trust law all testimony shall be taken in public. This was suggested by the course of the Federal Court in Boston, in the case against the Shoe Machinery company, testimony in that suit having been taken privately, in chambers. A House committee asserts, in a report, that Senator Warren, now seeking re-election in Wyoming, by means of a live stock company unlawfully fenced in and occupied, in 1906 and thereafter, 47,000 acres of public land.

Pebbles

There's many a slip 'twixt the head and the pillow.—*Michigan Gargoyle.*

As a rule the plainer a theorem in geometry is to a woman the plainer is the woman.—*The Tatler.*

"Funny about stamps."
"Yep?"
"First the Government clerks cancel them and then you can't sell them."—*Williams Purple Cow.*

"Why did everybody cry in that last death scene?"
"Because they knew the actor wasn't really dead."—*Wisconsin Sphinx.*

Waiter—How will you have your steak, sir?
Minister (abstractedly)—Well done, good and faithful servant.—*Williams Purple Cow.*

"Then why did you not slacken speed, rather than run him down?"
A light seemed to dawn upon the prisoner. "That's one on me! I never thought of that."—*Houston Post.*

A sorority freshman named Hannah
Once slipped on a peel of banana;
She lit with a squash
And said, "Oh, my gosh!
I fear I have delted my gamma!"
—*The Minnehaha.*

Mamma: Did I not see you sitting on that young man's knee when I passed the parlor door last night?
Daughter: Yes, and it was very embarrassing. I wish you had not told me to.
"Good gracious! I never told you to do anything of the kind."
"You did. You distinctly told me that if he got sentimental I must sit on him."—*Ladies Home Journal.*

How are you feeling?
"Rotten," said the apple.
"Punk," said the firecracker.
"Good," said the preacher.
"Fine," said the police judge.
"Swell," said the tooth-ache.
"Elegant," said the dude.
"Fit," said the tailor.
"Well," said the artesian driller.
"First-rate," said the postmaster.
"Tip-top," said the Nassau Hall belfry.
"Grate," said the anthracite coal.
"Bully," said the Common's steak.
"Tough," said the ditto chicken.
"Out o' sight," said the invisible hairpin.
"In great shape," said the chorus girl.
"Never better," said the anti-gambler.
"With my fingers," said the fresh Freshie.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

THE CARTOON OF THE WEEK



"AW, DERE AIN'T NO SETCH PLACE!"
Hal Coffman in Buffalo *Enquirer.*

In the Realm of Insurance

By W. E. Underwood

Arson and Fire Insurance

Mr. George H. Holt, of Chicago, manager of the Policy Holders' Union, writes a rejoinder to our article, "Is There an Arson Trust?" which appeared in this department on January 16. We subjoin his communication and our reply:

Accepting the invitation published in THE INDEPENDENT, permit me to ask whether you are willing to be taken seriously when you say "The number (of insured risks) which get to the state of losses (is) comparatively insignificant." If your readers follow your judgment will they not be led into error by that statement?

The public is being educated to think that fire losses of two hundred and twenty-five million dollars a year is something frightful—not "insignificant." They are being urged and even compelled to expend money in large sums to reduce that waste and its train of attendant evils. If any considerable portion of that waste is chargeable to arson is that fact insignificant? There is no room to question the fact that arson and incendiarism are important factors. Underwriters unanimously agree upon that fact. The existence of State Fire Marshals, and the records of the courts are a proof of it.

If any practice of "the men who direct our fire insurance companies" is responsible for a considerable share of it, does not that fact of itself "impeach either the integrity or the business acumen" of these men? A very slight acquaintance with current events will furnish convincing evidence on that point. Fire Marshals and underwriters agree that over-insurance is coincident with a large percentage of suspicious fires. The records of insurance adjustment bureaus confirm that opinion. Your own New York (Merritt) Legislative Committee prints pages of evidence which fastens the blame for over-insurance upon the "greed" of the companies for volume of business, and upon the agency system which makes hazards and high premiums a source of easy and extra profit to the agent, and (excluding conflagrations) to the companies. The same state of facts has been found by other legislative committees who have investigated the subject, such as Wisconsin and Illinois. To underrate the importance of Chief Johnson's "Arson Exhibit" is to be out of line with the "General Will," which your magazine voices with such telling effect in the same issue with this "Arson Trust" article. If the remedy proposed by him is not wise or adequate, why not suggest a better one?

Arson is too real a peril to be sneered at. Let the companies try this simple remedy, and at least one great stimulant to over-insurance will disappear. Instead of pre-inspection of every risk by a company inspector, require the agent or broker who accepts the risk to warrant that he knows the owner and the property and that in his judgment the owner is worthy and the insurance is not in excess of the insurable value, and that if further investigation, either before or after the fire, shall show that the property was over-insured, such agent or broker will forfeit or refund all of his commission or profit upon that transaction.

Admitting that this would be a radical change from existing conditions, the question is, what would be the result, or effect, of this change? Reckless and criminal insurance would be very unpopular with agents and brokers. It would not "look good." No honest owner would go without insurance (tho it might be in a different company), and the property and lives of innocent and helpless persons, now imperiled, would be safeguarded.

In addition to that, the decrease in fire waste would lead the way to a general decrease in the cost of insurance and of fire-fighting. The only thing that stands in the way of this accomplishment is the "greed for business" on the part of the "men who direct our fire insurance companies." Each man wants it for his particular company. That is the whole thing. Is not that an "impeachment of their integrity or of their business acumen?" Your own statement that there is "no one else upon whom any expense can be put" except the insured, justifies the Arson Exhibit, does it not?

Chief Johnson's printed report of "Incendiarism," and his replies to criticisms by Secretary Robb and Manager Shallcross are very convincing as to the facts, as to some of the causes and as to their great significance and the crying need of reform, at least to those who pay the costs.

Very cordially yours, GEO. H. HOLT.

Chicago, January 20, 1913.

We were not discussing the fire waste of the United States in the article from which Mr. Holt quotes and, therefore, he does not address himself to the proposition he challenges.

We are going to admit at the outset that a small proportion of the population of the United States is composed of persons capable of committing, and who do commit, the crime of arson. We admit to the belief that most, and perhaps all, of these persons burn their property for the insurance on it. We admit the existence of a comparatively small number of dishonest insurance agents and brokers, capable of issuing, or procuring, insurance in excess of the values insured. We are prepared to admit that a few companies of inferior quality may blink the moral hazard side of their business.

But these admissions do not prove that a considerable portion of the country's annual fire waste is due to arson, or that the rank and file of agents, brokers and companies through greed, neglect, or incompetency are responsible for the work of the incendiary.

No one will deny that the destruction of values wrought annually by fire in this country is a national disgrace. We have not asserted that the yearly annihilation of 225 million dollars worth of property in the United States is an insignificant matter; nor is there any connection between that subject and our previously expressed disbelief in the absurd charge of New York City's Fire Commissioner that twenty-five per cent of the fires, involving four millions of loss per year in that city, were due to incendiarism, and that the fire insurance companies were mainly responsible for the conditions.

Mr. Holt asks if we are willing to be taken seriously when we say that the number of insured risks which get to the stage of losses is comparatively insignificant. Yes. Why not? Isn't it true? Could insurance exist as a practicable institution if it were not true? Does he wish his readers to conclude that he believes that the number of insured risks which are damaged, wholly or partially, by fire amount to a substantial proportion of the whole?

We were alluding briefly to the cost involved in inspecting all risks before policies were issued on them, as against the present practice of the companies in depending on investigation of the losses after they occurred to defeat fraudulent claims. The fair conclusion was that the latter method was the more economical. Why? Because the number of risks insured is large; the number which suffer damage by fire, comparatively insignificant. This is not asserting that the number of fires involving an insurance loss is not too large; it is not saying that the amount of the annual fire waste is insignificant; and it is in no way related to Mr. Holt's hypothetical question: "If any considerable portion of that waste is chargeable to 'arson' is that fact insignificant?" We don't know that any considerable portion of it is chargeable to incendiarism, and we won't know until he tells us how much he thinks "any considerable portion" aggregates.

Mr. Holt, resorting to hypothesis again, asks: "If any practice of 'the men who direct our fire insurance companies' is responsible for a considerable share of it, does not that fact of itself 'impeach either the integrity or the business acumen' of these men?" If we do not misconstrue this question, the managers are here charged by innuendo with being responsible for a considerable share of the incendiarism prevalent in the country, proof of which, he says, lies in "a very slight acquaintance with current events . . . on that point." The evidence seems unconvincing.

Admitting that over-insurance is coincident with a large percentage of suspicious fires, does that impeach the integrity and business acumen of the men at the head of the companies? Does any one believe that they, driven by greed for volume, load up with liabilities that will induce the criminally inclined to fire their property for the profit such a transaction will yield? Are not insurance presidents, secretaries, general agents, local agents, of average honesty and respectability? People who know them intimately seem to believe they compare not unfavorably with men in other lines of business.

Of course, there is over-insurance and there will be always. It is due to two general causes: deliberate dishonesty on the part of a very small portion of the whole number of insured persons; and, the normal reduction of original values insured, consequent upon natural fluctuations of business, unattended by a simultaneous proportionate reduction of insurance carried. If over-insurance through the latter cause is worthy of serious reprehension, then we will find on investigation that leading business men of the highest character all over the country have been included in the list of offenders. But experience does not teach that the loss ratio of the companies has been measurably affected by the fact.

Mr. Holt is neither just nor forceful

when he observes that "Arson is too real a peril to be sneered at." No one has assumed that attitude towards it. That it has been condoned at times by neighborhood juries, when fire insurance companies were the victims, is admitted. Now, as to the remedy he proposes: Suppose the conditions named were a part of the practice, and that at the time the insurance was effected the agent or broker could, so far as his knowledge extended, certify to the worthiness of the applicant and the sufficiency of his values, and that both the character of the insured and the value of the property underwent material depreciation after the insurance was secured, of what practicable value would be the remedy?

It is reasonable to believe that, taken as a whole, the great body of fire underwriters is composed of men of at least average honesty, and that their interest in the general welfare is equal to that of any other class of citizens. It must be admitted that their experience in the fire insurance business exceeds that of any other set of persons in the country. Then, if they possess average honesty, equal patriotism and superior underwriting ability, they cannot be the offenders Mr. Holt describes. Not only are they not, but their record in the work of reducing the fire waste, in securing proper building laws, adequate water supplies, well equipped fire departments, and in every enterprise that makes for reduction in hazards and decrease in insurance cost, is a matter of public knowledge.

The Continental

This company is notable in financial circles for the skill possessed and exercised by its management in making investments and for the large proportion of its assets which are represented by bond and stock securities of the first class. Of the aggregate assets shown by the balance sheet at the close of business December 31, last, amounting to $27,070,031, the sum of $22,282,237 is in railway, municipal and bank securities of the first order. Amongst insurance people another fact about the Continental's financial showings yearly is that the values of its securities are generally appraised at figures allowing a comfortable margin and that its stated surplus may easily be counted as very much greater than shown on the face of the account.

In addition to the bonds and stocks mentioned, it has real estate, $1,175,000; collateral loans, $500,000; premiums in course of collection, $1,193,489; interest, rent and dividends accrued, $209,475; and cash on deposit and in office, $1,707,130.

The unearned premium reserve constitutes the largest item in the schedule of liabilities, at $9,022,218; then follow, losses in process of adjustment, $485,205; all other claims, $322,618; reserve for dividend, $500,000; reserve for contingencies, $250,000; capital stock, $2,000,000; total liabilities, $12,580,040; net surplus, $14,489,991. This gives the policyholders a surplus security consisting of the net surplus, the capital and the contingency reserve, a total of $16,739,991.

National Life of Vermont

Reviewing the progress made by the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt., during 1912, as recorded in its financial exhibit at December 31, we find the following gains in leading items: assets, $2,593,578; policy reserves, $1,933,237; surplus, $311,894; outstanding insurance, $6,785,952; dividends paid policyholders, $160,036; total paid policyholders, $480,572. These figures represent net betterments over the work done in 1911.

The company closed the year with $56,038,868 assets, $42,390,723 policy reserves; $6,886,640 surplus and $179,464,607 outstanding insurance. It paid policyholders $1,038,906 dividends and a total of $5,395,798. It issued $20,385,031 of paid-for new insurance, which was $2,310,129 more than the amount issued in 1911. Since organization the aggregate benefits paid to members is $59,219,806.

Granite State Fire

In spite of the unfavorable conditions which prevailed in the business of fire insurance during 1912, and of the general depreciation in securities on statement day, Dec. 31, the annual financial exhibit of the Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H., shows a satisfactory gain in total assets and net surplus. The assets, aggregating $1,160,352, are larger by about $25,000 than at the beginning of the year, while the net surplus, $331,905, shows a gain of about $20,000. The Granite State's surplus as regards policyholders is $531,905.

Financial

Oil Dividends and Prices

Additional extra dividends were declared last week by Standard Oil subsidiary companies. The Indiana Company, which increased its capital stock in March last from $1,000,000 to $30,000,000 by a stock dividend of 2900 per cent, added an extra of 4 per cent to its regular quarterly of 3 per cent. Its extra dividend in November was 7 per cent, and the total since the dissolution of the Trust, about one year ago, has been 20 per cent upon the new capitalization of $30,000,000. The Kansas company added 4 per cent extra to its quarterly of 3 per cent. Since dissolution, the 33 subsidiaries and the original central company have declared and distributed in dividends, $60,800,000, or the equivalent of a little more than 60 per cent upon the capitalization of the old Trust, whose dividend maximum, in its best year, was 48 per cent, the total falling to less than 40 per cent in the year immediately preceding the dissolution order. With the recent large dividends, the market prices of the shares of the subsidiaries have advanced, and, in some instances, are very high.

We recently referred to the increase of the wholesale price of gasoline from 9 to 17 cents in the year 1912, and to an addition of 50 per cent to the price of kerosene in the same year. A representative of the Standard Oil company now asserts, in a publisht statement, that the advance has been due to a world-wide increase of demand, higher cost of crude oil, and diminishing output of those kinds of crude from which gasoline and kerosene are derived. The output of crude in this country last year, he says, was 220,200,000 barrels, or 200,000 less than the quantity produced in 1911. Prices of crude have been increased, he adds, by 54 per cent in Pennsylvania, 60 per cent in Kansas and Oklahoma, 57 per cent in Illinois, and 15 per cent in Texas. We presume there are many persons who believe that the dissolution was ineffective, and who will persist is seeing some connection between the higher prices and the great dividends.

The Beef Supply

Official statistics throw some light upon the conditions which have increased the price of beef. Reports of the Department of Agriculture show that the number of cattle on farms in this country declined from 72,500,000 on Jan. 1, 1907, to 58,000,000 at the beginning of 1912, although farms were encroaching upon range area. But the population was growing in those five years. One Western expert says that since 1900 the beef cattle supply has been reduced by 28 per cent, while the increase of population has been about 25 per cent. Prices have risen in obedience to the law of supply and demand.

Decrease of supply has cut down our exports. Only 33,000 cattle were exported last year, their value being about $3,000,000. The number exported in 1911 was 164,000, valued at $14,000,000, and a steady decline is shown since 1904, when 599,000, or $41,000,000 worth, were shipped. There has been an increase of imports. Last year, more than 300,000 cattle were brought into the country, but only 16,000 were imported in 1904. Last year's exports of fresh beef were only 9,000,000 pounds, against 29,000,000 in 1911, 156,000,000 in 1908, 270,000,000 in 1906, and 354,000,000 in 1901. Such figures as these must be taken into account when the cause of the increase in the cost of beef is sought.

Last Year's Foreign Trade

Our foreign trade last year surpassed all previous records, the sum of exports and imports exceeding the sum in 1911 by nearly $600,000,000, and for the first time rising above the four billion mark. Following are the official figures, publisht last week by the Government:

	1912	1911
Exports	$2,399,995,973	$2,092,373,141
Imports	1,817,662,340	1,532,931,861
Total	$4,217,658,313	$3,625,305,002

The figures of the last two decades show remarkable growth. Exports were only $824,860,000 in 1895, and they crossed the billion line in 1896 for the first time. Imports have been doubled in eleven years.

The Bankers' Trust Company has adopted a pension plan, like those of the First National Banks of New York and Chicago, and has appropriated $75,000 as a nucleus of the fund. Membership will be voluntary. Employees who become members will contribute 3 per cent of their salaries, and fifteen years' service must precede a pension benefit.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
February 6, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3349

The Solution of Industrial Peace

A great industrial war is now being waged in the garment trade in New York City. The papers are full of the violence and recrimination of it, and the attention of the country has been caught. How many realize, however, that in certain branches of this industry a plan for industrial peace has been worked out and put into operation that bids fair to solve the whole labor problem? Let us explain.

The needle-work industry is first in importance of all the industries in New York. It is separated into two great divisions—women's wear and men's wear. These two divisions are subdivided into smaller branches.

In the men's wear division the United Garment Workers of America represent the workers, while the United Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, the United Contractors and the New York Clothing Trade Association are the three organizations that represent the employers. The 110,000 wage earners, now on strike, demand a 48-hour week and a 50% increase in wages.

In the women's wear division there are about 120,000 workers represented by the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union. They are engaged in six trades which manufacture cloaks, suits and skirts, dresses and waists, tailor-made suits, white goods, misses and children's wear, and wrappers and kimonos.

The three first of these trades have adopted what is known as the "Peace Protocol"; the dress and waist branch only within the past few days. The three last trades are now on strike primarily to obtain this "protocol." What is the protocol?

After the bitter strike in the summer of 1910 in this city, between the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective Association and the Joint Board of the Cloak and Skirt Makers' Union, a protocol or treaty of peace was established, the most significant features of which were the creation of three new agencies for promotion of industrial peace—namely the preferential union shop, a Board of Sanitary Control and a scheme of adjusting all disputes by arbitration.

The preferential union shop was designed to settle the demand of the manufacturers for an open shop and the unions for a closed one. Under this plan the employers must maintain union hours and a minimum wage and give the preference in employment to union men. The unions on their part must maintain discipline among their members and see that they live up to the protocol. Thus the employer recognizes and encourages the union and the union opens its membership to all workers.

The joint Board of Sanitary Control consists of two members representing the employers, two representing the employees and three representing the public. It is presided

over by Mr. William J. Schieffelin, one of the best known and most useful public spirited citizens of New York. The Board has full power to standardize sanitary conditions in the shops and there is no appeal from its decisions. The two annual reports which it has publisht show that it has most admirably and effectively accomplished the purposes for which it exists.

The machinery for the settlement of disputes consists of two boards, known as the Board of Grievances and the Board of Arbitration. The Board of Grievances consists of ten members, five nominated by the manufacturers and five by the union. This board appoints two clerks or business agents who give their entire time to visiting the shops and settling disputes on the spot. They correspond to the diplomats in international law. When they fail the dispute is carried to the Board of Grievances where, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, it is amicably settled. But if the Board of Grievances fails to adjust matters there may be an appeal to the Board of Arbitration, consisting of Louis D. Brandeis, the well-known Boston lawyer, Morris Hillquit, perhaps the ablest Socialist in the United States and Hamilton Holt, of THE INDEPENDENT. A decision of the Board of Arbitration is final and both parties are bound to abide by it.

Thus it is obvious that the protocol is an admirably worked out plan for conducting industry without strikes and lockouts. Indeed, hardly had it been put in operation when the Ladies' Tailors and their employees adopted it, and ever since in both the Cloak and the Tailoring Trade all disputes that have arisen have been settled with scarcely a hitch. For a full account of the working of the protocol we refer our readers to the special investigation made by an agent of the Review of Labor and publisht in Bulletin 98 of the Bureau and also to the interesting article by Miss Gertrude Barnum in THE INDEPENDENT of Oct. 3, 1912.

When the present strike occurred the 35,000 workers in the Dress and Waist Trade also went out, but as already stated they have just settled their differences by a protocol of their own. This protocol, however, not only embodies all that was in the old protocol but it has added new features which make it, as far as we know, the most advanced and significant trade agreement in existence.

In addition to the minimum wage, preferential union shop and Boards of Sanitary Control, Grievances and Arbitration, it proposes to adopt a "white label" to be sewed on every garment as a guarantee that the garment was made under proper labor and sanitary conditions. It also proposes to establish a new board composed of both employers and employees and known as the Wage Scale Board, which will scientifically investigate the cost of labor and actually have the power to determine wages, subject to appeal to the Board of Grievances and Board of Arbitration. These, we believe, are about the two most significant proposals yet put forward in this country for the solution of the labor problem. They constitute nothing less than a recognition that the consumer on the one hand and the worker on the other have as real an interest in production as the manufacturer himself. Let us hope that the workers and employers in the White Goods, the Misses and Children and the Wrapper and Kimono branches of the trade, which are now fighting each other, will follow the example of their dress and waist sisters to the end that the entire women's wear trade may be operated under the beneficent banner of the peace protocol. Industrial peace, as international peace, can only be brought about by the substitution of law for war.

Any comment on these peace protocols would be incomplete without mentioning the names of Julius Henry Cohen and Myer London, the attorneys respectively of the manufacturers and the unions. Mr. Cohen first had the vision to see the solution of this problem and then the

diplomacy and devotion to bring both sides to adopt his plan. To him belongs the credit of establishing the great garment industry on a scientific, efficient and peacefully progressive basis.

Dollar Diplomacy

There is not a little talk of late, by no means always intelligent, about "Dollar Diplomacy," and sometimes it is intimated that the next administration will reverse the dollar diplomacy of the present administration. But what is meant by dollar diplomacy?

So far as we know it must be judged by the policy of our Government in the later years with regard to financial matters. It has attempted to foster our foreign commerce. It has directed our Consuls and our Ministers and Ambassadors abroad to do what they can to this end. It publishes very interesting "Daily Consular Reports" which give accounts of trade opportunities abroad. They are useful to merchants, and have given considerable help to our limited foreign trade. Certainly this kind of dollar diplomacy is commendable.

More definitely, our Government has at the request of Santo Domingo taken charge of the settlement of its indebtedness, has scaled down the claims against that little bankrupt country, has collected the customs duties and is rapidly clearing off the debt. This has been a great advantage to Santo Domingo, and of no advantage to us beyond saving us from trouble over the Monroe Doctrine when some European nation should, as in the troubles with Venezuela, attempt to levy on the land or customs. What we have done there has been wholly to the credit of our country.

Our Government has also worked, with the approval of the world, for the open door to business in Manchuria, and also for the participation of American finance in any dealings with China. Is there anything discreditable in that? Indeed it ought to be to the credit of an administration that it has been engaged in peaceful dollar diplomacy rather than diplomacy of the shoulder-chip variety.

The Blacker Plague

For a generation past the attention of those who wish well to the race has been transferred from sickness to health, from disease and its cure to sanitation. Each disease has had its turn, and its method of prevention has been studied, typhoid fever, yellow fever, leprosy, the plague, and, latest, tuberculosis and cancer. We are not trying to cure them, but to prevent them, to stamp them out.

While these diseases have thus attracted the attention, not of physicians only, but of the public, that other disease, whose name we scarce venture to pronounce, a disease both moral and physical, which endangers the race more than any other, we have studiously refused to consider; of it and its causes we have been silent. But there is abundant evidence that this silence and neglect will not continue. If we can exterminate the mosquitoes that cause malaria and yellow fever, or the rats that originate the Eastern plague, we are finding that we must and can put an end to that social disease and that social vice which are both sin and crime, and which curse more lives of men and women than any other.

We discover the growing sentiment in this subject when we read the many letters that come to us, thanking us for the editorial of two weeks ago entitled, "Is it a Crime as Well as Sin?" The commissions in so many of our great cities to study the social evil illustrate the same fact. It appears again in the attention teachers are giving to the question, how they can properly and decently teach children the facts and duties of sex. And now we rejoice to see, under the direction and support of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., an organization founded to study the conditions of the social evil and the way to abolish

it. He, like the rest of us, would have shrunk from the task; but when the city commanded a grand jury to look into the evil, and Mr. Rockefeller begged to be excused from this jury duty, the judge refused, and made him foreman of the jury, and compelled him to give months of study to its loathsome conditions. That judge is to be thanked, and Mr. Rockefeller also, who accepted the unwelcome task, and who has found in it an opportunity for great service to his country and to the world.

Hereafter this new battle will be publicly fought, and the subject can no longer be prudishly ignored. The papers are already treating it less gingerly. The women's clubs have opened upon it, for it is particularly a subject that concerns women, as they are the chief sufferers, and endure the worst wrongs. Legislation attacks it in the white slave traffic; and a number of cities have boldly suppressed the evil resorts, and removed those who inhabited them. The United States Government has made an investigation of the white slave traffic, and we have the report that there are in this city 25,000 white slaves, who are held in bondage by 6100 men, apart from other women of the class who live in their own apartments.

Like no other disease, except that of drunkenness, this is both a moral and a physical evil. It involves a sin and crime as well as a physical disease. Soon after the discovery of America it swept over Europe like a tempest. They called it the *morbus Hispanicus,* the *lues Gallica,* and attached to it the names of other nations, for it was an evil age, and it affrighted everybody as did the London plague. Those were worse days than ours, but our days are yet very bad. Medical reports tells us of half the soldiers in armies as infected by it. It is seriously reducing population. Because they are infected by it men avoid marriage, and innocent women contract marriage and disease at the same time, never suspecting the cause. The time has come when fathers are learning that they must require medical certificates of health from their prospective sons-in-law before they allow their daughters to marry. Legislatures are framing laws requiring such certificates. The subject can no longer be ignored as too indelicate to be spoken or thought of. It is the sin of men, the suffering of women, the wrong of posterity.

How are the sin and the disease that follows to be overcome? They are not necessities of civilization. Men can be chaste as well as women. Temptation and easy opportunities can be removed. The laziest way is to say, The evil has always existed; it is human nature; it always will exist, and we will control it as far as we can, shut it up in limited quarters and make it as safe as possible. That is quite too easy. The moralist and the sanitarian protest against it. There should be no compromise; it is war to the end against the pest and its commercialized support. Then we shall have more marriageable men, more marriages and a healthier and more numerous generation to follow.

Sabotage Illustrated

We take from the *Industrial Worker,* of Spokane, Wash., an organ of the I. W. W. and particularly interested in lumbering, the following suggestion warning against sabotage under the title "Don't Do it, Boys," which it is not difficult to read thru the lines:

We are sure that no self-respecting lumber worker would ever resort to that terrible thing called sabotage. We wish to warn all workers against it.

You don't know what sabotage is, you say? Well, perhaps it is best to tell you so that you may take warning.

Sabotage in the woods might mean working slow on the job. You wouldn't do that, would you? Never. It is against the interest of Weyerhauser, Clark, Kirby and Long. You love these gentlemen, don't you?

Sabotage may mean displacing the tools where they are not easily found. Promise us that you will never do that. The day workers especially should never resort to such an infamous thing.

Sabotage may mean that logs are cut

shorter than the required size. When the boss shortens your pay you should never shorten the lumber, for his daughter may desire to purchase a diseased count from across the ocean and you know your interests are identical. What a pleasure it is to be allowed to support a count.

Sabotage may mean the driving of spikes into the logs or even into the trees. Some uncivilized loggers have threatened to drive one 20-penny spike a day for every nickel that is cut from their wages. Terrible! No good, honest, christian, gentlemanly logger would do anything like that. It isn't good for mill saws.

Don't use sabotage, and for your kind forbearance we feel sure that you will receive a suitable reward. The boss may be generous enough to cut your wages so as to save you the trouble of spending so much, and lengthen your hours so that the devil may find no mischief for idle hands to do.

For the love of your boss and the glory of your soul don't use sabotage.

It would seem fair to raise the question whether such incitements to crime can legally be printed and sent thru the mails. The disguise is too thin.

The Snobbery of Sport

Lo the poor Indian has been exposed and all his trophies shipt back to Sweden to be awarded to the next highest bidder. The laurels that we won by proxy and have proudly worn for some six months are snatched from our brow and America, we are told, stands before the world disgraced.

And the cause of this sudden reversal of our fortunes? Has some error been discovered in the score, some mistake in measuring time or distance? Has it been discovered that Thorpe cheated at the games or fouled his competitors? Was the King of Sweden wrong when he hailed him as the greatest all-round athlete of the world? No, nothing of the kind. The conduct of the Carlisle Indian at Stockholm was irreproachable and he deserved all the honors he received, but it appears that he played ball one vacation and took money for it. Therein lies his crime. To be sure his share in the steamer *Finland* chartered to convey the America team to the Fifth Olympic must have been paid by somebody else and the trophies he won if melted down into bullion would amount to more than he ever got for playing baseball, but all that, not being filthy lucre, does not impair his amateur status. That Thorpe is a poor boy is no excuse. Poor boys are not supposed to take part in sport, that is to be reserved for gentlemen of leisure such as all college students are supposed to be and many of them are.

Such is the accepted etiquet of sport, as artificial and pedantic as the code of duello or the gaming table. To shoot a man from behind, no matter how much he deserves to die, is an ungentlemanly act. To decline to shoot him when he has stept on your toe or slapt your cheek is an ungentlemanly act. To cheat your tailor out of his honest dues by giving the money to one who has beaten you at cards is proper conduct in a gentleman.

A London doctor will scorn to make a charge for his services, but will pick up and pocket any gold piece that he finds lying on the mantelpiece. Yet the physicians of Great Britain have haggled with Lloyd-George over their wages under the insurance bill with as sharp an eye to their own interests and with as much disregard for the interests of the public as ever soulless corporation or militant trades-union. The remittance man provided with a ranch in West thru the generosity of relatives in England will denounce the pot-hunter in unmeasured terms and will never kill a deer except for pure sport. His next door neighbor a few miles off, being merely an American without aristocratic instincts, thinks it wrong to kill a deer unless he is out of meat. The college students who played the part of strike-breakers in New York hotels when the waiters went out, took the tips gladly, but refused to receive wages for their work. On the other hand, many a poor waiter out of employment would have declined to take the place of a striker

at any pay. A Chinese student is welcomed to this country if he has borrowed or stolen money enough to carry him thru his course, but let him beware how he attempts to earn his own living and pay his way thru college by any menial employment for then he becomes a common laborer and is liable to be deported.

Such are some of the curiosities of conduct that arise from the application of the monetary standard of propriety. The principle underlying it all is easy to see. Essentially it is based upon the idea that it is all right to take money if you don't need it, but wrong if you do.

We do not deny that it may be necessary to draw a line in athletics between the amateur and the professional. Herbert Spencer, who had a genius for definitions, stated the distinction most clearly when he said to one who had beaten him at billiards: "Young man, a moderate proficiency at billiards is the sign of a well-rounded education, but such proficiency as you have shown is the sign of an ill-spent youth." Judged by this standard many a college student who has an unimpeachable amateur status should be classed as a professional, for sport is his chief interest in life and he attends classes merely to gain admittance to the athletic field. On the other hand, many another student plays summer baseball purely for the purpose of earning money to put himself thru college and he is the truer amateur of the two.

The Balkan Decision

Last week we had to regret the Turkish indecision. At last the Turkish Cabinet was ready to yield to the demands of the allies and give up Adrianople, but it was too late. The Turkish Cabinet was overthrown by an armed force, just as in the evil days of Rome the emperors Pertinax, Julian and Septimius Severus were deposed by the army. Now it is the Young Turks who play the old part of the Pretorian Guards.

The beginning of this week finds both Turks and allies on the brink of the precipice of war. The new Turkish Cabinet consents, not to the cession of Adrianople, but of all the city except that portion which holds the ancient mosque and the sepulchers of the sultans. It may be too late. The allies are hot and headstrong, and are ready to sacrifice a hundred thousand more men to take Adrianople and, we suspect, then to rush down on Constantinople itself and bid the Turk scuttle across the Bosphorus now and forever. Is it worth the cost? Is it right, having gained what they sought, having freed Macedonia, thus to enrage and humiliate the chief Caliph of the Moslem world and risk the massacres that may follow, and at such fearful cost of Bulgarian and Servian life?

The latest conditions of peace offered by Turkey seem reasonable. Already the losses of the allies have been fearful. We trust they will accept the new terms and return to their homes to recover slowly from the disasters of war. And we cannot but believe that as China took to heart the lesson of its defeat in the war with Japan, so Turkey may learn the necessity of complete regeneration of her political government. We are not of those who believe that racial differences are such that each generation is bound to follow the ways of that which went before. The term *Turk* has a religious, not a racial, significance. Turks and Armenians are substantially the same stock. The Turks of Asia Minor, and equally of Macedonia, were predominantly Christians, converted by force. They had once a splendid civilization and may have again. If Japan could change, if China can change, so can Turkey. It is not necessary that the Turkish Empire should be utterly wiped out, which is not impossible—European Turkey certain to be given to the Christian allies, and Asia Minor and Syria and Mesopotamia seized by France and Russia and Germany, as is not impossible; but the patience of faith may allow a more peaceful, and perhaps a better, outcome of this terrible and yet glorious war. Our

blessings go to the Bulgarians, but we do not withhold our pity and sympathy from Turkey.

Democrats and the Offices

The Democratic party, in the Senate and in the House, is making a deplorable exhibition of partisan hunger and greed. In September, 1910, by executive order, President Taft placed in the classified service and under the protection of the merit rules the assistant postmasters and clerks in post offices of the first and second classes. In October, 1912, by another executive order, he brought into the classified service about 36,000 postmasters of the fourth class. For many years he had been known as an earnest advocate of civil service reform. These acts were in accord with his official recommendations. In his message to Congress he had repeatedly asked even for legislation that would add to the classified service the postmasters of great cities, the customs collectors of our ports and the collectors of internal revenue.

In its latest national platform, adopted when Governor Wilson was nominated at Baltimore, the Democratic party says:

> The law pertaining to the civil service should be honestly and rigidly enforced, to the end that merit and ability should be the standard of appointment and promotion, rather than service rendered to a political party.

In the House, on January 13, action was taken upon an amendment to the Post Office Appropriation Bill. This amendment, if it had become a law, would have annulled Mr. Taft's two executive orders of which we have just spoken, and it was attached to the bill by Democrats who desired that the offices affected, about 40,000 in all, should be counters in the game of politics; that a Democratic President should be free to appoint Democrats in the places of the present officers, possibly without regard for the merit of those who are now doing the work. In Committee of the Whole this amendment was adopted, without a roll-call, by a vote of 49 to 18. But when the roll was called, in the House, for final action, the amendment was rejected, 107 to 141. For it 106 Democrats voted, with 1 Republican. Against it there were 101 Republicans and only 40 Democrats. That is to say, the Democratic party, as represented in the House by this vote, stood for annulment of the orders by a majority of 2½ to 1. This is a record of which Democrats ought to be ashamed.

During the last three months Mr. Taft, as at other times, has been sending nominations to the Senate. He has continued to fill vacancies by appointment and promotions. Action upon these nominations, or upon all except three or four, has been prevented by the Democratic Senators, and now more than 1,000 are in suspense. Action has been prevented, without regard for the merit of the nominees or the quality of their service, simply in order that the vacancies may remain unfilled until the beginning of President Wilson's term. It appears to be assumed that the Taft nominations will be ignored by him and that he will substitute for the nominees men selected for him by the Democrats who have prevented action in the Senate and by those who voted in the House to kill the two civil service executive orders. In executive sessions the Democratic Senators have enforced their policy of obstruction by breaking a quorum and by making long speeches on all sorts of irrelevant topics. Their aim has been to save these offices or vacancies for the Democratic President at any cost.

It seems to us that they err in their estimate of Governor Wilson. We do not expect to see him revoking Mr. Taft's two executive orders and thus subjecting the 40,000 postal offices to political contest and intrigue. If they have forgotten, or if they desire to ignore, the national platform, we are sure that he has it in mind. But if that platform did not say that "merit and ability should be the standard of

appointment and promotion, rather than service rendered to a political party," he would still, we think, be faithful to the principles of what is known as civil service reform. This must be assumed by those who are familiar with his writings, his public utterances, and his environment and associations in past years.

A few days ago there came to this Governor of New Jersey a group of men representing labor unions. They asked him to appoint John T. Cosgrove, a Democrat and a labor leader, to be State Commissioner of Labor to succeed Lewis T. Bryant, a Republican, whose term is about to expire. The Governor declined to do this, for the reason that Colonel Bryant had been faithful and efficient. When he was urged to recognize labor in this instance, he said:

> There is another side in the matter which must be taken into consideration in justice and in consideration of public service. Public office is not worth anything, gentlemen, if an entirely satisfactory fulfilment of the duties of an office does not entitle a man to consideration for reappointment. If men are to know that a mere change of administration is to empty an office, no matter how they have deserved to be reappointed, there is not anything of justice or public right left. I feel to the full extent the argument you have made in favor of Mr. Cosgrove, but I haven't a clean slate to write on. If we were creating this office your arguments would be different. I am bound to consider the claim of a man who has devoted—I can myself testify—as much energy and ardor of spirit to this office as any public officer has shown. I entirely sympathize with the aspirations of labor and I entirely recognize the rights of labor, but as the responsible appointing officer I am bound to consider the name of a man who has made good as Col. Bryant has. Col. Bryant has made good and I am bound to consider his claims. I would be ashamed of myself if I did not.

Those who would have Mr. Taft's executive orders annulled or revoked, and those who are preventing action upon his nominations in the Senate, can find no encouragement in these remarks. If Governor Wilson insists upon reappointing in New Jersey a Republican whose service has been good, President Wilson will be equally just and not less faithful to the principles of the merit system in his action with respect to officers and employees of the national Government. If petty filibustering prevents voting upon Mr. Taft's nominations thruout the present session of Congress, we shall not be surprised if the new President sends some of them again to the Senate.

How Lincoln Would Have Laughed

He who looked with a genial eye on all the follies and ineptitudes of men, how he would have enjoyed the joke on himself which Congress has perpetrated. Mr. Bacon's Doric temple in Potomac Park will doubtless be correct archeologically and as beautiful as anything so dead, useless and alien can be, but why call it by the absurd name of "the Lincoln Memorial"? What is there about such a monument to remind one of Lincoln even tho it enshrines a gigantic statue of him in gilded bronze in place of the chryselephantine statue of Pallas Athene one would naturally expect to find there? Why should the Great Liberator be commemorated by an edifice characteristic of a people whose wisest men upheld the institution of slavery as natural, indispensable and eternal? If Lincoln had been trained for five years in Greek ideals as college students still are very likely he would not have ventured to assail an institution so ancient and respectable. Fortunately he never passed under the yoke of compulsory Greek. Why then should we impose it upon him now that he is dead?

If our architects insist upon looking to the past for a suitable style, surely Lincoln was more Gothic than Greek; a character complex, and unconventional, stoutly buttressed and lofty, with a gargoyl humor peeping out at unexpected places. But how can any of the traditional orders represent so original a genius? The first

American, as he has been called, standing for that new type of manhood which the union of the streams of Puritan and Cavalier may produce upon this new continent, surely he is deserving of a form of architecture more American than that of the Parthenon and more modern than 2300 years ago.

When we touched upon this subject before (see "Lincoln as a Greek God" in THE INDEPENDENT, Feb. 8, 1912) some of our readers wrote to us: "What would you have? A log cabin?" Nothing better illustrates the hopeless attitude of mind now prevailing, the confusion of "architecture" with "archeology" because they begin with the same syllable. They say: "You tell us not to imitate the Greek. What, then, shall we imitate?" when the whole force of our argument was intended to prove that architecture was not necessarily one of the mimetic arts like acting and photography. With the new structural materials and the new modes of decoration now available the architect of the present day has an unprecedented opportunity for the display of creative genius. It almost is as tho an aboriginal artist who had been using charcoal and ocher for the pictures on his cave walls should suddenly be given the palette of modern painters. But no doubt being a troglodite he would throw away the new colors and go back to black and red.

Lincoln's forbears who built the log house were better architects than those who are now in control at Washington. They took the materials at hand and with no tools but ax and saw fashioned them into comely human habitations, suited to the time and place. But altho Lincoln was born in a log house he did not stay there; so our indigenous American architecture, altho it has no reason to be ashamed of its humble origin, should not remain in the log house stage any more than it should borrow European models, adapted to other modes of life and thought.

What do they think of this in Lincoln's own country? Read this resolution:

Whereas: Such a memorial has no connection historically, nor from the standpoint of democracy with the work of Abraham Lincoln, nor with his life, his country or his time; but suggests rather the age of Pericles of ancient Greek history. Therefore, be it here resolved by the Chapter of the American Institute of Architects from the State which gave to the nation Lincoln, that the Illinois Chapter of the American Institute of Architects emphatically protests against the adoption of such a memorial;

First: On the high ground of patriotism as expressed in the Declaration of Independence and Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, the essence of which is trust in the intelligence and high aspiration of the American people, which this design most strikingly fails to embody:

Second: Because it would not in any respect typify or represent to this nation or the nations of the world the underlying character and Americanism of Abraham Lincoln, but would declare the architectural poverty and sterility of America in assuming the necessity of our imitation of the classic style, and would also represent Lincoln as an Athenian type instead of being what he was, a true American.

Third: That it does not associate him with his great work as President of the United States during its stupendous struggle for unity and existence and therefore is not of historic significance.

But, of course, no attention was paid by Eastern architects to a protest from such a source. What do they know about art out in Illinois?

To be sure they raised Lincoln; they educated him, recognized his greatness, gave him his opportunity, and finally forced him upon a reluctant and contemptuous East, but they can't be expected, lacking as perhaps some of them do a Beaux Arts training, to know what manner of man he was and how he may be best commemorated.

So the President has signed the Bacon bill with his eagle quill and $2,000,000 of your money is to be spent in erecting a marble monument that will represent to posterity all too faithfully the architectural ideals of America in the twentieth century.

The Pest of War

In one of the peace circulars issued by the World Peace Foundation President David Starr Jordan makes this remark: "It is said that for one hundred and fifty years after the death of Jesus His followers refused to fight in any battle or in any army." This passage as it stands is misleading. There were many Christian soldiers in the second and third centuries as well as later. But there were also Christians who thought military service wrong. Tertullian denounced it because it involved idolatry, a consideration that led him to denounce the theater and games as well; also because Christ had said: "He that uses the sword shall perish by the sword," and because Christianity stands for love, not hate, and hence for peace. His contemporary, Clement of Alexandria, and a century later Lactantius, also opposed war, partly on Christian, partly on philanthropic grounds. Even after the time of Constantine objections were occasionally raised by Christian teachers; but the Church generally accepted the principle stated by St. Augustine that Christians may properly engage in just but not in unjust wars, of course a distinction admitting all sorts of interpretation.

Absolution and Penance

The concluding fifteenth volume of *The Catholic Encyclopedia* has now appeared, and the editor, Dr. Pallen, has taken it to Rome to present it to the Pope. The *Encyclopedia* has great excellences and great defects. In its learning it often appears quite equal to the best, and in other articles the careful omission of facts is as noticeable. The difficulties under which the editor labored may be illustrated by the contradictions between the articles on "Absolution" and "Penance."

The article "Absolution" appeared in the first volume, and was assigned to a most competent scholar, Dr. Edward J. Hanna, of the Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. In it he based the authority of the Church over Absolution and Penance on the words of our Lord, "Whose sins ye forgive they shall be forgiven, and whose sins ye shall retain they shall be retained." But he goes on to say that the Church only gradually came to apprehend the power here given it, assuming at first that the forgiveness of sins took place at baptism, and that those who fell into sin could not be recovered and forgiven. Those less rigorous, like the author of the *Pastor of Hermas,* allowed one further forgiveness after baptism, and it was not till the third century that the Church came into full consciousness of its power in the time of Calixtus. The article on Absolution tells the reader that a full realization of the grant to forgive sins was not in the consciousness of the Church from the beginning. The Christian ideal forbade even the thought of return to sin. It was loth even once to grant a restoration to grace thru the ministry of reconciliation vested in the Church; but by the opening of the fourth century the fuller power of absolution was admitted.

No doubt Dr. Hanna's history was correct, but it was not pleasing at Rome. It was severely attacked by one of her own fellow-professors, and the result was that his name was withdrawn after he had been chosen to be auxiliary bishop of San Francisco. That first volume was printed in 1907. Now it was in 1907 that the Papal condemnation of Modernism appeared, and Dr. Hanna's article was Modernistic in that it admitted that the Church was not *semper idem.* As a result it was at first thought necessary to withdraw the whole edition of Vol. I, but we believe that instead a new page was substituted.

But further retraction was needed, and Dr. Hanna, as an obedient Catholic, consented to write the article on "Penance," in which he gave a new history of the doctrine in agreement with Papal requirements. It quotes the words of Pius X in 1907 condemning the error that "in the primitive Church there was no concept of the reconcilation of the Christian sinner

by the authority of the Church, but the Church by degrees only grew accustomed to this concept." This is just what Dr. Hanna had taught in "Absolution." Now, in "Penance," he yields and declares that "it is the Catholic doctrine that the Church in the earliest times believed in the power to forgive sins as granted by Christ to the Apostles"; and he proceeds to prove it at length. This *volte face* was made necessary by the encyclical on "Modernism," which was binding on the conscience of a loyal Catholic, such as Dr. Hanna was. He retrieved himself, and was again chosen as auxiliary bishop of San Francisco, and has been consecrated as such.

We have thought it worth while to tell this story as illustrating the difficulties under which a publisher or a scholar lies who may find himself obliged to change his belief on order. The one sympathetic view to be taken of the case is that which emphasizes "the will to believe," and which sees in the writer of the two articles a loyal clergyman who has honestly changed his opinions expressed in "Absolution," and made them conform in the article on "Penance" to the views declared orthodox by the Head of the Church. He thus follows the rule of thinking with the Church found in the "Spiritual Exercises" of Ignatius Loyola, to the effect that if the Church declares a thing to be black which appears to me to be white, then I must believe that thing black.

In Brief

It is a familiar saying about women, that we cannot get along with them or without them. But that is not true of the militant suffragets of England.

The discovery by Sir Joseph Thomson of a new gas is by no means so important as was the discovery of argon and helium in the air. It is simply another form of hydrogen, as ozone is an allotropic form of oxygen. It is not likely to be of any economical service.

By a vote of 70 to 46 the South Carolina legislature has petitioned Congress for the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment giving negroes the right to vote. It says:

> In return for all these advantages he (the negro) has given the people of the United States only anxiety, strife, bloodshed, and the hookworm.

And yet it is a crime punishable with fine or imprisonment to entice negro laborers to leave the State. We should think emigration would be encouraged. Forty-six members had sense to see it.

It shows how far German constitutionalism is behind the British, that the Reichstag has this last week for the first time in its history past a vote of want of confidence in the Government. It was a rebuke of the Chancellor for his speech defending the right of Prussia to crowd the Poles out of Poland.

It is not a very Holy Synod of the Russian Church which wanted laws to prevent Jews from giving ordinary names to their children instead of Old Testament names. Does it not know that his parents gave Saul of Tarsus a biblical name, but he later changed it for the non-Jewish, Roman name of St. Paul?

Very nearly every voter voted at the Londonderry election, even the sick, and one man died when taken from his bed. The story is told of a previous election when the Unionist agent wrote to the candidate as follows:

> I am sorry to inform you that three of your supporters have died, but I am thankful to say that six Papists have also departed this life.

Now that a company of friends of the University of Pennsylvania have given $600,000 for the enlargement of its Museum, we may be sure that larger generosity will fill it. Such a museum cultivates research, and the enlargement of human knowledge; and that of the University of Pennsylvania already has many volumes to its credit.

Senator O'Gorman regards a political platform as being as binding as a Papal decree. He said in his late speech:

> Democrats who favor a repeal of the toll-free provision must wait for the solemn declaration of another Democratic convention. The last convention adopted unanimously a declaration in favor of free passage. That is Democratic doctrine now, and I think it will stand for the next four years.

No Modernism there.

The Irish Home Rule bill has, of course, been defeated in the House of Lords. At a

later time the House of Commons of the present Parliament can re-enact it, which will overrule the veto of the Lords, and it will become law. Just as it is rejected by the Lords Londonderry, in Ulster, at a by-election chooses a Nationalist to take the seat hitherto held by a Unionist.

Amendments to the Constitution are coming easy. The eighteenth is on the way, as the Senate has approved an amendment making the President's term six years, without re-election. Mr. Roosevelt's effort for a third term is responsible for it; and it will be interesting to see what position the Progressive party will take on it; also Mr. Wilson's friends.

The United States has taken of late a certain benevolent interest in Liberia, and some advice might well be given as to the approval by the Liberian legislature of an agreement concluded between the representative of its government and the Messrs. Lever Brothers by which, if ratified, they will take the lease for ninety-nine years of 12,000 square miles with full right to exploit it. Liberia needs a conservation party.

This week it is expected another State will approve the Sixteenth Amendment to the U. S. Constitution, which will give all that are needed to allow Congress, when desirable, to impose an income tax. It proves not to be so very hard to amend the Constitution; and the States are rapidly approving the Seventeenth Amendment for the popular election of Senators; and it is no harder to amend State constitutions. We do not need any easier way.

The will of the aged Englishman, Robert Arthington, gives $2,500,000 to the Baptist Missionary Society and $2,000,000 to the London Missionary Society. Mr. Arthington is well remembered in this country, for here he made large gifts to missionery societies many years ago. He was one of those who believed that Christ would return to reign on earth when the Gospel had been preached to every nation or tribe, and his money was given for new missions, and such is the provision in his last will.

In an address before some law-students Mr. Berger, the lone Socialist Congressman, had this to say to some who had interrupted him to assert that wage-earners are slaves:

> I want to say right now that all this talk about the workingman being worse off now than formerly is "bosh." The free wage worker is better off today than he has been at any other moment in the life of our industries. But because he is better off the workingman realizes that he has weapons in his hand with which he can cut his way still further.

That is absolute truth, and "bosh" is not too strong a word.

A Harvard teacher of philosophy, Professor Schermerhorn, is credited in the press with having said in an address the other day:

> Life is not confined to the animal and plant world, he said. The whole universe is alive, and all that lives is conscious. Animals are conscious and gifted with the power of thought and imagination. Plants are conscious, and Ruskin and Goethe agree they are capable of exercising strategy and forethought. Even Darwin said plants were sensitive, and hence he must have believed they were conscious.

That is the kind of nonsense that some philosophers are talking nowadays, and which sounds preternaturally wise. There is absolutely no particle of evidence that all nature is alive or has consciousness; and when Goethe and Ruskin talk of plants as conscious they are talking as poets, not as scientists.

Not yet do we have news of the conclusion of the trial of the Korean prisoners charged with conspiracy to murder the Governor-General. They were convicted in a district court, and the trial in a higher court of Korea has dragged along and the result is expected at any time. Meanwhile Chief Justice Watanobe, of the Supreme Court of Korea, has been on a trip about the world, and while here has written an article for the *Oriental Review*, of this city, in which he speaks of it as almost incredible that the prisoners should have been subjected to torture, as they assert. He is himself a member of a Presbyterian Church in Tokio, and the case may yet come before him.

It would require a population of angels to make the fee system safe from injustice in criminal proceedings. Governor Colquitt has been looking into the matter in Texas, and the *Houston Chronicle* thus reports him:

> It is impossible to secure an efficient and sensible administration of justice where the fee system offers a reward for the conviction of persons charged with crime. It has happened that innocent persons have been convicted because a string of fees stretches from the moment of arrest until the defendant is punished.
>
> Negroes have returned from the cotton fields with their hard-earned money only to be charged with crime and subjected to the fee-system drag. There are communities in Texas where a Negro imperils his liberty if it gets out that he has as much as $50 or $100.

So it seems that the hook-worm is not all that they have got out of the negro.

The Panama Canal a Sacred Trust

By Elihu Root

[Believing that the present is a critical period in American history when both our maritime interests and our international honor are at stake, we have devoted a great deal of attention to the question of Panama tolls, the various phases of which have been discussed in the following articles: "Why Should We Fortify the Panama Canal?" Frank W. Mondell, July 4, 1912, p. 17; "Panama Traffic and Tolls," E. R. Johnson, Aug. 15, 1912, p. 356; "Panama Tolls," July 25, 1912, p. 212; "A Surreptitious Subsidy," Aug. 15, 1912, p. 394; "The Panama Disgrace," Sept. 5, 1912, p. 571; "The Opening of Panama," Nov. 21, 1912, p. 1206; "Senator Root's Solemn Appeal," Nov. 28, 1912, p. 1262; "What Will Panama Mean?" Dec. 19, 1912, p. 1437; "Our Canal Treaties and Tolls," Herbert W. Bowen, Jan. 2, 1913, p. 28; "Christmas at Panama, J. A. B. Scherer, Jan. 16, 1913, p. 129. In the Senate and in public the necessity of maintaining our treaty obligations with Great Britain has been ably urged by Mr. Root, former Secretary of State, and the following article is a résumé of the argument which he has presented in recent addresses.—EDITOR.]

More than sixty years ago, when the United States turned its serious attention toward joining the two oceans by a canal thru the Isthmus, it found Great Britain in possession of the eastern end of the route which men generally believed would be the most available for a canal. Accordingly the United States sought a treaty with Great Britain by which Great Britain should renounce the advantage which she had and admit the United States to equal participation with her in the control and the protection of a canal across the Isthmus. The result of the effort was the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

By that treaty Great Britain agreed with the United States that neither government should "ever obtain or maintain for itself an exclusive control over the ship canal;" that neither would do anything

> for the purpose of holding or acquiring, directly or indirectly, for the citizens or subjects of one, any rights or advantages in regard to commerce or navigation thru the said canal which shall not be offered on the same terms to the citizens and subjects of the other.

Under the provisions of this treaty the United States gave up nothing that it then had. It assumed obligations looking entirely to the future; while Great Britain gave up its rights to what was supposed to be the eastern terminus of the canal. Under this treaty Great Britain surrendered her rights to the Mosquito coast, so that the position of the United States and of Great Britain became one of absolute equality:

> for the purpose of more effectually carrying out the great design of this convention, namely, that of constructing and maintaining the said canal as a ship communication between the two oceans for the benefit of mankind, on equal terms to all.

That declaration is the cornerstone of the rights of the United States upon the Isthmus. The understanding is clearly stated in Article viii. of that treaty, as follows:

> The Governments of the United States and Great Britain having not only desired, in entering into this convention, to accomplish a particular object, but also to establish a general principle, they hereby agree to extend their protection, by treaty stipulations, to any other practicable communications, whether by canal or railway, across the isthmus which connects North and South America, and especially to the interoceanic communications, should the same prove to be practicable, whether by canal or railway, which are now proposed to be established by the way of Tehuantepec or Panama. In granting, however, their joint protection to any such canals or railways as are by this article specified, it is always understood by the United States and Great Britain that the parties constructing or owning the same shall impose no other charges or conditions of traffic thereupon than the aforesaid Governments shall approve of as just and equitable; and that the same canals or railways, being open to the citizens and subjects of the United States and Great Britain on equal terms, shall also be open on like terms to the citizens and subjects of every other State which is willing to grant thereto such protection as the United States and Great Britain engage to afford.

This is an explicit agreement for equality of treatment to the citizens of the United States and the citizens of Great Britain in any canal, whereever it may be constructed, across the Isthmus.

We are not without an authorative construction of our own as to the scope and requirements of such an agreement, for in the treaty of Washington, of 1871, there were provisions for the use of the American canals along the waterway of the Great Lakes and the Canadian canals along the same line of communication, upon equal terms to the citizens of the two countries. Some years later Canada undertook to do something quite similar to what we have undertaken to do about the Panama Canal. It provided that while the nominal toll of 20 cents a ton should be charged upon the merchandise of both countries, there should be a rebate of 18 cents on all merchandise which went to Montreal or beyond.

Upon the protests of the United States, Canada retired from the question which she had taken rescinded the provision for differential tolls, and put the American trade going to American markets on the same basis of tolls as Canadian trade going to Canadian markets. She did not base her action upon any idea that there was no competition between trade to American ports and trade to Canadian ports, but she recognized the law of equity in good faith and honor.

The Clayton-Bulwer treaty was sought by us, not by Great Britain. Great Britain had present rights which she must surrender. We had only future responsibilities to assume. In seeking the treaty we declared to Great Britain just what it was that we sought. Mr. Rives was instructed to say, and did say to Lord Palmerston, in urging him to make the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, that we

> sought no exclusive privilege or preferential right of any kind in regard to the proposed communication, and our sincere wish, if it should be found practical, was to see it dedicated to the common use of all nations on the most liberal terms and a footing of perfect equality for all. That the United States would not, if they could, obtain any exclusive right or privilege in a great highway which naturally belonged to all mankind.

Upon that representation Great Britain relinquished her coign of vantage which she herself had for the benefit of her great North American empire, for the control of the canal across the Isthmus.

Some years later we undertook to secure still further concessions from Great Britain, giving us the right, alone, to construct and maintain a canal, and the result of the application was the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. The preamble provides for preserving the provisions of Article viii. of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which I have quoted. It then provides for the construction of the canal by the United States alone, instead of under the auspices of both countries, subject to the general principle established in Article viii. of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. It then provides rules for the conduct and use of the canal substantially the same as those for the free navigation of the Suez Canal.

We are not at liberty to put any construction upon the Hay-Pauncefote treaty which violates the controlling declaration of absolute equality between the citizens and subjects of Great Britain and of the United States. The question of discriminating in favor of our own coastwise shipping is not new. When the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was under consideration in the Senate this amendment was proposed:

> The United States reserves the right in the regulation and management of the canal to discriminate in respect of the charges of traffic in favor of vessels of its own citizens engaged in the coastwise trade.

The report to the Senate from the Committee on Foreign Relations, says:

> The United States cannot take an attitude of opposition to the principles of the great act of October 22, 1888, without dis-

crediting the official declarations of our Government for 50 years on the neutrality of an Isthmian canal and its equal use by all nations without discrimination.

To set up the selfish motive of gain by establishing a monopoly of a highway that must derive its income from the patronage of all maritime countries would be unworthy of the United States if we owned the country thru which the canal is to be built.

But the location of the canal belongs to other governments, from whom we must obtain any right to construct a canal on their territory, and it is not unreasonable, if the question was new and was not involved in a subsisting treaty with Great Britain, that she should question the right of even Nicaragua and Costa Rica to grant to our ships of commerce and of war extraordinary privileges of transit thru the canal.

In view of that report the Senate rejected the amendment offered be Senator Bard of California, providing for preference to the coastwise trade of the United States, declaring the rule of universal equality without any preference or discrimination in favor of the United States as being the meaning of the treaty.

It was upon such repeated declarations that Great Britain made the first concessions, entering into the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. It was upon the same declarations that Great Britain was induced to modify that treaty, giving up her right to joint control of the canal, putting in our hands the sole power. Mr. Blaine, Secretary of State, instructing Minister Lowell to propose to Great Britain the modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, wrote:

Nor, in time of peace, does the United States seek to have any exclusive privileges accorded to American ships in respect to precedence or tolls thru an interoceanic canal, any more than it has sought like privileges for American goods in transit over the Panama railway.

Under these declarations and solemn assurances Great Britain abandoned her rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and we are not at liberty to give any other construction to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty than that which is consistent with these declarations and with Article viii. of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which was embodied in the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The suggestion is frequently made, of late, that we are relieved from the obligations of our treaties with Great Britain because the Canal Zone has become our own territory. It is said that we are entitled to build a canal on our own property and do what we please with it. But nothing can be further from the fact. It is *not* our property except in trust. Our treaty with Panama, by which we obtain our rights on the Isthmus, says:

"The Republic of Panama grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation, and control of a zone of land and land under water for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation, and protection of said canal," and for absolutely no other purpose; while Article xviii. of the same treaty, provides:

The canal, when constructed ,and the entrances thereto shall be neutral in perpetuity, and shall be open upon the terms provided for by Section I, of Article iii, and in conformity with all the stipulations of the treaty entered into by the Governments of the United States and Great Britain on November 18, 1901.

So that far from being relieved of the obligations of the treaty with Great Britain by reason of the title we have obtained to the Canal Zone, we hold that title impressed with a solemn trust that we observe those obligations. We hold it for no purpose except to construct and maintain a canal in accordance with all the stipulations of our treaty with Great Britain. We cannot be false to those stipulations without adding to the breach of contract, a breach of the trust which we have assumed.

Another suggestion made regarding the obligations of this treaty, is that matters relating to the coasting trade are of special, domestic concern and that nobody else has a right to say anything about them. We did not think so when we were dealing with the Canadian canals; but that may not to be conclusive as to our rights

under this treaty. Let us examine it further.

We call a voyage from New York to San Francisco, passing along countries thousands of miles away from our own territory, "coasting trade." We call a voyage from New York to Manila, on the other side of the world, "coasting trade." It indicates rather a poverty of language than a genius for definition, because when we use the term "coasting trade" what we really mean is that under our navigation laws a voyage which begins and ends at an American port has certain privileges and immunities and rights. It is in that sense that the term is used in this statute.

Coasting trade is ordinarily neighborhood trade, by which the people of a country carry on their inter-communication by small vessels, poor vessels, vessels carrying cargoes usually of slight value. It would be impracticable to impose upon such vessels the same kind of burdens which great ocean steamers, carrying to the farthest parts of the earth, can well bear. We *should* make that distinction. England makes the distinction, altho Great Britain admits all the world to her coasting trade. It is quite a different basis of classification when we call a voyage from the eastern coast of the United States to the distant Orient a coasting voyage, because it begins and ends in an American port. But grant that we are entitled to fix a different rate of tolls for that class of trade; what then? Great Britain has her coasting trade thru the canal on the same basis, and Mexico has a coasting trade thru the canal, and Germany has a coasting trade, and Colombia a coasting trade thru the canal, by the same definition. We certainly are not at liberty to discriminate in fixing the tolls between a voyage from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon, by an American ship, and a voyage from Halifax to Victoria, by a British ship, or from Vera Cruz to Acapulco, in a Mexican ship, because when we do that we discriminate, not between the coasting trade and the other trade, but between American ships and other ships under the same classification, which is a violation of the rule of equality which we have solemnly accepted and adopted, asserted and re-asserted, and to which we are bound by every consideration of honor and good faith.

It is idle to say that the question of imposing tolls or not imposing tolls upon our coastwise commerce is a matter of our own concern. We have made a treaty about it. It is a matter of our treaty rights and duties. They are mistaking the point who dwell upon our rights to fix the tolls or remit the tolls to our own commerce. The question is, after remitting tolls to American vessels, under a certain classification, have we the right to *charge* tolls to British vessels coming under the same classification? Nobody disputes our right to let our own ships go thru the canal without paying tolls. What is disputed is our right, in the light of the treaties and declarations we have made, to charge tolls against other ships when we do not charge them against our own. That is a pure and simple question of international right and duty and depends entirely upon the interpretation of the treaty. If we claim the right and act upon it, we must do so according to the treaty as we interpret it. If Great Britain protests against our right she must do so in accordance with her interpretation of the treaty.

Here comes in another treaty between the United States and Great Britain, made on the 4th of April, 1908, in which the two nations have agreed as follows:

> Differences which may arise of a legal nature or relating to the interpretation of treaties existing between the two contracting parties and which it may not have been possible to settle by diplomacy, shall be referred to the Permanent Court of Arbitration established at The Hague by the convention of the 29th of July, 1899, provided, nevertheless, that they do not affect the vital interests, the independence, or the honor of the two contracting States, and do not concern the interests of third parties.

The question of the rate of tolls on the Panama Canal does not affect any nation's vital interest, or the independence of honor of either of the contracting parties. It is purely a difference relating to the interpretation of a treaty. That is all there is to it. We are bound by our treaty of arbitration not to stand with arrogant assertion upon our own Government's opinion as to the interpretation. If we do we shall not only have violated our solemn obligations assumed in three treaties, concerning the conduct of the canal, but we shall be false to all the principles that we have asserted to the world and urged upon mankind. We have been the apostle of arbitration. Presidents, Secretaries of State, Ambassadors, Ministers, Congresses—all branches of our Government—have committed the United States to the principle of arbitration irrevocably, unequivocally, in season and out of season. What a revolting hypocrisy we convict ourselves of it, after all of this, the first time there comes up a question in which we have an interest, because we fear we may be beaten in an arbitration, we refuse to keep our agreement.

Are we ready to admit that our country, that its Congresses, and its Presidents, have all been guilty of false pretense, of humbug, of talking to the galleries, of fine words to secure applause? We must do just that if we arrogantly insist that we will determine our rights under the treaties and refuse to abide by the agreement of our treaty of arbitration. And what is it all about? What is it all for? Is the game worth the candle?

We refuse to help our foreign shipping which is in disastrous competition with the lower wages and lower standards of living of foreign countries, while we take this serious step for the benefit of our coastwise shipping which has now, by law, absolute protection of a statutory monopoly and which positively needs no help. Is it worth while, even under financial considerations? For if, on better thought, we stood by our treaty of arbitration, the question would not be whether we had the right to remit the tolls upon our own ships, but whether, under the treaty, we then had the right to charge tolls to the ships of other nations in the same class. The decision might come in two years, or ten years. If in the meantime we have been imposing tolls on British, German and French ships, and no tolls on American ships, what must the judgment be if it is against us? The only way to right the wrong will be to remit all the tolls we have collected, thruout the years, from the foreign ships; and a great part of the income from the canal—no one can tell how many millions of dollars—will have to be taken out of the Treasury of the United States and paid over to the foreign ship owners. Even those who believe that we are not violating our pledges in passing our own ships free can but admit that there is a dispute as to the interpretation of the treaty and that it is a matter distinctly subject to arbitration, and in view of the results if the judgment should be against us, even they can hardly feel that the game is worth the candle.

We all love our country. We all desire for it that power among the nations of the earth which will enable it to accomplish still greater things for civilization. How sad it would be if we were to dim the splendor of the past, the splendor of this great achievement by drawing across it the mark of petty selfishness, of false pretenses, of broken obligations. Let us rather put aside the idea of small, petty advantage; let us treat this question and these obligations in our relation to this canal in that large way which befits a great nation. Let us either submit to an impartial tribunal the question whether we are right; so that if we are right we may be vindicated in the eyes of all the world; or else by a repeal of the provision discriminating in favor of our own shipping, retire from the position which we have taken.

Washington, D. C.



THE ANTARCTIC REGION

Showing the routes of explorers of various nationalities, culminating in Captain Amundsen's discovery of the South Pole, Dec. 14, 1911. From Amundsen's "The South Pole" (see Keedick.)

The Desolate South Pole

By Captain Roald Amundsen

[Captain Roald Amundsen, the hardy Norseman, who on Dec. 16, 1911, reached the South Pole, has been in the hands of his American friends since Jan. 11, when he arrived on the steamer *St. Paul*. Previous to that time he was in the hands of his Norwegian friends. That he has survived is the best possible evidence that he is a worthy descendant of Vikings and fit to cope with any hardships. He is tall, lean, blonde, blue-eyed, with frank smile and, like other really great men, as simple and direct as a child. Lion-hunters terrorize him and some of his experiences here have been far harder to bear than anything found among the ice and snow. Down in the Wall Street district the other day it took two strong men to drag him to a position where he could be seen and cheered by some scores of fellow beings who were intent only on the rise and fall of stocks—but who graciously suspended their important occupation in order to give perfunctory greeting. Poor modest Amundsen's countenance expressed horror and despair as he was dextrously propelled to the front to be introduced as "The Great Explorer." This article is with his permission prepared from an interview.—EDITOR.]

There is no life at the South Pole, no kind of life, in air or water or on land. There is a great continent covered by ice and snow. Animal life, so far as was observed, does not extend beyond the Barrier, which is 700 miles distant from the Pole.

We found bare spaces on the land and collected geological specimens, but nothing to show that the South Pole region holds treasures which would interest our civilization. We found no evidence of gold, silver, copper or iron. I am not responsible for the statement that there are in that region some of the largest coal deposits ever discovered and I did not express a hope that they would soon be developed. Information on the subject of the coal comes, I believe, from Sir Ernest Shackleton.

But even if there are in the South Polar region very large deposits of coal and of precious metals they will simply be something to sigh over—they are inaccessible. Miners cannot live there and even if they could live and could work mines no one would be the better off as there would be no way to get their products out to a point where commerce could reach it. The lowest temperature we found at or around the South Pole was 75 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. The highest velocity of wind was 20 meters per second. It is a region of storms.

No, I doubt that South Polar exploration will realize anything that can be directly made of material benefit. But, on the other hand, any addition to our present fund of scientific knowledge is of immense importance and our magnetic observations taken at or near the Pole are, therefore, most valuable. So, also, our geological specimens.

I like this country very much and feel that while here I am among friends. I have experienced and am experiencing great kindness which I keenly appreciate. Hospitality extended to me here is well-nigh unbounded and the engagements I must make certainly keep me busy, but the spirit shown by my American hosts is beautiful and makes it a privilege to meet them. I am not tired and have no intention of resting. I will remain in this country lecturing until next July, when I will away, this time to the North Polar Region, to work again.

I have already been to Norway since returning from the South Pole, and Norway has done everything possible for me in the way of giving honors, entertainments and receptions. And I am profoundly grateful to her.

As to New York, I have been here before, the last time in 1909, so I am no stranger here, yet the city almost looks strange at first sight. It has changed so much in three years. I find the tall buildings very impressive, also beautiful, in a bold sky-mounting way—highly expressive of the aspiring ideals of the young metropolis which has set itself the task of surpassing in all respects all others that are or ever were.

New York, Jan. 19, 1913.



On Wings of Steel

By O. Warren Smith

In Thoreau's *Journal,* under date of December 29, 1858, we find the following entry:

I think more of skates than of the horse or locomotive as annihilators of distance, for while I am getting along with the speed of the horse, I have at the same time the satisfaction of the horse and his rider, and far more adventure and variety than if I were riding. * * * The skater can afford to follow all the windings of the stream, and yet soon leaves far behind and out of sight the walker who cuts across. Distance is hardly an obstacle to him. * * * The skater has wings, *talaria,* to his feet. Moreover, you have such perfect control of your feet that you can take advantage of the narrowest and most winding and sloping bridge of ice in order to pass between the button-bushes and the open stream or under a bridge on a narrow shelf, where the walker cannot go at all. You can glide securely within an inch of destruction on this the most slippery of surfaces more securely than you could walk there, perhaps, on any other material. You can pursue swiftly the most intricate and winding path, even leaping obstacles which suddenly present themselves.

I ofttimes say that it was Thoreau who taught me to skate. Of course, I, like all northern boys, learned how to manage the steel runners long before I arrived at Thoreau, but it was the sage of Walden Pond who confirmed a lurking suspicion I discovered in my own mind, to wit: it is not all of skating to make your legs go. Not always does he skate best who skates fastest or with the crowd. We cannot conceive of Thoreau as a regular attendant upon the modern skating rinks, "artificial outdoors," he probably would have dubbed them. While an artificial pond in a city park will do well enough as an outdoor gymnasium, not to mention the

opportunity it offers for the display of natty skating costumes and innocent flirtation, it is not until one has stolen away all by himself upon the ice of some unfrequented river or lonesome lake that he can be said to have entered into the true spirit of the sport. Understand, I am not a recluse, out with society because of some real or fancied wrong. I know that the man or woman who does not enter into the life of his or her community in the largest possible way, aiding every enterprise for the uplift and purifying of society, is as guilty before Almighty God of a misdemeanor as the anarchist who lifts his poisoned knife against organized government. The latter is not more destructive of society than the former. Having said that for my own justification, let me add, that the one who would best serve society must withdraw himself from the crowd occasionally for the purpose of rest, recuperation and self-knowledge. He who long ago said "Know thyself," hinted at the right solution of every social problem. From the foregoing you will gather that when I don the "wings of steel" it is not simply that I may enjoy a couple of hours exercise, but that I also may get in touch with Nature and sound the depths of my own soul.

There is nothing quite equal to a river for a skating party of one, tho a small lake may be made to serve, a large lake is too vast and limitless in winter-time to be companionable; then too, it is along the shore that one must generally look for bird and animal life, without which skating would lose half its attractiveness. A river has the agreeable habit of eating up the snow which falls upon it every time there is any noticeable rise in temperature, so two or three times during the winter it affords skating. You can make a river eat up the snow whenever you have a mind to dam its flow, but when it does it itself without your aid, there is that naturalness in the process which gives a tang to the outdoors. I never fell in love with an artificial skating rink or a geometrical flower-bed, tho, of course, both have their legitimate places. A narrow rind of ice along the current, tho roughened by wind and wave, is more satisfactory than the smooth and glary surface made so by man's inventions. Seven hepaticas nodding in the breeze, sheltered from the cold winds of April, are more *real* than any regular flower-bed laid out by rule and tape in the hands of a landscape gardener.

One who has never followed a winding river, fettered but not silenced by the chains of Jack Frost, cannot imagine what a strange and wonderful world lies within reach. Even tho you may be acquainted with every bend, crook and turn of river-bank or sinuous lake beach before snow falls, after that miracle has taken place a brand-new world has been created, a *terra incognita*, the spying out of which is rare fun. I like to hear the water chuckling away beneath the ice, laughing over some joke of its own; perhaps thinking of the time when it will fling aside Jack's white manacles, and dash unfettered on to the sea. I wish I partook more largely of the nature of my river, could laugh alway beneath the stifling fetters of life's grind and worry. Perhaps if I too never forgot that my Spring must needs come in good time, I would be more optimistic.

I like to glide quietly and carefully up to the very edge of some bit of open water where the swift current never for a moment surrenders the battle it wages with the frost, for such an opening is a window thru which one can gaze into an unknown world. Sometimes a little school of minnows will be discovered disporting themselves, darting here and there to mouth every floating speck as possible food, all unminded of the chilling water. Once when standing by such an opening watching a family of shiner minnows they suddenly displayed great agitation and in a flash were gone. Puzzled, I remained in my tracks without moving so much as a finger, for I early learned that

he who would spy out Nature's secrets must have absolute control of his muscles. Then a long nose protruded from beneath the ice at the down-stream end of the hole and slowly, almost imperceptibly, advanced until the evil, rapacious head of a pike—"river pickerel"—was disclosed. Among fresh water fishes I think there is no more sinister face the pike was moving. The surprise of it caused me to start ever so slightly, and presto! there was a swirl in the water, pandemonium for a second and the freshwater shark had vanisht. The little minnows returned and took up their work or play where they had dropped it, and I continnued my journey down-stream upon the ice.



ON WINGS OF STEEL IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK CITY

than that of the pike, and his character does not belie his countenance. Whether or not the fish saw me I was unable to determine, certain it is that he did not know what I was, tho I could see the glint of his yellow eye. How he could maintain his position in that strong current without effort was an enigma to me, yet the only sign of life I could discover was a rapid fanning of the pectorial fins. All at once, to my surprise, I discovered that the fish had moved up-stream until its whole body was disclosed, and I had not realized that

It was Thoreau's statement that "the skater can afford to follow all the windings of the stream," but it remains for us to say that he cannot afford *not to,* for so doing he will discover a strange, wild world waiting for exploration and exploitation. The skater who selects a smooth area of ice, shunning the wind-roughened surfaces, skates in a circle, is comparable to the man who in thought and life selects the smooth and easy, refusing to pioneer; such a man gets the exercise so to speak, but the joy of discovery and con-

structive thinking will never be his. The other day, following the marge of my river, I discovered a spring of which I had never heard. "What of that?" did you say? "What of that," indeed! My discovery differed from that of Vilhjalmar Stefansson only in kind. I found the track of a mink leading away from the spring, a fox too had paused to drink, while from back in the swamp came the nervous "quit, quit" of an anxious ruffed grouse. Can't you see that that spring is the Mecca of the wild creatures of that locality, and will increase in importance as the days lengthen and the cold strengthens? Suppose someone should set a trap there, and—but perish the thought! One mink at liberty is worth two in a trap. To observe a mink and not be observed by him is a treat indeed, for of the small beasts there is none more lissom and graceful; black as Erebus against the white background of the snow.

Eating played but a small part in the life of Thoreau, he would make an all-day excursion upon a handful of dried cake crumbs; but when spying out the shores of my river in winter time I plan to have a warm meal at the noon hour, and I am in no wise a gourmand. The exercise, the biting air, the spicy breath of the firs, all combine to flirt with a man's appetite and twelve o'clock finds him famished. A little fire in the lee of some rock-bound shore, a bubbling black pail giving off the piquant odor of coffee, and perhaps a generous slice of smoked ham sputtering on the end of a green stick while a slice of bread and butter blushes from the end of another; if that does not spell dinner, generous and satisfying, I do not know what does. Ordinarily I am not a lover of bread and butter, was not even as a child and then it was sprinkled with sugar, but in the woods I can eat all I carry and wish for more. Do not think that I eat all the crumbs. I leave a generous supply for those black-eyed Lazaruses of the winter woods, the chickadees.

Always in winter time these black-cowled beggars gather at the sign of a winter camp-fire, pert, voluble, friendly; and in that mellow interregnum which always follows a satisfying meal after outdoor exercise, their presence is very pleasing. It does one good to find the wild creatures displaying confidence in mankind, their confidence being in exact ratio to our trustworthiness. But of all the birds I know of, none that will more quickly respond to a little show of kindness than the winter chick-a-dees. To have one perch upon the very slice of bread from which you are eating and gobble away unconcernedly is not an uncommon experience. There are other birds too that rally to the sign of ascending smoke, tho we may not here mention them all. The nuthatch, careless of the perpendicular, head up or head down, it is all one to him, always conjures with my imagination; I sometimes wonder if he does not perform his acrobatic stunts in order to coax from me a large corner of bread, at any rate it is always forthcoming. Then there are the noisy, bullying blue jays and the woodpeckers that even Jack Frost can't freeze out. Oh yes, they are all to be found along the winter river in company with the winter visitants from the Arctic Circle, crossbill, grosbeaks, etc.

If you have never skated out of the beaten track, away from the crowd that jostle and push and laugh, into that mystic, strange country which lies within easy reach of the one who wears the wings of steel, the winter woodland, you have never truly skated. Use the wings of steel to fly away from din and noise, from people that fret and worry, into the creative silences, the self-contained winter woods. Do a little exploring on your own account, digging within your own ribs the while. Fear not the cold and bluster of a January day, face it and find health. Not outdoor air but super-heated houses are provocative of disease.

Durand, Wis.

The Passing of the Horse

Why the Cause of Civilization Demands a Horseless Age

By Rollin W. Hutchinson, Jr.

It has been the fashion of the automobile press agent since the days when the first queer looking contraptions called "horseless carriages" began to appear (about 1899), to speak in glowing terms of the Horseless Age that was to come. In superlatives and striking similes they painted a picture of poor old Dobbin looking upon his new born rival with an exclamation of such horror that it caused a sudden dissolution of his healthly existence. According to these wild dreamers, we would, by the year 1915, look upon an equine quadruped on the streets with as much amazement as some wild beast from the Paleolithic Age suddenly come to life again. Let us inquire whether the Horseless Age Prophets have forecasted rightly their beautiful vision of this Horseless Age. According to the Year Book of the Bureau of Plant and Animal Industry of the National Bureau of Agriculture, the number of horses in the United States in 1900 (about the time the first pleasure automobiles began to appear) was 15,506,000 horses and 2,753,000 mules. In 1911 this selfsame authority tells us there were 17,344,000 horses and 3,754,000 mules, an increase of 27 per cent in a trifle over ten years. Again we are told that in 1899 the average price per head of horses in the United States was 75 dollars. In 1911 the average valuation per head increased to 106 dollars. All of this time our Horseless Age Prophets have been telling us that we are on the threshold of an era when the horse would be relegated to the same position of some rare fauna of the museum.

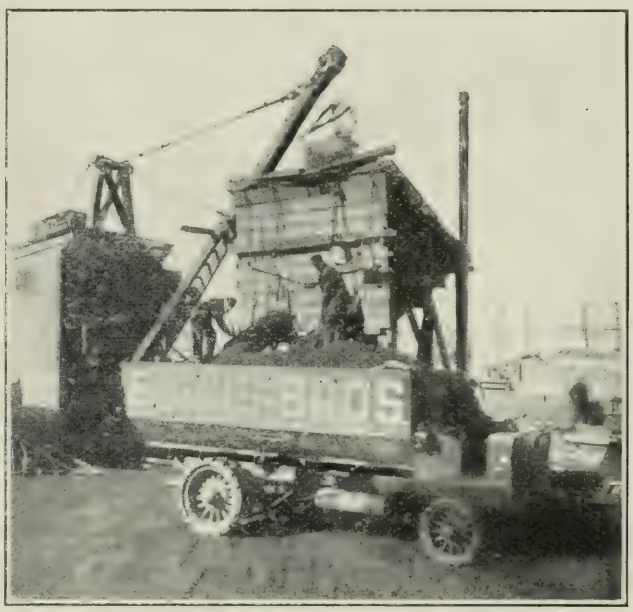
We are compelled to ask ourselves the question "What has the horseless vehicle done to bring about the passing of the horse?" and the answer is, "Practically nothing, so far." The most potent influence which the pleasure automobile has exercised to drive the horse into oblivion has been to concentrate his field of service mainly to agricultural sections where the greatest efficiency from his services can be obtained. The statistics of the number of horses in use for drawing pleasure vehicles in 30 of our largest cities show in ten years a decrease of approximately 25 per cent. On the other hand, the percentage of horses devoted to purely commercial service has increased about 33 1-3 per cent in the same ten years. The mechanical wagon has, up to the present time, caused the displacement of only about 200,000 horses in the entire country, figuring that in the year 1912 approximately 50,000 motor vehicles are used for commercial service and estimating that each of these motor business wagons has displaced on an average of four horses. What an insignificant percentage these 200,000 horses bear to the total number of horses in the United States today!

No, we have not yet arrived to a Horseless Age, but we are approaching it surely and steadily, altho at this time it must be confessed that the exit of the horse is centered mainly in our principal large cities. For example, in a period from Feb. 1, 1911, to Feb. 1, 1912, the "wheel tax" registrations of Chicago show that the number of mechanical business wagons increased from 788 to 1439—all told, there were 50,000 horse-drawn wagons in Chicago on Feb. 1, 1912. At this rate of increase it will take but a trifle over five years to bring about an actual Horseless Age in Chicago. In New York City, which has the largest number of horses in business use, the number of motor trucks increased in the one

year period from 1911 to 1912 from 2500 to 4100. At this rate New York's highways of commerce should be completely motorized in the next eight years.

Champions of the motor business wagon have dilated at great length upon the economy and the efficiency of the motor over the horse, but few of these sponsors of the new art of transportation have considered that there are broader reasons than economy and efficiency of the motor which must bring about in actuality the Horseless Age. We are shown pictorially and graphically the poor horse lying prone upon the sleety pavement or prostrated by the July sun and yet we are not very deeply impressed by this appeal to our sympathies on behalf of the poor, abused horse! As a matter of fact, the business world does not decide questions of transportation on emotional grounds, but purely by an appeal to the reasoning faculties. Due to the fact that the horse has been with us long before the days of Pharoahs, the business world still thinks as a rule in "horse units" and horse traditions so surround its conception of highway delivery service that the custom of seeing horses put up an unequal struggle against weather and climatic conditions is so common that it is only an ordinary thing in the course of events. There are deeper reasons why the horse must go from urban service than the fact he is unfitted for service in the extremes of winter and summer. The history of transportation like the history of a race or nation shows a constant evolution. Man does not progress backward and the mechanical wagon has been developed because the human race has progressed to that point where it demands a different agency for propelling its highway vehicles. The mechanical wagon is the next link in the chain of Transportation Evolution just as the railroad was the next step in evolution from the stage coach. Changed economic conditions brought about during the last 25 years demand the utilization of the motor wagon just as the advance of civilization demanded the telephone, typewriter, elevator, skyscraper and other institutions in our daily life that have become too common now to be considered anything more than necessities.

When we scratch the surface and go beyond the great questions of the great economy and efficiency of mechanical vehicle delivery, we are alarmed over the enormous waste involved thru the perpetuation of an animal which is productive only in the sense of being utilized for its "draw bar pull." Even the sponsors of the horse are beginning to wake up and realize how great is the extravagance of retaining an obsolete method. Very recently one of the leading journals devoted to the interests of horse owners asked the following questions in an editorial:



COAL HAULED BY GASOLINE

The 10-ton motor truck hauls the greater portion of New York's coal supply. This view shows a "down-to-date" method adopted to keep them in constant motion and thereby obtain the earning possibilities of motor transportation. The coal is lifted by means of a derrick boom into the elevator, flued direct into the body of the truck, and by loading in this way the loading is done in about four minutes.

"What becomes of the $740,000,000 annual hay crop?"

"The horse eats it."

"What becomes of the $334,000,000 yearly oat crop?"

"The horse eats most of it."

"What becomes of the $2,000,000,000 average corn crop?"

"The horse eats a very large part of it."

The growth of population and the soaring cost of living certainly demand that the vast acreage required to produce these large cereal and forage crops be devoted to the needs of the human race. But the two billion dollars' worth of food which the horse consumes every year in the United States is but a small percentage of the economic loss which we suffer individually and collectively for continuing the inefficient horse system of highway transportation. His parasitical depredations are far-reaching. He requires an army of "nurses"—hostlers, stablemen, blacksmiths, veterinaries, the aggregate number of which, figuring one man per 30 horses team, totals 750,000 of our population dedicated to the task of keeping our equine population going on its four legs in a haphazard fashion! What an awful waste of human labor in this day when every branch of manufacturing and agriculture are putting up a hue and cry for "labor, more labor!" Just consider what these 750,000 million men could produce from their labor in productive channels—in agriculture for the growing of food crops consumed by the human population or the creation of manufactured products necessary to the promotion of the arts and for clothing the human race. The enslavery of a three-quarter million of men to make him fit for his very inefficient labor is but one of the many economic crimes chargeable to the equine parasite. Look at the thousands of tons of steel which are abraded upon the hoofs of these millions of horses every year which could be devoted to productive use—the erection of buildings, the manufacture of tools, the laying of new steel highways of transportation, the building of bridges and of a vast number of other uses which would serve to create individual and collective wealth. Figuring the average amount of iron in a set of horse shoes to be 8 pounds and estimating these 25 million horses require at least 6 sets of shoes per year, the average horse, it is obvious takes about 50 pounds of iron from commerce or a total of 125,000,000 pounds per year. If this iron is worth 2 cents per pound we can charge $2,500,000 per year to the horse for another source of waste. If we consider the amount of leather utilized in the harness for 25,000,000 horses at an average valuation of $5 (a very low estimate) we have another economic loss of $125,000,000 in leather which should be utilized for providing shoes for human needs reducing the increased cost of this article of clothing due to the growing scarcity of the cattle supply in the entire world. Itemizing still further the economic losses which the horse inflicts upon society, let us consider the valuation of real estate occupied for the stabling of horses in 33 of our largest cities. By a very conservative estimate, one motor truck displacing 3 double teams can be housed in one-fifth of the space these three teams occupy in a building. Assuming as a concrete case that the estimated number of 140,000 horses on Manhattan Island were displaced at one fell swoop by motor wagons, we would have released for business and residence service an area of approximately 225 acres valued at an average of $75,000 an acre or a total real estate valuation of $16,855,000 approximately. But this is not all! The location of stables means the depreciation of real estate contiguous thereto. In every large city there are buildings devoted to housing horses, which have driven away manufacturing enterprises and private residences. In every instance it has been borne out that when a stable was withdrawn from a block or locality, real estate values immediately increased from 25 to 100 per cent. It is safe to say that the thousands of acres required for the housing of horses in 33 of our principal cities have a valuation that would reach into the billion of dollars. But this is by no means all of the economic waste for which the poor horse must bear the blame. Take New York City for example. Nearly $50,-



ROADMAKING BY AUTOMOBILE

This five-ton auto-truck trails eight yard wagons and roadmenders. During the summer of 1912 this machine pulled twenty cubic yards of broken rock over the rather level road shown in the illustration.

000,000 are appropriated from its annual budget for keeping its streets apparently respectable. The entire motorization of highway commerce on New York streets would perhaps decrease this enormous figure 75 per cent. It is not stretching the truth beyond its elastic limit to say that the saving to the taxpayers of the United States thru the complete motorization of our cities and towns would amount to $1,000,000,000 per year. Again the difficult to prove, but absolutely sure, human mortality by the use of animals in congested centers decimates our population by the thousands every year. The horse and the house-fly are inseparable companions and the latter breeds disease that cripples or kills many hundreds of every city's creative population.

But altruistic ideals have not dominated the business world to any extent in deciding problems which do not mean an immediate aggrandizement of their own interests. Therefore, the question of direct benefit in dollars and cents is of more concern to the average business man when considering a new institution than the knowledge that a concerted use of the new institution would redound to his material benefit. To justify the larger initial expenditure which the motorizing of his transportation requires, he must be convinced that the motor truck will make money for him. The subject of the economy of mechanical delivery over horse delivery is a very big one. It is purposely avoided here because nearly every motor truck installation has its own peculiar problems which are rarely duplicated in the same business. Again, cost data that are absolutely accurate in motor transportation are exceedingly difficult to obtain. There are two classes of users. One that does not keep any cost records and the other who will not allow the records to be made public property. In general, the prospective truck user who clamors loudest for cost records is the last man to turn any of his own records loose after he becomes a motor truck user. Finding that the motor truck is effecting a saving he does not care about the cost of deliveries or keep any individual account of the saving. The first class of motor truck users are having such success with motor transportation and are saving such large sums of money that they are

zealously guarding their secret, fearing that their competitors will use the same system of delivery and thereby invade their own territory. It is not uncommon to hear the remark "We don't want our competitors to know about the saving our trucks are making for us, and the longer they stick to the horse the better it is for us. We are not philanthropists —we do not intend giving them the benefit of our experience." The very strongest argument of the economy of the motor truck is the fact that the largest users of motor transportation in the country today are as silent as clams on the results that they have obtained from mechanical delivery. It is a certain fact that if these motor truck "fleet" users were not saving many thousands per year over their former systems, that a loud howl would go forth from them that the motor truck is a failure. There are many large department stores, breweries, contractors, lumbermen and meat and provision firms who are using motor trucks not by ones or twos, but in fleets of fifty or seventy-five and it is a noteworthy fact that there is practically no complaint against the motor truck by these large systematized organizations who are using motor transportation in a scientific manner. What little complaint that is heard comes from the small user who is employing his motor trucks in a haphazard fashion and according to his former horse standard.

Unprejudiced fairness to the motor truck demands the concession that the service it does is not properly comparable with horse service and for the following reasons:

Granting that in average service, one high grade motor truck will displace four teams—it must not be thought that it performs this work in the horse way. While it does the same service it does it in a different way—faster, surer, independent of weather extremes—independent of fatigue—independent of hours for rest and feed, free from bad temper, occupying less space in streets, docks, terminals, and the owner's garage; doing cleaner work, permitting the employment of more skilled and efficient labor, staying at the job without stops for 24 hours if required. As an emergency tool the machine has a dependability that no horse has. It can be taken off the job for months from the busy season of the owner's deliveries are over and its only cost is the interest charge and the "dead storage" rental value of the space it occupies. Again, both in theory and within reasonable practice the power truck never becomes a "dead horse." It can always "come back" due to the ease with which any "vitals" can be renewed when worn out and when constantly and intelligently repaired is always at the point of highest efficiency. Furthermore, the truck can deliver loads to restricted places—"back up" alleys, platforms and docks, etc., and unload with its own power where horses cannot go and where deliveries must be made with loads carried as near as horses can go and the load discharged piece by piece by tedious and expensive hand labor. Even a light duty motor truck will carry "on its back" a load equivalent to the pulling power of four horses with only one man in charge of it, as against two men as the minimum for equivalent horse equipment. If to take concrete cases the load is lumber or crushed stone in both cases, the two attendants for the horse equipment must be multiplied by two or three to get the load off, whereas the driver of the power winch equipped motor truck may, alone, and in a few minutes discharge his entire burden; hence it must be clear that it is the kind—the character of service, which power trucks do that vitiates any comparisons of them with horse trucks. The machine performs a quality of service in many respects which cannot possibly be done with horses, and consequently ought not to be judged in horse units. However, the force of habit and horse ideals cause it to be so judged.

Transportation efficiency doctors

are coming to appreciate that the purely utilitarian features of motor transportation are still but partially developed. Still we are prone to think only in terms of the horse utility. As a "traction engine" the horse's value is limited strictly to drawing the load. The traction and the carrying capacity functions of the motor truck represent its capabilities but partially. To orient the efficiency ideal of the motor truck still further, we must think of the easy adaption of its power plant for operating derricks and winches and cranes—even taking the crane and its load over a wide distributed area. The power winch equipped motor truck applies the engine power which propels the truck to load and unload, the selfsame engine may drive an electric dynamo carried in the truck to drive stationary tools in the shop—the engine's exhaust may be used to heat the truck to make the driver more comfortable or to protect a load of perishable produce from freezing; and vice versa. The power truck's versatile motor may operate a refrigerating plant carried on this truck to protect perishable products from spoiling in the opposite extreme weather. These subsidiary and constantly widening services of the power truck represent quality of efficiency, character of work for which the horse is useless.

Pelham, N. Y.

Plays for Parents

By Montrose J. Moses

[The children plays which are now so popular could hardly find a more sympathetic interpreter and critic than Mr. Moses, who for many years has devoted himself to the study of the two things here combined—that is, the drama and children's literature. He contributes every December to our Holiday Book Number a comparative survey of the juvenile literature of the year, and is the author of *Children's Books and Reading*, *Maurice Maeterlinck*, *Henrik Ibsen*, *The American Dramatist* and *Famous Actor Families in America*.—EDITOR.]

A wave of children's plays has swept over our theaters, bringing a wholesome breath of joy into the playhouse. Within the past month there has been the happy tread of youthful feet down the aisle, and eager, blazing eyes have gazed upon the mystery of the curtain. And when the picture has been revealed, when color and mechanical ingenuity have unfolded themselves, when the story has been enacted for the child-imagination, there is something to be thankful for in a theatrical season!

New York children, at the present time, are all going to the theater. Curls bob in the auditorium; suppressed whispers are heard on all sides when the orchestra begins to tune up, and there is excitement as tho on the eve of a private peep into fairyland. Strange to say, there is not one of these plays that will not, to a more or less degree, be patronized by parents and enjoyed by them. "How good they are for our children!" exclaim some mothers. "No, mesdames," we will say, in return, "these juvenile dramas are good for *you*. They will show you what *you* are in the eyes of your own children; what you are denying *them*. Look searchingly into these plays, mesdames, and you will be told what are the child sorrows, child joys, child longings and child fancies—all of which are facts to him."

Within the month New York has been deluged with children's plays. *Peter Pan* has again asked us if we believe in fairies, and has received a very emphatic "yes" from an eager public. Wherever we go, we find youth upon our stage. At the opera, there is *Hansel and Gretel;* at the vaudeville, there is *Puss in Boots*, while at the theaters there are *Little Women*, *Snow White*, *The Rackety-Packetty House*, *The Good Little Devil* and *The Poor Little Rich Girl*.



THE DOLLS' WEDDING
A scene from Mrs. Burnett's "The Racketty-Packetty House."

Is not this a varied dish to set before the child?

First and foremost, we meet a manager — George C. Tyler — who thru the generosity of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, builds a little playhouse, specially dedicated to the juvenile drama, on the roof of what was once the New Theater, in New York. The decorations in this garret-shaped place are conceits from the fables of La Fontaine and Æsop. But it is no better suited for children's plays than Winthrop Ames's Little Theater where, every afternoon, eager and shy and excited bows-in-the-hair, bibs - and - tuckers, lace - collars and open-mouths sit spell-bound before the diverse adventures of *Snow White.*

Two of the plays are given at grown-up theaters. Ask David Belasco whether *A Good Little Devil,* by young Rostand and his mother, is for children, and he will say: "It is *about* children." Then comes along Eleanor Gates, with a perfectly fresh and original story of a little girl, and she says: "My play is one of fact and fancy for anyone who has the imagination and child-heart to understand it." After all, it's a difficult thing to define a child's play, as it is to define a child's book. Whatever it be, if it is good, and true, and beautiful (meaning artistic), it is bound to catch young and old alike.

These children's plays are all worth seeing, and for many different reasons. *Snow White* has the essential fairy element in it, and in the different scenes it serves as a live illustrated version of a familiar story. *The Racketty-Packetty House,* in naïve fashion, teaches a moral and adorns a tale; driving home, in a satiric vein which parents will understand, that sometime a very old-fashioned doll's house is far better, richer and more comfortable than the latest style of mansion.

We all have our pet loves, children as well as grown-ups. Friends of *Little Lord Fauntleroy* and *Sara Crewe* flocked to the playhouse years ago when Mrs. Burnett turned her stories into dialog, and they went largely to see whether the stage figures were like what they were as imagined in the book. The same thing happened with the dramatization of Kate Douglas Wiggin's *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.* And so it is with Miss DeForest's dramatization of *Little Women.* However unfaithfully the play may be acted, there is no doubt that the essential home spirit of Miss Alcott's story has been caught and deftly portrayed. It is wholesome and redolent with warm life; health-giv-

ing to the youthful spectator who goes to the theater.

Now, *A Good Little Devil* might have been considered a dramatization of Madame d'Aulnoy's old-fashioned French story, if it had not been freely adapted by Austin Strong, himself author of a play that undeservedly failed some years ago—a play called *The Toymaker of Nuremburg.* The alterations that befell the Rostand version were many, and so Belasco's drama about a boy has turned out a rather picturesque but somewhat artificial imitation of *Peter Pan,* with none of the spontaneous exuberance of the latter.

We hope that in the nursery, the tiny rulers thereof are already acquainted with Frances Hodgson Burnett's *The Racketty-Packetty House* in wee book form. If so, they know before they go to the Children's Theater that it tells the story of a pampered girl who, having seen an up-to-date doll's castle, brushes aside the house-her-mother-used-to-play-with—an act of thoughtlessness of which she soon repents. Then the dolls, inside the two houses, the one in rags and tatters, the other in silks and satins, come to life, and most of the play and story is about them.

We know that if mothers are real mothers, they will already have told to golden-locks or towsled-head every incident contained in Jessie White's fairy-tale play based on *Snow White.* So it is the pleasure of recognition, and the strengthening of imaginative experience, which the children enjoy when they are at the Little Theater. On the afternoon I saw the piece the atmosphere was tense with expectancy; I felt the pristine thrill of the audience. The Seven Dwarfs were like a dream come true, and Snow White, the reality of all my imagination, had once drawn from Grimm and Perrault. It was the gasp and gurgle of the nursery I heard around me, in what to the child was a palace of wonder and delight.

Snow White was more simple pictorially that *The Racketty-Packetty House,* more unified. The latter play, in the acting was unfortunately screwed up to a pitch of excitement largely due to the noisy enthusiasm of Master Gabriel, who headed the doll inhabitants of the Racketty-Packetty House. On the other hand



THE CRUEL AUNT
A scene from "The Good Little Devil" by Maurice Rostand and his mother.

Marguerite Clark, as Snow White, was child-like and refreshing and well mannered.

The Rostand play of *A Good Little Devil* is full of delicate fancy, with a human value to the story. The boy hero has a cruel aunt who is versed in the art of black magic, and who tolerates the lad only for the money which she knows will some day come to him, and thru him into her itching palm. Charles is starved and beaten and poked in a garret to sleep with the rats—very much as Sara Crewe was at Miss Mincheon's—and there he meets with the fairies who become his friends. But when the word *fairy* is mentioned to the aunt, she shivers and shrinks away, much as Mephistopheles shivers and shrinks whenever the cross is presented to him in *Faust*. In his waking hours Charles's companion is Juliet, a beautiful blind girl, on the verge of understanding what love means. Thus the play opens, while fantasy and grace carry us thru the trials and tribulations of Charles, with the flutter of fairy wings and the transformations in life which befall those whose wishes are immediately answered.

This gives Belasco opportunity to bring his mechanics into action. Charles is sent to school, and in the second act, Juliet awaits his first return in a garden of wonder cared for by the fairies. It is the glow of joy which the manager tries to throw upon the stage—and in his commendable effort he overdoes the fairy marvels of imagination. Yet the children will follow eagerly the figure of Juliet surrounded by the all too mechanical animals of the woods who love her, waiting patiently for Charles to come back.



THE POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL RIDES THE DOCTOR'S HOBBY-HORSE
A scene from Eleanor Gates's child play which pleases young and old in New York City.

But Mr. Strong failed to convey the force of the title in his character of Charles; the good little devil should have been a mischievous, all-

round little devil in order to cope with the terrible old aunt. Then all the more forceful would have been the final act where, coming back to see his aunt, now repentant and ill, Charles, caddish in behavior and forgetful of Juliet, suddenly awakens to the old life, and finds happiness, as the philosophy of Maeterlinck's *The Blue Bird* preaches, not far afield.

Eleanor Gates, on the other hand, is not self-conscious in the writing of *The Poor Little Rich Girl;* she tells it for the sheer joy of telling it, and with a novel imagination which has a fine strand of reality running thru it. For children? Yes. For parents? Yes. But, while it is a play children could easily relish, it is a play *parents ought to see.* Children should *make* their parents go, for there is unfolded a simple little plot of a rich girl, isolated from father and mother by society convention—all alone in a big house on Riverside Drive, or any other rich neighborhood your mind may conjure up in these modern days, and brought up by corps of servants, and battalions of governesses and dancing masters. But, tho rich, this little girl has an imagination richer by far. She hears around her strange terms which take fire in her brain. What does it mean when callers declare that her mother has a social bee in her bonnet; why do people believe Jane, the nurse, to be a two-faced thing? What a queer idea to speak of the governess as a snake in the grass! The Poor Little Rich Girl wonders furthermore how her father can be made of money; she marvels what sort of a being the King's English must be who is murdered all the time; she attempts to conjure up in her mind some picture of the little bird that tells people things, and she asks herself who "They say" must be. Here, then, is the lonely little girl who is neglected on Riverside Drive.

She falls ill—an overdose of poison given her by one of the maids—and the second act occurs in her delirium. All the quandaries of the first act come true. Eleanor Gates skilfully blends fact with fancy. Thru all the restless peopling of the scenes with figments of child imagination, the audience is made to feel that over the bed in the nursery somewhere in reality, a doctor, a father, and a mother are struggling to save a little life from passing out. Gwendolyn's questions are all answered here. The rich heart, weighted down with nursery restrictions when well, escapes into the sunshine of delirium, and she madly cavorts into the open, doing all those things that, had her parents been true to her, she would have enjoyed before, despite the fine feathers of wealth.

When the third act arrives, after the Poor Little Rich Girl has made her mother throw away the bonnet containing the social bee, which in turn releases her father from the necessity of making money all the time, the doctor has just pulled the child thru the crisis. In the third act, he was continually measuring her, and giving her hight in temperature degrees. Now, he is the family physician indeed, prescribing country air, association with parents rather than isolation in the nursery—and all the other nice things which go to make a happy home. And the final tableau is Gwendolyn's dream when she falls asleep: A country road in the bright summer sun; the boy of her nursery longing, Johnnie Blake, who was allowed to do anything; a dog; mother under a shade umbrella; father with fishing tackle; and The Poor Little Rich Girl, come into her own. This is the play. Into an audience of grown-ups, the message sank with a quiet, beneficient force, which was delightful to notice. Eleanor Gates has done something akin to Lewis Carroll—something which in the story as told in book form, we thought she would be unable to do.

These, then, are the plays sophisticated New York is going to see—rich and poor, young and old. Sedate men and settled women cried over the death scene of Beth in *Little Women;* we are never so grown-up that the sight of A Good Little Devil, or of a Poor Little Rich Girl will not reach the heart.

New York City.



THE BONE OF CONTENTION
Turkey would rather renew the war than surrender the Mosque of Sultan Selim II in Adrianople.

The Future of Turkey

By Herbert Adams Gibbons

[Now that the Lesser Powers and the Greater Powers are deliberating on the fate of Turkey in Europe, this competent discussion of the condition and prospects of the Ottoman Empire as a whole just received from an American scholar in Constantinople will be of especial interest to our readers.—EDITOR.]

The conference of London is the logical epilog of the decisive battle of Lule Burgas, Oct. 29 to 31, when the military power and military prestige of the Turks were irretrievably destroyed. The thunder of the Bulgarian cannon against the Tchataldja lines, which we heard distinctly in Constantinople on November 17, was only an aftermath to announce to the Turks in their own capital how sweeping had been the victory.

As we review the events of the past three months, they seem so stupendous and so far reaching in their results, that we are still wondering if we are in a dream. None here is saying now, "I told you so," for the most enthusiastic admirers of the Balkan peoples did not conceive of the rapid and astounding series of successes which have everywhere met the arms of Bulgaria, Servia and Greece. We gave the credit to the Turks for just one thing, and that was their fighting ability. While many believed that Bulgaria could put an army in the field which would in the least hold its own against the Turks, where is the man who would have prophesied Kirk Kilisse and Lule Burgas? As for Servia and Greece, in my

large circle of friends who are intimately acquainted with the life and resources of these States, I cannot recall one who did not honestly believe that the Turks would make "easy meat" of the armies of the two Crown Princes. We were all doubting Thomases here when we heard of the Servian victory at Kumanova and the Greek bloodless entry into Salonika. Why not confess it now?

The wiseacres are beginning to ask, "Will the breakup of the Ottoman Empire really come in 1913?" This event has often seemed imminent since the Austrian Ambassador at Constantinople wrote to Vienna in 1807. "This cannot last much longer!" Living in the days of his great-great-grandchildren we are wary of setting a date. And yet we do not hesitate to declare that if the Turk survive this war, which has changed him from the Sick Man of Europe to the Sick Man of Asia, it will be one of the miracles of history.

The optimist looks at the map, and says: "In spite of the appalling loss of territory (one-tenth), of revenue (three-tenths), of population (one-fourth) and of military and naval prestige (all), Turkey still retains enormous possessions, comprising Asia Minor, Mesopotamia to the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea littoral of Arabia, Syria and Palestine, with tributary rights over Egypt and Cyprus, Constantinople, the Queen City of the world, is still the capital. The Star and Crescent waves over Smyrna, Brussa, Konia, Angora, Erzrum, Trebizond, Bitlis, Harput, Mosul, Bagdad, Aleppo, Adana, Beirut, Damascus, Jerusalem, Medina and Mecca. Surely this is an empire."

The European press is already beginning to speak in this wise: "The Turks have now rid themselves of one more thorn in the flesh—a country which has brought them only expense, unending strife, and economic and political unrest. It was a surgical operation, which hurt for the moment, but which will ultimately do the patient good. The Turks are free now to devote themselves to the development of what is no mean empire, comprising practically all the conquests of Alexander. Let them go back to Asia and show us that they are a nation fit to live."

The arguments of the optimist and of the European press look plausible. But they do not take into account the nature of the Ottoman power and the history of its extension over Asia Minor, Mesopotamia, Syria and Arabia. The Turks are a people who never have possessed, and who do not today possess, the genius of government. They won their empire by knowing how to fight better than their neighbors. Up to the time that war became a science of organization and discipline instead of the ability to put into the field an unlimited supply of men willing to die, Turkey could match any nation in Europe. During the past hundred years they have held their empire thru clever diplomacy, which has known how to profit by international rivalries abroad and racial and religious rivalries at home. Now that "the integrity of the Ottoman Empire" is no longer a fetish of European diplomacy and the Christian "ex-slaves" I take this expression from a recent issue of a local Turkish newspaper), are united, Turkey has had to rely upon brute force to maintain her position before the world. Since this final argument has been lacking, what is left? Nothing, as far as Europe is concerned. But how about Asia?

When we realize the fact that the Ottoman Empire, in its territorial development, has been wholly a European power, and that the Turks conquered Asia from Europe, and not Europe from Asia, there must be same misgivings for the future. Adrianople, not Brussa, was the first real capital of the Turks, and it was on the battlefield of Kossovo that their empire was born. It was not until after they had successfully matched their arms against Europe that they were able to extend their empire into Asia. This follows historical precedent.



RESTING ON THEIR ARMS
The troops camped along the Tchataldja lines are waiting the result of the London Conference.

Asia Minor has never been successfully held under one scepter unless the conquest was made from Europe and the seat of power continued to remain in Europe. Darius broke the power of Croesus, but he could not possess the country. But Alexander the Great, coming out of Europe, left an influence in Asia Minor which still remains. The Romans won their first great battle in Asia Minor at Magnesia, 190 B. C. But their foothold was not permanent until they had destroyed the Macedonians at Pydna, 168 B. C. The power of the Byzantines in Asia Minor shrank in proportion to their successive losses in Europe. When they retained in Europe only Constantinople, the Marmora littoral and the peninsula of Gallipoli, their dominion in Asia extended no farther than the eye could see from the dome of Saint Sophia! The Seljuk Turks failed signally to build up an Anatolian Empire with Konia as the capital. But their Ottoman kinsman succeeded by going to Europe first and then coming back to conquer.

Syria has always been the apanage of Egypt or Mesopotamia. It is divided from Asia Minor by the high Taurus range and again by the Amanus. The Ottoman Turks assured themselves of the possession of Syria by the conquest of Egypt. Napoleon and Ibrahim Pasha had no difficulty in entering Syria. It was not the Turks who turned them back.

The possession of the Hedjaz and the Yemen, with the sacred cities of Mecca and Medina, and of the Khaliphate itself, was secured by the Turks thru the conquest of Syria and Egypt. It was part of the heritage of the Abbassides which Sultan Selim I. gathered in, The Yemen was never really conquered, and has become practically independent within the past year. To maintain the dominion over the Hedjaz, the Turkish government has built a railway upon which it is spending annually two and a half million dollars in excess of receipts.

If Turkey had maintained her military power and prestige in the Balkan war, there might be some

hope for the future. If all the racial elements in her Asiatic possessions were congenial and loyal and sympathetic, there might be some hope for the future. If the Turks possessed any administrative ability, or the germs of it, there might be some hope for the future. If Turkey had any financial resources, or any means of getting money for economic development without continuing to sell her independence to foreign capitalists, there might be some hope for the future. But after the rout from Kirk Kilisse, the defeat at Kumonova, and the ignominious surrender of Salonika, the Turks are no longer the proud dominant race in the eyes of the races inhabiting her Asiatic provinces, and over whom they have "lorded it" for centuries. The Arabs, fanatical Moslems, are beginning to ask whether the Turkish Sultan, as Caliph, has shown himself to be the "defender of the faith." Arabs Kurds, Druses, Armenians, Greeks hate and despise each other, but not as much as they hate and despise the Turk. The Turks never have shown, and never will show, the administrative genius necessary to unite the races of the Asiatic provinces, to construct a genuine constitutional form of government, and to develop the economic resources of the country. There is no money in the Turkish treasury, and the burden of debt is heavier than ever before. If foreign capitalists develop the resources of Asiatic Turkey, their *quid pro quo* will amount to what is practically ownership. Woe to the vanquished is not as terrible and merciless a cry as woe to the penniless!

This is a gloomy picture I am painting of Turkey's future, but it is a true one. In Asiatic Turkey we must be prepared for a separatist movement, whose least result will be autonomy on the part of the Arabs, and a possible extension of French protectorate over Syria. The annexation by Russia of the provinces inhabited mostly by Armenians is not an impossibilty. Ultimately, Germany will have something to say about Asia Minor proper and Mesopotamia. The Turks, as a ruling race, seem doomed to disappear.

Constantinople.

A Professional Servant

An Experience Showing How Even a Housemaid May Find Happiness in Her Work

By Inez A. Godman

I walked the elm arched roadway with lively step and watch in hand. These New England cross-country trolleys wait for no man, or woman either.

Now, in the South a woman counts for more. The conductor comes to your seat, takes your parcels, steps into the road, lifts your umbrella, and helps you down.

Likewise, the motorman sees you coming down the cross road and waits most obligingly while the conductor comes a bit to meet you if you are heavily laden. The Southern women consider this quite the correct thing and would scorn a conductor who was not enough of a gentleman to put both himself and the company out a bit in order to be of service to a lady.

However, Connecticut is not North Carolina and here comes my car. I sprint up to the corner just as a doorway opens and a matronly person issues forth to mount the steps beside me.

Now I have a weakness for matronly persons and this one was particularly my favorite type; plump, with soft curves and smooth gray hair.

I care but little for the portly dame with molded figure and fluffy hair waves. When she sits up straight in her long corset, all of my imaginary babies spill out of her lap—no, I will not call it a lap, it is too stiff and slippery; and it would surely be impossible to cuddle one's cheek against her polka-dot veil. But this person's appearance was most promising and we had the front corner of the car just for "we two." Don't you just love the front seats in a cross-country trolley?

Well, I smiled and she returned it—such a pleasant twinkle. I was flushed and disordered and, of course, had to explain my tardy habit acquired in the moderate South. She remarked as she helped me adjust my bonnet that thrifty New England women were sometimes behind also, and we were friends for the trip. She was bound for the same near-by city as myself and so we planned lunch together.

"I am very fond of Shirley's salads," she said. "There is a flavor about them that I cannot acquire at home.

I was a bit surprised, for while she was thoroly well dressed there were no evidences of wealth about her. The little watch was silver and her silk gloves were daintily darned.

"Is not Shirley's expensive," I asked.

"A salad with coffee costs no more than a dinner elsewhere and it is much more of a treat to me than an ordinary meal. I get plenty of such at home."

"Shirley's it is then," I agreed. "Going to the Library?" for she carried a book.

"Yes, we have an unusually good village library, but I am especially interested in cacti and such books as this"—she opened her volume to exhibit the fine illustrations—"I get from the city."

She was such an enthusiast on the subject that I gave myself the pleasure of turning the leaves while she expatiated thereon. Every few pages she would say "I have that one," and then launch into its history.

"Have you a greenhouse?" I asked.

"No, just a southerly bay window."

"But how do you find time for it? You must have good maids."

Such a merry gurgly laugh as bubbled out between her white teeth, such a ripply motion as spread over her shoulders.

"Why, I'm a maid myself."

I stared. She laughed again.

"It is not at all necessary for a maid to be a slouchy Irish person."

"No," I said, "all maids are not slouchy nor all Irish maids either. But you! And you came out—" I caught myself.

"Yes, surely. I never lived in a house yet where the front door was denied me. It all depends upon what you are, you know."

"No, I don't know. Please tell me."

"Tell you what?"

"Why, just your condensed history. I'm a stranger here. Do such as you happen often hereabout? Can I get one?"

Her eyes twinkled. "I'm not at all sure that you could keep one."

"If I had a maid like you she should use the front door all she wished," I replied fervently.

"But maids like me have to be made, and I don't believe you'd do it. It's atmosphere."

"But atmosphere won't do it all."

"True, but I don't believe that the atmosphere of your home would attract any kind."

I sighed. "Please tell me how you began."

"My father died when I was ten. My mother struggled on with her three little ones and died when I was fourteen. A kind woman then took me to be her helper, but after one year of it I left to seek more congenial employment. I floundered about for two whole years and nearly fell into wickedness when a woman of great sense hired me, told me how to make a profession of housework, called me housekeeper, and allowed me—out of work hours—the same privileges as her own daughters.

Blessed little woman! I was courted on her veranda and would have been married from her parlor had the young man lived."

"And are you with her yet?"

"No, my little Madam has been dead many years and I have been in three families since."

"And do you always find places with the necessary atmosphere?"

"Yes, in country villages. My first change took me to a good home with a woman who had known me when I was with the dear Madam. I remained at this place five years and then found it necessary to move to another town. My first position there did not suit me and I soon left. I was idle some weeks looking for just the right place. People are so accustomed to the ordinary servant that to find a *home* is somewhat difficult, but I finally went to help a woman temporarily who was just up from a severe confinement. She recognized my ability and arranged her household so that I was content to remain. I stayed with her till she broke up housekeeping on account of poor health.

"Then I secured this *home*." She spoke the word tenderly, "and have been there four years. I shall stay as long as my strength allows, but I am beginning to fail a bit and must look out for old age."

We were nearing the city and the car became too crowded for further talk. I accompanied my new friend to the bank and saw her deposit $40 to an account already over $3000. We enjoyed Shirley's salad together and after an hour of quiet in the Library I found her most helpful about my shopping.

Then she asked if I would like to go with her to look over a house she had thoughts of purchasing. Of course I did like. On a pleasant street, but a few rods from the trolley, was a building suitable for a small rooming house. It was not new, but appeared in good repair and was priced at $5000.

"I think this will make me a comfortable home for my old age," she said thoughtfully. "These two rooms will be all that I need and the little yard can be made attractive. The rental of the other rooms ought to support me."

"Would you come now?"

"No, I have a cousin who will take charge for a while. I want to work as long as I can and earn enough for a southerly bay window." Her eyes twinkled at me.

"Well," I said, "there is a fine chance for one in this very room."

"Yes," she said. "Yes." Then looked soberly out at the tiny yard. "It will be very cramped after my present surroundings, but we must all grow old and I shall like to *own* a place."

We rode back on the same car and I ventured some very personal questions which she answered freely and gladly.

"No, I would not advise any girl to do housework in another woman's home if she could do it in her own. I think the best thing any young girl can do is to marry if the right opportunity offers; and she should not place herself where good opportunity cannot offer. The place for a girl to receive her courtship is under the home roof, of course. If a woman takes a young girl to do her housework she should either give her free hours for society at home or else give her pleasant surroundings and supervision for society under her roof. If for any reason a girl does not marry, housework is a good profession providing she makes a *profession* of it and does no slouch work."

"Ah-ah!" said I reminiscently.

She twinkled again. "You 'ah-ah' more easily on your side of the case than on mine."

"Naturally. I know you do fine work. It is written all over you."

"I know my business," she replied tersely. "I have made a point of knowing it, and I do it systematically and thoroly. If the mistress requires too much of me I tell her so."

"Do you wash?"

"No, but I iron."

"And cook?"

"Yes, and help with the cleaning, and sometimes with the sewing. I do no chamber work except in emergency."

"And you have saved enough to buy the home?"

"Yes. In doing housework one has but few expenses, and I have saved an average of $125 a year."

"On what wages?"

"Usually $4 a week. I had $5 for a while but now I would rather take less and have less work."

"You have some place of your own to sit?"

"Always. I own a good rug, two easy chairs, a pretty table, lamp, couch, bookshelf and clock. When the kitchen is large I make a cozy corner there, but in my present home I have the bay window end of the dining room. However," she twinkled again, "the family are as much in my window as I in their parlor."

"Well," said I, "if there were more like you the servant problem would be solved."

"I beg leave to differ. There will be plenty like me when the places offer. The mistresses are absorbingly selfish. They want the entire time and strength of the maid devoted to the interests of the mistress. The reason the southern women sing the praises of the old mammys is that the mammys were absorbed in the mistresses' affairs and had no individual life of their own. If mistresses ever come to realize that the maid has an individual existence and individuality of development due to her, the servant problem will be solved. Otherwise the individual home will be swallowed up in the labyrinths of the apartment house." She gathered up her bundles and looked me squarely in the eye.

"When a refined, intelligent person lives among those of like character they naturally drift into companionship, and the housekekeper is no more a menial than the teacher, unless she chooses so to be. If you are interested to hear more about my cacti come to the Woman's Club next week. It meets at our house."

She waved her hand, passed up the side yard of her home and stopped to pat the cat that came to meet her.

A feeble old gentleman came from the back yard with a basket of greens. She laid her bundles on the steps, took the basket and slipped her hand under his elbow.

Thus they entered the kitchen door together, and his pleasant wavering voice floated out joyously—

"Mother, Mother, Lucy's home again and I smell pineapple in her bag."

Madison, Conn.

Peace

By Preston William Slosson

Transmute the ancient valor of arrow, pike and sword,
The virtues which the weary march and the battlefield afford;
Courage and faith reblazon for the needful work of peace,
The common tasks that still remain altho all warfare cease,
And the daily toll of vigilance demanded by the Lord.

Peace among sons of Adam; ally ye, all good folk;
Revolt in a common effort against a common yoke.
War to the hilt with nature, conquer from cloud to soil;
Air and ocean before you lie vanquished by common toil.
Win freedom as ye did from men by stubborn stroke on stroke.

But none may strive with nature with sword-blades torn by rust,
And defeat awaits the army dissevered by mistrust,
First must we cleanse the nation of greed and hate-born lies,
And forego unequal favor as a willing sacrifice.
O God! above all blessings, make Thou our country just!

New York City.



Drawn by C. R. Weed

SECRETARY KNOX: "Since I have to sit here a while yet why not make the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty useful!"

THE NEW BOOKS

William Vaughn Moody

My heart could break
Of its long searching and its finding not.

These lines from the "Moon Moth" provide the key to the works of William Vaughn Moody.* They are tragic lines and they open to a tragic world of rich and varied beauty, truly, but a world of doubt and passionate questioning and of continual conflict that saw no prospect of peace. In the prose plays as well as the poems and poetic dramas the poet paints the same world. The battlefield may be the heart of a Prometheus, a Raphael, a Ruth Jordan or a Michaelis, but the battle is his own. He sees all creation in the light of the eternal struggle between the things of the spirit and the things of the flesh. This conflict nearly or remotely underlies all poetry; but Moody, unlike other poets, is more interested in the theological problem involved than in the situations and characters he creates to interpret it. Much of his work thereby appears detached, remote from what to most of us is real. For we do not look upon the world theologically these days. Abstract problems of right and wrong have little interest for us, and we cannot take very seriously a fallible Old Testament Jehovah who ponders and plans and makes his mistakes like a human being. Moody evidently did. He was a man of intense religious feeling, almost a mystic, and he was born into a world yet in its first stupefaction at the revelations of modern science. His intrepid, inquiring mind was manifestly torn lifelong by a struggle to reconcile the material with the spiritual, that which he observed with his eye and heard with his ear, with that which his soul intuitively believed. The tragedy of his life lies in that he could not reconcile them, that these forces were in their essences irreconcilable. He strove to serve two masters, and to be loyal to both, and by both he was rewarded with restlessness and an unsatisfied heart.

Moody was, first and last, puzzled by the drama of life. He saw the intense, consuming beauty, but he could discern neither the motive nor the issue.

We have heard a voice cry "Wander!" That
was all we heard it say,

he sings in the "Road Hymn for the Start," and the same note occurs again in "Gloucester Moors," and again in "Old Pourquoi":

Pourquoi? Pourquoi? Yes, that was all!
Only the darkest cry that haunts
The tragic corridors of chance—
Only the bitterest wail flung out
From worlds that traffic to their mart
Without a pilot or a chart;
With "What?" the body of their doubt,
And "Why?" the quaking heart.

In "Good Friday Night" we find the first expression of the conflict of the spirit and the senses in that struggle between the Christian and Pagan ideals which was to be with him until the end. More dramatically the idea reappears in "Second Coming." In the former poem he had been gratefully submissive to the vision of the Christ that had appeared to him; in this, he is rebellious:

Yes, I have loved thee—love thee, yes;
But also—hear'st thou?—also him
Who out of Ida's wilderness
Over the bright sea-rim,

With shaken cones and mystic dance,
To Dirce and her seven waters
Led on the raving Corybants,
And lured the Theban daughters

**Poems and Poetic Dramas. Prose Plays.* By William Vaughn Moody. 2 volumes, 8vo. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50 each.

To play on the delirious hills
Three summer days, three summer nights.
Where wert thou when these had their wills?
How liked thee their delights?

At the end, smitten by the glory of the face, he cries, bewildered:

Hast thou yet more to say that men
Have heard not and must hear?

but he cannot forego the tangible loveliness of the world. His eyes and ears were more sensitive than those of most men to the splendor and music of earth. He could not deny ultimate reality to what they brought to his treasure-house. The parable of a certain rich man comes inevitably to mind, "And he turned away sadly; for he had great possessions."

This same wavering between the demands of the senses and the demands of the spirit wrecks *The Faith Healer*. Michaelis serves two masters, passion and the healing Christ. He comes to grief, and no statement on the part of the dramatist that Michaelis's healing power is restored because the woman he loves is herself in dire spiritual need can persuade us that it is so. No man can pursue a human passion and at the same time successfully cleanse the multitude with the pure fire of his faith. The play is psychologically wrong.

Moody's attempt by process of reason to reconcile things material with thing spiritual and make them dwell in harmony together came to no end. His poetry will be remembered not for its philosophy at all, but for its sheer beauty and passionate humanness. Thru love and beauty, indeed, he solved, for dazzling instants, the very riddle which his philosophy could not rede. He brought about the only possible conciliation between the material and the spiritual in those shining passages in which he was least conscious of the distressing enigma of life, most conscious of its beauty, and was able gloriously to express in terms of earth that which the heavens declared. Here, for instance—It is Raphael in the Prelude to "The Masque of Judgment" who speaks:

Another night like this would change my blood
To human: the soft tumult of the sea
Under the moon, the panting of the stars,
The notes of querulous love from pool and clod,
In earth and air the dreamy under-hum
Of hived hearts swarming,—such another night
Would quite unsphere me from my angelhood!

And again:

O heart of man, how I have loved thee!—
O dreamer! O desirer! Goer down
Unto untraveled seas in untried ships!
O crusher of the unimagined grape
On unconceivéd lips!
O player upon a lordly instrument
No man or god hath had in mind to invent;
O cunning how to shape
Effulgent Heaven and scoop out bitter Hell
From the little shine and saltness of a tear.

There is prodigality of beauty thruout the trilogy; beauty of imagery most in the "Masque of Judgment"; beauty of importunate, unexpected harmonies most in "The



WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY

Fire Bringer"; everywhere the beauty of a great spirit straining toward the light:

Of wounds and sore defeat
I made my battle stay;
Winged sandals for my feet
I wove of my delay;
Of weariness and fear,
I made my shouting spear;
Of loss, and doubt, and dread,
And swift oncoming doom
I made a helmet for my head
And a floating plume.
From the shutting mist of death,
From the failure of the breath,
I made a battle-horn to blow
Across the vales of overthrow.
O hearken, love, the battle-horn!
The triumph clear, the silver scorn!
O hearken where the echoes bring
Down the grey, disastrous morn,
Laughter and rallying!

"The Death of Eve," fragmentary as it is, has a simple grandeur that neither of the complete members of the trilogy with their rather confusing cosmogony and their not invariably interesting theological discussion, possesses. The figure of Eve is the most tremendous creation in modern English drama.

How much of Moody's work will survive the relentless scrutiny of posterity is a question beyond the surmise of contemporaries. The world will treasure what it needs. Whether the bulk be large or small is unimportant. We may be sure that future Americans will remember Moody gratefully as one not unworthy to walk in paths first trod by the feet of Milton and of Shelley.

HERMANN HAGEDORN.

Modern Japan

Dr. Inazo Nitobe's *The Japanese Nation** is a collection of lectures which he delivered last year in six American universities as exchange professor. In his preface the author explains that

the idea of sending public men of note unofficially from this country to Japan and from Japan to the United States owes its inception to Mr. Hamilton Holt of New York City. When his plan had been developed to a certain degree of feasibility, the task of carrying it into effect was accepted by President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University.

The intense nationality and patriotism of Japan, and her freedom from foreign invasions, says Dr. Nitobe, have been due to the waters surrounding the five hundred and eighteen islands. Thus, in his first lecture on the East and the West, he speaks of two million people engaged in fishing, and of the lack of live-stock due to the discouragement given by Buddhism and Shinto to the slaughter of animals. He mentions baths at a temperature of 120 Fahrenheit on account of atmospheric humidity, four earthquakes a day, four hundred and thirty mineral springs with medicinal virtues. He tells of an empire covering about twenty-eight degrees of latitude with a width of from fifty to two hundred miles. But highly essential, if we would know Japan, is some appreciation of the Japanese flora. Dr. Nitobe names the flower of each month: the pine for January; the plum, which unfolds its colored buds when snow is falling, for February; the peach for March; the cherry —frequently used for making a beverage — for April; the wistaria (named after Dr. Wistar, who introduced it into America) for May; the iris for June; the morning-glory for July; the lotus, corresponding to our lilies in religious significance, for August; the "seven plants of autumn" for September; the chrysanthemum—its petals for salad and leaves and flowers for fritters—for October; the maple for November; the camellia for December.

Every country has its myth, its history, and its national anniversary. According to Dr. Nitobe, the Japanese book of Genesis is composed of *Kojiko* (records of ancient things), *Nihongi* (chronicles of Japan), and *Kogashu* (ancient records). Corresponding to our Fourth of July, the Eleventh of February—on which day sixty-six hundred years ago Jimmu

**The Japanese Nation.* By Inazo Nitobe, A. M., Ph.D., LL.D. 8 Volumes. With a Map. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Tenno (the Emperor of Godlike Valors) ascended the throne—is still observed as the anniversary of the foundation of the Empire.

There is an interesting discussion of the introduction of Buddhism into Japan, the unification of the religion and politics, their separation, the influence and decline of Buddhism. Not less entertaining is the author's narrative of five periods in Japanese history—pre-historical, artistic, militantly feudal, peacefully feudal, and occidentalized or restored. The new Japan began with the abolition of feudalism in 1871, and the establishment of a standing army and representative government in 1889.

In the chapter on Race and National Characteristics the author gives a vivid description of the physical make-up of the Japanese people. An average Japanese, he says, has small limbs, short legs and arms, long fingers light-brown skin, black hair, a large head—probably due to the extensive consumption of fish—a medium nose, and a round or long face. But Dr. Nitobe forgets to mention the almond eyes which also form a national characteristic. According to the Japanese, a woman of beauty possesses "a long, white, slender and gracefully curved" neck, a high and narrow straight nose, a cherry-hued complexion, and a medium stature. She should also be "softened by eternally feminine modesty and gentleness of expression, and heightened by faultless refinement and gracefulness of dress and manner." Dr. Nitobe says that the Japanese have a strong imitative faculty and quickness of perception.

According to the writer, the Japanese conception of religion "begins in instinct, gains volume by sentiment, and grows in strength by emotion." At present, Shinto, Buddhism and Christianity have attained national importance, while Confucianism, Taoism and Mohammedanism do not command public attention. Shinto, or "the way of the Gods," the religion of the reigning house, has no sympathy with the fall of man, but believes in the inborn purity of the human soul. Irrespective of the various religious influences the people, says Dr. Nitobe, believe that the dead live again somewhere and somehow. As a result, the anniversary of the dead is observed, and ancestor-worship still goes on. Turning from Japan to the United States, the writer finds that our "kissing-margin" is overstepped, and therefore unsanitary. He disapproves of the exposing of women's shoulders in the ballroom; and "If marriage is divinely ordained, what sanction has divorce?" he asks.

In the chapter on Education Dr. Nitobe says that the inception of modern education in Japan was due to the inspiration received by two Japanese statesmen as witnesses of an election in San Francisco. When the statesmen returned home, they urged the government to start educational reform, and to educate the public in order to keep pace with the Western world in citizenship and progress generally. Steadily, from that time on, Occidental civilization and ideas have been introduced. Dr. Nitobe illustrates the success of the Japanese colonial policy by the case of Formosa, with an area of 14,000 square miles. He enumerates with pride such work as the extermination of brigands, abolition of opium-smoking, extinction of malaria by means of sanitation, and the picturesquely scientific subjugation of head hunters. Finally, he generously praises the part of the United States in the upbuilding of the Empire of the Rising Sun.

Dr. Nitobe has done his duty to his country and to the United States most creditably. His book is the best brief interpretation of modern Japan yet publisht.

Notable selections from the writings of Rev. Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, which make prominent the notes of comfort, encouragement and sympathy, have been brought together by Mrs. Winthrop C. Knowles and publisht in a volume entitled *Sunshine on Life's Way*. (Dutton; $1.25).

Chicago's Beginnings

Most of our earlier western towns have grown from settlements near carefully located military posts. Hence behind the brief history of Chicago runs the briefer but tragic tale of Fort Dearborn, its foster-parent. The former mouth of the Chicago river, burden-bearer of sewage, whose reversed flow is now away from the source of its acquired foulness, was immemorially a rendezvous of the aborigines, presumably for council, certainly for barter. The Illinois clan (not altogether exterminated by the Iroquois in 1770) and Ottawas, Chippewas, some Winnebagoes and Miamis, and above all Potawatamies, prairie Indians and woods Indians, frequented those waters in succession and together. For an indeterminate period, reaching back into the French régime which ceased in 1763, traders of white and mixed blood had cabins near the river's mouth; and because the Indians could easily be met there, a small garrison was established hard by in 1803. The "Fort" was a double stockade, whose lines converged on two diagonally opposite two-story, block-house bastions. On the seventh of August, 1812, orders came from General Hull to evacuate Fort Dearborn. These were explicit, presented no alternative, and were carried out to the letter. The command, four officers, sixty-six soldiers, and twenty-seven women and children, started to march to Fort Wayne with a Potawatamie escort on the fifteenth of that month. Within an hour their own Potawatamies attacked them, and under conditions of peculiar atrocity killed at least two-thirds of the party. The site is marked by a monument at the foot of Eighteenth Street in Chicago.

What has here been condensed, and more, is detailed in this little contribution to local history, which, notwithstanding occasional repetitions and a somewhat rambling style, is quite worth reading.* The writer makes a plausible effort to establish the wild onion (*allium cernuum*) "chi-kaug-ong," as sponsor for Chicago, instead of the better known and still less attractive derivation. As a contribution to the theme, however, it may be said that an intelligent Indian friend of the reviewer, a Miami who had been adopted by the Shawnees, told him, without prompting, more than fifty years ago, that Chicago meant *mephitis mephitica*, using the vernacular. The real hero of this narrative is the Trader, John Kinzie, a corrupt diminutive of Mackenzie. He was a friend of the red man and of the white, and his courage, intelligence, and forceful character have made him the pioneer representative of the Chicago type. He should be canonized as that town's patron saint. A considerable posterity, adorned on one side with beauty and vivacity, and equipped with vigor on the other, have been a credit to his blood.

**The Story of Old Fort Dearborn.* By J. Seymour Currey. 8vo., pp. 174. Eleven illustrations. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.

Woman Tomorrow

The author of *Woman and Tomorrow*† states that any discussion of feminism should be stimulating—as his own book certainly is. With many of its suggestions the rank and file of feminists will not agree; with the restricted conception of woman as an industrial worker, for example. Certainly we disagree with Mr. George's opposition to co-education—which he views as a destroyer of the mystery of sex, quite as if the passion he conceives of so finely did not create its own mystery, and the mystery of sex needed to be institutionalized.

In discussing child-bearing Mr. George is as obsessed as the Australian black fellow or continental European by the need of shielding these same mysteries. "Offspring," he writes, "should be natural and accidental, not intentional"—an opinion held, we suspect, by no woman who has borne more than one child, and thinks for herself.

But, after all, despite taboos, sex is not the fragile thing it seems to

†*Woman and Tomorrow. By W. L. George.* London: Herbert Jenkins, Ltd.

appear to Mr. George and the professional directors of sex with whom he consorts—only momentarily let us hasten to add. To transform the world into anything like Mr. George's vision of it, sex needs freedom, not the apprehensive care it has always got. But this is merely saying what in general Mr. George himself says, and much better.

As for the case as a whole of the "new new-woman," Mr. George states it with the utmost sincerity, refusing either to be side-tracked by the irrelevancies of the past or to be tempted into setting a rigid frame for the future. Feminism he defines as a state of mind. Hence feminism is "infinitely more greedy than suffragism." "Feminist action is directed against attitudes rather than against situations; its desire is to abolish in men a state of mind which it considers evil, suicidal, and cruel. . . . We want a mental recognition of status. . . . It is not what women may do that matters, but the taking for granted of what they may do." Speaking more concretely, "we do not think it material that girls should learn engineering, but we do wish to attain a social condition where no one will be surprised because they learn engineering."

Washington and Lincoln

Mr. Robert W. McLaughlin essays the task of comparing the two great Presidents, *Washington and Lincoln*, both as men and as administrators (Putnam). As a background for his two figures he pictures in considerable detail five critical periods in the nation's life—those of 1765, 1776, 1787, 1830 and 1861. Both in the science of government and in the actual work of government Lincoln is rated far above Washington. The problem of the exercise of power thru government is one with which both had to deal thru weary years. Both exercised administrative power with prudence, charity and an essential goodness of nature. Both looked upon power through law as derived from the people; but whereas Washington saw the people in the law, Lincoln saw the law in the people. One was aristocratic in temper of mind, the other democratic; one was conventional, the other unconventional. The two presidents were, however, of an equal simplicity and sincerity. Lincoln's mastery of men was greater than Washington's, and far greater yet was his mastery of language. His thought clothed itself in the inevitable phrase, individual and distinctive, whereas Washington's language, even when his own and not that of his ministers, is unmarked by any special characteristic. Both men grew by contact with responsibility. Yet with the one there was distinct reaction from the extreme democracy of 1776 to the qualified republicanism of 1787 and later, while with the other there was a progressive broadening and deepening of faith in democracy till the last hour. There is nothing of striking novelty in the work. It deals largely with the obvious. Yet it is a sincere and painstaking study, and will help to a better understanding of the resemblances and contrasts between our two foremost Presidents. The work is illustrated with portraits.

Literary Notes

A small volume well stored with workable plans and methods for organizing and sustaining *The Ideal Adult Class in the Sunday School* (Pilgrim Press, 50 cents) has been prepared by that experienced leader, Mr. Amos R. Wells.

A commendable feature of *The Riverdale Hymn Book* (Revell, $1.25), edited by Rev. Ira S. Dodd and Prof. Lindsay B. Longacre, is the inclusion of an unusually large number of hymns, giving expression to the social impulse and ideal.

Mr. Herbert Kaufman treats his readers to a bit of wholesome, practical philosophy, served in a pithy style, as he tries to spur them on by rebuke and caustic comment to *Do Something! Be Something!* (Doran, 75 cents).

Mrs. Grace Duffield Goodwin's little book *Anti-Suffrage* is perhaps as good an argument as can be made for a bad cause. The reader's impression will be in favor of the author if not of her conclusions. Sometimes one is startled as when, in the chapter *the four classes that menace*, we read of Southern States "where the negroes number five to one or ten to one." We know no such States. The account given of the actual workings of woman suffrage in the States that have had it longest is altogether misleading. (Duffield, 50 cents.)

The Mission of Victoria Wilhelmina, by Jeanne Bartholow Magoun, is a plain and convincing record of the lessons a country girl learns in the city (Huebsch, $1).

John J. MacFarlane, librarian and statistican of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, has prepared a handbook of *Manufacturing in Philadelphia,* 1683-1912, with illustrations. (Pp. 97, Philadelphia Commercial Museum.)

A sugar-plum book to be nibbled in the intervals of serious reading is *The Melting of Molly,* by Maria Thompson Daviess (Bobbs, $1) : the melting being both figurative and literal, since the fascinating widow has grown too plump.

The author of *Keeping up with Lizzie* again attacks pseudo-fashionable extravagance in *Charge It*—where Mr. Irving Bacheller's admonitions are pungently exprest by Mr. Socrates Potter, self-described as "an honest lawyer." (Harper, $1.)

In *The Problem of Religion* (Pilgrim Press, $1.25) Prof. E. C. Wilm gives a popular but well reasoned justification of religion on both its philosophical and its practical sides. The book is the outcome of wide reading and clear thinking and reveals an attractive individuality of expression.

Dr. R. J. Campbell has published a number of the sermons he delivered during his recent visit to our country, giving the volume the title of the first sermon, *The Ladder of Christ* (Pilgrim Press, $1.25). His mystical fervor and passion for truth are everywhere apparent.

Few of the women who have sat in the seat of the mayor, in western towns, have played at one time the role of chief executive and young mother. Maria Thompson Davies has such a person as this for the heroine of her inoffensively humorous tale, *Elected Mother.* (Bobbs.)

Dr. John Clifford, England's most noted "passive resister," has been preaching for more than fifty years in a great London parish, and it is significant of the character of his ministry and of his confidence in future progress that his new volume of sermons is entitled *The Gospel of Gladness, and Its Meaning for Us.* (Scribner.)

The methods of administration, avenues of service and changes in the personnel of the workers of a large city church may be seen in detail in the illustrated semi-centennial volume containing the *History of the Parish of the Incarnation, New York City,* written by J. Newton Perkins and published through the Howard Press of Poughkeepsie by the senior warden of the church, Francis Lynde Stetson.

The difficulties in conveying to the young adequate instruction about sex matters are only equaled by the calamitous results which often follow neglect. The little volume on *Sex Education* (Duffield, $1), by Dr. Ira S. Wile, is well calculated both to remove the former and to avoid the latter. The language is untechnical and the presentation judicious.

The two latest volumes in the expository series on *The Great Texts of the Bible* (Scribner, $3 per volume) contain homiletic materials on selected passages in *St. John XIII-XXI* and *James to Jude.* The uniform excellence of these extracts, used to interpret and illustrate a wide range of Scripture, reveals not only the high standard of the editor, Dr. James Hastings, but also the wealth of first class sermonic materials produced in recent years.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of *David Livingstone* (Macmillan; 50 cents) falls on March 19th of this year. Rev. C. Silvester Horne, M. P., has done well to record anew the life and labors of the great explorer, scientist and missionary. His vigorous style is well adapted to the portrayal of a life so full of activity and courageous undertaking as that of Livingstone, and the Standard Library receives a valuable addition in this interesting book.

Mr. John Bigelow late in life wrote for his inner circle of friends an interesting and characteristic account of his conversion to Swedenborgianism when in his young manhood he began to doubt the tenets of his inherited faith and question the inspiration and authority of Scripture. Just before his death he consented to have this published in the hope that it might influence others to find greater satisfaction in *The Bible That Was Lost and Found* (New Church Board; $1.) The narrative is full of enthusiasm for the New Church, of which Mr. Bigelow remained a devoted adherent until his death. The book is edited by Dr. Julian K. Smyth.

Since the Revised Version of the Bible has not been generally adopted in England, many English scholars have felt that at least the erroneous and obscure passages of the Authorized Version of the New Testament should be corrected. This sentiment has found expression in a memorial to the Archbishop of Canterbury for the appointment of a revision committee, and in the publication of *The Epistle to the Hebrews*

(Cambridge University Press, 2s. 6d.) by "Two Clerks," as a specimen of the conservative revision they hope to secure. This example is certainly worthy of high commendation.

There is a perennial fascination attached to the lives of great preachers who have in varying measure stirred and moulded the religious forces of their time. To uncover the mystery of their sway over multitudes of lives is a task that ever allures and commonly eludes the student of religious history. A worthy and interesting attempt to reveal some of the constituent elements of this almost magic power is found in Professor A. H. Currier's biographical studies of *Nine Great Preachers* (Pilgrim Press; $1.50) ranging from Chrysostom and Bernard of Clairvaux to Alexander McClaren, Beecher and Brooks.

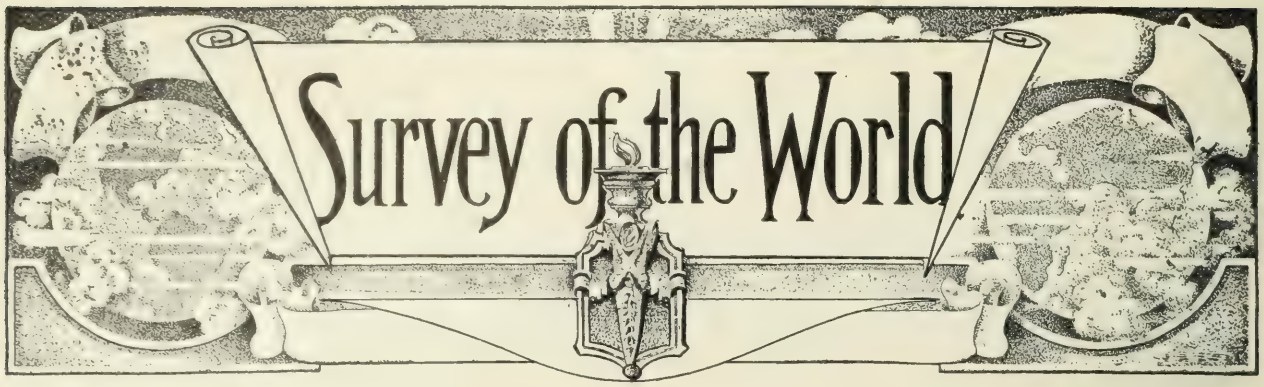
Those who have been entertained by Edward Hutton's previous books on Italy will welcome his new volume on *The Cities of Lombardy* (Macmillan, $2), which in both text and illustrations reproduces the delight and charm experienced by every receptive traveler who visits the lakes, valleys and mountain slopes of ancient Cisalpine Gaul. Art, history and natural scenery furnish most pliant materials for expressing the genius and beauty of this attractive section of Italy. The illustrations in color, by Maxwell Armfield, are not only in harmony with the literary flavor of the text, but also suggest in their subdued tones the illusive spell of the country itself.

From scraps of direct and indirect evidence that he has collected, Prof. Adolf Harnack concludes that private *Bible Reading in the Early Church* (Putnam), was common and unrestricted. The establishment of this fact, Dr. Harnack contends, not only destroys the groundwork of the Catholic view, that the organized church has always administered the Bible as a trust, but also proves that the religion of the early church was in no true sense a mystery-religion, to whatever extent it may have become such in its accessories. The church first dealt with the regulations of private Bible reading in the second millenium and the Reformation, judged by the standard of antiquity, finds justification in its restoration of the Bible to the people.

Is it not time that someone uncovered the pitfalls that await the unwary in their pursuit of this return-to-nature cult? In *The Journal of a Country Woman*, by Emma Winner Rogers (Eaton & Main, $1.25), we again have a study of how to be happy in the country house which the city income supports. It is a pleasant record of a city woman who makes the old family homestead, whence its inmates had gone forth, as Bunty's brother puts it, to see "life" again, the dwelling place of rest and the retreat after city winters. As well as the record of health and joy her own family gained, there is a pleasant spirit of neighborliness, an effort to build up native industries and revive the fast disappearing household crafts. But, Mrs. Rogers glosses over disappointments and failures and has little of helpful suggestion.

In *Creature Songs* Louise Ayres Garnett has written a clever collection of songs for children. By this is meant that she has written songs the words of which are of great interest, and the music of the kind which appeals directly to children, when sung to them. In this series the author and composer has presented the distinctive characteristics of the more familiar animals, in songs to be sung by the child's mother. There is but one fault to be noted about this work: only one mother or sister out of a hundred will be able to sing it. The songs have a compass from low B flat to high F, or one octave and a half, whereas the average voice can only be expected to reach from low D to high E flat or E natural. It is this one fault which is likely to mar the success of an otherwise well-nigh perfect work. The songs are very cleverly illustrated by Peter Newell (New York: Oliver Ditson, $1.25).

What to Read on Business (New York: Business Book Bureau) is a bibliography of recent publications on business topics arranged in three main groups. Group one covers such subjects as the principles of business, efficient management, advertising and selling, and includes a list of reference books. Group two covers books on finance, credit, foreign exchange, insurance, etc. Group three covers topics related to accounting, bookkeeping, auditing, and cost-keeping. This is the first attempt that has been made to bring together a list of books in a field of book-making which is relatively new. The introductory statement in the book, written by George B. Hotchkiss, of New York University, declares that not five per cent of the books mentioned in the list were in existence at the beginning of the twentieth century. There are several hundred titles in the bibliography, and the book contains an index by titles and by authors. It makes a useful guide to a new field of "literature."



Plain Living Twenty-six Minutes from Broadway

Last week we spent six dollars and forty cents for food, oil and wood. That included the two dollars for Saturday and Sunday supplies. Two of us were at home that week. On Saturday two more came and on Sunday a guest. Our dining table that day was very brave with a pretty centerpiece and a vase of roses. Before the host sat a smoking dish of creamed codfish garnished with parsley. At one side were nice sweet baked potatoes; at the other side boiled white ones. At each plate was a dish of red kidney beans fresh from a fifteen cent can. On the table were celery and bread and butter—plenty of it. For dessert were rich baked apples with whipped cream and one half pound of pound cake on a dainty napkin. Everyone looked happy and physically fit: and that was an unusually sumptuous dinner.

When it was cleared away we talked of business and of what we had read; of men who had lectured and of political issues. We got out the guitar and sang; and while we were singing bits of the music great men had made we each dreamed dreams; and they were the dreams we could not lightly tell each other.

All this is to remind the "high cost of living" people that there must be millions of homes like ours where, in spite of the high cost, boys are growing up into men, where there exists fine health and aspirations, and where one can find fun and real comfort and happiness.

Since the world began for two of us there have never been more than twelve dollars a week for the running expenses of the home; and often, oh, very often, there have been much less. In the last few years the rent has been paid by one boy, who has done that for his board; and last year that same boy bought the coal, which in the longest season does not amount to more than four tons. We get into debt a little, but not alarmingly so; and out of that twelve dollars we pay the laundress and laundry bills, the ice, gas, woman who works by the hour, and we buy the toilet supplies and stationery and the thousand and one things that a house and family need, beside, of course, the food. Oh, believe me, twelve dollars a week is a fortune—if you get it right along.

The boys have earned their own clothing for years—since they were twelve perhaps; and the mother—well, she somehow keeps clothed and is just mother. The father goes without, too. Of course, there are no theater tickets, no concerts, rarely a lecture, no delightful trips to wonderful restaurants, or tea rooms, no evenings with jolly crowds, no entertaining at home, no social calls, no church or church work and not often a street car ride. Perhaps six times a year a friend sits at our table. You could count the calls made upon us within the year upon the fingers of one hand. Starved mentally and physically? No, we are not. We have books, and we want to do things and be things. One boy is earning his way in one of our three largest universities and is carrying all the subjects the university law will allow. He is big and handsome and as true as steel. One boy is finding the news that you must have served with your coffee every morning. He works all day for his company and all night for himself, and already has added to his bank account by thinking things out with his pen. The mother—is she not trying to tell you how all these things were done? The father, with the blue blood spelled in face and hands and bearing, plods and plods and keeps everlastingly at it like other men who are doing the world's work.

Back of all this are the books and the reading lamp and the evenings at home. Do you know the pleasant bustle of arranging the chair for mother? Of turning the lamp just so? Of getting out the old traveling rug for the six foot fellow on the floor? Of heaping up the cushions for the other six footer who is luxuriating on the box seat in the corner? Even the hoary old bull dog



THE "JAMES McPHERSON"
A Government Snag Boat Clearing the Channel of the Missouri River

claims, his accustomed place. After baked beans and squash on some dolorous occasions, who would refuse to dine and wine with a certain Mr. Pickwick, for instance, with his inimitable servant Sam standing at your elbow?

The beautiful evenings at home. The music, fun, and the reading. The smell of the hot corn as it tumbles from the popper. The plates of delicious fudge and the spicy apples! Is not their fragrance like fresh air to your nostrils? We sleep with the wind blowing thru the house and sometimes with the snow or rain on our pillows. Each has his own room and we knock as we enter. Each has his own shelf of books. Each eats what he wants as nearly as he can. Each respects the other's silence. How can you know what is going on in your neighbor's brain? I wish to emphasize the blessed evenings at home and the ready laugh. They are almost all that we have had.

But we are not angels. When the routine palls; when economy gets on our nerves; when even our individualities grate upon each other, we go out in wind and weather or under the stars and we have the salt smell of the bay, and the rustle of the leaves and the lights of other homes to bring us back to our senses. Oh, let me tell you, just so long as we can say Home, with the ache for it in our hearts, we are saved. With the home as the working base we can strive toward wonderful things. We can be—what can we not be? It grips the throat and burns the eyes to think of it.

I grant that it is a dreadful thing to be able to satisfy your luxury loving senses only by getting the dust out of the corners with a knife; and by polishing up the shabby furniture till your arms ache. To satisfy your sense of beauty only by a cheap cushion cover or a splotch of fresh color here or there. To adorn your poor body, which you must love and adorn till you die, (Oh, the pity of it!) just by extra cleanliness and a poor little waist and skirt. These sad things are almost unbearable, most unbelievable. But I am certain sure millions of people are living thru them—making the best of them. Divorce, billion dollar alimony, the Great White Way, the latest in furs and suits, joy riders and deaths, the soft notes of our dearest baritone—that are like drops of brown liquor to our senses—all these are merely a part of our modern Arabian Nights' tales. But out there a little way beyond the glare of your circle of light are thousands of still places where lamps are shining and where mothers and fathers sit with their boys and girls about them, drawing them close, wishing big things for them, seeing life as it really is.

RACHEL DAVENPORT.

Snags

Why the government's Missouri River snag-boats should have such tremendous

strength and almost as great a variety of mechanical equipment as a battleship is more easily understood after discovering what is included in the Missouri definition of a "snag." It is not a sharp-pointed twig that rips holes in the side of a canvas duck-boat—what the government officially recognizes as a snag is a piece of driftwood of the type shown in the accompanying photograph. This particular snag was obstructing the channel in a bend a few miles below Kansas City, its roots fast in the river bed, its sharp limbs pointing (according to snag custom) downstream. A steamer plowing its way up-river might have smashed into its projecting arms and gone quickly to the bottom—soon afterward to be buried in mud like scores of other wrecks.

One of the three snag-boats that the government keeps on duty between Kansas City and St. Louis discovered the big snag in time, sawed off its limbs and roots to make it a little easier to handle, and then with the strength of two derricks cast it on shore. The "Missouri," a fine type of the modern snag-boat, has thirty-two engines, a complete electrical plant and a floating machine shop. Two large derricks can lift most of the ordinary snags. A butting beam sometimes is used in dislodging a snag from the bottom so that ropes or chains may be fastened to it more securely. A steam saw is useful in slicing some of the largest stumps into sections which can be more easily lifted. The final resource that never is known to fail is the "Samson." It is a gigantic spool and chain in which the links are 2½-inch steel bars.

Flower Preservation

Those who have felt dissatisfaction with the results obtained from pressing flowers between the leaves of a book will be interested to learn of a treatment originating in Germany whereby many kinds of flowers may be dried so as to retain their natural form and color and be preserved indefinitely. A writer in *American Homes & Gardens* tells us that the flowers should be gathered as soon as the blossom has fully opened. They must then be dried by suspending from the stems head down for a few hours in a warm room. A large box of wood or tin should be made ready and enough silver sand to fill it procured. The sand must be washed a dozen times or so in pure water so as thereby to cleanse it and then heated in an oven until it is as hot as one can bear to handle it.

In the meantime a piece of heavy cardboard should be obtained that will fit into the bottom of the box. Thru the bottom of the cardboard insert as many long and strong steel pins as there are flowers to be preserved. On these pins impale the stalks of the flowers so that the flowers stand upright above the cardboard in their natural position. Now take the warmed sand in a pitcher or paper bag and gently let it trickle



A BIG SNAG FROM THE MISSOURI

into the box, but taking care that it spreads evenly so that all the flowers may keep their vertical position.

When the sand reaches the level of the heads of the flowers the delicate part of the operation arrives. Now the petals must be arranged in perfect order or else later the flower will come out crumpled. When the flowers are entirely buried in the sand the box should be completely covered to retain as much heat as possible and left in a dry cupboard for at least two days. If the box contains little sand and the heat has mostly escaped, the box on the second day may be put in a moderately heated oven and reheated, but no great amount of warmth is advisable.

At last the time will come when the sand can be poured off. This must be done with extreme gentleness, as the flowers by this time are in a highly brittle condition. After the sand has been removed, the flowers can be taken from their steel pins. They will then be found to be almost as beautiful and as natural as in life and will be ready for permanent preservation.

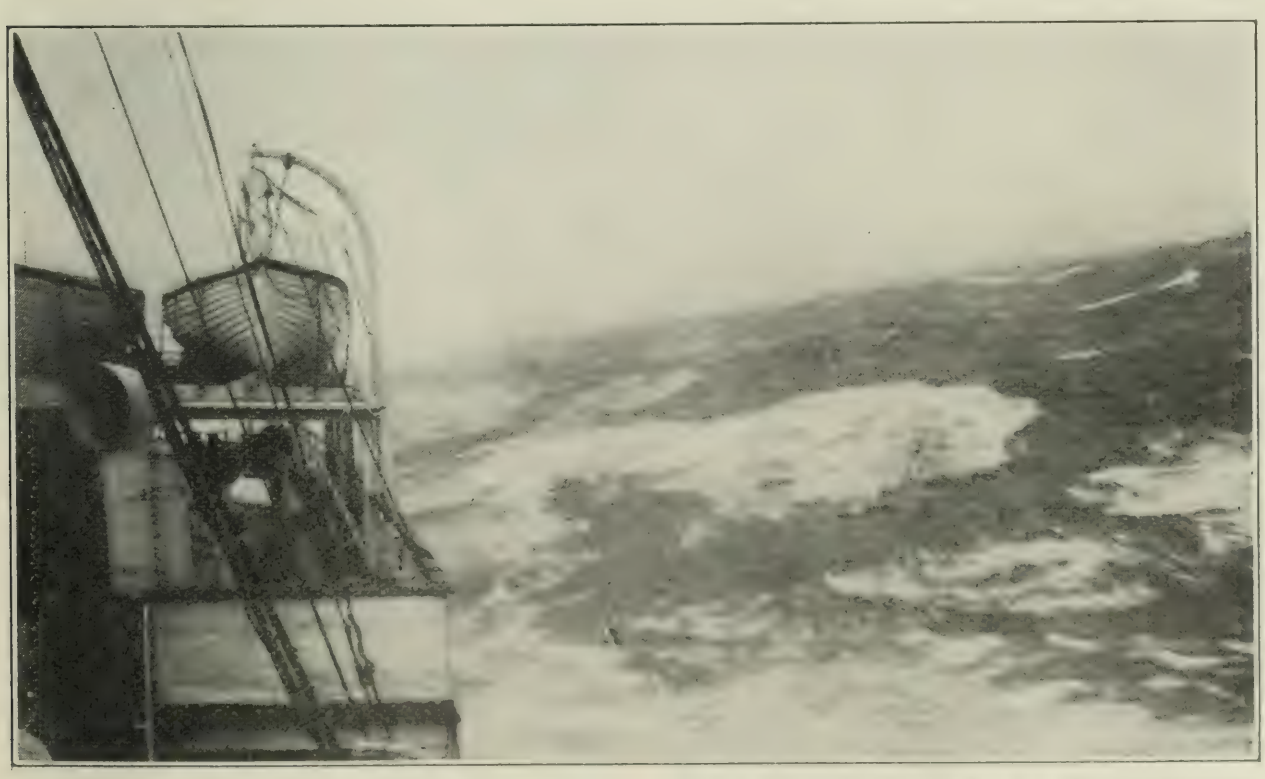
Flowers preserved in this way lend themselves especially for house decoration, but care should be taken not to expose them to the sun light as they are then likely to fade.

Tho sprigs with leaves attached may be dried and preserved in the same way, it is found that the intensity of green somewhat fades in the operation. But even so, carefully preserved foliage will be found greatly to embellish the dried flowers in decorating the home.

The Hight of Waves

Almost as old as the sea itself is the discussion about the size of waves. Some of the recently published investigations of an English scientist, Vaughn Cornish, are calculated to diminish the heat of this controversy, but may, of course, only add fuel to it. He is convinced that ship-news reporters mis-state the facts in declaring that boats often encounter waves 80 or 90 or, at times, even 100 feet high. "This hight," he points out, "invariably relates to the altitude above the flotation line of the superstructures which have been deluged with water. This is not, properly speaking, the hight of a wave, but merely the hight to which a body of water is thrown when a wave breaks on board. This increases with the speed of the ship, which dips her bows into the rising billow in a head sea."

Dr. Cornish apparently has no disposition to doubt that in storms of "exceptional duration as well as of more than ordinary severity, such as are not encountered every year," observers have seen waves that surpassed forty-five feet and may have been fifty. But "concordant observations," he writes, "indicate that anywhere in the North Atlantic with sea-room of from 600 up to



WAVES PHOTOGRAPHED DURING A NORTH ATLANTIC GALE

certainly 1000 and perhaps 2000 miles the hight of the waves during ordinarily strong gales is practically constant, being not less than forty-three feet."

Without being able to testify from personal experience to the occurrence of "watery peaks" that are on record are vastly higher, he adds: "With regard to the hight which is momentarily attained by peaks of water shooting upwards where waves cross, the late Lord Kelvin informed me that he had measured one sixty feet high, and this measurement confirms the concordant guesses of several officers on North Atlantic liners whom I have consulted on the subject."

On the matter of the length of waves, Dr. Cornish testifies that he has never seen one that appeared to be more than 400 feet. The waves of the Pacific, he believes, are no higher and no longer than those in the Atlantic.

His information concerning Lake Superior—where waves supposedly run higher than in any other of the chain of Great Lakes—is that in "unusually severe storms" such as are met with at intervals of several years, waves may be encountered, in deep water, that have a hight of twenty to twenty-five feet and a length of 275 to 325 feet.

Morocco Under French Rule

Now that France has established her authority in Morocco, and there are no frequent military incidents to report, the American press is silent as to what is happening in the protectorate, yet the real history of the French in Morocco is only just beginning; the record, that is, of a backward nation under the influence of one of the most highly civilized. If one may accept the view of the Paris *Temps*, the Residence-General is applying itself to the development of the country economically, socially and politically, while respecting, so far as practicable, local laws and customs.

Before the establishment of the protectorate dispensaries had been opened in towns where French consulates existed, as also in the centers of the Shawia. These are being systematized, and a mobile service has been added, besides secondary dispensaries wherever there are military posts. Already this hospital system has checked the pest—which broke out among the Doukkalas, and again at Casablanca. Moreover the country is being provided with better educational facilities, especially at Casablanca, where, in October, there were only 400 students in the French schools.

The Moors are endowed with the commercial instinct more highly than with some others, and the influx of a large number of Europeans, soldiers and others, has presented an opportunity to which the natives are not blind. Public works of various kinds are in progress; Casablanca's port facilities have already been improved; roads and railways are under construction. These are the triumphs of peace.

The Democratic King of Spain

The young King of Spain is not planning to visit America, as some newspapers recently reported, but we doubt not that he would enjoy the voyage. Alfonso XIII would admire some of our American qualities, and would find it easy to accommodate himself to our society. He is, indeed, a highly adaptable young man: and nothing reflects his likeness to other pleasure-lovers of all ages than the fact that he spends much of his time "incognito" in Paris. There he escapes some of the Boredom of Being a King (not a bad subject for musical comedy or Mr. Shaw).

Alfonso's democratic leanings were shown in an uncommon way some weeks ago when he called to the Palace at Madrid Senor Azcarate, leader of the Republican-Socialist Union, and talked with him there for an hour, not only about the newly organized Institute of Social Reforms presided over by Senor Azcarate, but of the general political situation. According to the political editor of the Paris *Temps*, who is usually accurate in discussions of this kind, the King told the Republican leader that he held his constitutional powers to be identical with those of a republican president; that he should in future consult the leaders of the anti-dynastic parties as well as the monarchists; that he would not oppose such liberal policies as religious toleration, educational and electoral reforms, and the establishment of old age pensions. The young King and the Socialist found themselves one upon the need of closer relations between Spain and the Latin-American republics.

The rumor of the trip to the United States seems to have found its starting-point in Alfonso's remark that he should even like to cross the Atlantic, as his aunt the Infanta Isabella did when Argentina celebrated its centenary of independence. As to Morocco, he confessed that responsibilities there had made the military burden upon Spain relatively too heavy for her European position and prosperity. Senor Azcarate left the royal palace "as republi-

can as when he went in," but more sympathetic than before in his feeling for his tactful monarch.

Alfonso will, it is said, discuss governmental problems with other leaders of the Opposition: Senors Lerron, Iglesias, etc. Some students of European politics suggest that the rallying of moderate Republicans to the royal standard is now to be looked for, and the fusion of royalist extremists and Carlists as an Opposition. This is, perhaps, too far-reaching a deduction. But the frivolous King of Spain seems to be a Spaniard before he is a King—a citizen as well as a figure-head.

Hearing in Halls

A member of the Franch Academy of Medicine, Dr. Castex, has reported to that learned organization upon his researches into acoustics. He recalls that this science was not unknown to Greek and Roman architects; he points to their successful solution of its problems in the case of the Theater of Dionysos at Athens and in that of Taormina in Sicily. Vitruvius informs us that the ancients placed vases of clay or earthenware in the walls of their auditoriums and that these vessels reinforced the voices of actors or orators.

After studying a great number of public halls, Dr. Castex reports that the chief obstacles to be overcome are deadness *(surdité)*, resonance and echoes. The materials used in construction tend to produce or counteract these faults. Marble, woodwork and glass are resonant materials; draperies are absorbent; stone and plaster, neutral. As buildings grow old and dry out they tend to improve acoustically.

Among auditoriums remarkable for their acoustics are the ancient Roman theater of Orange, in southern France (it is still in use); la Scala, the Milanese opera house; San Carlo, Naples; the theater of the Paris Conservatory. Among churches celebrated acoustically are Saint Peter's at Rome and the cathedral of Bourges. In general, it is oblong rooms, without cupolas, deep boxes, or highly ornate decoration, that most favor sound. But even in the best auditorium there are seats from which one hears speech or music better than anywhere else, while "dead spots" are not unknown in some theaters: points from which it is difficult to follow the clearest diction. And some halls are much better for orators than for musicians, while in others it is just the other way round.

The Heredity of Hair Color

When examined under the microscope human hair discloses two kinds of pigment, and only two, a reddish yellow and a sepia brown. These two colors are independent factors in heredity and may occur separately or in combination. The yellow seems to be a diffuse pigment, but the brown occurs in granules or specks. The size and number of the granules, as well as the intensity of the pigment, vary in differently colored hair. The intensity of the yellow pigment also varies so as to form different shades of red, while a combination of red with brown gives some of the more sober shades of red hair. When the brown pigment is intense it forms black, and if red be present in such cases it is completely covered.

Red hair is best seen when brown is absent, and when two bright, red-haired people marry all their children will have red hair, for there will be no brown pigment to cover it over. On the other hand, when a black or very dark brown-haired person of unmixed origin marries another with red hair, none of the children will have red hair, but if the dark-haired parent in such a union has red hair in his ancestry, then half of the children will have red hair. When there is red hair in the immediate ancestry of both parents, altho both may have dark hair, then a few of the children—three-sixteenths in the long run—will have red hair.

In the blond-to-black series we find that the intensity of the hair color in the offspring does not exceed that of the darker parent. Thus two blond-haired parents have only blond-haired children. The parents cannot transmit what they themselves lack. When one parent has flaxen hair and the other light brown, then 50 per cent of the children will have hair of a light brown shade. When one parent has dark brown or black hair and the other light brown then about half of the children will have dark and half light brown hair, that is to say, half in a population of some size. In a family of only two children it would be possible to have one dark and one light-haired child, but this would be a very rare chance indeed. The collection and interpretation of statistics of hair color are complicated by the fact that the hair of the young is frequently much lighter than in adult life, while the hair of the adult, when mixed with gray, is not infrequently reported as of a lighter shade than it really possesses.

GERTRUDE C. DAVENPORT.



THE PROPOSED NORTH RIVER BRIDGE
This bridge, as planned, will have a total length of 7,340 feet, including anchorages, with a single span of 3,100 feet, over the Hudson River.

The Hudson River Bridge

The North River Bridge to connect New York City and the Jersey shore was conceived and demonstrated feasible from an engineering standpoint some twenty years ago by Hon. Gustav Lindenthal, formerly Bridge Commissioner, and now building the world's greatest railroad bridge, the Hell Gate Arch Bridge.

The great cost including terminals of something like 100 million dollars has always been the deterrent factor, but now the growth of the city's traffic and the demand for more economical and efficient freight handling and use of dockage facilities has reached such a point that Mr. Lindenthal's project has become financially possible.

The matter is now up before Congress for an extension of charter. As soon as the desired extension is obtained the combination of the railroads, public service corporations and counties whose real estate by the construction of this bridge will jump from farm land to city lot prices, has progressed sufficiently far to insure its construction.

The bridge will cross the Hudson River in one great span twice the length of the Brooklyn bridge and at a height to permit the largest vessels to pass beneath. There will be tracks for through passenger traffic, for suburban passenger traffic, for through freight and for local freight, as well as for surface and elevated railroads. A promenade will be one of its features and ample roadway for the use of trucks and automobiles. The automobile traffic alone will be one of the most noted, though not financially important, factors of the bridge, as the thousands of car owners who are practically deprived of the pleasures of Jersey roads.

A Live School Under the Live Oaks

The influence of climate on architecture is nowhere better illustrated in this country than by the old California missions. Built by men used to sister climes of sunshine, they fit into their Southern setting as deftly as tho the handiwork of some great Cellini. Low-browed, majestic with the simplicity of strength, and mellow with sunshine, such structures as the old church of San Juan Captistrano or the mission at Santa Barbara, relieved against the soft slopes of the Sierra Madre Mountains and shaded with live oaks, furnish the richest architectural heritage that the country possesses. It is curious to note that the very best practical fact of the absence of snow is what allows these buildings, like those in Southern Spain, to nestle so gracefully close to the ground, as tho they had grown there. They do not need to be stilted up above thaw.

In designing the group of new buildings for Throop Institute at Pasadena, the architects have invested this legacy of Spanish art in the interests of education with rare skill. The cold Gothic form would be as much out of place here as an Eskimo. Low-browed long structures with neutral, red-tiled roofs, connected by means of long spans of airy sunlit arcade, and ornamented with a central crown of Spanish Renaissance—the Administration Building shown in the picture—this is the sort of inspiration that stamps an architect as an artist.

It is an old form applied to modern construction. All the material is heavily reinforced concrete, costing about 25 cents a cubic foot, of which there are 800,000 in the central building here shown. The aim has been to link utility with beauty. For example, a dome was necessary to lift this central coronet above its surrounding setting of plain mission structures, but the dome is justified by its employment as a reference library, the library application having been suggested by the Radcliffe Camera at Oxford. The campus gets immediate "atmosphere" from forty great live oaks, among which the buildings are all to be grouped without the destruction of a tree.

The Institute sets applied sciences at the center of its curriculum, but surrounds these with a border of essential humanities. Architecturally, this emphasis is expressed by Alexander Stirling Calden's heroic figures of the Humanities, grouped with Energy and Science over the archways of the main building. But the Institute thinks that some cultural studies are most practical and needful. It believes that the English language is the chief tool in the engineer's kit; and requires four years' study of it, instead of the one-year requirement of most engineering courses elsewhere. It believes that the young engineer must also know at least one continental language, besides American history and civics and business law. It believes that his first object should be serviceable citizenship, and that in this direction he has an unusual chance—as a civic engineer, if you please. It has no electives, but many "prescriptives," appointed according to individual talents or needs. It has one instructor for every group of three students, and gives much attention to research. It requires fifteen units for admission and four years of hard work for graduation. It is not a place for boys to play, but for men to work in. Half of the students earn their own way, largely thru a co-operative arrangement with the city of Pasadena, where they are employed during certain hours in the public works, such as lighting. Their wage is based on efficiency; it is neither more nor less than they earn. The best of them are rewarded with travel scholarships, for Throop believes in the educative value of travel, sending its brightest men to "the East" and to Europe every summer.

What Congress Is Doing

The Senate has passed by a vote of 47 to 23 (one more than the required two-thirds) a resolution submitting to the States a Constitutional amendment making the Presidential term six years and forbidding the re-election of a President. Passage of it in the House is expected. Approval by three-fourths of the States would exclude Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Taft and Mr. Wilson. If ratified before the end of Mr. Wilson's term of four years it would add two years to his term. During the three days' debate it appeared to be the opinion of Mr. Roose-



A LIVE COLLEGE UNDER A LIVE OAK
The new Administration Building of the Throop Polytechnic Institute at Pasadena, California.

velt's friends that the resolution was aimed at him. For it 28 Democrats and 19 Republicans voted; in the negative were 19 Republicans, 3 Progressives and 1 Democrat. In the course of the proceedings 10 Senators voted for Mr. Bristow's amendment permitting the recall of a President at any biennial Congressional election. A resolution for an amendment providing for the nomination of Presidential candidates at primaries and for direct election by the people was lost by a vote of 32 to 35.

Tariff hearings before the Ways and Means Committee have come to an end. A Democratic caucus will decide whether revision shall be undertaken by separate schedules or in one comprehensive bill. Only one more State is needed for final ratification of the income tax amendment, and this State will be obtained within a short time. Expecting ratification, the Democrats will prepare a bill for an income tax, to yield about $100,000,000 of annual revenue.

Senators Tillman, of South Carolina; Fall, of New Mexico, and Warren, of Wyoming, have been re-elected. Other elections last week were as follows: William Hughes, Democrat, in New Jersey; W. P. Thompson, Democrat, Kansas; Morris Sheppard, Democrat, Texas; Key Pittman, Democrat, Nevada; Willard Saulsbury, Democrat, Delaware. The Democratic party will surely have a majority of one in the new Senate and this majority may be increased to two or three.

Pebbles

Stude—Don't you ever sweep under the carpet?

Janitor—Yassuh; I always sweeps everything under the carpet.—*Yale Record.*

"What has become of Miss Snooks? She was going in for theosophy when I saw her last."

"She married a restaurant man and is studying dishpantheism."—*Judge.*

Johnnie—I wish I could be Tommy Jones.

Mother—Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys, and more pocket money.

Johnnie—Yes, I know; but he can wiggle his ears.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Binks—I certainly admire the inventor of the steam engine.

Jinks—Man of iron constitution, eh?

Binks—No; man of great engineuity, see?

Jinks—Watt's his name?—*Princeton Tiger.*

One Day More.—She—But will you love me in cold December as you do in balmy June?

He—More, darling!

She—More?

He—Sure! There's one more day in December.—*Pelican.*

The difference between (1) a gardener, (2) a billiard player, (3) a gentleman and (4) a exton, is: the first minds his peas; the second minds his cues; the third minds his p's and q's, and the fourth minds his keys and pews. Now, Reginald Von Hotenberg, strike if you dare!—*Punch Bowl.*

"Casey," said Pat, "how do yez tell th' age of a tu-u-rkey?"

"Oi can always tell by the teeth," said Casey.

"By the teeth!" exclaimed Pat. "But a tu-u-rkey has no teeth."

"No," admitted Casey, "but Oi have."—*London Opinion.*

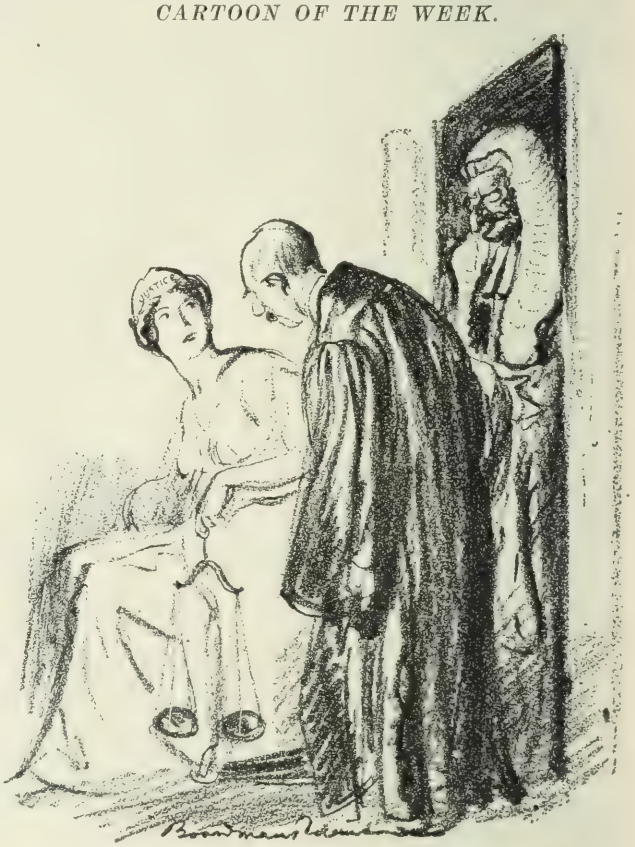
Lecturer—All statistics prove that the blonde woman is more difficult to get along with than the brunette.

Astonished Man in the Audience (starting up)—Are you certain of that fact?

Lecturer—It is a fact.

Astonished Man—Then I believe my wife's black hair is dyed.—*London Opinion.*

CARTOON OF THE WEEK.



JUDGE: "Madam, I shall have to ask you to step aside. Here is that venerable man Mr. Justice Precedent."—(Boardman Robinson in the New York *Tribune.*)

In the Realm of Insurance

By W. E. Underwood

The Standard Fire Insurance Policy

In a message to the New York Legislature, commending to the consideration of that body a proposal to amend the standard fire insurance policy, Governor Sulzer observes: "The provisions of the policy should be made so simple, so short, and so clear that the rights of both are apparent, and the interests of both are safeguarded." This is true of every document which attempts to define the duties, privileges and responsibilities of two or more parties to any undertaking. The court records are monumental evidence of the failure, in some particular, of the best of these efforts. It will be recalled that the will of a man of affairs so experienced, a lawyer so learned and a writer so skilful as was Samuel J. Tilden, was not incontestable. Simplicity, brevity and clarity are prime virtues in any legal instrument, and if the standard fire insurance policy can be heightened in these attributes without abridging its general effectiveness, the improvement should be made.

But when Governor Sulzer asserts, as he does, that the present standard policy "is filled with perils to the innocent," he indicates a condition that does not exist. To find room for the simplification of the contract, it is not necessary to endow it with defects which it does not contain. To say that it embodies "a mass of technical conditions and provisions that the people find most difficult to understand," is to describe almost any instrument of equal length and of ultifarious covenants, exprest in the somewhat ancient tautological phraseology peculiar to the legal profession. As a matter of fact, in that particular, the standard policy is, by comparison, exceptionally modern. Very few compositions which remain unread are understood by those who own them; and the neglect of insured persons to read the contracts they have entered into with their insurers, is notorious.

If the New York form is in need of revision that fact should be ascertained by a properly constituted commission after careful investigation. It is a kind of work which prospers best when haste is made slowly. The need for changes must be well demonstrated and the method of making them must be scrupulously weighed.

Choosing a Life Company

The editor of this department is constantly in receipt of letters from various parts of the country asking if the inquirers should take insurance in certain life insurance companies which they name. Most of the companies indicated are of comparatively recent organization, small as to number of members and volume of insurance outstanding and, altho entirely solvent, have yet to prove themselves.

New companies should expect to win their way, securing first the confidence and patronage of the people immediately around them, and slowly extending their fields of operation as they grow in bulk and strength.

Financial solvency is not the only requisite. Character is—well, we think character is about nine-tenths of the whole. Men and women can afford, perhaps, to take chances in purchasing almost any commodity of use, and escape serious injury if the experiment turns out unfavorably; but they play with fire when they gamble on the quality of their life insurance. The best is none too good. Why ask advice as to the desirability of compartively unknown companies? Doesn't the question imply a doubt in the inquirer's mind?

It is time which proves a life insurance company. Some there are which are quite mature that are negligible—like Tomlinson, neither good nor bad, and fitting in nowhere. There are others of the same age, the achievements of which are a glory to the human race. They have striven to be useful, they have character and individuality. To the person who can afford to carry only a limited amount of life insurance, it is of those in the last named class he should choose. "Make assurance doubly sure and take a bond of Fate."

Amzi Dodd

Judge Amzi Dodd, eminent in law, mathematics and life underwriting, died January 22 last, at the little village of Bloomfield, N. J., where he was born nearly ninety years ago. Judge Dodd attained distinction in the three callings to which he devoted himself. He filled the offices of Vice-Chancellor and Justice of the Court of Errors and Appeals; and he served, first as mathe-

matician, then later as president of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company. His contributions to the cause of mutual life insurance are of extraordinary value. He formulated and put into practicable operation the system of automatic extension thru which the cash equities in policies, in the event of lapse, were applied as premiums to keep such policies in force for their full face amount for such length of time as the fund would purchase. Thru this system thousands of beneficiaries who were unaware of the existence of any insurance due them, have received unexpected and much needed assistance. Judge Amzi Dodd also formulated the principle that all members of a mutual life insurance company were equally entitled to the benefits of every advance, every improvement made; and as new benefits became practicable, he made them retroactive in their application, regardless of the limitations and restrictions contained in contracts issued prior to their adoption. In 1902 Judge Dodd retired from active service but retained his seat as a trustee.

The Aetna Life

The agency force of the Aetna Life Insurance Company of Hartford did some active and effective work during the year 1912, for it placed on the company's books the sum of $53,204,479 of new insurance, carrying the total in force to nearly 335 millions, and making a net gain in that respect of $16,321,722. Large gains mark every department of the company's business, which includes, in addition to life insurance, personal, accident, health, liability in its various forms, automobile, burglary, plate glass, etc. The premiums for the year were $18,150,699, a gain over 1911 of $978,-815; the entire income was $23,950,359; a gain of $1,955,663; and the total assets at December 31 were $110,523,775, a gain of $5,768,240. The Aetna carries liberal reserve funds for the security of its several departments. Its life policy reserve is valued at $86,942,660; its combined accident, health and liability reserve is calculated at $2,629,-241; its liability claim reserve is $2,440,-392; in addition to which it maintains a special reserve of $760,106 for contingencies. The balance sheet at the end of the year, including liberal allowances for all purposes, shows total liabilities of $98,601,-043, leaving a surplus for the security of policyholders of $11,922,732. In its publisht statement the company calls attention to the fact that the amortized value of its bonds as provided by the law of New York shows a value greater than the market value it uses in making up the account by $1,400,686. This, under New York Department valuation, would increase the assets and surplus nearly a million and a half.

The Springfield F. & M.

The year 1912, its sixty-fourth, was a prosperous one with the Springfield F. & M. Insurance Company of Springfield, Mass., as its recorded gains in premium and total income, assets and surplus indicate. The balance sheet as December 31 shows total assets, $11,056,692, an increase of $648,845; unearned premium reserve, $5,001,291; total liabilities, $7,790,639; and surplus to policyholders, $5,266,054, a gain in the last item of $395,346. The company's premium income for the year reached the handsome total of $5,456,731, which was larger than that of 1911 by $212,102. A glance at the list of securities in which the Springfield's assets are invested, indicates the care and judgment exercised by President Damon in directing the company's financial policy. We find State, county and municipal bonds, $392,730; railroad bonds, $271,750; miscellaneous bonds, $139,000; railroad stocks, $3,278,800; bank stocks, $2,003,516; miscellaneous stocks, $1,245,000; mortgages on real estate, $1,716,370; real estate owned, $300,000; cash on hand and in course of transmission, $1,656,887.

Penn Mutual Life

The sixty-fifth annual exhibit of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia is a record of substantial progress in every department of the company's business. The total assets at the end of 1912 were $134,375,486, a gain for the year or $7,892,335; the policy reserves advanced $8,192,475, to a total of $115,572,722; premium income aggregating $20,876,369, shows an increase of $1,239,874; while the gain in gross income, was $1,720,056—totaling at $27,657,843. The sum of all the payments made to policyholders was $14,-838,658, which was $2,158,294 more than for the preceding year. The company's agency work last year was eminently successful with 22,728 policies insuring $76,-986,181 of new paid-for business, a gain over the preceding year of $3,851,880 of insurance; and the outstanding insurance at 209,306 policies for $564,977,398, register an increase in that item of $32,427,301. The total payments to policy holders since organization is $162,354,483.

The Virginia Fire and Marine

The annual financial statement of the Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Richmond, Va., was the eighty-first of that sterling old Southern company. It shows total assets of $1,641,608, a large proportion of which is invested in stock and bond securities of a high order. The Virginia F. & M. is a conservative fire underwriter, and while its yearly gains are always substantial they are not, in a comparative sense, large. The gain in assets was $30,520, while the unearned premium reserve increased but $18,190, indicating a proportionately small increase in outstanding policy liability and a careful selection of risks. The net surplus at December 31 was $620,548, which, with the cash capital of $250,000, places the policy holders' surplus security at $870,548.

The Home Life

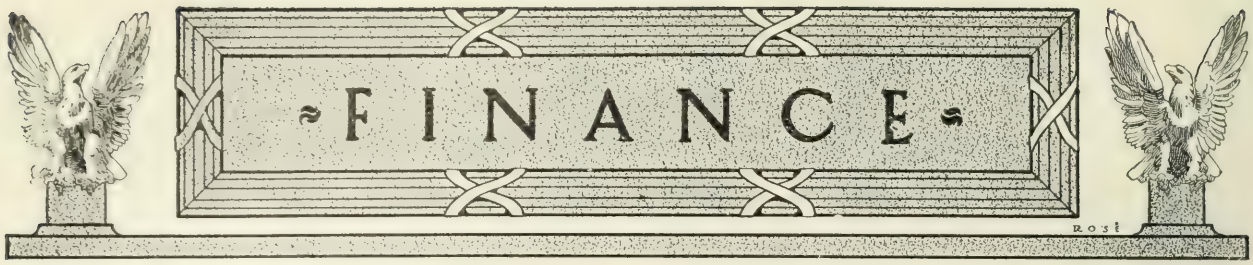
During the year 1912 the Home Life Insurance Company of New York wrote $14,315,000 new insurance, which was nearly a million and a nalf more than the total of 1911, and closed the twelvemonth with $110,647,000 in force. The total premium receipts were $4,023,298; and it paid its policyholders for death claims, matured endowments, dividends, etc., $2,937,060—the cash dividends aggregating $512,697, which was $28,000 more than the sum distributed the year before. The annual statement shows gains in assets and surplus. The total funds on January 1 were $27,767,931, a gain of $882,369; and the surplus stood at $1,917,903, a gain of $54,410. The Home carries its deferred dividends as a liability and as that fund increased $109,000 during 1912, totaling at the end of the year at $2,544,000, the surplus noted above is free and clear of all demands. In addition to these surplus gains, the company's management set aside a special reserve of $180,000 last year as a protection against unforeseen contingencies of every character. The company's mortality experience in 1912 was exceptionally favorable.

Kimmel Again to the Front

A prisoner in the Pike County jail at Bowling Green, Mo., who when arrested gave his name as Henry Thurman, believing himself to be near death a short time ago, exprest a desire to make a confession. In the course of the revelation about himself and his career, he asserted that he was one George A. Kimmel, formerly of Niles, Mich., and Arkansas City, Kan., who mysteriously disappeared from Arkansas City some ten or a dozen years ago. The real Kimmel carried a comparatively large amount of life insurance, a portion of which was paid to his beneficiaries. The New York Life had issued a policy for $25,000, but was not satisfied with the proofs of death submitted, and has since persistently contested the claim. A queer feature of the case lies in the fact that one White, an inmate of a State prison, "confessed" several years ago that he was Kimmel and, altho his identity as such was denied by the real Kimmel's mother, opinion in Niles, where the genuine man of that name was reared, was pretty well divided on the question. The man now in the Bowling Green jail is recovering from the illness he imagined was mortal and continues to stand by his confession. The county authorities who have investigated the story are convinced that he is Kimmel.

Glens Falls Insurance Company

To the student of insurance history there is something unusual and, in a way, fascinating about the origin and progress of the Glens Falls Insurance Company, the habitat of which is the miniature city of Glens Falls in mid-eastern New York. Millions of people in the United States know of the existence of the city only through the fire insurance company; and there is, perhaps, no other community of the same population which contains a financial institution of like size which in every particular measures up to the achievements supposed to be characteristic only of the world's largest trading centers. Here is a town of about fifteen thousand people which for upward of sixty years has been the home of a company of $200,000 capital that paid its stockholders in 1912 a cash dividend of $210,000 and a stock dividend of $300,000; the income of which exceeded its losses and expenses by more than $400,000; and which turned the end of the year with invested assets of $5,719,168, of which $2,485,506 was net surplus over all liabilities. Nearly fifty per cent of its assets is surplus. Viewed as an underwriting institution, the Glens Falls has no superior in the world of underwriting; as a financial institution its history is one of marvelous success.



Falling Meat Supply

The Department of Agriculture's report concerning animals on farms at the beginning of the present year is now available It shows that altho the number of horses and mules increased in 1912, the number of food animals declined, the losses having been about as follows: swine, 4,200,000; sheep, 880,000; cows, 200,000; other cattle, 1,230,000. The numbers are shown below:

	1912.	1913.
Cows	20,699,000	20,497,000
Other cattle	37,260,000	36,030,000
Sheep	52,362,000	51,482,000
Swine	65,410,000	61,178,000
Horses	20,509,000	20,567,000
Mules	4,362,000	4,386,000

While the number of food animals was less, the market value of them rose, as consumers well know. It is estimated by the Department that the values were increased in twelve months by the following additions: cows, $107,000,000, or 13 per cent; other cattle, $159,500,000, or 20 per cent; swine, $79,750,000, or 15 per cent; sheep, $21,500,000, or 12 per cent. That is to say, the value of the 36,030,000 cattle was greater by $159,500,000 than that of the 37,260,000 one year earlier. Automobiles did not prevent an increase of the number of horses, and the number of mules was larger than in any previous year.

Currency Legislation

It is said that Governor Wilson thinks currency reform is not less important than tariff revision, but no one appears to know whether currency legislation will be considered at the extra session. Mr. Underwood, it is asserted, desires that the session shall take up nothing but the tariff. More than half of the present members of the House Banking and Currency Committee will not be members of it in the new Congress. On this account there will be delay. Part of the present committee has been engaged in the Money Trust inquiry, and another part, led by Chairman Glass, has been taking the testimony of bankers as to currency reform. Legislation for the reconstruction of the banking and currency system ought not to be deferred for a year.

Steel Corporation's Earnings

The Steel Corporation's quarterly reports of net earnings indicate the condition of one of our greatest industries. Net earnings for the last quarter of 1912, it was announced last week, were $35,185,557, or almost twice as much as was earned in the year's first quarter. Following are the quarterly figures for the last three years:

	1910.	1911.	1912.
First....	$37,616,876	$23,519,203	$17,826,973
Second..	40,170,960	28,108,520	25,102,265
Third...	37,365,187	29,522,725	30,063,512
Fourth..	25,990.978	23,105,115	35,185,557
	$141,144,001	$104,255,563	$108,178,307

The upward movement thruout last year is noticeable. Earnings for the first quarter were the smallest since 1904. When the year closed, the mills were at work to the limit of their capacity, some of them were sold ahead for nearly twelve months, prices had been rising, and large premiums were being paid for prompt delivery. There was no reaction in January.

At the end of last month a wage increase of $12,000,000 a year was announced. Several independent companies have since granted a similar increase to their employees. But there has been a strike at the Corporation's wire factories in the Rankin and Braddock districts, and on the 1st inst. the Secretary of the Federation of Labor called for a general strike of the Corporation's 40,000 men in or near Pittsburg, intending to compel recognition of labor unions.

The First National Bank of St. Paul on January 1 took over the assets and assumed the liabilities of the Second National Bank, in that city, at the same time increasing its capital stock from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000, and its surplus from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. This bank's deposits are about $18,000,000. E. H. Bailey is President and Louis W. Hill is chairman of the board. Among the directors are James J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway Company; Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific; Darius Miller, president of the Burlington, and other men prominent in the Northwestern States.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
February 13, 1913
Volume 74 Number 3350

The Presidential Term

Amendments to the Constitution are not coming quite as hard as was thought. Congress is ready for another one which will make the Presidential term six years, instead of four, without reëlection. We do not approve the proposed Amendment, and for the following reasons:

Six years is too long a term. The people should be able to recall a President and his Government sooner than that. We have no machinery by which, as in Great Britain, a government can be recalled at any time if it prove unsatisfactory. Four years was chosen at first as the Presidential term because it allows time for a President to make good if he can, and yet is not long enough for him to become a burden on the country. To lengthen his term to six years would require us to apply the recall to him, which, on so large a scale, over the whole country, with its hundred millions or more of people, would be very disturbing, if not dangerous. It is better to give the people an opportunity automatically to recall the President at the end of a limited term.

Again, with the term of six years, it is proposed to make the President ineligible to a second term. Why? Simply because those who urge it fear that the President may so manipulate the government of the country that he can bamboozle the people and persuade them to reëlect him indefinitely, and become a dictator as did Diaz in Mexico. That is, they do not trust the people. That is a pretty doctrine for Progressives to entertain. It is their slogan, and that of all of us, that we can trust the people, our people. We are determined that our people shall be trustable. For that reason we insist on popular education, so that our millions of rulers may be able to rule. We believe that our people can be trusted not to reëlect a despot. If they cannot be trusted—if they are so stupid and ignorant—they had better reëlect a despot, as in Mexico, where Diaz at least gave peace and prosperity.

We do not say that it is wise in the best of countries—and there is none better than ours—to reëlect a President to a third term. The tradition of Washington is against it. Even King Arthur and his Round Table had to pass away, lest one good custom should corrupt the world. The good may be the enemy of the better. Yet the people must be trusted—and it is the good sense of the people, not a rigid provision in the Constitution, that should limit the number of terms. The people have already decided wisely, and they decided in the beginning that they should have the right to give a Chief Magistrate who does his work to their satisfaction a second term of four years; and, without giving up their liberty of choice, they have decided that a third term is not desirable; and will not be unless some extraordinary exigency should arise.

But we are told that the quadrennial recurrence of the excitement of a Presidential election is disturbing to business, that it is disagreeable, noisy, and that it is therefore better to lengthen the period to six years. This is an utterly unworthy objection. The excitement of an election is not a bad thing. It is good; it is educating. It teaches our voters, and particularly our young voters, how to vote. They learn that they have a country worth loving and working for, working for politically, worth dying for. We would not reduce the number of Presidential elections, any more than we would increase the power of an unfit President by giving him a longer term in which to play the incompetent, or, worse yet, the tyrant.

But the further objection is made to the present reëligible term of four years that it tends to an unseemly and dangerous ambition of the President to work for another term. Such an effort has been unseemly at times; but that is not necessary and the effort is more and more likely to defeat itself. Let Congress give us the law for which President Taft has pleaded, by which all but the very highest offices shall be put under a civil service law, and the President will not have an army of politicians, postmasters in every village, to work for him. We can easily remove the spoils of office. Do this and the danger is made inconsiderable. There was less of it at the last election than previously. Even as it is, the danger of thus seducing the people is a very small one, and is very greatly exaggerated by the party that seeks a change. What is more, the hope of reëlection acts as an incitement to a President to give the best of his service.

For such reasons as these we cannot approve the proposed change. If Mr. Wilson should prove an admirable President the people ought to be permitted to give him four years more of service. If he proves a bad President six years is much too long a term.

Men Who Would Be Missed

So many of our readers have responded to the request made in our issue of Jan. 30 for their opinions as to who are the most useful Americans that we must thank them collectively in this way instead of individually by letter. The lists of the ten men and women whose deaths would be the greatest loss to the country show a striking agreement in regard to certain individuals and an equally significant omission of others who might have been expected to appear. There are also indications of geographical differences; those who are most admired in some localities are unknown or less highly esteemed in others.

In several high schools the question has been put to the students for the purpose of directing their attention to the importance of a recognition of contemporary achievement. One contributor has, quite on his own responsibility, sent in a list of "the ten most harmful Americans" which curiously enough contains one name appearing on most of the other lists. We do not, however, expect to publish a list of those who, to use Barrie's phrase, are in the opinion of the contributor "better dead," for it might bring us into conflict with the libel laws. We shall be glad to receive replies up to March 1. A postal card will do as well as a letter.

For the Offices

The Democrats of the Senate continue to prevent action upon the President's nominations, more than 1500 of which are now pending. This is done with the expectation or hope that the new President will give all the offices in question to Democrats. One of those whom Mr. Taft reappointed is Edgar E. Clark, Interstate Commerce Commissioner, whose term expired on Dec. 31. He could not act after that date, and the place is vacant. Senator Martine very frankly said: "Mr. Clark is not opposed because he is not eminently qualified for the position, but because there is a Democrat in New Jersey whom we

wish to put in his place." But Woodrow Wilson is also a resident of New Jersey, where he recently refused to displace a Republican State officer (at the end of his term) because the latter's service had been excellent and he had "made good." We expect that the new President will reappoint Mr. Clark, if the place shall remain vacant until March 4. The committee report, from representatives of both parties, was in Mr. Clark's favor.

Mrs. Wickliffe, the widow of a Democratic Congressman, asks for the place now held by Miss Julia C. Lathrop, whom Mr. Taft made chief of the new Children's Bureau. The office, Mrs. Wickliffe says, ought to be held by a Democrat, and she adds that she has been a worker in the party for several years. It is well known that Miss Lathrop had exceptional qualifications, and that she is doing the work in an admirable manner. The movement in support of Mrs. Wickliffe shows, like the attitude of the Senate Democrats, that the new President may not find himself in full accord with prominent representatives of his party at the beginning of his term. We predict that Miss Lathrop will remain at the head of the Children's Bureau.

The Specter of Militarism

We thank Mr. Carnegie for his article publisht elsewhere in this issue. It should be read by every patriotic man and woman in the land; for, unless all signs fail, there is a deliberate movement now under way to plunge the country into the mad military scramble of the European nations. It will be denied, of course, that such is the intention of our militarists; but such, nevertheless, is the fact.

The Navy League is spreading broadcast a petition for a Council of National Defense, to be composed largely of military men. Everyone knows what such a council will urge.

The Army League has just been established to force the people and Congress to increase the size of the Army.

A bill has been reported favorably in the House to turn the militia into a second standing Army and to pay them out of the Federal treasury. It is not unlikely to pass.

The Secretary of the Navy is thi very week berating the House of Representatives to appropriate $40,000,000 for three new dreadnaughts altho President Taft said, at the beginning of his term, that one battleship a year would be enough after the completion of the Panama Canal.

Tho we have the third largest Navy in the world, and its efficiency will be doubled as soon as the Canal is opened, Congress is told that 25,000 troops will be needed to save the Canal from destruction by an enemy. It is even proposed to let the jungle grow up to the Canal shore as a flanking protection. A land flowing with milk and honey is not to be tolerated.

And so it goes. Yet we have not an enemy on the face of the earth, and we challenge anyone in seriousness to specify a single power that has the remotest intention of attacking us.

Should Universities Teach Theology?

Theology is a branch of philosophy. It is not the same as religion, altho religion is related to theology, and so to philosophy. The Universities must, of course, teach philosophy: must they omit that section of philosophy which treats of Theology and of Religion?

Let us raise a few questions by way of answer. Is the universe, as we know it, self-existent, or is it contingent? Has it universality or is it locally developed? If the latter, can it exist by any inherent necessity? If not necessarily self-existent, how came it into existence? These are questions for philosophy, but their answer may involve theology or even religion.

Is life, in plants and animals, the unconscious movements within their structure by which they grow, a mechanistic process; and are the processes of evolution dependent on

life, from the lowest to the highest forms, also chemically mechanistic; or has a new vital power entered in which cannot be explained by the laws of chemistry; and if so, how did it get in? Was it by some exterior force applied to it and directing it? These are questions of philosophy and have a bearing on theism and religion.

Or is there a special subconscious consciousness and will in matter in its ultimate constitution, in its molecules, atoms and electrons? If there is such a super- or hyper-consciousness, as some teachers of creative evolution claim, is such evolution competent to create an oak, an eagle, a man, with no outer guidance? These are questions of philosophy quite as much as of science, and, "as every schoolboy knows," have a bearing on theism and religion.

And, again, when we find such amazing instinct in bees and birds and fishes, and the higher flight of reason in man, can we hold that the intelligence involved is the product of physical and chemical forces alone, or of the added powers of vitalism; or is it legitimate to conceive and hold that some Supreme and Universal Power ruling over nature has guided nature to these great achievements?

Such questions as these, and many more that might be asked, belong to philosophy; but they also trend toward theology, a branch of philosophy, and have a bearing on religion, which has to do with our duty to God, if there be a God. We do not see how our universities can help teaching some theology in their teaching of philosophy, just as the teaching of history involves some teaching of religion, and the teaching of ethics involves a great deal of it. Thus we answer a question asked of us by one of our subscribers.

Artificial Atoms

More wonders than were ever produced from magician's bag or Pandora's box have come from what used to be called—quite absurdly—a "vacuum tube." Since 1895, when Professor Roentgen drew from it his x-rays, we have had a succession of surprises culminating last week in the announcement by Sir William Ramsay that the passage of electricity thru such a tube filled with hydrogen at low pressure produces neon and helium. The mystery of it is the same as puzzled King George when he saw the apple dumpling. "How got the gases in" this hermetically sealed glass bulb? Were they occluded in the aluminum cathode or the glass walls? Were they produced by the decomposition of the aluminum or of one of the elements in the glass? Were they built up out of hydrogen atoms? Or were they formed from the electricity itself? That such revolutionary hypotheses as these last can be seriously considered in the British Chemical Society shows how rapid in recent years has been the expansion of our ideas of what is possible. THE INDEPENDENT incurred some contempt when in July 26, 1906, it extended the hospitality of its pages to the French savant, Dr. Gustave le Bon, for the exposition of his theory of "The Decay of Matter" thru its gradual decomposition into radiant energy. But now we possibly have experimental evidence of the reverse process, the making of matter out of radiant energy. Tho this seems to bring us nearer to a realization of the dream of the alchemists, the transmutation of the baser metals into gold, yet it puts out of our reach the practical application of this knowledge which was, it must be confest, the chief concern of the alchemists, for Professor Ramsay points out that even if it were possible to change lead into gold the energy used up in the process would be much more valuable than the gold produced.

Many, however, will shrink from such a revolutionary hypothesis as the creation of matter from electricity and prefer to believe that the helium and neon have been produced by the combining of several atoms of hydrogen; four to make up the atom of

helium and twenty to make up the atom of neon. It will be remembered that the passage of an electric spark thru oxygen changes it into the allotropic form of ozone by the condensation of three molecules into two.

A few years ago Professor Ramsay announced that he had succeeded in converting copper into lithium by the action of the radium emanation, the most concentrated form of energy known to man. This has never been confirmed and the chemists of the world are still skeptical of the alleged discovery. Madame Curie, who repeated his experiments, could find no evidence of such a transmutation of elements, and it has been whispered about that the reason for the difference in results might lie in the fact that Professor Ramsay, unlike Madame Curie, is fond of smoking cigarets in the laboratory and tobacco ash contains lithium.

But he has the disconcerting habit of turning the tables on his incredulous contemporaries. He caused great annoyance to the chemical fraternity in 1894 by announcing and, what is worse, proving that air which had been analyzed in every chemical laboratory for a hundred years contained one per cent of a gas, argon, whose existence had not even been suspected. His latest discovery of the formation or at least the appearance of helium and neon in the x-ray bulbs is confirmed not only by his colleague, Prof. J. Norman Collie of University College but also by Professor Patterson working independently in Leeds University. Sir Joseph J. Thomson of Cambridge and Prof. Frederick Soddy of Glasgow, who are quite as eminent investigators in the field of radio-activity, deny the interpretation of Sir William Ramsay and his associates. They also have found neon and helium in x-ray bulbs but account for it by the least violent of the hypotheses advanced, believing that the gases were in the pores of the metal cathode or the glass and merely liberated, not made by the electric current.

The Course of the Labor Movement

A more vivid picture of the change that has come over the industrial world since 1860 one need not wish for than is presented in a review, by James Douglass, LL.D., of the life, work and opinions of "Sir David Dale, Iron Master, Conciliator, Arbitrator," which was publisht in May of last year in the *Engineering Magazine*. It is worth turning back to by any reader who wants to get a clear notion of the significance of those teachings and policies which we now associate with the capital letters "I. W. W."

Sir David Dale began life as plain David Dale, clerk in the office of a railroad company. He rose quickly to a secretaryship and soon after formed a partnership with the owner of a railroad repair shop. At twenty-nine years of age, when the great Derwent Iron Company failed in 1858, Mr. Dale proposed a plan of re-organization under a new name which met with favor, and which, with the ability of a master of business methods, he put into execution.

Descended from the David Dale who had aided Robert Owen to carry out his industrial reform ideas at the New Lanark mills, Mr. Dale was soon devising schemes to bring about harmonious relations between employers and wage-earners, and thereby put an end to the chronic and ever-widening strikes and lockouts which at that time were devastating the iron trade and other British industries. Conciliation and arbitration Mr. Dale believed to be the feasible means to this end. He saw that if the plan were to succeed, the manufacturers must get together and work in accord, and that the wage-earners also must act with unity, which they had the means of doing in their trade union organizations.

How such ideas were regarded in those days was plainly enough indicated in a curt minute which the North of England Iron Manufacturers' Association had adopted in

1866—in reply to a request of the iron workers—that "the matter in question is not one which is capable of being adjusted by arbitration." Nevertheless, Mr. Dale, in 1867, at the London meeting of the Associated Chamber of Commerce, offered a resolution in favor of establishing courts of conciliation for the settlement of disputes, and he followed the matter up in the face of indifference and opposition, until, in 1869, eighteen out of twenty-eight works, employing twelve thousand men and boys, and the operatives in those eighteen plants entered into an agreement whereby they were to submit their disputes to a board of arbitration. For carrying out the plan the employers formed an Iron Manufacturers' Association, and the employees an Ironworkers' Union.

Between April 20, 1869, and January 26, 1880, there were thirteen arbitrations. Among the arbitrations were Judge, afterwards, Sir Rupert Kettle, Tom Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," Mr. J. Mundella, and Mr. Dale himself. Including conciliation efforts, in addition to the arbitrations, the Board effected the settlement of seven hundred disputes. The general result cannot better be described than in Mr. Dale's own words: "The system has secured peace and regular work." Incidentally, one of the results achieved was a general recognition thruout the British industrial world of the value of labor organizations which, in the earlier days, had been looked upon as little better than conspiracies for stirring up strife.

But now new influences began to make themselves felt, and no one watched them more keenly or sooner perceived their significance and tendency than Mr. Dale, now become Sir David Dale, Baronet. In 1899 at a meeting of the Industrial Conference of the Labor Association at Leeds, he gave expression to his forbodings. There were indications, he said, that in industries which had earliest entered upon the road of peaceful industrial arrangement and had longest followed it, a new generation of workmen had not inherited their fathers' experience of how much more may be gained by negotiation or arbitration than by strife or strike; and with clear vision Sir David associated this change with "that form of socialism, until then averted from England, which was occasioning anxiety in continental Europe."

In the twenty-two years that have followed since this address was made, the drift of the labor movement in England and in America, as well as on the Continent, has been away from any reconciliation between capitalist employers and wage-earning employees. The employees in increasing numbers have adopted the notion that, by one means or another, they should become themselves the owners and lords of industrial capital and opportunity, and should not try to find a solution of their problem in any amelioration of an order which places ownership in the hands of one social class and mere labor power in the hands of another. To some of them the plan of State or parliamentary socialism appeals, but to others it seems simpler to organize "direct action" for conducting such frank warfare upon capitalism as will compel present owners to surrender their plant to the workers.

This program, and the fundamental objection of wage-earners who stand for it to all attempts at conciliation and arbitration, was clearly set forth at the opening of the present Parliament by Mr. Ramsay McDonald, who said:

> The workers were asked to trust to Conciliation Boards and Arbitration, but their confidence in their methods had been impaired and they said: "We have been cheated so often, and we are not going to be cheated again." A minimum wage ought to be made the first charge on industry, and monopolies ought to be nationalized.

And, more pointedly, a radical labor pamphlet, issued at Cardiff, Wales, and entitled "The Miners' Next Step," says that what radical organizers have in view is:

That the old policy of identity of interest between employers and employed be abolished and a policy of open hostility be installed.

That a continual agitation be carried on in favor of increasing the minimum wage and lessening the hours of labor until we have extracted the whole of the employers' profits.

That our object be to build up an organization that will ultimately take over the mining industry and carry it on in the interest of the workers.

Beyond any doubt this is the real program of the aggressive elements in the labor movement the world over today. This is the program to which every thoughtful student of social affairs, every conscientious voter, must determine his own attitude.

Swindling by Mail

In the Postmaster General's recent annual report it is shown that more than 4000 cases involving a fraudulent use of the mails by swindling promoters were investigated last year by the Department's inspectors. More than 1000 of the rascals were arrested, and hundreds were convicted. In the last two years, the report says, these men have robbed the American people of $100,000,000.

Prosecution and punishment of such swindlers should not be due wholly to the work of the Post Office Department. They should be attacked by State or municipal authorities in the places where they have offices and from which their deceptive letters and prospectuses are sent by mail to those whom they defraud. Many of them have occupied offices in the City of New York. In a recent message to the New York Legislature Governor Sulzer said:

One of the most widespread of public grievances in connection with the purchase of stock arises from false or fraudulent prospectuses, statements, or advertisements regarding corporate securities. Under our law as it now exists it is difficult to bring to justice persons who, by means of false and fraudulent statements, advertisements and promises, deceive and wrong the investing public. These deceiving practices have been attacked under the Federal laws, forbidding the use of the mails for fraudulent purposes. I recommend amending the law of this State so as to make it a criminal offence to issue any statement, or publish any advertisement, as to the value of any stock or other security, or as to the financial condition of any corporation or company, issuing or about to issue stock or securities, where any promise or prediction contained in such statement or advertisement is known to be false or to be not fairly justified by existing conditions.

Under his direction there was introduced, last week, a bill forbidding the publication and circulation of such false or misleading statements, and providing that the penalty should be imprisonment for three years, or a fine of $5000, or both. This bill should speedily become a law. The banking institutions and financial reputation of New York suffer in the estimation of many swindled investors in distant parts of the country by reason of the criminal activity of a considerable number of the scoundrels who have robbed the people of $100,000,000 in the last two years. These institutions might profitably assist the local authorities in the work of detection and prosecution.

A Serious Word

We have, as we expected to have, a few new subscribers who do not like the little touch of the reformed spelling which we allow. As in the case of Dr. Fell, they do not like it, and the reason why they cannot tell, but this they know full well, they do not like it. Just so their grandfathers did not like it when Noah Webster dropt the useless *u* in *labour* and *honour* and the supernumerary *l* in *traveller* and *travelling*. We now would rather be offended by the restoration of these superfluities.

The conservatism of the few who have registered their complaints we respect. Any change to which one has become accustomed is disagreeable, a fashion in clothes as well as in spelling. The "French" style of trousers seemed vulgar and atrocious seventy years ago to those who had

worn the kind we see in a statue of Benjamin Franklin or Daniel Webster.

But progressive civilization means improvement. Everybody knows that the English spelling is lawless and abominable. No other language is so bad. Other languages, French, German, Spanish, have reduced their spelling almost to a phonetic standard, while English lags behind. Yet we have made immense changes in spelling in two centuries. How strange Shakespeare's spelling would look to us, as bad as the black letter. We improve everything else; why not our spelling?

The simplification is not sought for the benefit of us old people. How we labored over spelling in a childhood we have almost forgotten. Some of us succeeded by hard knocks and a good memory in learning it; others of us are mortified every time we write because we cannot spell. The pronunciation of the word is no guide to us. Of all things why should we hug our insane spelling, when we pride ourselves on reforming everything else?

We, THE INDEPENDENT, must look forward, not backward. We must consider the next generation, not the one passing away. Will our critics think of this, that it is our spelling more than anything else that makes learning at school so disagreeable to our children? Will he consider that it puts off the education of an English-speaking child a full year? Our children at school are behind German and other children chiefly because so long a time must be spent in learning to read and spell after a shockingly bad manner. So we say to our friends who have learned to love their senseless idol, Think of your children; think of your neighbors's children; think of the generations to follow; think of the millions of wasted years of millions in the future, and be patient, be unselfish; endure with Christian fortitude what you don't like, the little touch of simplified spelling we give you; and we promise you that some fair day after you are dead and gone it will seem natural to your descendants to read our noble tongue as they pronounce it, purely phonetically. If we might only live to see it! Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, and bring the welcome day.

A Strange People

There are strange people everywhere, but China has its full share of them. Two recent events illustrate this fact.

In one of the cities there were about three hundred lepers. They were driven out and lived by themselves in the open country near the city. But there arose a bitter feeling against them. The Catholic mission there asked the magistrates to turn the lepers over to them for care, and the magistrates pretended to accept the offer. They began the task, when an order was given that the lepers should all come together at a certain place. They came and found a large deep pit dug in the ground. The lepers were required all one by one to descend into it, and were then all shot and killed. A search was then made for all suspected of the disease, and they too were killed. That is what passes as sanitation; prophylaxis, stern and effective; the survival of the fittest, the perishing of the unfit.

Now for an illustration on the other side of human character, no longer cruelty but self-sacrifice. The famine sufferers of Wenchau have stirred the compassion of a young woman who visited them, granddaughter of a magistrate in Kiangtse, named Im Shih-chan. She therefore offered herself as a sacrifice in marriage by a lottery scheme. The lottery was to be opened the first of February in Shanghai, and there were to be 30,000 tickets at a dollar apiece. There is absolutely no restriction to high or low, and the purchaser of the lucky number was offered not only a pretty and educated wife, but with her a dowry of $5,000. Among those who have approved the scheme the

names are given of magistrates and generals, and that of our friend Wu Ting-fang; and it is permitted by her brother and friends. She is said to have had the revolutionary spirit to a high degree, and would have joined the Amazon Corps last year but for family objections.

Good News from Germany

For European peace nothing is more essential than the putting of an end to the mutual suspicions of Great Britain and Germany, which have burdened both countries with the tremendous cost of an enormous and needless navy. Britain determined to maintain its navy equal in strength to any two other navies, while Germany, which claimed the most powerful army in Europe, seemed to plan also a navy equal to that of Great Britain.

Great Britain has for years been trying to persuade Germany to come to an understanding as to a limit of expansion, but nothing has, until this last week, come of it. A year ago Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, proposed that an agreement should be made by which the two navies should be kept at the ratio of sixteen for Great Britain to ten for Germany; and now the indications are that Germany will accept the agreement. Admiral von Tirpitz, the Naval Secretary, had a meeting last week with the budget committee of the Reichstag, discussing with great secrecy the naval estimates, and the semi-official report represents him as saying that a "sensible agreement" as to the respective strength of the two navies was "something to be welcomed." On the next day he referred directly to Winston Churchill's proposal of the ratio of sixteen to ten, and said, as reported, that from the German standpoint there need be no misgivings as to the maintenance of such a standard between the two countries.

German and English journals receive this as nearly equivalent to a definite agreement and hail it with great satisfaction. Possibly a decision on the part of Germany to accept the agreement may come from the fact that she has no colonies that can support her navy as has Great Britain. Canada and Australia and South Africa are bound to grow rapidly in strength, and their decision to build dreadnoughts of their own will bring, in case of war, additional strength to Great Britain with which Germany, with her expensive army, could not compete. If this intimation from Germany proves true it will be another great occasion for credit to Mr. Asquith's Cabinet.

In Brief

It will greatly please us, and a multitude of others, if Mr. Taft should veto the immigration bill which has past Congress and which makes inability to read a bar to immigrants.

The return of the British suffragets to militant methods proves them hopelessly and crazily illogical. They deserve sympathy for their invincible ignorance, and the restraint given to dangerous lunatics.

Mr. Berger says that the defeat of the Socialists in Milwaukee at the last election was due to the united Catholic attack on Socialism. We doubt not it had no little effect, tho not the sole cause of the coalition against the Socialists.

For a century and more they have had Protestant ministers in India, but it is only just now that a Church which governs by bishops has consecrated a native as bishop. They were not so slow about about trusting the natives in the early times.

We hope that the present Congress will enact the bill before the House which forbids the interstate shipment of intoxicating liquor into "dry" States. It is opposed bitterly by the rich beer and whisky interests, and whichever way a Congressman votes he is in danger of losing his seat for it.

A Catholic journal finds the Protestant church communicants in the United States, according to the last census, to be 23,382,000, and they have 205,686 churches, or one for every 115 members. The Catholics have 15,015,569 members, and 13,939 churches, or one for every 1150 members. The Protestants would seem to be over-churched.

It is very easy for a member of a State legislature to vote to refer to the people the question whether they will adopt female suffrage, as the assemblies in New York and Pennsylvania have done; but it does not mean much more than encouragement to those who favor the reform; it is far from giving assurance.

In an address before the Virginians, in this city, Thomas Nelson Page has this to say on "Dollar Diplomacy":

> What is the result of it? That on this continent we are the most universally hated people between the two poles; that across the seas we are held in what often appears to be little less than detestation.

Is it quite as bad as that? Do visitors to Europe find it so?

Can we believe it—Florida turning to the Republicans? But at a meeting of the Florida Citrus Exchange resolutions were adopted to the effect that if the next Congress should remove the duty on oranges and lemons they would "repudiate" the Democratic party and pledge themselves "to support a party that will protect our homes, industries and lives from the disastrous influence of imported products."

The late fear of massacres in Turkey in the event of a Bulgarian attack on Constantinople is illustrated by the report of the Sister Director of a French convent in Smyrna. She tells of a man employed by the convent as protector and servant, greatly devoted to her, altho a devout Moslem. She asked him if he would defend them in case of a massacre, and received this comforting reply:

> If I do not receive orders to the contrary. I cannot disobey the Padishaw, but you may be assured, Mother, that if such a thing does happen, in order to save you from an atrocious martyrdom no other hand than mine shall kill you!

We suppose it is of some helpful financial profit to Reno, Nevada, to cultivate prize-fights and invite candidates for divorce. Nevertheless the shame of it ought to count for something on the other side. And Nevadans begin to feel it. Hundreds came by special trains to Carson City to strengthen the members of the Assembly in support of a bill to make the term of residence before divorce a year instead of six months. They managed to get it thru the Assembly by a close vote, but the law would not go into effect till next January. The Senate is doubtful. The uniform marriage and divorce laws are a great need.

We have been told that never before have so many scholars been taking Latin; but the number of students in the high schools of Wisconsin who took Latin decreased twelve per cent last year. Another item of interest from the U. S. Bureau of Education is that during the year our theological schools received $1,680,000 of private benefactions.

Somehow Korea (Chosen) does not seem very attractive to the Japanese as a place for residence. By a recent census the Koreans number nearly fourteen million, and the Japanese in Korea 210,689; but of these 41,469 are officials and soldiers, leaving 169,220 Japanese engaged for themselves in agriculture, commerce, etc. In Japan the annual increase of population by births over deaths is about half a million, but only a small part of the excess goes to the neighboring Korea.

It is pleasant to see proofs that those were in error who foreboded great loss to the Church if Church and State were separated in France. The French correspondent of the excellent Jesuit journal *America* quotes the president of the Catholic Association of French Youth as proving that "the separation of Church and State, which was destined to ruin the Church, has served on the contrary to develop her energies and increase her influence." That was our forecast.

The British Parliamentary mill grinds steadily, and still the meal is good for the people's food. The Welsh disestablishment bill has been past by the Commons, and will be rejected by the Lords, we presume, altho the certainty is not as positive as it is with the home rule bill. But what Ireland got decades ago the people of Wales are sure to get; and another generation will in England and Scotland just as surely make the Church and the schools independent of all State connection, as in this country and in the British Colonies.

General Nogi, who, with his wife, committed suicide on the occasion of the death of the Emperor of Japan, is regarded as the representative of Old Japan. An illustration of the regard in which women were held appears in the name given to a hill called the Wife-returning Hill. While on military maneuvers he stopt one night near a hill, and while there he was told that his wife had come from Tokio and wished to see him on urgent business. "Who gave her leave to come?" said he, and he refused to see her, and she had to be satisfied with sending a message thru an officer.

The Baseless Fear of War

By Andrew Carnegie

[To counteract the growing menace of militarism in this country and to promote constructive measures leading to the substitution of law for war has been for many years one of the chief aims of THE INDEPENDENT. We take special pleasure, therefore, in presenting to our readers this article showing the absurdity of taxing our people under the pretext of averting an impossible invasion. No living man is better qualified to write on this subject than Mr. Carnegie, who has freely expended his energy and money in promoting the ideals of international peace and justice, as shown in the endowment of the peace movement, and in the building of the Peace Palace at The Hague, the Pan-American Union at Washington and the Central American Court of Justice at Cartago, Costa Rica.—EDITOR.]

Officials under the present administration have recently become prominent in surprising efforts to increase our naval and military forces, the latest and most startling being Colonel Goethals's estimate of no less than 25,000 soldiers as necessary to guard the Panama Canal, strongly fortified against naval assault as it is. Under present conditions no sensible man would object to adequate protection of our whole country by the army and navy, but surely this is madness.

The pending demand is for three battleships this session, but General Wood tells us that the Canal once opened is to require more battleships than hitherto, differing in this from the President, who has assured us that only one battleship per year would be required after the Canal was opened, because our fleet could then be transferred either to the Atlantic or Pacific as required, thus doubling its efficiency.

Mr. Roosevelt holds "that there is but one way to maintain international peace, and that is by keeping our army and navy in such a state of preparation that there will be no temptation on the part of someone else to go to war with us." "Someone else" is indefinite indeed. Our Republic has no one who wishes to go to war with her to-day, and has not in our day had one desirous of doing so, altho Mr. Roosevelt when President was once strongly frightened. He had proclaimed his policy to be one battleship a year, not to increase the present navy, but only to maintain its efficiency, but he applied for four warships next session of Congress. The dreaded foe has not yet appeared. His fears were groundless. It is stated that we, remote as we are from danger, are now spending about 70 per cent of our total expenditures upon army and navy, including pensions, while Britain, in the very center of the only strong military and naval powers, spends only 43 per cent of hers on army and navy, which seems incredible. It is high time we should look into this.

No one ventures to name the nations or nation that has the faintest idea of quarreling with us, nor have we any idea of quarreling with any. All we have to do is to show our confidence in the continuance of present happy relations with all and cease expanding either army or navy.

Our military and naval officials fight imaginary foes when they think of possible invasions of enemies. The Republic, having no designs of territorial acquisition nor powerful neighbors, has no enemies to fear. It is the reverse with European lands joined together, each armed against the other as probable invaders. We expect those of our military and naval circles to dwell in their dreams upon possible attacks, devising counter measures of attack and defense —"'Tis their vocation." But to any proposal of increast army or navy we hope our President-elect's response will be—"Pray tell us first against what enemy you need this further protection. Name the power or powers and tell us what object they can have for attacking us, how they can benefit therefrom—what end in view." There are today only two navies greater than our own, those of Britain and Germany. We

rank third. Does any sensible man, Naval and Military officers excepted, fear war between the two parts of our speaking race? Is not this unthinkable? As we have outgrown the duel so have we outgrown homicidal war. English speaking men are never again to assail each other. That day has past. Has there ever been danger of war between Germany and ourselves, members of the same Teutonic race? Never has it been even imagined. America, Britain, Germany in China marched their united forces under a German general to Peking, and so will these three Powers some day unite again when danger requires. We are all of the same Teutonic blood and united could ensure world peace. The fourth naval power is our ally of the Revolution, the sister Republic of France. Could even an American admiral or commanding General succeed in believing that war was possible between the two Republics? This would be found beyond even the wildest flights of his vivid imagination. The Taft treaty submitting all questions to arbitration was signed by three of these Powers, Britain, France and ourselves, Germany thru her Ambassador in Washington by order of his government assuring us of her desire to become a party to a treaty.

This would have been the beginning of the end. These Powers, once united for Peace thru arbitration, intimating to any civilized Powers threatening to break world peace that such action would not be favorably considered and asking that their policy of peaceful arbitration be adopted instead, would not, could not, pass unheeded and peace would be preserved, and the foulest blot upon Civilization would thus have been erased. The treaty failed unexpectedly to get the required two-thirds vote in the Senate, but let the peacemakers be of good cheer. We hope and believe that the incoming administration is to renew the effort and succeed. There can be no such word as fail in a cause so noble.

Let Wood, Mahan, Goethals and others, admittedly the rite men in the rite places, indeed rarely equalled, give us one good reason why any nation should desire war with us. When they do this to the country's satisfaction we should listen, but not till then. To name our probable invaders and describe their means of invading us would banish all ground for anxiety. Think of a European power having to transport an army and its supplies across the Atlantic to attack us, always keeping in mind the question why and with what object. Thanks to our Constitution, if we must repel invasion we shall have the advantage of a civilian commander-in-chief in the President and not a professional theorist, incapable of judging questions of general policy. Here we are reminded of an axiom in business, "beware the expert," especially those whose life work is dreaming of wars which seldom or never happen. Our naval and military officials must dream of wars since most of them never even see one. They resemble our warships, few of which ever fire a hostile shot, but parade round the world showing their guns as peacocks display their feathers, always ornamental, but seldom useful. Lincoln with a Stanton, a Grant and a Sherman, is the ideal —not one of whom but came direct from civil life to defend his country. It would possibly be our best policy to invite our invaders to land; guide them into the interior as far as they would go—getting in they would find easy, but when it came to the question how they would get out it would be another story—surrounded as they would be by hundreds of thousands of sharp-shooters from every quarter of the compass.

Our Republic, soon to number 100,000,000 of free and independent citizens, our men old and young ready with their rifles to do or die for their country if attacked, surely every man, even the narrow professional soldier in his sane moments, must realize that no such hair-brained madness as invasion will ever be attempted. Our harbors could easily be torpedoed before the enemy could prepare and arrive.

Men who refused today to walk abroad without lightning rods down their backs with a ground connection, because men have been struck with lightning, would be the counterparts of those who fear invasion. The first risk, however, being much greater than the second, insurance companies would make huge profits by selling even at a dollar a head life policies against invasion—all would be clear gain less cost of printing. Falstaff's foes, both in "Buckram" and in "Kendal green," were scarcely less imaginary than the fears which apparently surround and appal most of our present professionals, able men as these are in their respective fields. Not one of the three additional warships demanded this year, if built, in all probability will ever fire a shot against a foe, but rust into uselessness—forty-five millions of dollars needlessly squandered. What a waste of capital that could be put to useful ends in improving for the masses the conditions of life. There is to be an end of this folly some day. A man's profession is his hobby; therefore if generals are to decide how many soldiers we are to maintain, and admirals how many fifteen-million-dollar battleships we are to build to rust away, farewell to common sense, for there are no extremes to which men's hobbies may not lead them.

True, few if any of our officers of today have ever seen war, and thank God fewer still are ever to see it, but the professional hobby takes root early and grows apace. The writer believes that the President-elect will prove a man of sound judgment; that his first care will be to guard our country from present obvious dangers, while consigning imaginary dangers of the future to the future they belong to—that future in which so many of our imaginary troubles vanish. A story told the writer in his youth has been and is still fruitful. Condoling with an old man upon his numerous misfortunes the reply came, "True, I have had many grievous ills to bear, and the strange thing is that nine-tenths of the worst of them never happened." So with our Republic. She bears a charmed life and all works for her good. Would that her officials of today had proper confidence in her future and more faith in her star. She has not an enemy in the world, nor need she have. The rulers have no cause of complaint against her. The masses of the people in all civilized lands see in her the standard to which they fondly hope to attain and they love her. Hence an army and navy, maintained at present standard, are ample and more than ample. We have no enemies, all nations are our friends and we are friends of all.

New York City.

Thy Crown

By Annie L. Crowell

Bartered or sold or lost?
Or tossed
Where the whirlpool draws it down?
That which thou hast
Hold fast,
And let no man take thy crown.

Lost for a secret thrill
Of ill,
Or a sudden sweet surprise?
Bartered for lustful sense
Intense,
That parades in love's dear guise?

Sold for a moment's charm
Of har
That shall pall before the day?
Tossed to the sullen throng
Along
The low curb of life's highway?

Bartered or lost or sold?
Pure gold
And the pledge of high renown—
That which thou hast
Hold fast,
And let no man take thy crown.

Amherst, Mass.

A Housewife's Defense of Cold Storage

By Alberta Cory Matthews

[We hear so much about the abuses of the cold storage system nowadays that we are in danger of forgetting what a vast improvement it has made in our means of living.—EDITOR.]

In these days of investigations and exposés, it seems to be the custom to find some scapegoat to bear the blame of any unsatisfactory condition, whether it be moral, social or financial. If that scapegoat can be found in something wholly intangible and abstract, so much the better, for that obviously does away with the necessity, sometimes embarrassing, of imposing a penalty upon the offender.

All but a negligible number of individuals are more or less interested in the high cost of necessary commodities. This is very evident in the daily press and magazine literature of the period. In fact, I am not sure that if one were to review the entire output of the publishers for the last five years to try to find the "trend" of the times, that the economic condition would not be found to be the most important influence. Perhaps our period may be designated by the student of the future as the "Period of Discussion of the High Cost of Living." This may be but a passing phase, or it may be a permanent contribution to literature like the "Period of the Renaissance." Be that as the future may determine, it has led to much agitation and some investigation. We have accused various trusts and monopolies of being the guilty ones in this matter of high prices, but if one can judge by results attendant upon their annihilation, they were not so very guilty after all, and we have been put to some embarrassment as a legislative nation by the fact that the dissolution of trusts does not seem to lower the cost of sugar, of oil, or of bath-tubs.

Happily the general consumer has alighted upon a cause sufficiently tangible to rail against, but not sufficiently tangible to necessitate violence, cold storage; not cold storage in the sense of an institution, but purely as an abstract principle. Cold storage keeps the prices up all the year, we hear. That is undoubtedly true, and quite in keeping with other modern conditions of living. We city dwellers would suffer more than we have any present understanding of if we were reduced to the primitive conditions of alternate seasons of plenty and of famine. There would, of course, be times when food would be cheaper than it now is. Also there would be times when it would be much higher than now if, in the case of certain perishable products like butter, eggs and fresh meats, it could be bought at all. If it were possible for us to buy, during the summer or productive season, enough fruit and vegetables to last us thruout the year; if we could then keep it fresh and wholesome until we were ready to consume it, we would be in position to say *a bas* cold storage. But we are in no such position. Dwellers in the country are much more independent of such public commodities than city folk. They can buy apples and potatoes and other of the less perishable foods in time of plenty, and bury them in the ground until those things are scarce and high, and then go and dig them up if they can find them and eat them if they have not been too badly frozen. But we of the city would have no place to bury them, we would have to buy ice to keep them on and then they would be in cold storage. If we could only hibernate like the bears during the non-productive period of winter, then we could bid defiance to cold storage. But men are not bears, that is the majority of them are not, and they must work, and if they work they must be fed, not only in the period of production, but also in the period of barrenness.

As for me and my house, we like June butter in January better than

January butter, and we like fresh apples better than dried ones; we like spring lamb all the year, and roasts and steaks better than corned beef or dried beef. We know, too, that none of these preferences would be possible for the ordinary New York City dweller without cold storage. It is an instructive exercise for us occasionally, while we reckon up the weekly expenditure, to take the time to reckon up how much of the week's provisions have come to us from cold storage, and refrigerator cars, and to consider what we could have substituted for those things, had we been unable to buy them.

Even if we were able to buy our supplies for the year during the productive period, when things would be over-abundant and consequently cheap, we would still be dependent on the refrigerator cars which bring the products from all parts of the continent, and the steamers with their great cargoes of fruit and vegetables, both of which are cold storage houses adapted to traveling. But we have to buy also in the nonproductive time when the prices would exceed even our cultivated imaginations, if indeed sufficient food could be obtained in such a city at any price for wholesome living. Salaries and incomes of city dwellers do not vary greatly with the seasons. The average family has no more money to spend for food in the winter than in the summer. This average family will therefore suffer no great inconvenience from the equalization of prices of which cold storage stands accused, and has the unquestionable advantage of an all year's supply of food instead of the natural periods of plenty and famine.

I am not contending that commodities are not too high. They are unreasonably and unnecessarily so; but I do contend that it is not due to cold storage as a principle. What we may be able to do, as a legislative nation, to control the profits of the cold storage warehouse men we do not yet know. In fact I doubt whether their profit would be found to be an abnormal one.

While we are at it we usually blame cold storage for any unwholesomeness in the food we buy. If we encounter a stale egg at breakfast, about the worst name we can call it is "cold storage egg." If my grandfather had been a city man instead of a farmer I have no doubt that he would have occasionally had this same experience of finding an egg which he would probably have described as "not getting any better," and there was no cold storage in his day. In fact I am not quite sure that being a farmer would put it out of the range of possibility. At any rate I have bought eggs fresh from the farm that were, to speak charitably, open to indictment. If eggs shipped from the country and put into cold storage are not fresh when they go in, obviously no amount of cold storage will freshen them. Not all Dr. Wiley's refrigerator cars nor all of his men can make Humpty-Dumpty a fresh egg again. The same thing is true of chickens. Also they may go into cold storage fair and fresh, and come out in prime condition, defying detection; but if they hang for ten days in the butcher's box you will detect it and there will be no defiance about it. The trouble is not with cold storage but with the warm storage that may precede or follow it.

Dr. M. E. Pennington, of the Food Research Laboratory, Department of Agriculture, who probably knows more about the subject of cold storage food than anyone else in the country, in the November number of the *American Journal of Public Health*, says that May and June eggs properly chilled and stored are much better in August and September than the best so-called fresh eggs the market affords. Dr. Pennington also tells us that the housewife should receive her poultry in a frozen condition and thaw it out in her own refrigerator. I have seen women refuse a frozen chicken on the ground that it was a cold storage fowl, and take home one thawed out in the butcher's box.

If anyone doubts the effectiveness

of cold storage in preserving food in a wholesome condition he has only to reflect upon some of the miracles of modern surgery, particularly the work of Dr. Alexis Carrel of the Rockefeller Institute. Dr. Carrel has been able by means of cold storage to preserve tissues and organs for long intervals of time, so perfectly that when again placed in a living body or supplied with proper nutrition they will grow and resume their functions. That means certainly that those tissues have remained absolutely unchanged during the period of cold storage. Aside from the enormous surgical significance, there has never been an argument for the possibilities of cold storage which had the tone of finality that these instances present. If a kidney or a liver or a heart can be kept for an indefinite time in such condition that it can resume its normal functions for surgical purposes, there is no reason why the same and other tissues intended for food cannot be kept with the same effectiveness.

This the public would no doubt say is an extreme case. That is true with regard to the intelligence of the procedure. The tissues are intelligently treated and intelligently stored, but the method is the cold storage method, the only method in use whereby tissues may be kept indefinitely in the condition of living organisms.

The trouble with our food, then, is obviously not that it is cold storage food, but that there is lack of care in the manipulation of it. If Dr. Carrel permitted his tissues to reach a stage of decay before subjecting them to refrigeration or after removing them from cold storage, no amount of carefulness of handling them under refrigeration would induce them to grow again.

With the enormous growth of our cities and the consequent demand for an all-the-year food supply has come the development of machinery for mechanical refrigeration, so that we are now practically independent of the natural ice crop, always uncertain and usually unwholesome. We have under these conditions, and because of them, developed an enormous industry which most of us view with interest and not a few with suspicion. This suspicion has been fostered by an attendant increase in the price of food products. Many States have passed laws, wise and otherwise, for the regulation of the cold storage industry. In others legislation is pending. Just what is best to do in the matter of legislation it is difficult to determine. Certainly the matter of what we shall pay for our food ought not to be wholly in the hands of any one industry, particularly one upon which we are daily becoming more dependent. Nor should the matter of sanitary handling be left wholly to the discretion of that industry, tho no doubt it is more profitable to handle goods with as little deterioration as possible. Regulation of profits and thoro inspection may be brought about without crippling the industry, and with no injustice to the consumer, by discreet legislation. The matter of distribution can be largely aided by the housewife if she will but insist on having her products delivered to her fresh from cold storage, and in case of such things as poultry and game, still frozen.

Legal regulation of profits; inspection of consignments and of warehouses—not a cursory glance at the outside of a package, tho that would in some cases be quite sufficient for condemnation—not by a policeman or a ward politician, but honest, competent inspection; rapid distribution of products so that they reach the consumer in as good a condition as when they leave the warehouse; these can be brought about with but little effort and would do much toward establishing an attitude of responsibility for, and confidence in, the cold storage product, to the mutual benefit of the consumer and the cold storage interests.

Leonia, N. J.

Comfort

By Alfred Ollivant

[This kindly bit of realism, one of a series of Sketches of Everyday Life, is just what we should expect from the author of that most fascinating of dog stories, *Bob: Son of Battle*, and its scarcely less popular successors, *Danny, Redcoat Captain, The Gentleman* and *The Taming of John Blount.*—EDITOR.]

Last night I had one of my attacks of loneliness.

The pain was with me still when I woke to the sound of rain.

After breakfast I went out. It was just half-past eight as I reached Palace Gate. The sky was dull, Kensington Gardens empty. I turned up the long walk that runs eastward between flower-beds and shrubs, backed by forest trees.

Down the walk a homely middle-aged man in a Norfolk jacket and soft hat was walking swiftly, two little boys, and a girl playing about his feet. The girl was a slight elfin creature in a blue skirt and a blue jersey. Her head was bare, and her hair tied up in two pigtails, one of which she held defiantly in either hand as she came skipping down the walk towards me, taunting her little brothers.

The only other soul in the long walk was a stout woman of the people in dowdy black, walking just ahead of me.

As the children passed us, she turned and looked back at them, the kindness on her face.

"Nice children," I said, as I caught her up.

She turned her good colorless eyes to mine.

"Yes," she said, "enjoying a romp with their dad. Oh, I do like to see children enjoy theirselves—the children of the poor as well." The words checked the free flow of my spirit towards her. She was clearly poor herself, so poor that for a moment I thought that she might almost beg of me. My wall of egoism rose in self-defense.

Her next words dispelled my fear.

"The other day up at the kiosk—I work up there!—a poor child came up with its penny among the children of the 'ristocracy and 'eld out its little 'and. Of course its penny was as good as theirs. But the Guv'nor, he said: *'Get out! Go along with you.'* Her voice became deep and harsh and grinding as she mimicked the tyrant. 'Oh, I was sorry for the child, because its penny was as good as theirs. But the ladies and gentlemen wouldn't like it. Well, well. We shall all be equal one day.' "

There was no class-feeling in her words.

It was the woman, and not the wife of the working man, who spoke.

"When that great ship went down the other day," she went on in her contented way, "it was rich and poor alike, you see."

Together we walked along. It began to rain and I put up my umbrella and held it over both our heads. A gray, bemedaled parkkeeper passed us. He cocked a wary eye at me, in which laughter and mockery lurked, and touched his cap.

"They won't want us at the kiosk to-day, I don't expect," said the woman at my side comfortably. "Nothing's doing when it rains, ye see. Last night it was the same. Only it was very unfortunate," she continued in that quietly confidential way of hers. "Monday's pay-day, ye see; and my husband who's out of work said he'd come to meet me. Only I'd gone before he came—because of the rain. Thought I'd get home before he started and give him his tea nice and cosy. But he'd left—to meet me. So I slip out to my daughter who lives a few streets off. And he waited up here from four to half-past six. And when he come home, I wasn't there."

"Was he cross?" I asked.

"Well, he wasn't too friendly," she answered. "Didn't say much. Never

does. And he wasn't all right this morning. I hate to leave him unfriendly at home when I go. 'Tain't as it should be."

We walked on under the umbrella.

"It's kind of you to hold your umbrella over my head, sir." she said. "Only I hope it goes on raining. Then I can get home early and make up our quarrel."

We had come to the end of the walk. The kiosk stood on the left upon the grass under the trees.

"That's where I work, sir."

We turned off towards it, rubbing shoulders under the dripping umbrella.

"What's your job?" I asked.

"I'm cook, sir. There's just me and a chef. But I do most of the cooking. He attends the carving and that. Just luncheons and teas, you know. People telegraph us. Make parties up. Omelettes, you know, and poached eggs, and salmon mayonnaise. All of the best. Bread and milk and eggs. Of course it's for the 'ristocracy. They get it nicer than they would in their own homes, and I dare say a bit cheaper."

My confidante, who was carrying a postcard in her hand, now raised it to her eyes.

"I got this just as I came out," she said. "Only I can't read it because I've left me glasses. It's from my daughter, I expect. She's a parlormaid; but the piano tumbled on her foot. And her mistress sent her away to a convalescent home. Could you read it, sir?"

I took the card; and my heart was tender.

If the poor have something in the way of knowledge to learn from us, how much more surely have we to learn of love and truth from them?

I read the spidery writing:

"Dear Mother:

"My foot is painful still I expect because I walk so much only I do enjoy it so hear: I hope your—your—."

There was a word I could not read.

"My shoulder," she suggested. "I 'ad an accident."

She had given me the clue.

"I hope your accident is better and that you and dad are well.

"Your loving daughter,

"NELLIE."

The letter ended with a shoal of little crosses.

"Yes," said my companion comfortably. "I got ten children—all alive."

We had come to the kiosk.

"Thank you for holding the umbrella over my head, sir," she said, and turned in.

I walked on. It began to pour; but I was no longer lonely.

The Comforter had come to me in the guise of a fat woman, the mother or ten, and wife of a working man who was cross with her.

Elliotts, Horsham, England.

Duty

By F. W. Martin

I SIT beside my little mill
And grind the livelong day;
The sun comes out beside the hill
And all the world looks gay;
But I must grind, and grind, and grind
So is the manner of my kind.

My grist is only common meal,
And scarce suffices me.
Altho a part to all I deal,
Few thankful looks I see.
They snatch my loaf and go their way,
Nor note who served their lives today.

Well, I've a mind to quit my mill
And loaf about the town;
Like other folk, to have my will,
Nor bear with fortune's frown—
Why should I grind for senseless clods?
Peace, fool! Perchance thy mill is God's.

The Motion Picture and the Church

What the Churches Are Doing and Hope to Do with This New Educational Agency

By Carl Holliday

Author of *The Wit and Humor of Colonial Days, English Fiction, A History of Southern Literature, The Literature of Colonial Virginia, Once Upon a Time Stories,* etc. Recently head of the English Department, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee.

Recently the Rev. W. H. Jones, pastor of the First Reformed Church of Valley Stream, Long Island, after seeing a moving picture based on the story of Bunyan's immortal "Pilgrim's Progress," returned to his congregation, handed in his resignation, and said: "I realized that I was wasting my time, for I had before me living characters whose actions as they unfolded their sublime story were far more potent than anything I could say in the pulpit. . . . A religious subject, thus tactfully and reverently treated, in my opinion, will do more to advance the cause of religion and to uplift humanity than a thousand eloquent preachers ever can hope to accomplish by their oratory." The clergyman then procured a motion picture projecting machine, proceeded to Freeport, and gave an exhibition at which, it is declared, every member from every church in the town was present. The peculiar phenomenon in so large a gathering of churchgoers to hear a pastor was that none fell asleep.



ISABELLA OFFERS COLUMBUS HER JEWELS.
From "The Coming of Columbus" (Selig.)

That the motion picture is to become one of the most powerful agencies ever employed in the work of the church is the conclusion reached by many of the prominent leaders in religion and social uplight in America. "Each day," said Thomas A. Edison, in a recent conversation about the use of cinematography in the public schools, "I want to put in a little drama—a short one—showing some simple story that will interest the children and will teach a moral; something where the good boy gets rewarded and the bad one punished." This sort of thing treated in a book would simply disgust or irritate the average boy; but when he sees the actual deed and rewarding going on before his very eyes, the effect is different; he cannot escape the impression that here is actual life and that right-doing is an admirable thing. This is the idea that recently prompted Professor Milton Fairchild of Baltimore, in a lecture before the teachers of Topeka, to advocate the appointment of a "moral instructor" by the University of Kansas to go about the State with a motion picture giving "visual instruction" in the effects of righteousness and wickedness. That the moving picture is training the sympathy of the modern child can scarcely be doubted. I, myself, noticed children crying in a little theatre when they saw the innocent boy in the picture taken into his home to be punisht for a deed he did not commit; when I was a youngster we stood giggling outside the door waiting with unholy glee for the first sounds of lamentation.

It is this very ability of cinematography to expose injustice, cruelty, and suffering in all their naked ugliness that has impressed the clergymen and church workers with the



CHRISTIAN STARTS OUT

Leaving the City of Destruction, the hero of *Pilgrim's Progress* bids good-bye to his family and friends. From an Ambrosio film.



CHRISTIAN PASSES BY GIANT POPE

Leaving Giant Pagan behind, the Pilgrim proceeds on his pilgrimage. (Ambrosio.)



THE PILGRIM AT THE CROSS

And now his Burden falls from him, and he is met by three shining angels. (Ambrosio.)



CHRISTIAN SEES THE HOLY CITY

The Pilgrim is accorded this vision from the land of Beulah. (Ambrosio.)

importance of this marvelous invention of the last decade. In the teaching of the young and of the morally deficient, therefore, it is destined to hold a larger place than many people realize. Thus, when we find two such widely different institutions as the State Penitentiary at Olympia, Washington, and the Episcopal Sunday School at Bristol, Tennessee, using the pictures for the same purpose — the impressing of the lessons of decency, health, industry, honesty, and love— we may wisely conclude that here is a weapon against evil more versatile than any other yet discovered by man. The love for the drama is instinctive in the human race; the savages of Africa and Australia perform crude plays and imitations of hunting and war; civilized America spends more than three hundred million dollars annually for its more finished tragedies and comedies. The enacting of a deed from life will ever be more powerful than the written or spoken word, no matter how talented the author or the orator. This newcomer in the histrionic field—this "silent drama"—is one far more popular because far less expensive. It is destined to reach the masses where the legitimate theater has reached only the classes.

This phase of the matter recently prompted the pastor of one of the most conservative churches in America to bring the picture projecting machine not only into the Sunday School, but even into the church auditorium. The oldest house of worship in Providence, Rhode Island, is the Beneficient Congregational Church, popularly known, because of its architecture, as the "Round Top Church." Its old-time members were startled when the pastor, Asbury E. Krom, recently declared the motion picture one of the greatest agencies for good the world had ever seen, and announced that his congregation would soon see one in operation in the church. The machine was installed and is proving itself a valuable aid in the work of the Men's Club, the Woman's Guild, the Young People's Society and the Sunday School, where it is used at the close of the lesson hour to impress the events and principles just set forth by the teachers. Apparently, however, its main value in aiding this particular church will be evidenced in the Saturday night entertainments where, according to the pastor, "there will be no charge, no collection," and where "in no way

will any be made to feel that he is under any obligation whatever to the church for the entertainment provided," and where a strong effort will be made to combat the neighboring saloons in which the neighborhood men squander their wages.

This brings forward another strange phase of the matter—the bitter battle now waging between the motion picture and the grog-shop, a battle in which the liquor dealers are undoubtedly losing. Members of the Excise Board of Washington, D. C., declared late in 1912 that cinematography was playing sad havoc with alcohol in the Capital. The number of saloon licenses, issued before November 30, 1911, was five hundred and thirteen; at the same date in 1912 the number had not yet reached two hundred; the reduction by two-thirds was attributed by a large number of the dealers to this new and better form of entertainment. A more distressing tale for the bartender comes from Pottsville, Pennsylvania, where in the first ten months of 1912 the picture houses drove almost exactly one hundred saloons of business. Each one of the discouraged dealers on reporting to the County Clerk that a renewal of the license would not be requested, declared that his own shop had been ruined because the little theaters not only attracted former customers, but prevented the development of new ones.

Of course, there are always a few old-timers who, thru force of habit, object to any new movement. Force of habit is a fine thing in some instances; doubtless it was what kept Methuselah alive so long. These persons, who live with their faces turned toward the "good old times," point to certain sensational pictures on the market; for the cinematography business, like the book-publishing or any other business, has a few pirates and moral degenerates in it. There may have been cases where such exhibitions incited thoughtless boys to wrongdoing; but, as the Reverend Herbert A. Jump, of the First Congregational Church of Oakland, California, recently said in a lecture at the University of California, "we are no more justified in eliminating the moving picture because of these occurrences, than we should be justified in giving up our public libraries because the story of adventure contained therein has moved nervous youngsters to unfortunate imitation. The moral standard of the motion picture films is quite as high as the moral



THE ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS
From "The Manger to the Cross." (Kalem.)



THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT
From "The Manger to the Cross." (Kalem.)



THE CALLING OF PETER AND ANDREW
From "The Manger to the Cross." (Kalem.)



THE KISS OF JUDAS
From "The Manger to the Cross." (Kalem.)

standard of the fiction and poetry of our public library."

There is, naturally, no claim that this innovation is to take the place of any present activity or department of the Church; it is simply a powerful auxiliary for the machinery already existing and a new attractive force in the hands of a moral worker. Its universality of appeal is strongly in its favor. All preachers are not equally effective or successful as orators or as social mixers; but here is an instrument that speaks the same language and the same lesson to all nations, and has more power in arousing a feeling of kindliness and brotherhood than any one individual or group of individuals. The moral uses to which it may be placed seem unlimited. For instance, at the Buffalo meeting of the Second Missionary Department of the Protestant Episcopal Church during October, 1912, it depicted the value and necessity of mission work at home and abroad; at the Flatbush, Long Island, Congregational Church it is used each Sunday in the "Children's Church" to illustrate the brief juvenile sermon by the minister; in the Christian Church of San Jose, California, it prepares the Sunday School pupils on Saturday afternoon for their lesson the next morning; in the Parkhurst Church of Minneapolis it attracts on an average six hundred children and grownups each Sunday morning; in the Park Church at St. Paul it recently furnished a genuine Egyptian background for a tableau representing "The Children of Israel in Captivity"; in the Congregational Church of Appleton, Wisconsin, it forms the basis for the sociological discussion on Saturday night, such as a recent debate on Woman's Rights, and on Sunday night furnishes the illustrations for the regular religious-social program, such as a recent one on Tuberculosis under the supervision of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Even the Pope has consented to appear in moving pictures, and his image may now be seen by thousands of devout Catholics who never dared to hope for such a privilege. In the battle against child labor, white-slavery, labor-conflicts, and vice development, in spreading knowledge of the Bible and Biblical lands, in the teaching of patriotism and brotherhood, in the general education and developing of the public conscience, it apparently is destined to play an enormous part.

Here, then, is a movement that cannot be ignored by the progressive church. Every agency is ready; cheap and safe projecting machines are now on the market; highly suitable church auditoriums relieve the institution of all rental expenses; practical artistic and eminently suitable films are available, and certainly a most willing and receptive audience is at hand. This new form is entering silently but effectively into the character of public education and modern life, and no student of the American social conditions as they really are can afford to be ignorant of its power or ignore its potentialities in economic, social, intellectual and moral uplift.

New York City.



CHRIST ON CALVARY

From "Satan." (Ambrosio.)

The Coöperative Movement

By N. O. Nelson

[Many attempts have been made in past years to introduce coöperative methods of manufacturing and distribution into the United States, but they have met with little success, except in certain industries, such as creameries. Now, however, the American Socialists, in accordance with the recommendation of the International Congress, are starting coöperative stores to be used to promote their propaganda work, as has been done by that party in Belgium. In our issue of Jan. 9, 1913, Professor Munro gave an account of a successful instance of "Coöperative Shopkeeping by Harvard Students." Mr. Nelson is entitled to speak with authority on this question because he has devoted many years to the movement, not merely in speaking and writing, not in urging others to coöperate, not in theorizing on this subject, but in practical experimentation by starting various enterprises in different parts of the country and watching how they worked. The results of his experiments have been reported from time to time in THE INDEPENDENT. See "Profit-Sharing with the Customer," May 25, 1905; "Experiments in Coöperation." May 27, 1905; "Coöperation," Sept. 21, 1911; "Profit-Sharing," Oct. 19, 1911.—EDITOR.]

The coöperative movement goes along with increasing momentum the world over. Formerly we heard of little other than the British stores, now it is Denmark which most attracts the writers. Ireland, Germany, France, India, California, Minnesota, have wonderful figures to show.

Coöperation grows because it is profitable, because it brings people into association, because it brings the democratic spirit into business.

In a hard-headed, matter-of-fact way it solves the question of capital and labor by raising the capital among those who want to use it and giving to those who use it all that comes out of its use.

It does not now seem a wonderful discovery that a dividend on purchase should draw trade, yet that is what has made the Rochdale plan famous and unchanged for sixty-seven years. Probably ten millions of heads of families buy their goods or sell their wares and produce on this plan. They buy and sell at market price, and periodically divide the profits in proportion to purchase of goods or sale of produce or wages received.

The twenty-eight Rochdalers of 1844 with their $140 of capital have grown to 2,650,000 members in Great Britain alone, with a capital of $175,000,000, an annual trade of $560,000,000 and divisible profits of over $60,000,000. It should be explained that "trade millions" includes the wholesaling and manufacturing, the profits on which go to the retail stores, making the rate of dividend on the consumers' purchases about 15 per cent.

The coöperative principle has gone far beyond store-keeping. The Rochdale pioneers did in fact project a far reaching plan. They meant to save the profit on retailing, to make capital for self-employment and to buy land for homes and farming. The principle has been applied on a vast scale to business connected with farming, home-building and borrowing capital for production.

Some twenty-five years ago the buyers of butter and produce for the British stores found in Denmark indifferent and uncertain quality, and badly packed. They said to the farmers, "form a coöperative society, on your joint responsibility borrow the money to set up a creamery, employ an expert butter maker and manager and we will pay you several cents a pound more and take all you will make." This worked so well that it made the little kingdom the greatest butter producer in the world.

Working so well in dairying, it was next applied to coöperative slaughter houses, the refuse skim milk being excellent food for pigs. Then came Poultry and Egg Societies, Credit Societies, Supply Associations and Stores. Four-fifths of the Danes belong to Coöperative Associations. The Productive Societies have an Export Federation which exports annually 65 millions worth of butter, bacon and eggs. This has been done in twenty-five years.

Twenty-three years ago the move-

ment was brought into rural Ireland, an unpromising field. There are now over one thousand and fifty farmers' coöperative socities, three hundred and fifty of which are creameries. From being a byword Irish butter is seeking rank with the Danish. Even factory-ridden England has its Agricultural Organization Society.

Germany and Austria were the originators of people's banks or credit societies. There are some twenty-five thousand of them in the two countries. They are local associations, mostly farmers, usually without capital stock, but with unlimited liability. On the ample responsibility of all its members the society receives deposits and loans at low interests and lends to its members on security of fellow-members for profitable productive purposes only. Tho the loans amount to hundreds of millions a year, practically no losses occur and the money is freely loaned by the large city banks.

Not least important is the Poultry and Egg Society, which has the happy faculty of producing neither rotten nor stale eggs, thereby receiving a preferential price. A route man calls every two or three days, receives and weighs the eggs and poultry, carries them to the packing station where they are sorted as to color and size, then shipped, and when returns come back the route man makes payment to each on his next round. Each member of the society has a rubber stamp with number and date showing when and by whom eggs were gathered. The rules require that eggs be gathered daily from regular nests only. They must then be fresh and there is a heavy fine for a stale egg.

The Supply Associations buy fertilizers, feed seeds, and other large requirements. There are bee-keepers' societies, breeding sire syndicates, and finally stores. Most of the countries have wholesale stores owned by the retails.

The English Wholesale does the fabulous business of 130 millions a year, it manufactures a large variety of goods, in value over 30 millions a year, it has its own buyers in all parts of the world, it has tea plantations in Ceylon, elevators in Canada, and buys whole cargoes of currants in Greece. In these foreign affairs it is joined by the Scottish Wholesale.

Many millions have been invested in comfortable houses for members. There are coöperative building societies which take a large suburban tract, lay it out systematically, build and rent to the members, the profit on the rent going as payment on the tenant-members' shares, which eventually own the property—jointly.

The Coöperative Orange Association of California took the industry in a hopelessly demoralized condition a dozen years ago. It now has its own packing houses and inspectors at every station, supplies perfect fruit true to brand, has its own warehouses and salesmen in all the principal cities, keeps the market supplied but not over-stocked, warrants the grade and gets a corresponding price. Minnesota and the North Central States have between one and two thousand coöperative creameries and hundreds of elevators. Numerous truck associations and stores have been started in all parts of the country, but not many are properly organized or prosperous. They need time and experience.

It is safe to say that there are in the world over twelve million members of bona fide coöperative business associations doing a trade of much above a billion dollars a year, with net profits of over 100 millions. This business bids fair to settle the trust question, the labor question and, in the main, the pauper question, by making a voluntary trust for all the people, by self-employment and by work and fair living for all.

It is democratic by giving an equal vote to every member, equitable by giving all the profit to those who create it. It cultivates fellowship, saves money by economical methods, is strictly honest, having none to cheat but itself, and financially equipt for all legitimate business purposes by capitalizing its profits.

St. Louis, Mo.



Fox Frenzy

Breeding for Fur Brings in Millions

By William Young Chapman, D.D.

[The old romantic days of the pelt hunter and the Hudson Bay Company are passing away. We are no more dependent upon northern wilds for our furs than upon southern wilds for our rubber. Well-bred foxes and cultivated caoutchouc are better fitted to these unadventurous and systematic times. Dr. Chapman was born in Prince Edward Island and spends his summers there, so he is familiar with the novel industry he describes.—EDITOR.]

If I were to tell you that in a certain rather isolated island, fortunes have been made in the past ten years which in the aggregate amount to millions of dollars, and you should try to guess where that island is and what its source of wealth, you would be a good while guessing unless someone should give you a hint. Your thoughts immediately leap out in world-wide wireless circuits from South Africa to Alaska, to the Rand, to Kimberly, to Cripple Creek, to the Klondyke, to Cobalt, to Wall Street. You think of gold and silver and copper and precious stones, and coal and oil and natural gas. For from the discovery of such resources as these great fortunes have been acquired in recent times. No, you are off the scent and the scent is very palpable, too. Let me tell you.

Nestling under the great crescent coast of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, separated from the other Canadian provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia by the Strait of Northumberland, is the beautiful Island of Prince Edward, known to all Maritime Province people as "The Island," looking on the map something like the leg of a drunken man in caricature, and nearly the size of Long Island, N. Y.

Settled very early in the history of North America by the French, who called it Isle St. Jean, ceded finally to the English in 1758, receiving its present name after the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, in 1798, it has been occupied thru all its history by a quiet, honest, industrious people who have gained a comfortable livelihood from its fertile soil and from the

fish in its surrounding waters. It has never known any other considerable source of wealth—no minerals, no extensive manufactures. But recently the whole island has been excited by the prospect of great wealth, and great wealth, relatively speaking, has been acquired by a few men in the novel industry of cultivating the Silver Fox.

The story of this industry is unique and exceedingly interesting. Twenty-odd years ago a farmer on the island, hunting one day for cows in the woods, discovered a fox-den in a hollow log, and from it carried home a pair of black-fox pups. Like the Boer children in South Africa playing with the white pebble that was found to be a great diamond, the farmer had little idea of the value of his find. He bartered the pups for a cow with a neighbor who conceived the idea of breeding from them, but after several years of unsuccessful effort he sold them for $80 to a man who lived on a small island off the coast of the main island. The new owner, with a more retired place to keep the little animals, and perhaps with better understanding of their nature, at any rate with better luck, succeeded after a couple of years in securing a litter and the game was on.

When it was found that a silver-fox pelt would bring many hundreds of dollars, and even thousands, in the London fur market, it was not easy for any man to keep the business to himself. And yet, until about three years ago, the industry was confined to a small district in the hands of not more than a half-dozen men. These men had conspired to keep the business as secret as possible and to hold it in their own hands. They learned by costly experience the nature and habits of the animals, how to confine them and care for them, and went on quietly increasing their stock, importing a few from other countries to vary the breed and annually selling a considerable number of pelts at prices as high as $2500 apiece.

The business could not be kept secret long. The friends and acquaintances of these foxy men began to notice that they were spending more money than ordinary farmers were used to handle, and the secret was out. The business burst its bounds. The foxes, so to speak, broke loose. A great demand arose for the live stock for breeding purposes. Applications came from near and far. Every farmer or combination of farmers that could raise enough money to buy a pair have made a start in the business. Many, unable to purchase pure silvers, have started with crosses hoping to breed out the red and ultimately develop pure stock. Business men have been attracted by the industry and companies have been formed with large capital to extend the industry on a larger scale. The business has spread over the island and has crossed to the mainland, and now there are scores of these fox-farms worth millions of dollars, when but three years ago there was a scant half-dozen. A very frenzy has seized the country. Men are fox crazy. "Fox" is the topic of conversation everywhere. You hear it and overhear it on the trains and boats, at the country store and at the casual meeting of neighbors. Everybody is speaking and thinking and even dreaming of black foxes.

The value of the silver-fox depends, of course, ultimately upon the value of its fur. The dark silver, commonly called the black fox, has been hitherto exceedingly rare, and its fur has gone principally to adorn the royalty of Europe. For that reason and also because of its exquisite beauty, it has been for a good while the costliest of all furs. A few years ago a black-fox pelt from Prince Edward Island was sold at auction in London for £580 or nearly $2900. That is said to be the highest price ever paid for the pelt of a single animal. The light silver, or pointed fox, is more numerous and somewhat less valuable, while "crosses" or "patch foxes" vary in value according to their approximation to the pure silver, grading down to the common red which is by far the

most numerous and least valuable, being worth about $5 per pelt.

When the fox-farming industry first broke its narrow bounds on "The Island," the live foxes were sold for nearly the value of their pelts, but the price has been mounting steadily upwards during the past two years. Recently, one of the pioneers in the business sold his ranch of 20 pairs to a company, with certain guarantees, for $625,000, and within a few weeks a gentleman from Russia visited "The Island" and purchased five pairs for $100,000. These are to be shipped to Russia and the industry established in that country.

Thus it will be seen what a sensation this new industry has produced in that quiet country. Think of it! A man may have lived for fifty years on his ancestral farm, with all its accumulated stock and machinery and buildings. He may have a herd of cows, a flock of sheep, teams of horses and other stock of an ordinary farm. With these and all the other products of his farm, he has been able, by frugality and incessant labor, to make a living for himself and family. But now, if he is one of the fortunates, he can take you back to some good-for-nothing thicket of bushes and show you a little animal, not much larger than a skunk and that smells like one, only not so emphatically, worth more in the market than all the farm with all its stock and produce and buildings and machinery.

Continue to think of it! Here is a man with an estate that looks to the passerby like an ordinary farm. There is no great mill or plant with smokestacks befouling the sky, no great crews of men coming and going, no grunting, shunting locomotives hauling back and forth the raw material and the finished product. There is but an ordinary farmer who knows nothing about metallurgy or mineralogy, nothing about the management of the world's big business, with no more education than he could get in a common country school during the winter months of a few youthful years, and yet, with an amount of work less laborious than tending a flock of sheep, pocketing shekels like a steel magnate or a hundred gold-miners. He can raise foxes more easily than he can raise sheep, and how much better is a silver-fox than a sheep! It costs about as much to raise a fox as it does to raise a bull-pup. The latter may be snatched from the watery grave of your neighbor's superfluous young canines for the price of carrying it home, while a pure silver-fox is worth twice his weight in gold.

The art of raising foxes could only be learned by experience. There were no precedents. The silver-fox has been kept in zoological gardens from time immemorial, but none have been known to breed in captivity until this successful experiment. The natural shyness and nervousness of the animals was one of the costliest things to learn and overcome. Even those longest in the business have attempted little by way of taming the creatures. A ranchman may have one or two pets that will eat from his hand and allow themselves to be fondled like a dog, but generally their natural habits are respected.

During the mating and breeding season, from December to May, the pens are guarded with the most absolute strictness. No one but the keeper is allowed to approach them. The slightest intrusion upon their privacy by man or beast is apt to result in the effort of the parents to hide their young. The mother, if excited by any means, will bury her young in the ground, or carry them about in her mouth until they are smothered or worried to death. The male is usually withdrawn from the pen before the little ones arrive. Many have been lost thru the ignorance or disregard of the peculiar nervousness of the female. During this delicate period such care must be taken that it is perilous for the keeper so much as to change his coat when visiting the pen. New laws have been passed by the Provincial Parliaments relative to the

business and trespassing is punished with terrific penalties.

In the early days of the industry not a few foxes were lost by burrowing or climbing out. The cunning little brutes have been known to burrow under a fence sunk six feet into the ground, and they have climbed over a fence ten feet high. In the most approved ranches a pen for a pair is an enclosure about 50 feet square, with a fence of stout woven wire, buried from two to six feet into the ground, and turned in at the bottom twelve or fifteen inches, and rising ten feet above ground with an overhang of three feet. The wilder and more retired the location of the ranch, the less inclined are the foxes to try to escape.

Questions arise. Whereunto is this industry likely to grow and what effect will the increased supply have upon the price? For the present and for several years yet, the supply of pelts will be rather diminished than increased. The demand for live animals for breeding purposes is so great that only those that have passed the age of fertility, about a dozen years, will be killed for their pelts. Ultimately, of course, that number must greatly increase. But it has been calculated that even if the price of the pelts were reduced to a tenth of the present value, the industry would still be a very profitable one.

There are two other facts that must be noted: First, that fox-fur, red or silver, from Prince Edward Island and the other Maritime Provinces, is superior to that of any other country in the world; and, second, the fur of the domesticated animal is superior to that of the captured wild animal, chiefly because of the scientific breeding and because the fur is not exposed to the wear and tear of wild life.

Another question is, what effect will this sudden influx of wealth have upon a quiet, industrious rural community? That indeed is another question. It would be difficult to find a near parallel. There will be no sudden great increase in the population. No considerable importation of labor. The largest ranch may occupy all of one man's time, but a trifling amount of his labor. There will be no scrambling multitudes like those of the oil or gold fields. Only such labor will be attracted as is required by the much more luxurious life of the ranchmen. Already splendid residences have arisen to take the place of the humble farmhouse and the dust-cloud and demonical squawk of the automobile disturb the primitive quiet where erst the bleeting of sheep, the mooing of cows, the cackling of hens and other bucolic sounds were heard.

Meanwhile these provincial farmers have learned and taught a lesson in conservation. They have mastered to a degree one of the most difficult problems of domestication. One wonders it was not accomplished long ago, and undoubtedly, as the product of the hunter and trapper diminishes, we shall hear of the domestication of the mink, marten, beaver, otter and other fur-bearing animals in those latitudes respectively best suited to the business.

Newark, N. J.

The Red Dawn

By Clinton Scollard

TODAY I watched the wonder of the dawn
Flush out of pearl and fawn,
Crimson the dew,
And make night's close
Irradiant with rose.
The awakened soul divines,
Thru colors and thru lines,
That heavenly beauty shines;
Beauty, by night withdrawn,
Flowers with the glowing dawn,
Flowers—and is gone
But ever flowers anew!

Clinton, N. Y.

Bury the Big Stick

By General Cipriano Castro

[The ex-President of Venezuela courteously received the representative of THE INDEPENDENT in his apartment at the Hotel Savoy, and replied to his questions with much animation in fluent Spanish. Senor Alfredo Torregrossa, the General's courier and secretary, acted as interpreter for the following interview. The General wore a flowered smoking cap and carpet slippers. His manner was bright and genial, as if he is at last beginning to enjoy himself here, now that he is released on bail from the "custody of the United States immigration authorities" on Ellis Island.—EDITOR.]

I do not blame the people of the United States for the treatment to which I have been subjected by the officials at this port. I know many citizens of this country who are good men. Those who are persecuting me misrepresent the great United States and are doing it more injury than they can well understand.

All over South America men are watching to see how I am treated. They note the false pretexts that have been raised against me, and according as I receive justice or injustice they will judge the Government here as just or unjust.



GENERAL CIPRIANO CASTRO TO-DAY

Perhaps there are some who think that it makes little difference to this country what men in South America may think of it, but such persons are not wise. The nations of the future are there. Brazil and Argentina, for instance, are advancing very fast. They are on the way to become great, tho not yet so great and strong as the United States.

The firm friendship of South America is the very best guarantee which the United States can have for the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine, and that friendship is easy to secure. Let the Big Stick be buried—it does nothing but harm. Let the United States meet South America half way in amity and brotherhood. Let there be justice and equity between North and South. All Americans from Patagonia to Greenland should be linked together in the bonds of friendship; should act together for their mutual interests. They should present a united front to the rest of the world. Then there would be no cause for fearing that any of the great nations of the Old World will quietly build up a power in the southern continent that can in the future be used to destroy American liberty.

While I was president of Venezuela I appreciated the greatness and strength of the United States, and I sought by all means at my command to increase the good understanding between this country, my own, and the other States of South America. That I did not succeed was due to certain sinister influences which will be disclosed if examination is made of the records of the United States legation at Caracas.

When the claims of the European nations against Venezuela had been presented and the blockade had been declared by Great Britain, Germany and Italy, the United States Government intervened thru its Minister, Herbert W. Bowen. The issues were taken to Washington, where Mr.

Bowen signed, in the name of Venezuela and the United States, protocols in which the issues were to be submitted to arbitrators who were to meet in Caracas.

The arbitrators passed upon all points, including claims of American citizens and companies, but later—when the Venezuelan Government was faithfully and strictly carrying out the findings of the commission—the United States Government intervened again to prevent compliance with the decisions by American companies—the Bermudez, the Manoa, the Griffel, and the Orinoco companies.

I insisted that the arrangement made by Mr. Bowen be carried out, but the reply of the United States Government was the breaking off of diplomatic relations and the withdrawal of its Minister. Afterwards it supported Gomez, who betrayed me and Venezuela, and still later it gave to the world the spectacle of one of the greatest of nations hunting me—a private citizen. Had I not been lying ill at Teneriffe I might have been seized and condemned as a pirate, because I endeavored to reach Venezuela in order to rescue it and my own private property from a robber.

I say now that there will be found in the archives of the legation at Caracas the following:

First—The protocol signed by Mr. Bowen with every nation and with the representative of the United States Government.

Second—The notes communicated to me by the United States Government and my replies.

Third—Documents relating to the withdrawal of the United States Minister to Venezuela and the rupture of relations between Venezuela and this country.

Fourth—Documents proving the United States Government's pursuit of me since five years ago when it hunted me with its armored cruisers.

Fifth—Documents showing how, since my term as president of Venezuela, arrangements have been made with Gomez breaking the agreement entered into in the diplomatic protocols.

Under the circumstances, the world will hardly blame those who believe that the Government of this country has acted toward me with petty spite, utterly unworthy of its dignity. Apparently it has allowed itself to be used as a tool by corporations which I was obliged to antagonize while performing my duty as the defender of Venezuelan rights.

All that I and all that South America desire from this country is simple justice. In regard to the dispute between this country and Colombia concerning the independence of Panama, I do not know whether the United States did right or wrong—I have not the facts.

No matter what the courts here may do, I probably will stay in this country but a little while. Then I will go to Europe. I do not know where I will reside in the future. There are many things to be considered.

Perhaps I will go to Spain. That is the country from which long ago my forefathers came. Spain is being made over. One can find the new Spain and the old Spain side by side and both are interesting. So perhaps I will go to Spain.

As to these telegraphic dispatches from various points announcing that my purpose is to stir up revolt in Venezuela and recover the Government there, I have but one word with which to describe them. They are lies.

New York City.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE GUARD: "Watch your step, Governor!"

[The problems of the New York City Subways, and of the Public Service Commission, have given Governor Sulzer more worry than anything else.—*A Newspaper.*]

THE NEW BOOKS

From a Scholar's Workshop

Of Emerson's *Uncollected Writings*, little need be said.[1] It contains nothing that is new, and very little of the least value in estimating the man Emerson or arriving at a true understanding of his work. Doubtless every article, address, poem, lecture, was under the eyes of the various editors authorized by the poet's family. Most of the matter is inferior, or ephemeral, or elsewhere worked over to better advantage.

This is not true of the Emerson *Journals*, of which eight volumes are now before the world.[2] In these volumes the editing is painstaking, modest, nowhere a sitting in judgment, always aiming for the elucidation of the published writings,—connecting, so to speak, the Emerson in his study, groping for facts, polishing one facet or another of the gem that was to take the light, with the Emerson known to the public. Much light is thrown upon his methods of reasoning, of which he claimed to have none. Unmethodical, was his judgment of himself. Discordant, was the universal cry of the schools. But his approaches to a method of his own, as shown in the *Journals*, are everywhere apparent, when the workings of his mind are considered. The journals were his workshop. There one sees him at his luminous moments. He talks more freely there, to himself. He is frank about himself. He cannot go over his borders, he repeatedly says in his *Journal*. His limits are fixed. But so are other people's limits. "The fault of Alcott's Community is that it has only room for one," he says. Everett, made president of Harvard, gets sweet praise for his perfection of finish—the perfect gentleman—but he is most severely handled for senatorial deficiencies. "Old Quincy," former head of the College, "with all his worth and a sort of violent service he did for the college, was a lubber and a grenadier among our clerks." Of Rufus Choate, who possessed the most liquid eloquence of any man in his time, the poet writes:

> He is a locomotive that runs so readily back and forward that there is perpetual need to scotch the wheels. A man full grown should not cry in a public place alone.

Of his pastoral neighbor, whom he admired and loved, he saw the limitation sharply:—"Alcott is a pail of which the bottom is taken out, and the Whig a pail from which you cannot get off the cover."

Emerson had his aversions and talks frankly about them."Democracy becomes a government of bullies tempered by editors. The editors standing in the privilege of being last devoured." Again, "I avoid those Stygian anniversaries at Cambridge, those hurrahs among the ghosts, those yellow, bald, toothless meetings in memory of red cheeks, black hair, and departed health." In these days he would be called "anemic." But his diary is full of intense desire to get at people, to meet the trader, the farmer, the lawyer, doctor, etc., with open mouth as well as open heart. He couldn't do it, he often said, and the why is perhaps evident in another entry in his *Journal*:—"In the water party, the skipper of the boat was the only interesting person; the rest made puns." Intellectually he was half an aristocrat. He wanted the best to gov-

[1] *Uncollected Writings*. By Ralph Waldo Emerson. New York: The Lamb Publishing Co.

[2] *The Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson*. Vols. VII and VIII. Edited by Edward W. Emerson and Waldo Emerson Forbes. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.75 each.

ern, but then he had his own definition of aristocracy, which led him to walk to the polls with his uneducated, undescended neighbor with quite as much satisfaction as with Judge Shaw. He wanted "freedom, equality, fraternity," but then he couldn't fraternize himself in every case. "I confess I lose all respect for this tedious denouncing of the State by idlers who rot in indolence, selfishness, and envy in the chimney corner." He demanded much for the poet. Thus:—"The etiquette of society should guard and consecrate the poet; he should not be visited nor be shown at dinner parties; too costly to be seen except on high holidays." But one soon finds that his kind of poet comes "only once in five hundred years." No place for boys! And he expected much of the poet—more than any self-respecting poet will give him. Thus, "The Muse demands real sacrifices. You cannot be a poet and a paterfamilias and a militia captain," whereas we know that most of our poets are made by the dear little mother at their elbow.

In the years at which the *Journals* have now brought us, the callowness of the young journalist has disappeared. His first thought is compressed, pointed, choice. He has acquired a mastery of the polishing tools. The divinity student in him has given way to the philosophic observer. He has ransacked history for his material. Now he is making some of its best things over. He renders unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's more gracefully, and smiles at Thoreau, who goes to jail rather than pay his taxes. After all they are local taxes, not national, he says. When Mr. Alcott refuses to pay taxes anyhow, he quotes with unction a word from his neighbor, Staples:—"I vum! I believe it was nothing but principle." He has a traditional line of humor that has come down from pulpit days and he lays in material for small entertainment in abundance. Said William Emerson of Judge Story:—"He had two failings as a judge: first, in p'int of judgment; and second, in p'int of integrity; you take my idea?" This serves to explain that shrewd, benignant smile, so constant in the Emerson portraits. The smile had gone with him from the beginning, had hovered over the inexplicable communion service in his pulpit days; had been with him in Rome on the Capitoline Hill, where the bambino was displayed once a year, with a chorus of shaven priests in the background. It had twinkled a little as he sat with the dons at the Harvard inaugurations. It had beamed on the Brook Farmers, as he watched those heavenly boys and girls and simple-hearted old men digging roots in Paradise. It was a smile that explained Emerson in his own terms. It marked the interested onlooker who had segregated himself, but looked over the fence. It said: "Your pasture is not my pasture, but how interesting you can make yours, to yourselves! I do not altogether like a too plain table like Thoreau's at Walden Wood. I have no facility at digging roots. I see a beautiful symbol in the bambino, but the tonsure is not natural." Moreover, he was growing impatient with those who limited the freedom of speech by granting copyright for phrases, maxims, pithy condensations of thought. The pasture was as free to him as was the berry pasture to the New England boy. He could hang his pail under any blueberry bush. He was willing to name the pasture and date the berry, but a phrase was his if he could make a better use of it than had its inventor. Indeed, if he could add a beauty of polish to it, he was entitled to a new patent. Every word in the dictionary was stamped with the name of its first user, if you would only hunt up the history of it, but any man who should add a new shade of beauty to a word was entitled to credit as a contributor to the language. So of a shining thought; if he made it shine more, it might after all be an imposition on Zoroaster or Dean Swift to say it was the coinage of either of those gentlemen. "I will

shoulder the thought. I need it. They shall not be blamed for it."

The volumes now under review take us to the year 1855, and are rich in his best things,—all chips in a scholar's workshop.

Eucken and Bergson

The little volume by Mrs. E. Hermann on *Eucken and Bergson*[3] is especially timely, and will find many readers now when both the German and the French philosophers are in this country, the former lecturing at Harvard and the latter at Columbia. Mrs. Hermann gives a fair and readable presentation of the doctrines of the two great thinkers, and then considers them from the point of view of orthodox Christianity. She welcomes both as having contributed toward the elevation of philosophy from the stage of materialism to a higher and more spiritual plane, but finds each of them fall short in some respects of her standard of Christian doctrine.

But what has interested us most in the volume is not the theological views of the book, but the curious similarity which certain parts of it bear to an article publisht in THE INDEPENDENT more than a year before. The coincidence is all the more interesting since it does not appear that the pious authoress ever read THE INDEPENDENT article, for no reference is made to it in the bibliography at the end or elsewhere. The following quotations will show that the similarity in language extends even to the footnotes, altho in the spelling of the proper names Mrs. Hermann displays some originality.

From the article on Henri Bergson by Edwin E. Slosson, publisht in THE INDEPENDENT, *June 8, 1911.*

His lecture room is the largest in the Collège de France, but it is too small to accommodate the crowd which would hear him. A cosmopolitan crowd it is that on Wednesdays awaits the lecturer, talking more languages than have ordinarily been heard in the same room at any time during the period from the strike on the Tower of Babel to the universal adoption of Esperanto. French, Italian, English, American, German, Yiddish and Russian are to be distinguished among them; perhaps the last predominates among the foreign tongues, for young people of both sexes come from Russia in swarms to put themselves under his instruction. This may rouse in us some speculation, even apprehension. Bergsonianism has already assumed some curious forms in the minds of his over-ardent disciples, and what it will become after it has been translated into the Russian language and temperament it would be rash to prophesy. But the polyglot audience is silent * * *

That this danger is real and present was shown in the Binet report on the teaching of philosophy, previously referred to. Some of the professors complained that their students, under the influence of Bergson's ideas, had come to have a disdain for the tedious and laborious methods of experimental science, believing that science does not give us reality, and assuming that, while science is good enough for mechanics and physicians, it is indifferent to philosophers.

When this point was brought up for discussion in the *Société française de Philosophie,* M. Bergson made an indignant reply, declaring that in the theories attributed to him he recognized nothing that he had taught or written.

In France, Bergsonianism is not an academic speculation, but an active force in some of the most important movements of the day. We hear of a Bergsonian art and a Bergsonian literature as well as a Bergsonian Catholicism and a Bergsonian labor movement. * * * Just as there were Hegelians of the Right and Hegelians of the Left, so now there are two wings of Bergsonianism, the conservative being the Modernists and the radical being the Syndicalists.

There has rarely been seen such an outburst of enthusiasm for metaphysical thought as that of the French neo-Catholics. Between 1902 and 1903 eleven new reviews devoted to Catholic philosophy and theology were founded. The pragmatic philosophy, particularly James's *Varieties of Religious Experience,* pointed the way to a new Christian apologetic based upon living experience, instead of abstract reasoning. The young Catholics turned their attention to the saints rather than to the theologians, and found inspiration in a fresh study of the Catholic mystics. In a conception of truth as a growth, as an ideal

[3] *Eucken and Bergson:* Their Significance for Christian Thought. By E. Hermann. London: James Clarke & Co. Boston: Pilgrim Press. $1.

convergence of beneficial beliefs, rather than as a static limit, and in a conception of history as a progressive process of verification, they attained a point of view which enabled them to retain their ecclesiastical heritage and at the same time to accept thebounty of modern science. But such speculations were deemed dangerous by the Vatican and the movement was crushed, so far as a movement of such vigor and vitality can be crushed, by the Encyclical and Syllabus issued by Pius X in 1907, and the anti-modernist oath that was later imposed.[4]

At the opposite extreme we find the trades unions or syndicates, whose power has been often demonstrated in recent years, but whose aims and ideals are yet indeterminate and vague. So far it is Will and not Idea that is manifested in the revolutionary labor movement, to use the Schopenhaurian terms. But becoming conscious of the need of a philosophical justification, they have seized upon one side of Bergson's doctrine and declared the *élan ouvrier* brother to the *élan vital*, or part of it. Their flamboyant phraseology reminds one of 1793: "The Collège de France collaborates with the Bourse du Travail" and "The flute of personal meditation harmonizes with the trumpets of the social revolution." The syndicalists, like the modernists, have their revolt against dogma, against the catchwords of republicanism as well as against the rigid formulas of Marxianism, against all attempts to confine the future in the past and to impose determinism upon conduct. And when it comes to the enforcement of conformity—or, rather, of uniformity—of profession, there is not much difference between Pope and party.[5]

It is unnecessary to say that M. Bergson teaches neither Catholicism nor revolution, and that he cannot be held responsible for all the various applications of his ideas to practical life. I mention these extremes only to show the range of their actual influence. Whatever may be the fate of Bergson's philosophy, we may be sure it will not leave the world as it found it.

Very few references to disputed questions in religion, sociology and ethics can be found in his works, and since he prefers to use a new, clean and unconventional vocabulary, he cannot be pocketed in any of the pigeonholes provided in advance by the historians of philosophy. To the demand for a brief formulation of his philosophy an indignant Bergsonian retorts: "Can you put Maeterlinck's *Pelléas and Mélisande* into a formula?"

From the book Eucken and Bergson *by E. Hermann, publisht in the fall of 1912.*

His is the largest lecture room the college can boast, but not nearly large enough to accommodate the polyglot crowd of both sexes that gathers every Wednesday. Of late Russian has predominated among foreign tongues, and one so minded could frame some neat speculations as to what bizarre and exotic form Bergsonism seen through the Russian temperament is likely to take.

Already it has assumed a variety of interesting, not to say alarming, forms in the minds of over-ardent disciples in France and elsewhere, as, for instance, the Binet report on the teaching of philosophy at the French *lycée* testifies. This report arose out of a not unjustified sense of the danger of the anti-intellectualist movement to the cause of scientific research, some of the professors complaining that their students, under the influence of Bergson's ideas, had come to have a disdain for the slow and laborious methods of experimental science, believing that while science was all very well for mechanics and physicians, it did not give us reality, and therefore was of no importance to philosophers. When this point was brought up for discussion before the *Société Française de Philosophie*, Bergson made a spirited and convincing reply, showing that the theories attributed to him by these complainants bore no resemblance to anything he had ever taught or written.

Bergsonism in France has long overflowed academical boundaries. There we have not only a Bergsonian philosophy, but a Bergsonian art and a Bergsonian literature; and, more important still, a Bergsonian Catholicism and a Bergsonian Labour Movement. Not unlike the Hegelian camp, Bergsonism has sp'it up into a right and a left wing, the former being represented by the Neo-Catholics and the latter by the Syndicalists.

On the Catholic side, the influence of Bergson's ideas, strongly reinforced by James's pragmatic philosophy, in particular his *Varieties of Religious Experience*, gave rise to no less than eleven new re-

[4]Articles on Pragmatic Catholicism may be found in almost any volume of the *Revue Philosophique* and the *Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale* during the last twelve years. See especially those by Edouard Le Roy, a devoted disciple of James and Bergson. A brief account of the movement is contained in Lalande's "Philosophy in France, 1907." *Philosophical Review*, May, 1908.

[5]As representatives of the pragmatic syndicalists may be mentioned George Sorel and Edouard Berth. For an account of the philosophical side of the movement see *Syndicalistes et Bergsoniens* by C. Bouglé in *Revue du Mois*, April, 1909.

views of Catholic philosophy and theology within one year. The main stimulus was in the direction of a fresh study of the saints and mystics, and one might note in passing that it is precisely the lack of such study that makes the new German idealism fall short of affording complete satisfaction when it becomes a philosophy of religion. On the more strictly speculative side, the Neo-Catholics adopted a pragmatic view of truth as a growth rather than as a static limit, and of history as a process of progressive verification, holding that view in a sense which enabled them to encompass what must remain unintelligible to the Protestant mind—loyalty to their ecclesiastical heritage and generous hospitality to the new science and the new philosophy. The Vatican, however, did not regard this view as quite "safe," and made a not unsuccessful attempt to crush it in the Encyclical and Syllabus of 1907.[6] . . .

Poles asunder from New-Catholicism, we find the Syndicalist movement also claiming Bergson as its intellectual bond and inspiration. Until lately this movement has been but a vague and turbulent mass of yeasting impulse and passion, beating indeterminately against every institution and privilege, and propelled by blind will rather than carried by a dominating idea. Casting about them for some intellectual basis and justification which would give momentum and direction to their efforts, the leaders[7] of the movement seized upon Bergson's idea of the *élan vital* as twin of their *élan ouvrier*, or at least as including it. At one with the modernists in revolting against dogma, tradition and inflexible formulae, they hailed Bergson as their ally with a flourish of trumpets. "The Collège de France collaborates with the Bourse du Travail," they shouted with a flaunting assurance that smacks of 1789: "The flute of personal meditation harmonises with the trumpets of the social revolution." It must be remembered that Bergson offers no closed system. Like the reality he bids us enter into, it is still in flux; like his own *élan vital* it cannot be packed into a formula. When asked for the Bergsonian philosophy in a nutshell, a hot-headed disciple retorts, "Can you put Maeterlinck's 'Pelleas and Melisande' into a formula?" (Pp. 130-134).

[6]Articles on Pragmatic Catholicism may be found in almost any volume of the *Revue Philosophique* and the *Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale* during the last twelve years. Those by Edouard de Roy, an enthusiastic disciple of James and Bergson, are specially noteworthy.

[7]George Sorrell and Edouard Verth may be mentioned as leaders of the Pragmatic Syndicalists. An excellent account of the philosophical side of the movement is given by C. Bouglé under the title of *"Syndicalistes et Bergsoniens"* in the *Revue du Mois*, April, 1909.

Literary Notes

As a companion volume to *Bible Types of Modern Men*, Rev. W. M. Mackay has published a series of Sunday evening addresses, entitled *The Woman of Tact, and Other Bible Types of Modern Women* (Doran, $1.50). The sermons are all interesting in their expositions and parallels, but the title of the first is unhappily chosen.

The eight and ninth volumes of the monumental Cambridge History of English Literature, edited by Dr. A. W. Ward and Mr. A. R. Waller, are entitled, respectively, *The Age of Dryden* (Pp. 576) and *From Steele and Addison to Pope and Swift.* (Pp. 666.) The American publishers are Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, and the price of each octavo volume is $2.50.

An important contribution to the *Age of Dryden* is Mr. H. B. Wheatley's Dryden bibliography. The same scholar signs a portion of the chapter on Memoir and Letter Writers. Samuel Butler, Political and Ecclesiastical Satire, the Early Quakers, Court Poets, The Prosody of the seventeenth century, Platonists and Latitudinarians, Divines, John Locke, The Progress of Science, The Essay, The Beginnings of Modern English Prose: these are some of the other chapter headings. Restoration drama is divided between three nistorians: Charles Whibley, A. T. Bartholomew, and Dr. Schelling of the University of Pennsylvania. Another American, Professor Trent of Columbia, signs the opening chapter in the following volume, The Newspaper and the Novel; while a woman, Dr. Caroline F. E. Spurgeon, contributes the study of William Law and the Mystics.

Frank Roy Fraprie, in *The Raphael Book* (L. C. Page, $2.50), gives "an account of the life of Raphael Santi of Urbino and his place in the development of art, together with a description of his paintings and frescoes." The author realizes that his subject is less attractive than once to such as have set their eyes upon contemporary efforts in art, and writes somewhat petulantly that he has "no hope" of interesting "the little painters of today" and their admirers, "the seekers of phantasms"; but his enthusiasm is unaffected by the coldness of the unregenerate modernist. Illustrations, a bibliography, etc., swell the work to more than 350 pages.

What the Other Children Do, by Elizabeth Grierson (Macmillan, $1.25), sketches for children the lives of the "other children," in the sugar-coated sociological form of a story, told by one of two little Scotch lasses of high degree who spend a vacation at their aunt's settlement in Belchester, and learn more than in a year at school.

The announcement that the President and Fellows of Harvard College have voted to establish the Harvard University Press for the publication of works of a scholarly character recalls the fact that the first printing press in America was a gift to Harvard College, made in 1639, and was set up in the house of President Dunster. Among important books printed on this press were the *Bay Psalm Book* and *John Eliot's Indian Bible.*

In our issue of Nov. 14, 1912, we publisht an abstract by Prof. E. C. Moore, of Yale, of his report on the New York city schools made by authority of the Board of Estimate, but rejected by that body. (See also THE INDEPENDENT of Nov. 21, Dec. 12, 1912, and Jan. 23, 1913). The Moore report is now to be publisht in full by the World Book Company, Yonkers-on-Hudson, N. Y. ($1.50) under the title *How New York City Administrates Its Schools,* with an introduction by Professor Hanus, of Harvard.

Mr. Isaac Landman in his *Stories of the Prophets* (Cincinnati: Union of Am. Hebrew Congregations; 75 cents) has supplied an intimate personal and social background for the work and messages of the Hebrew prophetic writers who lived before tne exile. His spirited pictures of family, social and political happenings are largely imaginary creations, but they are made on the basis of biblical hints and are in accord with the historical conditions. The book will materially aid young readers to find reality in the stern and difficult writings of the prophets.

Admission to American Trade Unions, by Dr. F. E. Wolfe (Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press), is a comprehensive study of the laws laid down by trade unions to regulate admission to their respective organizations. The book is a painstaking compilation of facts, chiefly drawn from official trade union documents. The author has almost entirely refrained from comment on the propriety or justice of the rules adopted. That trade unions in practice are and in ultimate aim must be inclusive in their admission policy is shown by an historical narrative of their attitude toward women, aliens and negroes. Beginning in each case with severely restrictive or absolutely exclusive regulations, motives of expediency have gradually compelled the adoption of the "open door."

It would be hard to imagine a better book for the purpose than Dr. A. F. Blakeslee and Chester D. Jarvis's illustrated *Trees in Winter: Their Study, Planting, Care and Identification* (Macmillan, $2.). The authors are, one a professional botanist, the other horticulturist in the Connecticut Experiment Station. The arrangement of the material is most convenient, the practical information valuable for tree-lovers and students alike. This is a book for the owner of an acre as well as for the master of a large estate.

Two noticeable characteristics of recent hymnals appear to good advantage in the *Songs of the Christian Life* (Merrill, $1.25), edited by Dr. Charles H. Richards. These are the modest number of hymns (less than six hundred), and tunes, in the collection, and the inclusion of many selections imbued with the spirit of brotherhood and social aspiration. Several of these new hymns by such writers as Henry Van Dyke, W. N. Clarke, Felix Adler and F. M. North are worthy to stand beside the old favorites of Dr. Gladden and J. Addington Symonds. The general makeup of the volume is worthy of commendation.

Whether the subjects are chosen for their beauty or their frailties or for the sake of their charming portraits, the stories of *Lady Hamilton* (by E. Hallam Moorhouse), *Nell Gwyn* (by Cecil Chesterton), and *Marie Antoinette* (by Francis Bickley) make pleasant reading (Small, Maynard & Co.). We are involved in none of the historical controversy which complicates many more pretentious biographies; we are delightfully introduced and included in the kindly circle of their admirers. Two at least of these volumes, Mr. Chesterton's and Mr. Bickley's, give a vivid picture of the social setting which was somewhat responsible for the ladies' characters. Mr. Moorhouse is perhaps too much under the fascination of Lady Hamilton's extraordinary career. The books themselves are dainty, pleasant-to-hold little volumes, embellished by many reproductions (some in color) from famous portraits.

We have not kept up with the *Oxford English Dictionary* of late, and four fascicles, all the way from *See* to *Several*, and again from *Th—* to *Tombac*, lie piled upon our desk. This "English Dictionary on Historical Principles" serves as a constant reminder of the debt which our "Americanisms" owe to the good old mother tongue. Mr. Philip Hale calls our attention to the phrase, "to have a good time," that is no oddity of our cross-Atlantic speech, but was common in England from 1520 or thereabouts to about 1688. Alehouse Skelton wrote: "For to haue good tyme and to lyue meryly," and that was in 1529.

"On time" is, however, classed as a pure Americanism by Dr. Murray and his editors. Turning to Mr. Thornton's *American Glossary*, reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT for January 16, we light upon an example of this phrase's use in 1848 ("Spose you never heard of burying a man *on time*." —*Stray Subjects.)* Undoubtedly good Yankees were "on time" long before 1848.

The Englishman of today smiles when he hears us boast of voting the Progressive or Democratic "ticket"—but that was good Pennsylvania English in 1711. We read in the *Dictionary* this quotation from the Penn-Logan correspondence: "Chester [Pa.] carried their ticket entire." In 1766 Sarah Franklin wrote to Benjamin: "The old ticket forever! We have it by 24 votes." These are earlier examples than Mr. Thornton has found for his *American Glossary*. In 1842 the Philadelphia *Spirit of the Times* exhorted: "Don't split your ticket!" Five years later the *Knickerbocker Magazine* praises a patriot in these terms: "He never scratched the regular ticket." (These gems from Mr. Thornton's work.) The Americanisms ticket broker, ticket chopper and the verb, "to ticket," meaning to issue tickets, are not to be found in the Philadelphia lawyer's *Glossary*, but occupy the proper space in the *Oxford Dictionary*. And did you know that a ticket meant a visiting-card in the seventeenth century, whether in England or the Colonies? We have heard an Irish servant-girl use the word so: "Here's his ticket, sor." It is so used, too, in Thackeray's *Philip*. Wholly abominable is the use of the word "transportation" for "railway tickets"—an Americanism dignified by employment in the new Grand Central station in New York.

Four lectures delivered before collegiate audiences in England by a professor of the University of Paris, M. Emile Legouis, are brought together in the volume entitled *Défense de la Poésie Française a l'usage des lecteurs anglais* (London: Constable.) The old view that French poetry cannot repay study or induce enjoyment was founded upon the assumption that the nation which produced that poetry was incapable of high emotion, and was committed to the use of a tongue suited to nothing but (in the lecturer's words) "a certain elegant, agile, clear, and well-ordered prose." Various causes have contributed to modify this view; the Anglo-American public has been educated and charmed by such volumes as the *Oxford Book of French Verse*, the *Lyre Français*, Mr. Bailey's book, Mr. George Wyndham's, and Mr. Eccles's. Yet M. Legouis does well to issue his *Défense*. The prejudice still exists. And M. Legouis himself, being a professor of English literature in his own land, has too fine an appreciation of the art he celebrates to pretend that his countrymen do, in point of fact, attain those hights of lyrical beauty and dramatic daring that mark the English achievement.

If the duality of the English vocabulary has its poetical advantages, the unity of the French is, according to M. Legouis, a compensating virtue. Said Dryden: "Impartially speaking, the French are as much better critics than the English, as they are worse poets." But Dryden didn't want too many persons to turn toward France, where he had stolen his dramatic plots along with his critical ideas; and Dryden wrote, besides, before the *entente* in an age when Englishmen habitually proved their patriotism by running down their next-coast neighbors. Of the French apologist's four chapters, three deal with *scops et trouvères*, the *grand siècle*, and *nos jours*. If English poesy is a splendid structure, it is builded upon French medieval literature as a foundation, he reminds us. But it is French classical verse which has left us cold, and so the chapter dealing with this subject is the one which most deserves attention. Professor Legouis's commentary upon the alexandrine should be required reading in our school and college courses in French literature. It may lack fire, but is strong in sense, and corrects some of the ignorant aspersions of Landor, Lowell, and other critics. This is a welcome little book, but it would have more dynamic force in English translation than in its present form. Why does not Professor Legouis, having just completed a course of lectures at Harvard, translate it for the Harvard University Press whose foundation we chronicle?

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Japanese Cabinet

Our nearest neighbor across the Pacific, Japan, is just now in the throes of a bloodless revolution, attempting to develop a government which shall be truly responsible to the popular will as represented in its Diet or Congress. The difficulty comes from the fact that the age of enlightenment in Japan began with an Emperor to whose person and family there was given a fictitious reverence which involved the reality of power in the hands of the Cabinet appointed by him, but who were considered and spoken of as mouthpieces of his august will. During the nine months in the year when the Diet was not in session the Emperor, that is, the Cabinet, could issue decrees which had the force of laws, which the Diet could constitutionally annul, but which in fact it never did annul. A little company of Elder Statesmen, called the Genro, had immediate access to the Emperor, and were his advisers even closer than his Cabinet; and these Elder Statesmen have had a predom'nating influence in the House of Peers, corresponding to the House of Lords in the British Parliament. In Great Britain the veto power of the House of Lords has been overthrown, but this is not the case with the Japanese House of Peers. Nor has the power of the more popular house of the Diet yet so far developed that an adverse vote can compel the resignation of the Cabinet Rather, the life of the Cabinet depends on its harmony with the will of the Elder Statesmen

It is the popular resistance to the authority of the bureaurocracy, particularly of the conservative Elder Statesmen, which explains the present crisis in Japan. The Cabinet headed by Saionji had the confidence of the Diet. By his tact he had won the support even of the House of Peers, tho not of the Elder Statesmen. It was his policy, considering the burden of taxation, to reduce expenditures, contract no present loans, and to reduce the cost of the Navy by postponing the building of additional ships of war. Supported by the Elder Statesmen, particularly its leader, Yamagata, the Secretary of the Navy refused to assent to this policy of retrenchment and resigned. The power of the Genro was then sufficient to compel the resignation of Saionji and his entire Cabinet. There was difficulty in securing a successor, but Yamagata and his associates in the Genro finally advised the Emperor to command Katsura, one of their own number, yet not in full sympathy with their desire, to be the head of the new Cabinet. He had twice before been Premier, and his record did not please the parties in opposition to the new Cabinet. Nevertheless Katsura proclaimed a policy much the same as that of Saionji, but that did not appease the opposition. What they wanted was to break down the bureauroracy of the Genro, and they seem to have succeeded. Even Katsura declared that its power was ended for all time.

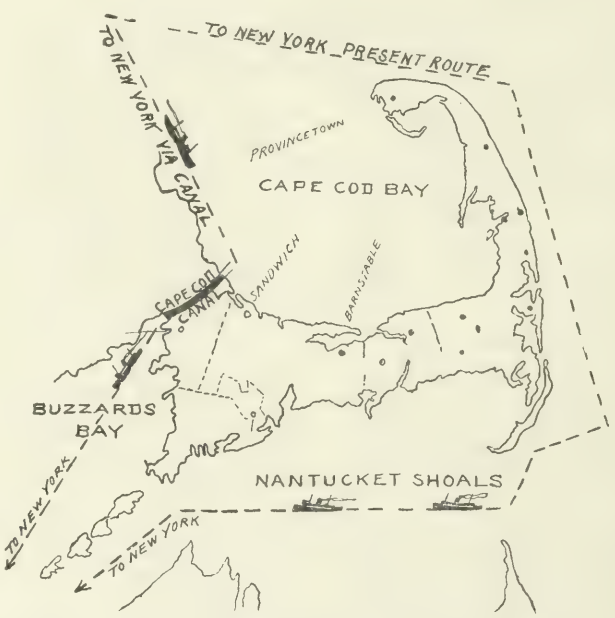
The Diet was prorogued, on the announcement of the new Cabinet, until Wednesday of last week. Meanwhile there was organized a strong campaign against bureaurocracy all over the empire. The two principal Constitutionalist progressive parties formed a coalition and agreed on a policy of immediate opposition to the new Cabinet, and threatened a vote of want of confidence as soon as the Diet should meet. Katsura declared that in such a case he would ask the Emperor to dissolve the Diet. On Wednesday the Diet met, and on the same day past a vote of censure. Katsura wasted not an hour, and the Emperor suspended the Diet for five days. A dissolution and new election will almost certainly follow.

But the members of the Diet did not separate peacefully. The scene of dispersal was such as had no parallel. There was an enormous crowd who cheered the Constitutionalists and assaulted the leaders of the party supporting the Government. They were thrown out of their jinrikishas, and narrowly escaped a ducking. The Constitutional party is determined and has the country behind it, and is led by the Mayor of Tokio. It is probable that the power of the Elder Statesmen is gone, and popular rule, with the responsibility of the Cabinet to the Diet, with the maintenance of the Constitution, is assured. It is a step in advance toward the condition of government that prevails in Great Britain, rather than that which persists in Germany.

The Cape Cod Canal

The Panama Canal is not the only canal now being rushed to completion by American engineers for the purpose of shortening deep water voyages for American steamships. The Cape Cod Canal is now about half finished and it should be a nip and tuck race between the two as to which will be opened for commerce first.

As early as 1627, when Miles Standish traded at Monamet with the Dutch, a canal was contemplated to sever Cape Cod from the Massachusetts mainland. In 1776 General Washington ordered a survey made for such a canal which would "give greater security to navigation and against the enemy." Then a series of attempts, both by the State and private organizations, were begun to start the project, but it was not until after the elaborate surveys made by the government and the State of Massachusetts in 1860 that anything practical was done. Tho several companies were organized with every prospect of successfully compassing the work, they all failed for one reason or another until in 1904 Mr. August Belmont and associates became interested. They took over the Boston, Cape Cod & New York Canal Co. chartered by Massachusetts in 1899 and began excavating on June 22, 1909.



WHAT THE CANAL WILL SAVE IN NAVIGATION

Cape Cod, as every schoolboy is supposed to know, is a fish hook of land projecting 30 miles east of Massachusetts into the Atlantic Ocean and inclosing Cape Cod Bay. The bay, tho protected by capes on the South and East, is open to the North, and as most of the winter winds come from that direction, it is a very dangerous region —especially for sailing boats and barges. Every year many are driven on the shore and wrecked. During the past 5 years there has been an average of 35 ship disasters, 15 total wrecks and 12 lives lost per annum.

Outside the Cape are dangerous shoals, which, together with the frequent rough and foggy weather, make this part of the coast exceedingly hazardous in all but the summer months.

South of Cape Cod is Buzzards Bay, which is almost landlocked and forms a magnificent harbor. The passage from this bay to Long Island Sound is easy and can be made in all conditions of weather. Hence a vessel going from New York to Boston when the canal is completed has only to encounter the short stretch of water from Barnstable Bay to Boston.

The canal is exactly eight miles long. The country thru which it passes looks as tho nature intended a water way to be made there some day. It traverses the low salt marshes west of the town of Sandwich to the Scussel River, thence across a divide—at its highest point only 29 feet above the sea level —and then down the valley of the Monument River to Buzzards Bay.

At present the breakwater on the Cape Cod entrance, which will contain 350,000 tons of stone, is nearly finished, the Barnstable Bay channel is one-third done, the canal prism is about one-half done and the Buzzards Bay channel is three-quarters completed. Last month there were four steam shovels and a 16-inch suction dredge at work inland and five dipper dredges in the bays.

Some idea of the value of the Cape Cod Canal to commerce can be obtained when it is realized that at present the total tonnage of vessels now rounding the Cape is estimated at 25,000,000 and the passengers carried at 500,000. All this cargo will save 66 miles of its journey by going thru the Canal, and what this will mean in the saving of time and money and in lessening the hazards of the sea, is self evident. Liners, for instance, will save 4 hours and from $200 to $400 each trip.

The Engineering News of Jan. 9 says that while the construction of the Canal involves no novel engineering problems, it possesses a great deal of interest, due in no small measure to the vicissitudes of fortune thru which the construction of the Canal has passed during the 300 years of its history.

Water-Power for Western Railways

What is said to be only the beginning of an extensive use of electric power on railroads between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific is seen in the Interior Department's grant of the right to transmit such power over the public domain to the Great Falls (Mont.) Power Company, for the electrification of 450 miles of the main line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound railway, between Harlowtown, Mont., and Avery, Idaho. This will be the longest stretch of electric railroad in the world. Secretary Fisher thinks that eventually such power will be used on all the railroads between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific coast. John D. Ryan, head of the Great Falls company, predicts that 10,000 miles of road will be electrified within a few years. He asserts that there is enough available water power to operate all the railway lines west of a line drawn north and south thru the center of Montana, and north of a line along the southern boundary of Colorado. Altho the company sought only the right to transmit by wire, it accepted strict provisions in the interest of the public. The rental for the first ten years is merely nominal. Every ten years, however, it is to be readjusted. The Government may regulate rates and service, and power must be sold to the United States, to the two States, and to cities at prices as low as are paid by any other buyer. Power for the 450 miles will be supplied from nine separate and distinct plants, but these are owned by one company. The road crosses three mountain ranges, the Belt Mountains, the Rockies, and the Bitter Root chain. It is said that the cost will be $8,000,000, and that much will be saved eventually by the change, as one-third of the railroad's equipment is now used in hauling fuel. Electric motors, it is asserted, will run 1200 miles without inspection, while a distance of 150 miles is the limit for steam locomotives; also, that steam power costing $150 can be displaced by electric power costing only $40. The change will be in the interest of conservation, as the consumption of large quantities of coal will be avoided, and water power now going to waste will be used.

Doomed to Disappear

That Boston has perceived its harbor-front needs and is setting to work to win back its old-time supremacy in commerce, means improvements that probably will be approved by business interests but will be in some degree distasteful to visitors and idlers. To the man who loves the sight of masts and sails and to sit on a dock and talk to fishermen and tars, the announcement of Boston's waterfront plans is something to be regarded with forebodings. He is likely to have in mind the way the "modern" docks of New York shut off from his sight everything but glimpses of masts and the tops of funnels: the sight-hungry idler



CUTTING CAPE COD

A Steam Shovel at Work on the "Collins' Farm" last November.



BOSTON'S WATER FRONT HAS MORE CHARMS FOR IDLER THAN FOR BUSINESS MAN

may walk miles beside an impenetrable three-story wall of stone buildings.

To see Boston's water-front take on a similar appearance would seem to the loafer, the romancer and the artist as nothing short of a calamity. Robert Louis Stevenson said that lounging around harbor-sides was the richest form of idling. From this viewpoint, Boston, in becoming financially richer, will forfeit its wealth of old-fashioned harbor-side enjoyments.

The fishing fleet's docks, pictured above, are soon to be succeeded by a fish wharf 1200 feet long and 300 wide. This wharf, already under construction, will cost $1,000,000. On other port improvements the directors of the port are to expend $9,000,000 more. A wharf 1200 x 400 feet, now being rushed toward completion, represents the first unit of a terminal system for the largest ocean liners. Part of the equipment of this terminal will be a grain elevator.

St. Paul and the Mysteries

The old Greek mysteries were only for the initiated, and no ancient initiate has left us the tale of their secrets; but we have hints of them in various writers, and their sacredness colored speech. It has been a debated question whether the use of the terms "mystery" *(musterion)* "eye-witness" *(epoptês)*, "perfect" *(teleios)*, etc., in the New Testament are related to the technical use of these words in the Greek mysteries. Newer forms of the mysteries arose and were familiar in Asia Minor during the times of the Apostles. Some light has been thrown upon these by excavations of the ruins of the sanctuaries in which the rites of initiation were celebrated.

In a letter to the *Athenaeum* Sir W. M. Ramsay gives an account of investigations made by Makridi Bey, of the Turkish Imperial Museum, in the sanctuary of Apollo at Claros, a town on the Ionian coast. They record visits paid by representatives of various cities to the oracle at Claros. Some of them were initiated into the mysteries celebrated there and record the fact. Various terms are used, and these are of interest. Some say that they "*completed* the mysteries"—others who came as "enquirers" *(theopropoi)* "having been initiated *entered*" (the word is *embateuo)*, evidently a technical term. So another says that "having taken the mysteries he *entered.*"

This use of the word "entered" is of interest and throws light on a passage in Paul's Epistle to the Colossians, 2:18, which it thus translated in the Revised Version: "Let no man rob you of your prize, by a voluntary humility and worshipping of angels, *dwelling in* the things which he hath seen, vainly puffed up in his fleshly mind," or as given in the margin, "*taking his stand on* the things." This passage has greatly troubled commentators, and Westcott and Hort suspected an early error in the text. But the word translated

"dwelling in," or "taking his stand *on*" is just this technical term used by the initiates of the mysteries of Claros, "entered," *embateuo*. The word in Colossians is to be retained as correct. The "enquirer" "receives" the mysteries, is "initiated," and then "enters," or "takes his stand on" the new life to which he was introduced by "the things he had seen." It is probable that this entrance on the new life was by baptism in a pool in the presence of the seated god, after the manner of baptism in the earlier Eleusinian mysteries. This difficult passage from St. Paul is to be added to others which indicate his knowledge of the mysteries, to which he alludes as he does to the Greek games.

Resumption of War

On Monday of last week hostilities were renewed between the allies and Turkey after an armistice of two months. The initiative was taken by the allies, who had given warning that they would begin fighting in four days if their full terms were not accepted. They demanded that Turkey should give up Adrianople, and everything else up to the Chatalja lines which protect Constantinople. Turkey agreed to give up part of Adrianople, but wished to retain that side of the river which holds the famous Mosque and the tombs of the Sultans who resided there when Adrianople was the Turkish capital; but this did not satisfy the allies, nor would they listen to any advice of the Powers.

The war was resumed, not by any attack on the Chatalja lines, but on Adrianople, where the Bulgarians were aided by a large force of Servians with siege guns. Since then it has been very difficult to get any trustworthy news of the engagements, as all correspondents are strictly barred out on both sides. Both the Turks and the allies had brought up reinforcements during the armistice, and the Turkish soldiers from Asia were said to be in good spirits, and the Chatalja lines are reported impregnable. Possibly the difficulty which the allies would find there may explain the change of plan on the part of the allies who are directing their efforts against Adrianople, and also, in a new direction, at the Gallipoli peninsula, at the western entrance to the Sea of Marmova. The purpose of this is surmised to be to take the forts in the rear which protect the Dardanelles against access by sea to Constantinople, and to allow entrance to the Greek fleet. On the other side it is claimed that this would not allow entrance to the fleet, as the defenses on the Asiatic side are strong and the entrance is mined.

Inasmuch as no news reaches the outside world except such as is given out officially at Constantinople or Sofia, and full confidence is not given to it, we are as yet uncertain as to the result of the first week's fighting. There have been some sorties of the Turks at Chatalja which seem to have had no result. The bombardment is kept up at Adrianople, and the Bulgarians claim to have captured the defenses of one hill. We hear nothing further of scarcity of food in the city. At Gallipoli there have been minor engagements, but everywhere the Turks remain on the defensive.

There are sad stories of suffering among the Turks, and of the utter lack of money to pay the soldiers, and of frantic attempts to secure loans, and even to sell the crown jewels, but this may be rumor. We have no trustworthy news from Janina and Scutari beyond the capture by the Montenegrins and Servians of a hill which was an important defense of Scutari. The quarrels between the Turkish officers, growing out of the change of the Cabinet and the killing of the favorite general, are a source of weakness to the Turks.

Probably the chief fighting thus far has been about Gallipoli. The Bulgarian troops have captured several villages on the way that were feebly held, and in one more serious engagement are said to have taken 5000 prisoners. The Ottoman army defending Gallipoli is said to be from 50,000 to 75,000, who are thus withdrawn from the Chatalja defenses, and attempts to reinforce them by sea have been repulsed.

What Congress Is Doing

It is not expected that the Senate's resolution for a Constitutional amendment making the Presidential term six years and preventing re-election will be past in the House at the current session. It can be taken up only under a special rule, and the pressure of routine work leaves no time for additional topics which require extended debate. Moreover, some Democrats are unwilling that Mr. Roosevelt should be eliminated as a candidate for the Presidency. The House has past, by a vote of 240 to 65, the Webb bill, which probihits the shipment and transportation, in interstate commerce, of intoxicating liquors to be sold in prohibition territory. This bill is similar to the Kenyon bill, which has been past in the Senate. A bill has been past and sent to the President which empowers the Federal authorities to seize merchandise shipt to

our ports by Trusts or combinations, or under illegal contracts. It was suggested by the Government's suit with respect to Brazil's coffee valorization project and the Brazilian coffee stored in New York.

In a message to Congress, the President recommends the construction, by the Government, of two railroad systems in Alaska, in all about 733 miles, at a cost of $35,000,000. The railway problem in Alaska can best be solved, in his opinion, by Government ownership, with private operation under lease. He has heard testimony concerning the new Immigration bill, as to which Germany and Italy have submitted protests because of the provision authorizing our Government to place inspectors and surgeons on immigrant ships to report to our immigration authorities as to the treatment of immigrants en route. Arguments for and against the literacy test were made. Additional nominations have been sent to the Senate, those of several judges included, but filibustering by the Democrats continues to prevent action. More than 1500 nominations are pending. In the House, Representative Roddenberry, of Georgia, denounced the recent marriage of a white girl to a negro in Michigan, saying no jail in Georgia would be strong enough to hold the negro. The officiating clergyman, he added, ought to be tarred and feathered. He appealed to the States, urging them to forbid such marriages by law. In the Shipping Trust inquiry, Vice-President Schwerin, of the Pacific Mail, said this steamship company would go out of business with the opening of the Panama Canal, because its ships are excluded from the canal, and for the additional reason that the Pacific trade is almost monopolized by Japanese companies which are favored by subsidies and in other ways by their Government.

Another Revolution in Mexico

Felix Diaz, nephew of the former dictator, seized the arsenal in Mexico City on Sunday, February 9. Newspaper reports state that the garrison of the capital had declared for him and that all that remained to Francisco I. Madero, the Revolutionary President, was the national palace and the Chapultepec fortress. The people seem to have taken no sides in the military operations in Mexico City, the combatants on both sides being regular troops, cadets of the military college, etc.

Associated with Felix Diaz in the coup was General Bernardo Reyes, war minister under President Porfirio Diaz. Reyes had been in prison for over a year as a declared enemy of the Madero regime, but with Felix Diaz was freed by military cadets when the signal for the uprising was given on February 9. In the fight which followed Reyes fell—a bullet thru his head. Machine guns swept the square before the President's palace and the Government forces poured out a murderous fire from the towers of the Cathedral, killing and wounding many civilians as well as several hundred of their enemies. General Madero himself appeared as commander of the loyal forces, riding a big gray horse, but withdrew before the fighting began. Unable to secure assurances from the tottering Government, the representatives of foreign Governments have dispatched to Diaz thru the American Embassy a note saying that he will be held personally responsible for the lives of foreigners in Mexico City. When the note was



THE CHIEF OF THE MEXICAN REBELS

Felix Diaz, a nephew of ex-President Porfirio Diaz, was formerly Chief of Police of Mexico City, and until last summer a Colonel in the Mexican army. On October 16 he took possession of the city and port of Vera Cruz, heading a force of about 500 men. Nearly all the federal troops there joined him, also 1000 volunteers. Three of four Mexican gunboats in the harbor fell into his hands, but his revolutionary movement collapsed on October 23, when federal troops led by General Beltram easily captured the city and took Diaz prisoner without much fighting. Diaz seemed to have fallen into a trap prepared for him by the Madero Government. Four days after his capture he was condemned to death by a military court. The execution of the sentence was, however, suspended, and now he has been released by mutinous cadets, and seems to command the situation.

dispatched, however, there were no evidences of anti-foreign feeling on the part of combatants or civilians. Only one mob assembled on Sunday, and this attacked the building of *El Pais*, the only independent morning newspaper publisht in Spanish.

Our Government will perhaps dispatch a part of the Atlantic battleship fleet to Vera Cruz. It is now stationed at Guantanamo, Cuba. Armored cruisers are within easy reach of Mexico's western ports, and General Steever has 5000 men of the regular army on the Mexican frontier. But military action on our part need not be anticipated



SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY

Who Announces the Formation of Neon and Helium by Means of Electricity as Explained in the Editorial "Artificial Atoms." From a Photograph Taken for the THE INDEPENDENT in the Chemical Laboratory of University College, London.

except as a last resort. President Taft seems bound to refrain from interference, for in his last month of office he wishes to avoid embarrassing the next administration by endowing it with an international imbroglio, or military operations.

London Paupers

Nearly five per cent, or 48.8 persons out of every 1000 of London's population are paupers, and the London *Times*, in discussing this amazing fact, declares that "the proportion of the population which is wholly or partly maintained by others is rising."

In 1900 the total number of "legal paupers" was 103,091, or 22.8 per 1000 of population. In 1912 the number was 110,262, an increase of 7171, or 24.4 per 1000 in twelve years.

But these figures do not by any means tell the full story of London's poverty. The operation of the State Insurance Act, the Old Age Pensions Act, the State Feeding of School Children (State Maintenance), and so on, under which masses of dependent persons are transferred from one fund or authority to another, materially increases the statistics. Relief to necessitous persons, that was formerly not given at all, or was given under the Poor Law, is now given under a number of other laws. Thus, "legal paupers" in the review exclude Old Age Pensioners, the great majority of whom are virtually paupers, numbering in London alone 64,212. The figures for the other groups are not given, but on account of this "breaking up" of the Poor Law the number of paupers must be doubled. That is, 220,524 persons in London are paupers.

Even this tremendous figure is, however, an underestimate, for there should also be included those thousands of persons who, while destitute and homeless, resort to the common lodging-house, England's poor having learned by bitter experience that prison food and prison rules are better than those of the workhouse, and the latter institution is avoided like the plague. Accordingly, coroners' juries returned in 24 cases in 1912 the verdict "death by starvation," this form of death being more usually described as "death from natural causes." These factors together add greatly to the appalling sum of Imperial poverty.

It is pointed out that meantime England's trade is prosperous, her imports and exports grow, and her manufactures increase. The richest city in the world shows progress all around, but particularly in the production of poverty.

Pebbles

As a rule the plainer a theorem in geometry is to a woman the plainer is the woman.—*The Tattler.*

He (nervously)—Margaret, there's been something trembling on my lips for months and months.

She—Yes, so I see; why don't you shave it off?—*Princeton Tiger.*

"I am going to learn to swim this summer."

"I thought George taught you last summer."

"But I am no longer engaged to George."—*Washington Herald.*

Young Willie Wurst was much in love;
His very soul was a whirl.
He took Miss Wiener in his arms,
For he never sausage a girl.
—*Yale Record.*

Said a cheerful old bear at the Zoo:
"I never have time to feel blue.
If it bores me, you know,
To walk to and fro,
I reverse it and walk fro and to."
—*Century.*

THE CARTOON OF THE WEEK



THE KID:—"I got a dime. Wanta go to the Opery?"—Robert Minor in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Newark and the Prudential

The city of Newark, N. J., in its efforts directly to tax the deferred dividend fund of the Prudential Insurance Company, undismayed by two adverse court decisions, is now engaged thru its representatives in trying to secure the enactment of a law by the Legislature of New Jersey that will sweep away existing legal obstructions and enable the municipality to levy on the fund, which now exceeds $30,000,000.

Considered from any viewpoint, the attitude of the city puzzles the understanding. Surplus funds are built up out of premiums received. The premiums of the Prudential are assessed for taxation by the several States, each State, including New Jersey, deducting its share from the premiums paid by its citizens. Hence, it follows that tribute has already been exacted on this form of property.

Again, the material interests of Newark have been vastly benefited by the Prudential Insurance Company. That company has become a reservoir fed by golden streams that flow from every part of the country. The Prudential virtually makes Newark the custodian of a yearly income of approximately $50,000,000. There are dozens of cities superior in size and importance to Newark which would be glad to have a like accumulator of capital on any reasonable terms. Perhaps, to secure such a treasury, they would go so far as to exempt from taxation an institution of such material value.

Amending the Accident Policy

After a year spent by a committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners in preparing and perfecting certain standard provisions for compulsory use in the accident and health policies of all companies writing that kind of insurance, the measure embodied in a bill is ready for action by the several State legislatures. It was introduced in the New York Legislature last week at the request of Superintendent of Insurance Emmet and will doubtless be adopted and approved. It is intended to supplement and perfect the present law, the object sought being a corrective one in amending certain practices found to exist in the accident business and to eliminate some objectionable features from the policy contracts in general use.

Manner of Selecting an Umpire

By way of preventing litigation, the present form of fire insurance policy contains a provision that in the event of disagreement between the insured claimant and the company over the value of damaged or destroyed property, resort may be made to the services of three appraisers, one selected by each of the interested parties, the third, an umpire, chosen by the first two appraisers. A bill introduced in the New York Legislature last week, at the instance of the Insurance Department, provides that after June 30, 1913, every fire insurance policy shall carry an endorsement to the effect that in case of disagreement between the appraisers selected by insurer and insured over the choice of an umpire, either may apply to the courts for the appointment of a competent and disinterested person to act in that capacity and that the decisions of the umpire so selected shall be binding upon both the principals to the contract.

Deferred Dividend Life Policies

Inquiries are occasionally received by this department asking advice on the desirability of continuing in force life policies which provide by their terms that the dividends shall be accumulated during a term of years—ten, fifteen or twenty—and their payment deferred to the expiration of the contract term. We regard the deferred dividend policy as a poor contract for the assured, particularly if, as is usually the case, he forfeits his accumulated earnings if he lapses or surrenders his policy or dies before the expiration of the deferred dividend period. But on general principles we would advise against the surrender of these contracts for the purpose of replacing them by others which seem to be and perhaps are superior in their terms, especially if they have been in force as many as five years.

Unless the company itself is of such a character as to arouse apprehension or its financial condition seems unsatisfactory, the judicious thing is to carry the policy to termination and thus secure all the benefits it affords. We have a high appreciation of the old-fashioned reversionary addition, thru which unused dividends are automatically converted into additions to the face value of the policy as a death claim, but which in time of need by the policyholder, in his lifetime, may be surrendered for their cash value. We would counsel policyholders to consider carefully before swapping any policy in a good company for another that some enterprising agent claims is a better one. Get disinterested advice before making a move.

Union Central Life

The annual report of President Clark to the stockholders and the policyholders of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, together with the balance sheet of the company for the year ending December 31, 1912, indicate a year of substantial prosperity as the result of the efforts of the field and office staff. During each month of the year the company made an increase of written and paid for business over the same period of the year before, with the result that the annual total aggregated $47,618,486 on 19,613 lives. The President states that industrious efforts were made to conserve existing business and reduce lapses. That the efforts were successful is evident by the gain of 9980 in the number of policyholders and $26,479,838 in insurance in force. These figures bring the total number of policies in force to 172,372, covering nearly 348 millions of insurance.

The premium receipts aggregated $11,912,978, to which we must add $5,296,394 interest and rents, and these, together with about $80,000 receipts from sundry sources, make the total income $17,289,602. Never in any one year have the policyholders been paid so much in death losses, endowments, surrenders and dividends, the whole aggregating $8,706,016. The excess of receipts over disbursements was $5,779,447. President Clark observes that the farmer is a better interest payer than the policy borrower. He states that on $14,075,084 of policy loans there was $51,497 of interest past due, while on $70,694,166 farm mortgage loans there was $64,308 interest past due.

The company closed the year with total assets of $93,053,614; against which appear the following liabilities: For reserve on outstanding policies, $74,237,097; special reserve on life rate endowment policies, $9,728,650; apportioned for 1913 on life rate endowment and survivorship dividend policies, $968,271; apportioned to annual dividend policies for 1913, $2,091,698. The total surplus is $4,097,545, of which $2,348,603 is derived from participating business, $1,248,942 from non-participating business and the cash capital of $500,000.

The Aetna Fire

Altho the caption to this notice is not accurate in so far as the company's legal corporate title goes, it is informing, for we are now considering the 1912 record of the Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., in the name of which the word "Fire" does not occur. The company is known all over the country, especially among the tens of thousands of agents in the land, as the "Old Aetny," but our "lay" readers must have something more definite than that, so we must fix it precisely by explaining that we are writing about the Aetna which does a fire insurance business exclusively—and successfully. Its success has extended over ninety-four years of this country's history, many of them years of panic, industrial, commercial and agricultural failures, and a half dozen or more marked by destructive conflagrations. During that period the Aetna has distributed a total of 133 million dollars in fire losses, and turns into the year 1913 with $23,051,531 of accumulated funds, invested in securities of the highest class. The gain in assets for the year was $1,034,141, while the net surplus increased $404,197. The reserves, principally for the reinsurance of outstanding insurance, stood at the end of the year at $9,813,139, which, with the capital stock, brought the gross liabilities to $14,813,139. This gives us, as a difference between assets and liabilities, $8,238,392, to which must be added the $5,000,000 of cash capital, or $13,238,392 as the measure of the policyholders' surplus.

The Phoenix Mutual Life

An examination of the sixty-second annual statement of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1912, shows total assets of $34,296,116, a gain for the year of $1,956,014. The principal items of the assets consist of $20,468,661 first mortgages on real estate, $6,943,171 stocks and bonds and $4,702,247 loans on the company's policies. The outstanding insurance

aggregated $147,652,325, a gain of $11,755,-109, in support of which the company maintains a reserve variously calculated at 3 per cent, 3½ per cent and 4 per cent of $31,580,112. It should be noted that of the total of outstanding insurance all but about thirty-four millions is valued at the highest standard of 3 per cent. There is a net surplus beyond all present and future liabilities of $1,139,202, in addition to $940,935 for dividends payable in 1913 and $60,923 for dividends provisionally apportioned for 1914 and subsequent years. During 1912 the company increased the number of its policy-holding members by 6092, bringing the total to 78,192. In ten years the premium income has gone from $2,769,094 to $5,387,-129; the assets from $15,699,212 to $34,-296,116; and the insurance in force from $70,864,592 to $147,652,325.

Massachusetts Fire and Marine

With total assets at the close of business December 31, 1912, of $1,337,857, and a surplus to policyholders of $873,208, the Massachusetts F. & M. Insurance Company of Boston shows an increase in assets of $119,064, an increase in re-insurance reserve of $128,460 and increase in net premium receipts for 1912 over 1911 of $137,-768. Altho the company is but two and one-half years old, its net premium income aggregated $531,510 last year. Its losses were $249,463, or about 47 per cent of its premiums, with expenses at about 43 per cent.

New England Mutual Life

This very conservative New England life insurance company made a handsome increase in its outstanding insurance during 1912, the gain being $21,431,851, bringing the total in force to $254,249,583.

The sixty-ninth annual statement of date December 31, 1912, shows assets of $61,418,-398, of which bonds and stocks appear of a market value of $35,440,555; loans on mortgage, $13,224,050; loans on the company's policies, $8,749,652; and real estate, $1,901,-263. Under the Massachusetts standard the policy reserve is valued at $54,318,040. The increase in gross assets was $2,978,297, and in policy reserves $3,320,581. With $477,261 of surplus accrued appearing in the liability column and $1,735,000 apportioned for payment to policyholders during 1913, there remains a net surplus of $4,088,810.

Boston Insurance Company

The financial exhibit of the Boston Insurance Company for the year ending December 31 is a fine one, showing an increase in assets of $1,034,551, in reserve on outstanding policies of $56,841 and in net surplus of $1,073,994. The balance sheet as of the date mentioned shows total assets of $6,787,060; total liabilities (including capital stock), $3,565,572, and net surplus, $3,220,488. The Boston has paid in losses since organization $40,200,838.

The Atlantic Mutual

A wonderful corporation is the old Atlantic Mutual, one of the strongest marine insurance companies in the world. It closed 1912 with $13,623,851 of assets and a surplus of $2,603,261. But with its usual conservatism, the management has omitted some items aggregating about two and a half millions more, which on a proper and approved valuation makes the surplus actually $5,185,044. The company's premium receipts last year were $4,822,884 and its paid losses $2,104,257.

Notes

The officers of some of the mutual casualty companies have organized the Employers' Mutual Casualty Federation of America at Chicago, the stated objects being: To encourage coöperative accident prevention work and promote the science of accident prevention engineering; to demonstrate the inconsistency and fallacy of State insurance; to guard against use for personal gain of the natural sentiment in favor of mutual insurance; and to coöperate in all things for the common good of the numbers. The officers are: President, J. C. Adderly, of the Millers' Mutual Casualty; vice-president, Victor A. Trundy, of the American Mutual Liability; secretary-treasurer, E. T. Bent, of the Illinois Coal Operators' Mutual.

The right of the States to enact and enforce fire insurance rating laws is to be argued before the Supreme Court of the United States. Counsel of the fire insurance companies states that it is of great importance to the companies and the public to ascertain as soon as possible whether a State has the right to fix the price at which private corporations or individuals shall sell the commodities in which they deal.

FINANCE & TRADE

Income Tax Legislation

By the vote of Delaware, on the 3d, the ratification of the income tax amendment was assured. Wyoming's approval was given almost at the same time. New Mexico and New Jersey followed, and then there were 39 States in the list, or three more than the required three-fourths. This Constitutional amendment, the first to be adopted in nearly 43 years, empowers Congress "to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the States, and without regard to any census or enumeration." The income tax law of 1894 was declared unconstitutional by a vote of 5 to 4 in the Supreme Court, because the proposed tax, a direct one, was not apportioned among the States according to their population, as the Constitution required. The power thus withheld from Congress is now given to it. Of those who supported the amendment, some held that the power should be exercised only in an emergency, while others were of the opinion that an income tax should be levied without delay and should be a permanent one.

The present tax on the net earnings of corporations, which yields about $28,500,000 a year, was proposed at a time when a considerable number of Senators and Representatives were inclined to impose an income tax, altho it was not known that a reversal of the Supreme Court's decision could be expected. This corporation tax has been sustained by the court. Last year, in connection with the proposed removal of the duty on sugar, the Democratic House sought to extend the corporation tax to individuals and partnerships by means of what was called an excise tax, which was really a disguised income tax. It was estimated that this excise tax wou'd yield about $60,000,000 a year.

It is the purpose of the Democratic majority in the House—which will be associated with a Democratic majority in the Senate after March 4—to impose an income tax by legislation in connection with tariff revision at the approaching special session. The bill will be prepared, it is understood, by Representative Hull, of Tennessee, the author of last year's Excise Tax bill. It is estimated that a rate of 1 per cent upon all incomes in excess of $5000 will yield about $100,000,000 of revenue. Probably the present corporation tax would be repealed. But the rate will depend upon the estimated effect of projected tariff changes. Reduction of customs revenue might call for more, or less, than $100,000,000 to fill the gap. Removal of $53,000,000 of sugar tariff revenue cannot be expected, it is said, because at least two Democratic Senators (from Louisiana) will vote against it, and the Progressive Republicans will not vote for it. How the revenues will be affected by changes in other parts of the tariff cannot now be ascertained.

If a large addition to the annual receipts is to be made by an income tax, the tariff revisers will feel free to reduce customs revenue by removing some duties and cutting down others that are now productive. In this way the tariff program will be affected by the proposed income tax. It may be that the exempted income will be less than $5000, possibly $4000, or even $3000, and that the bill will provide for a graduated tax; that is to say, that the rate for very large incomes will be higher than the rate at the bottom. The details are still to be determined, but it appears to be the settled purpose of the dominant party in Congress to pass an income tax bill at the special session.

In the last two weeks the price of Pennsylvania crude petroleum has advanced from $2.05 to $2.50 per barrel, the highest figures in nearly 20 years. For a year and a half before the dissolution of the Trust the price was steady in the neighborhood of $1.30. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, formerly the parent corporation of the Trust, distributed to its stockholders last week $39,332,000, or $40 per share, procured by the payment of loans or advances made to the subsidiaries prior to dissolution. The American Tobacco Company, by an extra dividend of 15 per cent, distributed about $6,000,000, gained by the sale of securities. It also doubled the rate of its regular annual dividend.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
February 20, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3351

The Antarctic Tragedy

For ten months in their double tent, on the ice plains of the Antarctic continent, lay the frozen bodies of the three heroes who, for the honor of England, had sought and reached the Southern Pole, while the world wondered and waited and feared. They had left behind them in the waste their two companions, whose strength had failed them and who had died. At last the word was flashed from New Zealand, and immediately the memorable, pitiful story was repeated in every hamlet in Christendom. So deep, so universal, is the sympathy of every soul for courage and self sacrifice even unto death.

Why, after a magnificent success happily achieved, did they fail to bring back with them the glory of conquest? Was it because their disappointment at finding that another had anticipated them had broken their hearts? We cannot tell. We only know that Seaman Evans went insane with suffering and cold, that he was carried along as far as he could go, and then lay down to die. We know that when Captain Oates could go no further he was left, a tale for the ages of sublime self-martyrdom. We know that they prest on slowly, painfully, unfed, unwarmed, and that they were found, having exhausted both food and fuel, victims of the supremest forces of nature, conquered in body, only eleven miles from relief, but never conquered in soul. Was there some mistake, some overdraft of fuel by one of the supporting parties that had been sent back? We do not know; perhaps it is best that we never shall know. They were heroes, and the good world of ours has bred many such, in high station and low, and will breed many more.

Dr. Jackson, in one of his summer trips from Alaska to Lapland for reindeer, was told by the pagan Lapland chief with whom he had bargained that the next summer he would not be there. He would be too old to follow the tribe in their migrations, and, after the custom, he would take with him a portion of food and go out into the lone desert of snow and lie down to die. The old man, the weak man, must not endanger the tribe. That was the brave ethics of barbarism.

Even so, but not with the stolidity of the savage, died Captain Oates. He could go no farther. His strength was quite exhausted. They would have helped him along and died with him, but he would not consent. He begged them to leave him, that he might not destroy their chance of escape, but they refused. Yet they knew that to carry him or to remain with him was equal to death for all. Then he staggered painfully out from the tent, saying, "I am just going outside. I may be some time," and they knew he would not return. They could not restrain him, they

knew it was best that one die that all should not perish. They waited silently for half an hour, and he came not. Then they knew they need wait no longer, and the three survivors prest on to snatch if they could the last chance for life which his death had given them. It was too much; it was too late. They too were the sacrifice which godlike courage demands of mere human strength. The ages will long carry their names to illustrate the high spirit of constancy and faith that fights fate to the death and in death overcomes. But no eloquence will ever match their worth;

"For thereunto doth need a golden quill,
And silver leaves them rightly to devise."

Thank God that task is achieved, and the search for either Pole will demand no more victims. But the race of heroes will not fail. Other lives will be offered just as freely, some for glory, more for duty and service, whenever country calls on humanity, and God points the way to the perilous attempt that allures the great heart.

For Peace in Mexico

Mr. Taft's attitude toward Mexico during the revolution which sent Porfirio Diaz into exile and gave the Presidency to Francisco I. Madero was characterized by patience and good judgment. Such is his attitude now, and we are glad to hear that the leading men of both parties in Congress are in agreement with him. It is reported that in his opinion nothing but a massacre of American residents in Mexico could warrant armed intervention. But he finds it expedient to send warships to Mexican ports and to be prepared for such action as may possibly be required for the protection of American lives. It is his duty to do this. He most earnestly desires to avoid intervention, and this should be the desire of the people of the United States.

Intervention in Mexico would mean war. And what kind of a war? Military experts who are familiar with the situation say that all factions in Mexico, forgetting their differences, would unite to oppose the intervening force; that American residents would be the first to suffer death; that an army of 250,000 men would be required; that their services would be needed for two or three years, and that the money cost would not be less than $1,000,000 a day. It is said that this was the answer to an inquiry addrest by Mr. Taft to a military adviser whose opinion he sought. Every effort not forbidden by the dignity of a great nation and its regard for its citizens residing abroad must be exerted to prevent such a conflict.

We believe that war with Mexico would be little short of a calamity. The war might be ended in two or three years, but it would probably involve acquisition of territory, and the employment of an armed police force for many years to come in restraining and governing a bitterly hostile population, more than 75 per cent of which is illiterate. And there are also to be considered the war debt and the new taxes, the demoralizing effect of war in our own affairs, the diversion of the energies of our people from domestic problems and reforms. War with Mexico might check our progress for a quarter of a century. To our own losses would be added those of Mexico, which every enlightened Mexican patriot would deplore.

If President Madero and Felix Diaz are patriots, having the interests of the Mexican people at heart, they will welcome any friendly project for the restoration of peace and the establishment of good government in their country. The conception and elaboration of such a project may well engage the minds of good men on both sides of the Rio Grande. The appointment of a commission has been suggested, and there are men of prominence at Washington who hope, it is reported, that Justice Gerard, of the New York Supreme Court, president of the Mexico Society, can be induced to undertake a mission of inquiry and conciliation in Mexico.

Mr. John Barrett, director of the Pan-American Union, in which a score of Latin-American countries are interested, would have a commission composed of such men as Senator Root, William J. Bryan, the Washington diplomatic representatives of two or three South American republics, and Señor De la Barra, of Mexico. His proposition has not been well received by the American colony at the Mexican capital, or by our State Department, yet it deserves careful consideration.

If the warring factions in Mexico are to be approached by any commission seeking to mediate or to conciliate, and if the initiative in any such project is to be taken in the United States or by our Government, the commission should include representatives of two or three South American countries far removed from the scene of disturbance. We should suggest Argentina and Brazil. The people of the United States do not want to deprive Mexico of any part of her territory. A vast majority of them desire that Mexico shall be peaceful, prosperous and intact. But many who live in the countries south of us are not convinced that this is our attitude. Secretary Knox said last year to the Assembly of Nicaragua:

> I beg to assure you, and I am sure that what I say meets the approval of the people and the President of the United States, that my Government does not covet an inch of territory south of the Rio Grande. The full measure and extent of our policy is to assist in the maintenance of republican institutions upon this hemisphere, and we are anxious that the experiment of government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not fail in any republic on this continent.

Any attempt to mediate or to conciliate in Mexico should be made in such a way that suspicion as to motive would surely be disarmed, and the coöperation of unbiased South American republics should be sought.

Those who desire to see peace and decent government in Mexico, and who realize how harmful, in many ways, intervention and war would be, should strive to devise some plan of conciliation that will not offend our sensitive Mexican neighbors, but will be regarded by them as an expression of friendship. This is not an easy task, but it is not an impossible one. It seems to us that the work can be done, if undertaken by eminent and tactful Americans, who are familiar with the problem, who will wisely seek assistance from the Far South, and who can use the diplomatic skill that the situation demands.

Clearing the Papal Docket

The ecclesiastical historians in the name of Pius X have eliminated four doubtful Popes, Boniface VI, Boniface VII, John XVI, and Benedict X. The reason given is that the Pope is not sure that the four should be on the Pontifical list. Furthermore we are assured that he intends to strike out more doubtful tiaras. The purgating process is a high compliment to an author and work under the ban, viz: Duchesne and his "Liber Pontificalis." It is also a bit of a consolation to the Anglican divines, whom Leo XII so cruelly snubbed. Of course, the clever canonists will get over the difficulties of Apostolic Succession without any allusion to Duchesne and with the complete annihilation of Anglican claims. That is why they are canonists and theologians.

The President's Veto

The last great act, it may be, of President Taft's administration, is his veto of the evil immigration bill. Congress may override it; but, as a President can, he has honored his responsible office. Would that he had exercised the same wisdom by vetoing the Canal Tolls bill.

Mr. Taft took full time to consider the question of veto. He heard arguments on both sides, as if he were sitting in a court. There were in the bill excellent provisions which ought to be embodied in law. But it had one fatal fault: it shut out aliens who

cannot read. This was the central provision of the bill, but not its real object. Those who devised it were not afraid that the admission of a minority of illiterate immigrants would be dangerous to our free institutions or to public morality. The danger is greater from those who can read; they are the anarchists, the Black Hand leaders. The object was to shut out workers, to hold the jobs for those who are here, as if our wide country did not offer opportunity enough for all who will come these next hundred years. Secretary Nagel puts the case clearly when he says that on its merits the bill cannot be defended, and "its final purpose is to reduce the quantity of cheap labor in this country," and it is, he says, "urged for a reason we are unwilling to assert"—he might have said, ashamed to assert.

The bill provides for the exclusion of unskilled labor. But this is just the labor which we most need and which our native people do not supply. They want something better. It is true that there is congestion in a few Eastern cities, and conditions are sometimes deplorable. But even so they are better than those from which these immigrants have escaped; and there are deplorable conditions in sections of the country inhabited by those whose ancestors came more than a hundred years ago. What we need is in some way to distribute the immigrants so that they may be directed to sections where labor is most in demand. They are to a surprising degree already settled in the country districts and occupying farms.

Yet, for us, it is not the economic consideration that is most to be considered, but the sentimental, the philanthropic one. If these immigrants are illiterate, it is because their governments have opprest them in discouraging their education. They come to improve their condition while paying good work for their support. Our history has ever welcomed the opprest of all the world. Let them come so long as we have room for them. In blessing them we shall be twice blest. It is a shame to shut any out because they are poor, or poorly taught, if they have the desire to secure a share in our free institutions. We thank President Taft for his veto. May Congress be also wise.

Racial Arrogance

While we agree with Senator Bacon that the necessity of intervention on our part in Mexico would be most unfortunate for us, we cannot accept his statement as to one of its effects. He says:

> If we went into Mexico it is very doubtful if we should ever come out of it. If we were to attempt thereafter to hold Mexico and govern that country it could only be by making it a subject colony, as it could never become a part of our representative government.

It might be, as Senator Bacon implies, that another war with Mexico would end with more annexation of Mexican territory, which our people do not now desire; but we would not dare to say that neither Mexico nor any part of it could ever "become a part of our representative government." Why not? Because they are Mexicans, Greasers, and not proud Anglo-Saxons? Is there anything in the Latin intellect that makes it impossible to conduct a representative government? Is not France doing it? Why cannot Spanish-speaking people do what French-speaking people are doing? There are Mexicans who are as fine and able and competent as we Americans are, and with education the rest can be trained as well as we have been.

It is intolerant and intolerable conceit to claim for our race, our people, an exclusive right to the possession of traits which other peoples can never acquire. It is the kind of language which makes the nations to the south suspicious of us. It is an arrogance unjustified by any scientific evidence of our native and inherent superiority and their necessary inferiority. There is absolutely no reason why, if any portion of Mexico

should be annexed, it would have to remain as a subject possession, with no hope of admission to Statehood. We have, after a period of tutelage, made States of a big territory taken by war from Mexico in 1848, and we could do as much again. We already have 300,000 Americans in Mexico.

But we do not want intervention or war or annexation. We want peace in Mexico and with Mexico. The moral of all this is that we should provide for the ultimate admission of Porto Rico as a full, self-governing territory, and later as a State.

What Is Slavery?

We hear much in these days of industrial slavery, and have been much puzzled to know just what the term means. The word is in every eloquent labor speech or Socialist speech. Do those who use it mean what that bad word has hitherto meant in our history, or something quite different?

Take a single case of its use, as given in the reports of the last week. Mr. Gompers, head of the Federation of Labor, is thus quoted in an address against compulsory arbitration, such as they have in Australia and New Zealand:

> It would make it unlawful for men and women to stop work, and would visit any cessation from labor with fines and imprisonment. When you have done that you have taken away from workers their sole opportunity to enforce some degree of respect for their claims upon society, and have re-established slavery of the worst kind in this country.

We are not just now raising the question of compulsory arbitration, but solely that of the meaning of the word *slavery*. This compulsory arbitration, he says, would be "slavery of the worst kind," because it might forbid a strike. Now we have known slavery in this country, in which a workman had no wages, was fed and clothed as the master chose, was whipt if he did not work to suit the master, was caught and whipt if he ran away, was not allowed lawful marriage, was not allowed to learn to read, and he or his wife or children could be sold where he could never see them again. That was the slavery we were familiar with till Abraham Lincoln's day, and the memory of which clings to the definition of the word.

It is evident that this "worst slavery" is not like that. These slaves could, as they do in Australia, contract for their labor, choose their own food and clothes, leave work, at least individually, when they pleased, marry and keep their families, read and publish newspapers which criticise their employers, even vote and make laws binding on their employers. They can live in their own comfortable houses and be respected citizens. This is not slavery as we know the word.

Well, what does it mean? So far as we can see, in its use by Mr. Gompers, it means the restraint of liberty to enter a combination to stop work unitedly without first submitting the difference to impartial arbitration, and the obligation to submit to such arbitration *en masse*. But under what rhetoric this agreement, which the workingmen of Australia and New Zealand have chosen to put themselves under, should be called slavery, and that of the worst kind, we fail to understand. It is not anarchy, but we should call it a phase of freedom.

An Industrial Board

If you are too sensitively organized to enjoy your food with your eyes open, or if it would hurt your feelings overmuch to see men and girls plunging to death from flaming factory windows, you might not enjoy reading the report of the New York State Factory Investigating Commission, which was laid before the Legislature last week. Its pictures of daily and nightly life in the up-State canneries, in subterranean bakeries, in crowded lofts and tenements where toiling women and children are huddled, and in scores of trades that, by the very nature of the operations carried on, are deadly, were prepared for such well-toughened humans as

legislative committees are made of. Yet it must be hoped that enough laymen—and women—will study its pages to insure the creation of a public opinion too determined for legislators to disregard it with impunity.

The commission was created by the Legislature of 1911 and continued by the Legislature of 1912. Its chairman was Senator Robert F. Wagner, and among its members, besides Assemblymen, have been Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor; Mary E. Dreier, president of the Women's Trade Union League of New York; Simon Brentano, Robert E. Dowling, Frank A. Tierney, secretary; Abram I. Elkus, chief counsel, and Bernard L. Shientag, associate counsel. The report bears abundant internal evidence that Mr. Elkus has been far more than a mere professional adviser. He has plainly devoted to this work the thought and labor of a man deeply interested in finding ways and means to deal with intolerable conditions, to which civilized society must put an end.

The commission makes specific recommendations touching fire prevention and overcrowding, and relating to industries carried on in tenements, and conditions in the dangerous trades. Among these the most noteworthy is the commonsense proposition that the number of workers in any factory building be limited by the capacity of the stairways. But the commission has realized also that an existing situation calls for something radically different from a further multiplication of specific statutes. With wisdom and courage it has accepted the clear teachings of experience and of scientific analysis, and has proposed the one plan which will bear examination.

"Laws enacted to protect industrial workers and to improve their condition," the commission says, "are of little value unless adequate machinery of government is provided to administer them intelligently and to enforce them effectively." The Department of Labor is charged in this State with responsibility for administering statutes relating to the health and safety of nearly 2,000,000 industrial workers. It therefore should be one of the great and preëminently useful departments of the State. In fact, however, it has confined its efforts to police duty in protection and punishment of violators of particular provisions of the statutes. "It has utterly failed," the commission says, to develop its true function of promoting the constant improvement of working conditions.

The ineffectiveness of the administration of the labor law the commission attributes to defects in the law itself, framed on a mistaken theory. Provisions so specific and rigid as to make their enforcement unjust or impossible are the net product of this theory, which ignores the endless diversity and the ceaseless variation of industrial conditions. The commission says:

> In Europe the futility of regulating labor conditions by specific statutes was recognized a long time ago. There the statutes are very broad and general, and power is given to administrative boards to make rules and regulations for their application.

The commission accordingly recommends that an industrial board within the Department of Labor be created, to consist of the Commissioner of Labor as chairman of the board, and four associate members to be appointed by the Governor. This board should be given power after a public hearing to make, alter, amend and repeal rules and regulations to carry into effect the provisions of a general labor law or industrial code, and to apply them to specific conditions by specific means and methods. The Commissioner of Labor should remain as now the administrative head of the Department of Labor, and individually responsible for the enforcement of the law.

The report goes fully into the question of the constitutionality of such a delegation of power, and argues convincingly from decisions of the Court of Appeals in this State, and of the Supreme Court of the United States, that legislation per-

mitting such full power of regulation by an administrative body will be sustained.

We are confident that these well-considered recommendations will be enacted. They are backed by the opinion and influence of the most enlightened elements of the community, and by conclusive experience elsewhere. The benefits of morality, health and prolongation of life which they would insure to millions of industrial workers would be great beyond possible calculation.

The Times Change

An interesting example is given by Dr. R. F. Horton, a distinguished English Congregational minister, of the way the times change and men change with them.

Thirty years ago Dr. Horton, who was then leaving Oxford, was appointed an examiner in the Rudiments of Faith and Religion for those who were taking a degree. His nomination excited the greatest opposition in the Anglican Church. The country clergy crowded Convocation and his name was rejected. He had many an insulting letter from clergymen and others, as if he had obtruded himself on the sacred preserves of the Church. Among those who most positively, but yet very courteously objected, was Canon Scott Holland. He explained to Dr. Horton that his opposition was not on personal grounds, but he thought it intolerable that a Nonconformist should examine men on the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church. The opposition was decisive, but was presented in so kindly a way as only to endear to him his opponent.

Thirty years have past. Now by the late action of the Congregation a Nonconformist can not only be an examiner, but can receive theological degrees at Oxford; and this has been done largely by the appeal for liberty made by this same Dr. Scott Holland, now Regius Professor of Theology. During these years Mansfield College, the Congregational college at Oxford, has gained theological eminence in the university, with both its students and professors. It has shown that Dissenters could be the best of Christians and scholars. But this is only a fraction of the influence that has made the change of spirit. All the churches are turning to unity rather than controversy. They are learning to value more the essential and less the accidental and subordinate. It is just so in this country. Denominations are coming together, consolidating or at least federating in good fellowship. Close communionism has pretty much died out. It lingers only in dusky shades. It was not so thirty years ago. The things that divide are seen to be of little account, and we are forgetting that they still separate us by almost invisible barriers easily crost. Prof. Scott Holland is simply one of the millions.

The Mistreatment of Castro

The immigration officials at Ellis Island and elsewhere are officers of the Government, with semi-judicial functions. Among other duties they pass upon the eligibility of immigrants and decide, subject to appeal to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, whether they shall be excluded from our shores. Immigration officials have no more business to prejudge a case or to find pretexts to exclude an alien because a Secretary of State does not like him than a judge has to favor the defendant against the plaintiff.

Yet the Ellis Island authorities, apparently inspired by some one high in the Administration at Washington, have left no stone unturned to keep ex-President Castro out of the country. When he arrived here weeks ago they kept him in confinement with a guard in front of his door. No one could gain access to him. He was even denied the right of counsel till the case came before the courts. Every effort was made to induce him voluntarily to leave our shores. That failing, and after much delay, he was brought to trial before the Ellis Island authorities.

As Castro had passed the medical examination and no one could accuse him of being a pauper, it was proposed to exclude him on the ground that he had given orders to murder Paredes, a Venezuelan revolutionist. The law says that only one who has been convicted of a crime involving "moral turpitude," or who admits he has committed such a crime, shall be excluded. Yet the State Department sent cables to Venezuela to get the evidence in the case.

As of course Castro had never been "convicted" by a Venezuelan court of murdering Paredes, the immigration authorities decided Castro was a criminal within the meaning of the law because he refused to answer the questions put to him about Paredes. In other words, Castro was declared guilty because he refused to incriminate himself—a most extraordinary principle of legal justice. This, however, was sustained by Secretary Nagel on appeal, who, it was said, even called a Cabinet meeting to consider it.

Then the case came up for review before the United States courts and Judge Ward last Saturday made short work of the fallacies of Commissioner Williams, of Ellis Island, and Secretary Nagel, and admitted Castro to the country. The case may, of course, be appealed and possibly even reversed. Nevertheless we do not recall any previous instance where a foreigner seeking entrance to our shores has been subjected to such shabby treatment. And this we say without assuming to defend Castro's administration or his personal character. If an alien is to be kept out of the United States arbitrarily and without law we might as well adopt once and for all the blessings of a Russian bureaucracy and have done with it.

As to Ellis Island we suggest that President Wilson ask his new Secretary of Commerce and Labor to make a thoro investigation of conditions prevailing there. Other instances have come to our attention that would seem to indicate that the Bureau of Immigration needs looking into.

Food Prices

The Census is giving us data that help to explain American life and have a good deal to say about the prevalence of high prices. The trouble rests in part on the lack of balance between increase of population and increase of crops for food. We have in the United States about 1,900,000,000 acres, and of this only a little over 900,000,000 are as yet tackled by the farmer; while of cultivated acres there are only a little over 800,000,000. This leaves more than half the United States untilled. The increase during the last ten years of tilled acres is only 15 per cent. The total product of crop increase has been about 20 per cent. Meanwhile the population has increased something over that per cent.

Following the data given us it is plain that we have two things to do. In the first place we must bring more acres under cultivation; and then we must produce to the acre a much larger yield. After a century of agricultural improvement in Europe, and about that measure of agricultural waste in America, we find that the ten-year average yield of wheat in the United States is 14 bushels to the acre, while that of Germany is 29 bushels, that of Great Britain is 33 bushels, and that of Denmark is 40 bushels. This is not a question altogether of fertilizers, for there is a passion for applying commercial fertilizers now running loose in the United States. It is a problem of tillage and the prevention of waste. The farmer is just beginning to learn that conservation of the soil, and making soil, are his first and his chief obligations. He must learn how to keep what he has got and to add to it. The question of crops is wholly secondary, and farming will never be a failure where the tillage never wastes.

Careful crop rotation was the first lesson along this line, but the farmer is learning now that he must go farther and understand why rotation was necessary. It was to enable Nature to put back into the soil what

he had taken out. We shall be able to feed any population that Nature evolves, and to feed them well; and we can go on with our eugenic problem as far as we please, creating as noble a race as history and economics have ever suggested, if we follow out the instructions of our agricultural colleges. We are entering the right road. We must do a little better than Denmark with its 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. In England the average yield of wheat for fifty-five years on well-tilled farms has been 37 bushels per acre, that is, on the longest farmed lands in Europe, and the yield instead of decreasing is increasing. There is plenty of daylight ahead, and not the least show for a pessimist.

Expense of Children

Vague talk about reforms is cheap and of little value. *Increasing Home Efficiency* comes to the point in a way that should make the advocates of child culture and eugenics glad. The authors tell us that children cost three kinds of things, just like potatoes and milk, that is, brains, money and muscle. The money cost is easy to estimate, or at least the easiest. Yet what the real bargain-counter cost of children is no one seems to have determined. To get right down to the actual cost of children we are pointed to the coal breaker cities in Pennsylvania, of which we are told that "three out of every five of the babes die; but they have them insured for forty dollars each." A child costs about eight dollars a year till it is five years old, and then it sort of scratches around for itself. When it is ten it can go to work and help the family. So they insure them for forty dollars each, and if they live they have the kids to help them and if they die they get the insurance.

Alongside this estimate, which is fairly good also for other rural sections, we get the report of Rowntree, that in York County, England, every laborer who has three children must pass thru ten years when he and his family are underfed; but if he has only one they will be better fed to the extent of five shillings a week. According to this it takes two shillings and ten pence a week to keep a child in York, that is, thirty-seven dollars a year. A Nebraska farmer reports that a little daughter costs twenty dollars the first year; ten for the doctor and ten for clothes; "but I wish you could see what a beauty she is." The wife of a New England business man reports that it costs exactly $667 to provide her baby's outfit. Evidently you can place the average cost of a baby anywhere between these two reckonings. A Pennsylvania family reports that a girl fourteen years old costs $114.40 a year. Two children do not cost twice as much as one, nor do three children cost anything like three times as much. The second baby inherits a great deal.

On the other hand, one mother declares that her life has been dwarfed in raising her family. Another gives the cost of children in this way, that the parents had to sidetrack all their own ambitions to educate the next generation. To all which common sense replies, Children should be expected to coöperate with their parents in making life smoother and easier, and no social system is worth sustaining that upsets the family in training the young. Schooling should make the child more valuable as a family asset, not less. Mothers and fathers who are willing to exhaust themselves for their children are evidently unfit to be parents at all. One function of a child evidently is to coöperate with the father and mother in creating home life. We are inclined to think that the statistics offered are more suggestive than final. They will do to study, but they do not settle the question as to the cost of children. The old New England family came very near an ideal, and it was able to raise and feed twelve to fifteen children, and to educate them in home knowledge and practical wisdom, where the farms were rock

ribbed, and before science had taught us how to bring out a maximum yield in the garden, orchard or field.

In Brief

Some 7,000 of the 220,000 men enrolled in the French Army are illiterate. The review *America* blames this state of affairs on the fact that the educational system of France is no longer administered by clerics. But was there ever a lower average of illiteracy in France than to-day?

The march, or "hike," of a crowd of women to Washington in order to help the cause of suffrage is not a very bright or useful device. It is fairly innocent, better than the British suffraget way, but it will never win success, and necessarily attracts ridicule and provokes insults from unmannerly men. We hope the plan will not spread to the more intelligent and successful West.

As might have been expected, the British House of Lords has by a vote of five to one without delay rejected the Welsh Church bill. But that does not kill it, for a year or two later, if the present Government is not overthrown, of which there is no present likelihood, it can by a second vote enact the bill. The bishops in the House of Lords have led the opposition; but why should a bishop be a lord and have a vote as such?

At a dinner in this city last week, whose numbers, said to be 2500, overflowed the capacity of the hotel, Mr. Roosevelt was enthusiastically cheered and nominated for President in 1916. Again he positively opposed any reunion with the Republican party, and declared that the Progressive party had come to stay. We do not observe Mr. Munsey's name among those of the distinguished attendants.

Dr. Chalmers Mitchell asserts that, besides man, only whales, elephants, eagles and parrots live to be one hundred years of age. He gives the ages of animals thus: Elephant, 100; whale, 100; eagle, 100; parrot, 100; owl, 80; gorilla, orang-outang, chimpanzee, 70; crow, 60; rhinoceros, 60; lion, tiger, bear, 50; horse, deer, 40; goose, duck, 30; cattle, sheep, 20; squirrel, 20; canary, 20; cat, 20. Can any of our readers furnish concrete examples of unusual animal longevity? We should like to print some letters on this subject.

The young women engaged in department stores in Montreal have an organization for their mutual benefit, and they lately made a sociological study of the family relations of 2471 women employed in eleven stores of the city. Of these 30 per cent lived alone and supported themselves; the rest lived with their relatives. But 7 per cent were the sole support of their families; 60 per cent aided in the family support, and but 3 per cent worked only for their pin money or clothes, and did not aid in the support of the home. It is pretty clear that wages should not be cut on the ground that shopgirls live at home.

President-elect Wilson issues a book this week compiled from his speeches, entitled "The New Freedom," from which we take this splendid passage:

> The greatest thought one can have of freedom is as a gift that shall release men and women from all that pulls them back from being their best and from doing their best; that shall liberate their energy to its fullest limit, free their aspirations till no bounds confine them, and fill their spirits with the jubilance of realizable hope.

We hope to take this as a pledge that, so far as he can accomplish it, all Jim Crow laws which pull back men and women in certain states will be repealed, if he can accomplish it.

Lynching is an imperfect way of getting justice—it blunders sometimes. Take the case at Houston, Miss. On February 7 a woman had been killed, and ten negroes were arrested on suspicion and two white men. A mob got evidence which looked to the guilt of one of the negroes, when a mob went to the jail, "decoyed" the jailer and two deputies into a room and locked it, and then took the negro and hanged him, freeing all the others. The next day they found they had hanged the wrong man. They caught what appears to have been the right negro, covered him with tar, made a fire and burned him to death. It seems that they had been too hasty.

A prettier story cannot be found in novel or play than that of the merciful burglar of Los Angeles, told in the week's despatches. A baby was suddenly attacked with croup at midnight. As the mother went out the front door to hasten for a doctor she was met by the burglar, who ordered her to be quiet on pain of death. She cried out, "My baby is dying and I must go for the doctor." The burglar's heart was softened. He said, "Let me help you." He put his revolver in his pocket, went with the mother to the baby's cradle, called for vinegar, sugar and water, forced it down the baby's throat, rubbed olive oil on the child's chest for an hour until the spasm had past. "You must have a baby at home," said the mother. "I have five," was the reply. She makes no complaint against that burglar.

Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln

By Gen. James Grant Wilson

[The following memorial address was delivered on Lincoln's birthday, February 12, before the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, for a report of which we are indebted to its president, Mr. Clarence W. Bowen. The principal address was made by General Wilson; and the other speakers who had intimate interviews with President Lincoln were Henry Clews, banker, whose firm had close relations with Secretary Chase in providing funds for carrying on the war, and who told of Lincoln's career, and his mastery even over Secretary Stanton; also Col. Albert B. Chandler, Mr. D. H. Bates and Mr. Charles A. Tinker, whose service in the telegraph office of the War Department allowed them to see a great deal of the President in both his serious and his jovial moods. —EDITOR.]

It was my great privilege first to talk face to face with Abraham Lincoln in the month of October, 1858. I was visiting one of my father's friends, an Illinois judge, and he said to me one morning, "Would you like to go and see Mr. Lincoln?" I said, "Very much, Judge." At that time he was attracting the attention of the whole country by that series of famous debates with Stephen A. Douglas. The prize for which they were striving was a seat in the United States Senate. Douglas was re-elected, but Lincoln passed on to the highest place, in my judgment, that any man can occupy in this world, the Presidency of these United States.

We found Mr. Lincoln occupying a shabby, little, unkempt office, over a grocery shop. His face was rugged, his hair untidy, his arms and limbs seemed to me the longest that I had ever seen, with huge hands and feet, obviously giving little thought to the question of clothes, a sad expression on his countenance, with sad brown eyes, but at the relation of a good story by himself or another, his face would light up, his eyes would sparkle until he was positively handsome.

Something was said about his first ancestor. He said, "Well, my young friend, my first ancestor that I know anything about was one Tom Lincoln, who came over in 1634 and settled at a place, Hingham—or perhaps it was 'Hang him'; which was it, Judge?" From that we passed on to the subject of the wildcat currency which was current in the West some eighty years ago.

Mr. Lincoln said he was going down the Mississippi River on a steamboat when the pilot announced to the captain that they were out of wood. The captain said, "Well, put into the first wood pile." As the flat-bottomed boat was run up on the mud shore the captain hailed a man that he saw walking around, as to the price of the wood. "Have you wood?" "Yes." "For cash?" "Yes." "Take wildcat currency?" "Yes." "Well, how will you take it?" And back came the answer clear and distinct, "Cord for cord."

The judge mentioned that I had been telling him some curious stories that I had heard from Mr. Custis, the adopted son of Washington, whom I had recently visited. Mr. Custis stated that Washington was the strongest man of his time, and in the favorite amusement of that period, which was as popular among young men as football has been with us in the past ten years, he had never been thrown, altho he had tried conclusions with some professional wrestlers.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "do you know that that is exactly my record? I have been against a good many men, and I never saw but one fellow that I couldn't throw on his back, and that was one chap, a big fellow named Jack Armstrong, strong as a Russian bear, whom I couldn't get down. But let me tell you, I took particularly good care to see he did not get me down."

The mention of Washington probably suggested to Mr. Lincoln another incident, which I shall endeavor to relate as nearly as possible in his own language.

"You know, judge, I am one of the trustees of the lunatic asylum, and I went there last week to attend a meeting of the trustees, and on

walking thru a long, chilly, drafty hall I wore my hat to protect myself against a cold, and about half way thru the hall I was rather startled by a little lunatic dashing out from a side door and drawing himself up in front of me, and throwing out his chest like a very dignified man, he said, 'Sir, how dare you presume to wear your hat in the presence of Christopher Columbus?' I took off my hat and said, 'I beg your pardon, Mr. Columbus,' and went on to the meeting. Returning half an hour later, the same little lunatic started out as I was going thru the hall, out of the same door; he drew himself up as before, but with a more haughty expression, and said, 'Sir, how dare you presume to wear your hat in the presence of General Washington?' "

Lincoln took off his hat and said, "I beg your pardon, General Washington, but, my friend, it seems to me —I have a pretty good memory—it seems to me you told me half an hour ago you were Christopher Columbus." "That is perfectly correct, sir, but that was by another mother."

Many years passed. I was in the Mississippi Valley with General Grant, and one day I received news that my younger brother had been mortally wounded in the battle of Fredericksburg. I went to the general with the news and told him I should like to have a furlough to go to Washington and see my brother in the Georgetown Hospital for officers, Georgetown being a part of Washington as Harlem is a part of New York. I called at the White House. When the President saw me he said, "Well, Colonel, what brings you to Washington?" I told him. "Well," he said, "come in this afternoon at four o'clock, and we will walk right to the hospital and see the young captain."

I went at four o'clock. I found him buttonholed by a Buffalo member of Congress whom I happened to know, who was pressing with great earnestness and excessive vigor the claims of some of his constituents for some certain office. When he saw me he looked at me as much as to say, "I wish you would take yourself out of here till I get thru." But Lincoln caught a look at that expression and said, "It's all right, John; turn on your oratory." So the member of Congress resumed, but finally came to an end, as all things must, and when he was finished the President, looking at him very quizzically, first on one side of his face and then on the other, remarked, "John, how close you do shave!" The result of that was that we all left in the best of spirits, and parted at the gate of the White House, the member of Congress going his way and we going to the hospital.

I said, "Mr. President, is that the manner in which you manage the politicians?" "Well, Colonel," he replied, "you must not think you have got all the strategy in the army; we have to have a little bit for Washington."

And that was his strategy. He did not argue with his people, but made some droll remark of that character, or told some funny story, and so he evaded the discussions with these people on the claims of their constituents. That is the way he talked to the politicians.

A few days later the President and his Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, accompanied by a young officer, were taken in an ambulance drawn by four mules, to a spot across the long bridge over to the Virginia side of the Potomac, to attend an army review; the review of a corps. Down to and across the bridge all went very well, but on the Virginia side the roads were kept very badly, were of clay, and deep ruts were plentiful, and the driver had great difficulty with his mules, and the more difficulty he had the more angry he became, until finally he lost his temper and took to swearing, which became rather unpleasant. The President leaned over and said, in his sweet voice, "Driver, my friend," and the driver turned around. The President said to him, "Are you an Episcopalian?" The driver said, "Why, no. I ain't much of anything, Mr. President. If I go

to church at all I generally go to the Methodists." "Excuse me," said the President, "I thought you must be an Episcopalian, for you swear just like Seward, and he is a church warden."

Some of Mr. Seward's friends thought they noted a little less profanity on his part than previously. Of course, that is what the President intended. He was hitting Seward over the driver's head.

And here I might remark, as being a very strange circumstance, almost inconceivable, that, growing up in that wild, rough community of Southern Illinois as he did, where the habit of profanity was almost universal, where the habit of drinking was almost universal, and where the use of tobacco was almost universal, the President never used oaths, he never drank and he never chewed tobacco. I think that is a rather remarkable circumstance. A few days later I encountered my brother-in-law one day in the street, Senator Dixon, of Connecticut, and he said, "Will you come to lunch with us today?" I said, "Is there anything particular to offer?" "Why, yes," he said, "I have a constituent from Connecticut who is six feet ten inches tall, the tallest man I ever saw outside of a show, and you know how interested the President is in any one taller than himself." I thought there would be no doubt of that. Well, we met, and for the only time in his life, or in the hundred times that I saw him, the President was flabbergasted —if I may use the expression—by the sight of this man looking down on him by six inches, so that he really could not find any language at first. Finally his face was overspread by that lovely smile of his—I think the most beautiful smile I ever saw on any man's face, and his eyes gleamed with fun as he said to this gentleman, "My friend, will you permit me to ask you a question?" "Why certainly, Mr. President." "Do you know when your feet get cold?"

I had the great good fortune to hear the second inaugural address, which is one of the gems of the language. Emerson said he thought it was likely to outlive anything now in print in the English language. As it may interest you, I will give you as closely as I can in his own tones the splendid lines:

> Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled up by the bondmen's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword; yet as was said three thousand years ago, so must it still be said, that "the ways of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."
>
> With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on with the work that we are in to bind up the nation's woes, to care for him who has borne the burden of the battle and for his widow and his orphans; to do all which shall achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

New York City.

Four Score and Fifteen

By Caroline Fletcher Dole

DIMNESS of sight, and dimness of sound,
And the whitening almond tree,
Closing of doors to the streets around,
But the soul is alert and free!

Yes, the soul is alert and free,
And wanders to friends away.
Do they ever think of me,
Still here in the fettering clay?

I shall lay it down;—what then?
Shall the soul, alert and free,
Join the beloved, who have been
With God,—where I fain would be?

A Typical Uneasy Woman

By Susanne Wilcox

[This little sketch from real life gives very clearly the views held by a growing number of educated and ambitious young women nowadays. They are not averse to matrimony and maternity, as they are often charged with being. They are merely reluctant to submit themselves to the limitations and restrictions which have in the past been imposed upon married women. We wish all such "uneasy women" as happy an outcome to their perplexities as came to Kitty. The illustrations are by Maurice Becker.—EDITOR.]

I have a cousin named Kate Percefield. We call her Kitty and used to consider her somewhat erratic, anomalous perhaps; but the longer I have known Kitty, and the more I have compared her with other women I have known intimately, the more I have been convinced that Kitty is merely a little franker and more positive than most in her rebellion against many of the inherited platitudes and conventions which constrain girlhood and womanhood. In short, Kitty appears to me to be the incarnation of the unrest of modern woman—a typical "uneasy" woman.

The prime factors governing Kitty's life seem to be a desire to live freely and frankly and an unbounded curiosity to learn about everything, great or small; yet from early childhood she conceived herself thwarted at every turn. For each fresh impulse there seemed always to arise a fresh restraint.

Kitty has two older sisters, May and Alice, and a brother Tom. It was perhaps unfortunate that Kitty and Tom were so nearly the same age and temperament. Tom was a dashing lad, and whenever he chose he "dashed." At a very early age he was well aware of his superior sex advantages, and seemed to enjoy flaunting them at Kitty. Whenever he wanted to monopolize a situation at play he would invariably remind her that certain privileges were not for girls. To all of which Kitty stoutly rebelled, and as she grew up her rebellion took deeper and deeper root.

"Tom may laugh and shout to his heart's content, Cousin Susanne," she would complain to me; "Tom may climb trees, go barefooted, and kick up his heels any old way, and no one objects, but let me try anything of this sort and there's always some one on hand to remind me that I am a girl, that I must be a lady. The older Tom grows the more rope they give him; the older I grow the less they give me."

In a word, for Tom life appeared to be freedom, opportunity and inspiration in all he undertook, while for Kitty life appeared to be a series of restraints and negations, and the key to it was, Don't. Even the sports and duties allotted to her seemed mostly dull and anemic compared with those permitted to Tom.

At first Kitty vented her sense of injustice to her parents, but she soon learned that this was futile. Her mother was a mid-Victorian type who accepted her role of servitor in her family without question, tho she often found it dull, heavy and monotonous. Her girls she wanted to be ladies, care-free and ornamental, nothing more. Such a life she felt certain would insure them happiness.

The father, on the other hand, was a convention-bound master—a man who believed in himself and in all his prejudices of sex, of political, economic and industrial conditions. He believed in all the recognized restrictions for women and in the natural superiority of men and their divine right to keep the management of the best and most important affairs of life in men's hands. He always voted the straight Republican ticket; believed that the poor must always be with us and a little charity given freely covered the sin of paying low wages; also, in the infallibility of the Constitution and all other established conditions. To him, men or women who advocated radical changes or re-

forms were very dangerous fanatics. So Kitty soon learned that her protests in the household only reacted upon her own head, since they merely augmented the family antagonism to all her convictions. Why was she not content and happy like other girls? Why did she not accept her superior privilege of being protected and provided for all her life, as other girls did? were the unvarying retorts.

Meantime Kitty took to thinking in silence and concealed her dissatisfaction, since it availed nothing more than to stir up contention in the family. Secretly, however, she resolved to take her life into her own hands. If she could not emancipate herself openly and frankly, then she would do what she could subtly and covertly —woman's old way.

But she soon saw she had set herself no easy task, and for years her struggle and unrest were unremitting—the disruption of many of her early faiths, ideals and sentimentalities; the yearning for courtship, love, wifehood and motherhood, coupled with a settled distaste for the aftermath of marriage with its dull, purposeless, cramping domesticity, as she had observed it closely and intimately in the lives of her two married sisters, all contributed to her unrest. Furthermore she had resolved to have a career of action, initiative, and a hand to hand encounter with life, even tho she married. Yet with all the inherited iron-bound traditions against it, how could her desires be consummated? At best the scheme of a girl's life seemed foreordained



"KITTY'S SISTERS HAD AN ABUNDANCE OF LEISURE."

to be incomplete—to be dry, fragmented and unsatisfying outside of marriage, even tho one had a career, and to be detached from actual life and forced to virtual isolation from all men, except the husband, within marriage.

Both of Kitty's sisters were considered well and happily married. Their husbands kept them in comforts and luxuries, which they accepted as a matter of course. They had children, yet they had an abundance of leisure which they spent mostly in making dainty, useless frills for the little ones, and in innocuous club work, teas and card parties. They were also active in one of the city churches and found much satisfaction in applying their talents for organization and business—talents which they undoubtedly possessed—in church bazars, entertainments and rummage sales.

"But, Cousin Jane, is all this life?" Kitty would exclaim. "It seems to me such women as May and Alice are mere amateurs playing at life, and live on a constant diet of whipt cream and blanc mange."

Tom, on the other hand, as he grew up, struck out boldly to make himself a real live atom in the scheme of things. The world and all it had to offer—politics, art, power, domestic, economic and industrial activity and experience were all grist for his hopper. While May and Alice were occupying their lives mostly with desultory pastimes, Tom was soon deep to the neck in actual affairs—leading the local movement for clean politics; equipping the Duffield umbrella factory with safe and sanitary mechanical appliances, and gradually instituting a juster economic management, in spite of his father's opposition. His leisure he spent mostly in playing golf, tramping, or in exchanging ideas with other live, wide-awake men.



"TOM WAS SOON NECK-DEEP IN ACTUAL AFFAIRS."

As Kitty observed and contrasted the lives of her sisters with that of her brother, her rebellion did not diminish. Why could she not strike out as Tom had done? Go fishing, hunt-

ing, or traveling alone if she chose; have a serious occupation, be economically independent, and enjoy courtship and marriage as well? For Kitty these were persistent and perplexing queries.

"Oh, Cousin Jane, why was I born a girl?" she would protest bitterly. "Oh, to go adventuring, to be a cowboy, or go exploring, or prospecting for gold, or even for just plain unhampered experience! This contemptible double standard of life, of morality, of money matters, of experience, of everything! There's no justice in it!"

In brief, as Kitty thought and developed she seemed to ride higher upon this wave of unrest and discontent. Yet for the most part she carefully concealed her dissatisfaction, appeared to be ashamed of it, to fear the disapproval of her girl friends who seemed content with the established order for women. By and by, however, she began to discover that many of them were also secretly chafing under the restraint and paucity of social and economic opportunity.

But while Kitty shrank from the disapproval of women, she winced under the scorn of men. She enjoyed her men friends and they enjoyed her chiefly because she could be good comrades with them. Yet seldom did she venture to raise her voice against their fossilized ideals and flimsy sentimentalities concerning womanhood. Well she knew that by a little dissimulation she could hold their admiration and by a little candor she would lay herself bare to being considered erratic and even unwomanly.

Meanwhile she resolved to have a serious pursuit in life. At college she specialized in journalism, and when she returned home she obtained a position as society reporter on *The Leader*. This she did in the face of the severe opposition of her family and of many of her friends, who could not understand why she should wish to have a strenuous occupation when she might live care-free and in luxury at home.

But Kitty soon wearied of reporting the society life of the community and gradually extended her reporting to slum life also. At the same time she extended her interest and friendships to all sorts and classes of people; and always she maintained she would remain a foot-free spinster, willing to forego the romance of life, rather than submit to the dull, cramping restraints of marriage.

At length, however, there came to our town "a man after my own heart," Kitty proclaimed him—a young Unitarian minister, fresh from college. A strong, wide-awake man of progressive ideas and with courage enough to advocate them publicly. As Kitty and The Reformer, we called him, grew to be good friends, she stirred him on to attack various disgraceful local grafts, tho some of the grafters sat regularly in his pews; to attack the wretched slum tenements, tho some of the owners sat also in his pews. And as I contemplated their good comradeship, my mental comment was that at last Kitty had found her ideal mate. Presently I began to twit her on her dying chances for "foot-free spinisterhood." Yet always she seemed a little reticent, a little uncertain about The Reformer, tho in time she acknowledged that they were virtually engaged.

Then, one day, she came to me pas-



"KITTY WEARIED OF REPORTING SOCIETY AND EXTENDED HER REPORTING."

sive as a lamb apparently, but her back seemed to have an extra stiffening and her eyes glistened with anger.

"Well, it's all over, Cousin Jane!" she announced as she flung herself into an armchair, her voice breaking.

"All over! What's over?" I inquired, alarmed at her manner.

"The possibility of my ever marrying our progressive friend—The Reformer!" she replied with much feeling.

"Bosh!" I retorted. "You know you have enjoyed The Reformer's courtship and friendship more than anything life has ever given you, and of all the men of your acquaintance does he not come the nearest to being your ideal of what a man should be and stand for?"

"Yes, I thought so. But I've just discovered, in spite of his progressive egoism, he will go only so far as is securely popular. And in matters concerning women he's as hidebound and belated as if he belonged to the dark ages."

"But why did you not keep your advanced ideas on the woman question in the background? Hitherto you've been cautious enough about airing them!"

"Because I thought the one man to whom I must be frank and honest was the man I intended to live with and work out my salvation with perhaps for the rest of my days."

"Do be more explicit," I urged impatiently. "Just what does he object to?"

"To everything I value most."

"But that's not being explicit."

"Well, he insists that I must give up all this comradeship with men"—in other words, my friends, my correspondence with several schoolfellows whose friendship I prize. But worst of all, he demands that I give up my work and become strictly domesticated like other women; that even tho his salary is small and he is still burdened with college debts, we must skimp and manage upon his income merely because Public Opinion demands it. In a word, he objects to my having an occupation because Public Opinion objects, and he is willing that I become his domestic servant because Public Opinion does not object."

"Well, is all this more than other men demand of the women they marry?"

"No, but it's precisely what I'll not submit to," she snapped, a hot flush mounting her cheeks. "My vocation, which insures me pleasant, useful work and insures independence, is as important to me as his to him!"

"It can't be that you love him, Kitty, or you'd gladly give up everything to him."

"It can't be that he loves me or he'd gladly compromise upon this one point. I've offered to surrender on all else—men friends, interesting correspondence with old schoolfellows, to keep house, interest myself in his work, to have a family, anything, if he will only permit me to devote a few hours a day to my own work. This could easily be managed, since they are quite willing at the office that I cut my work down and retain only part of it. But no, The Reformer says it can't be done. There's quite enough in his work with which to occupy my mind; that all a woman needs outside of love and housekeeping is something with which to occupy her mind. The truth is, what he plainly proposes is to think for me, direct my life and action, take possession of me, body and soul, as soon as he marries me! Oh, no, Cousin Jane, my soul at least must be my own, and a little freedom of action. I should hate the man within a week if he took such absolute possession of my whole being."

"Be reasonable, Kitty," I pleaded, "you know very well that if he didn't demand your leisure his congregation would."

"What right has his congregation to demand my leisure?" she retorted defiantly. "Do they employ me? Must I give up a serious occupation for which I have spent years in preparation, in order to spend my time at teas in exchanging nonentities with

a lot of convention-bound people with whom I have little in common, with whom you know well I could never be myself, never express my sincerest convictions?"

"O, Kitty, do be sensible, and don't spoil a good match just for the sake of riding your hobby."

"Cousin Jane," she replied rising, her face set as marble, "there's no use in prolonging this dispute. It's better to spoil a 'good match' than to endure a miserable marriage. I might do for a real reformer's wife, but not for a preacher's wife!"

From that day on Kitty continued with her work. For a time she seemed a little paler, a little more subdued; but this experience seemed to have given her greater force, more sympathetic tolerance. She seemed also to strike deeper at the root of things and to gain courage in defending her convictions, and in deprecating the subtler, less obvious shams of life. Meanwhile several years passed by and as Kitty appeared to become more and more absorbed with her work, I concluded that she was securely destined for "foot-free spinisterhood."

Then one day she came to my house again with a manner importing unusual agitation. Again her deep brown eyes glistened, tho not with anger and disappointment.

"Cousin Jane," she laughed jauntily, "I'm going to be married."

A bolt of thunder from my drawing-room walls could not have startled me more!

"Married!" I exclaimed, "Who on earth have you found, Kitty, who will put up with your notions?"

"A Reformer again!" she rippled on sweetly. "But an all round one this time; one who believes in women, who believes in me, who will permit me to be myself, to have my own individual interests, who will not demand that I keep house, sew on buttons, have babies, be economically dependent upon him, or be a household servant unless I choose to. All he asks in return is that I allow him to be himself, to carry on his work in his own way and still be his friend and comrade, even tho he be commonly denounced as visionary, radical, fanatical, etc."

"Kitty," I retorted, "no such man exists in real life. Who is this being who has so thoroly deluded or hypnotized you?"

"John Cripmann, the assistant editor of *The Leader*."

"O o-o-o," I drawled in a long, easing breath. "That visionary enthusiast! Well, see to it, Kitty, that you stick to your bargain. You're almost a spinster, you know, and terribly set in your ways. And if I judge him rightly, Mr. Cripmann has a few convictions of his own, and is quite as set as you."

"Yes, but most of his convictions hitch up pretty well with mine. And now that I've found a man who doesn't propose to own me body and soul, I myself thought I should begin by making a few concessions, so I told him we'd have a nest we could call home, and some babies, and if I could manage to go on with my work, well and good, but if it kept us leading too strenuous a life, I'd give it up. And what do you think he said? 'No, Kitty, your work on *The Leader* is quite as valuable and important as mine. If you get half the satisfaction out of it I do out of mine, you've a right to keep it, and keep it you shall. We'll manage the rest somehow, and if you're willing we'll have the nest and a few nestlings, too.'"

"Well, I vow!" escaped me, "John Cripmann is certainly queerer and cleverer than I ever dreamed!"

Nursing the Turkish Soldier

By Miriam Hathaway

[This article, just received from the Professor of Mathematics in the American college for women at Constantinople, is even more timely than it was thought to be when despatched, for the war has broken out with increast violence and again there is need for woman's nursing within the Tchataldja lines.—EDITOR.]

"Yes, we should be glad of the help of two or three women, even if they aren't professionals. Can you come over tomorrow to take charge of Mary?" For an instant I felt as if I were being engaged as a nursemaid, but "Mary" was no child with flaxen curls and big bows; "Mary" was a small ward in the hospital which the British Red Cross had fitted up for the care of wounded Turkish soldiers.

When I was first introduced to the ward there was slight resemblance to the rows of neat little white beds one thinks of in connection with a hospital. There had been unavoidable delays in the arrival of supplies, with the result that the beds were somewhere between Marseilles and Constantinople; consequently the patients were on mattresses on the floor. That was inconvenient, but I think the patients minded less than anyone else, for the Turkish peasant does not ordinarily sleep on a bed. When the beds came some of the men objected to using them. One was afraid he would fall out while asleep, and another said if he slept in a bed it would make him so soft that he could not go back to fight the Bulgars at once.

No Turkish scene ever lacks color, and the ward was no exception to the rule. It gets cold in Constantinople in November, so each bed was supplied with a yorghan (bed quilt) in addition to gray blankets. Yorghans are usually made of stuff of the true "Turkey red," and the men always protested if a dull blanket was put outside of a vividly colored quilt. Anyone who has seen the Turks in cold weather knows their fondness for tying handkerchiefs around their heads. In the hospital the fezes were replaced by round caps of white cotton, but the men were unhappy unless they had these caps tied on securely with their colored handkerchiefs. Ali's round, quizzical, black-bearded face was unusually crowned by a white cap with a bright blue handkerchief tied in such a way that the ends stuck out like two horns from the exact center of his forehead. He learned some phrases of English without fully comprehending their meaning, and the effect was irresistible when he beamed at me under his blue horns and announced, with faultless accent: "I am a lun-a-tic."

My dozen patients were all Moslems from Asia Minor, of whom only one, the "hodja" (teacher), could read or write. I never found out how old they were. When I first saw them I said they were all middle-aged, but as they got rested and began to show the effects of good food at regular hours, they looked younger, and after the barber's visit I decided I was probaby mistaken in thinking any of them was over twenty. They had been wounded in those first disastrous engagements of the war, at Kirk Kilisse, Lule Bourgas and Tchorlu, and then swept back with the retreating army. They had received "first aid" treatment but nothing else, and in the breakdown of the commissary department they had suffered keenly from the lack of food. The interval between the time a man was wounded and the time he reached the hospital had been almost three weeks in many cases. Practically every man in the ward had dysentery when received, and their wounds were very badly infected.

It is unnecessary to give many harrowing details, but a description of two or three cases will illustrate the seriousness of the wounds and the

patience and endurance of the men. In the corner lay a red-haired man from Samsun, a handsome fellow, with a fair, white skin. He had been in the cavalry. A saber had slashed across the back of his right hand, severing all the tendons just below the knuckles; then he was pushed off his horse onto the waiting bayonets. He had two bad cuts in his head, seven down his back and one long one on his shoulder when I first saw him. Those were the wounds which had to be drest; other slighter ones had already healed over. In order to be comfortable he used to lie in the strangest positions I ever saw a human body twisted into, but he never complained or showed any signs of impatience.

Hassan was an older man. One bullet had broken his jaw and another had gone thru his shouder, shattering the shouder-blade. How he managed to do as much for himself as he did was a wonder to me, but he asked for very little assistance, except to have the covers moved when he wanted to sit up or lie down. In spite of his bad jaw, he succeeded in eating fairly large amounts of semi-solids. He had great ability to sit still and do nothing. If you can imagine Buddha sitting cross-legged on a mattress, with a white night-cap on his head and a bright red yorghan over his shoulders, you have a good picture of Hassan.

When Vali came in, the most optimistic surgeon said he couldn't live twenty-four hours. A large, heavy bullet had hit him in the chest, breaking four ribs and tearing the lung. When he was received the bullet was somewhere under his ribs; he was raising very bloody sputum, and every time the external wound was uncovered it discharged great quantities of pus. In spite of all gloomy prophesies Vali not only lived twenty-four hours, but gradually got well. The bullet worked out from its hiding place, and I have seldom seen any one more proud and excited than Vali when he first realized that he could feel it where it lay imbedded in the muscles below his shoulder-blade. He could hardly wait for the doctor to cut it out.

These are typical cases of the men received when the hospital was first opened. Those who came later from Tchataldja had cleaner wounds, but they were fearfully torn by the shrapnel.

I had never expected to feel much respect or personal liking for the common Turkish soldier, but these patients commanded both. As most of us who were caring for them could speak only a few words of their language, they were lying ill and wounded in a place the like of which they had never seen before and people who must have seemed to them unaccountably stupid because they could not talk to them, and yet they were ready to carry out all orders which they understood; they were most considerate, and almost too uncomplaining.

The mere fact that they had lived to get to the hospital at all proved their phenomenal endurance, but they gave proofs of it in other ways as well. In spite of their wounds they seldom ran high temperatures, and only one or two were restless. One day, hearing an unexpected sound behind me, I turned my head to see what was happening. Sadik had wrapt himself in his gray blanket and started on a walk around the room. As he had a badly shattered forearm and a bullet wound thru the body at the waist line, I was alarmed. Before I had fairly caught my breath, Bekir—he of the dozen bayonet wounds—picked up his blanket and started to walk, too. I expected to see the broken leg cases start next. One turn around the room satisfied Bekir, but Sadik made three before I could get him to bed—and he wasn't any worse for the experience either.

I was never able to define my duties exactly. I had "general oversight of Mary," but a doctor and a dresser cared for the patients' wounds and an orderly did most of the heavy work. I kept busy twelve hours a day doing odds and ends. One

of my most strenuous duties at first was giving out the food at mealtimes. When a man is convalescing from dysentery there comes a time when he wants to eat everything he sees, and he is perfectly willing to risk being made sick by anything which looks good. Add to that natural tendency of all men the fact that many of these had too often in the past seen the supply vanish before they were satisfied, and no one can wonder that each clamored to be fed as soon as the food came in from the kitchen. Those who were on a milk diet wanted cabbage stew, and those who were able to eat cabbage wanted some of the "yoghourt" (a preparation of sour milk) which was reserved for their feebler brethren, while everyone wanted about half a loaf of the brownish native bread *immediately*. More than once I was reminded of a menagerie at feeding time, but after a few days they understood that there was enough food for all and that I couldn't give it to every one first.

I am firmly convinced that one reason so many of these men recovered was their habit of absolute temperance. Mohammed forbade the use of liquors, and the Moslem peasant respects that prohibition, however much his higher class brother may evade it. The soldiers of most "civilized" countries are not noted for their abstinence, but my Turkish patients never exprest a desire for anything more stimulating than tea. One man who was dying of double pneumonia absolutely refused to touch the brandy the doctor prescribed

On the other hand they wanted unlimited cigarettes. The Turkish tobacco, even of the cheapest grades, is mild, so they were allowed to smoke all they wanted to. They also had a passion for anything sweet. They used to tease for plain sugar and water, and once or twice a day I doled it out to them right around the room. One man, tho, refused some sweet chocolate on the ground that his taste was getting spoiled for the food he would have to live on when he got home.

They were a strange mixture of the adult and the child, as peasants often are. One night Sadik was begging for something he could not have. At last I said to him in my few words of Turkish, "Sadik, you are a baby." Sadik rolled his big brown eyes, smiled at me most winningly and cheerfully agreed. "Yes, I am a *big* baby." What was one to do with a man like that? And yet this same Sadik has to support the families of five widowed relatives.

I suspect that "sticky fly-paper" was a new thing to most of them, but they were quick to appreciate its advantages. It might have given some foreigner a new idea of the "unspeakable Turks" if he had looked into the ward one unseasonably warm morning and had seen the excitement which reigned because of a fly-catching contest. The contestants couldn't get out of bed, but were trying to shoo as many flies as possible onto their pieces of sticky paper. Seventeen was the highest record when the dresser came in to begin his work, and the contest had to close.

In the past one has read much of the fierceness of the Turkish soldier, of his cruelty and inhumanity. What he may be in battle I cannot say. I have never seen him there and I hope I never shall, but as a hospital patient the testimony of all who have helped to nurse him is that he is remarkably easy to care for and exceedingly appreciative of all that is done for him.

Constantinople.

University Study of Recent Literature

By J. W. Cunliffe, M.A., D.Lit.

[The proposal here made that the books of the present day may be studied in the university as well as classical literature will seem to shock many an old-fashioned teacher, but Professor Cunliffe does not speak from theory only when he makes the startling suggestion that Arnold Bennett and H. G. Wells are as much deserving of attention as Henry Fielding and William Congreve. He conducted courses in modern literature with great success during the six years he was at the University of Wisconsin, and now as head of the department of English in the School of Journalism of Columbia University he has an opportunity for the further development of this form of literary study.—EDITOR.]

University study of recent literature is so contrary to academic tradition and practice that one has to begin by answering objections. One objection which I should regard very seriously if I thought it well founded is that such courses would be too easy. But by the study of recent literature, I mean "study" and "literature,"—not the careless perusal of the "best sellers" of today or yesterday. Modern philosophy and modern science are no easier than Plato and Aristotle, both of whom could give points to Darwin in literary form and the arrangement of material; Huxley, and William James, and Bergson are literary artists, and all the more worthy of attention on that account; but they are not generally regarded as light reading. Among the leading authors of poetry and fiction of recent times, there is a striking eagerness to tackle the difficult problems of modern civilization and a growing richness in intellectual content. If one does not find sufficient mental exercise in the novels of Mr. Henry James and of George Meredith, one can always turn to Meredith's poetry, which seems to me difficult enough to satisfy the most ardent longing for intellectual gymnastics. To decide whether Mr. Bernard Shaw is a serious reformer or merely a cynical scoffer at established institutions calls for some intellectual effort, and it requires still more to make out what is his program of social reform, if the conclusion be reached that he has one. Mr. Arnold Bennett and Mr. H. G. Wells would give food for thought as well as entertainment to an inquiring mind, and it needs no little critical acumen to discover whether Ibsen was a philosopher, or an artist, or both. The student of Romance languages will find as difficult stylistic problems in Guy de Maupassant and Anatole France as in the chansons de geste or the fabliaux, and the novels of D'Annunzio and Fogazzaro offer a field for study no less rich than the Decameron. Sudermann and Hauptmann may not be equal in literary value and significance to Goethe and Schiller, but they are at least as worthy of attention as scores of the authors on whom German dissertations are written. I am not suggesting that the older authors should be neglected. I simply urge that the more recent ones should not be denied serious study merely because they are recent.

Allied with the objection that recent literature is too easy is the suggestion that courses in modern fiction would be too popular. There is a legend—I do not know how true—that such a course in an Eastern university had to be discontinued because it proved too attractive and diverted the sportive undergraduate from more serious and solid studies. I have already suggested that a course in modern literature need not be—nay, ought not be—"a snap," and if it is made so, the responsibility lies with the professor, not with the subject. Almost any study, except differential calculus, may be brought down to the kindergarten level, if the teacher has not sufficient respect for himself and for his subject. The fact that a course is attractive to students is not of itself damnatory. In our fight against the Philistines we need to use the best weapons in our

armory. The day of miracles is past, and it is mere foolishness for us to attack the Goliath of materialism with a sling and a few pebbles from the brook. American youth is not to be altogether blamed for its eagerness for something that will touch present day issues, and deal with life under modern conditions. The student needs to know the past, because the past explains the present, and the great works of the past have, of course, an abiding value; but we need to be on our guard against the spirit of antiquarianism—the tendency to reverence the past merely because it is centuries old. The classical curriculum which the study of modern languages has to some extent supplanted failed—in so far as it did fail—mainly on this account; and the teaching of modern languages will share the same fate unless we justify ourselves by the intellectual stimulus we impart, either by opening the minds of our young people to new ideas or by stirring them to the admiration of artistic excellence.

Some will urge that recent literature—especially fiction—offers unsuitable food for the youthful mind, and is likely to bring the teacher into collision with the student's parents or pastor. No doubt it will, if the teacher does not exercise discretion, but this difficulty is not peculiar to modern literature. I have heard of parents who did not regard *Tom Jones* as suitable reading for girls, and I remember a student who after reading one of Congreve's plays remarked that she had not received much moral uplift from its perusal. Some of you may have read in the newspapers of the decision of a Chicago high school class that Shakespeare was an immoral author, and their request that he should give place in the list of studies to Ella Wheeler Wilcox. But when it is noted that the Shakespearean work chosen by the teacher for class study was *Venus and Adonis*, my readers will agree with me, I think, in blaming the teacher and not the unfortunate children who had been committed to his care. But it is not high school study I have in mind, nor even college freshmen classes, but seniors, and above all graduate students. Modern literature cannot be understood without a knowledge of literary history, and I am very far from advocating the study of the modern period to the exclusion of all else. Students who have gone thru unexpurgated editions of our older dramatists will not find their sensibilities shocked by the frankness of modern fiction.

A more serious objection, to my mind, is that the study of recent literature, while it may be made easier for the pupil, must be more difficult for the teacher. The older authors, it is argued, have a recognized position, and the judgment of posterity about them is sure. *Securus judicat orbis terrarum.* The reputation of recent writers is necessarily more unstable. Just because a man appeals most directly to the tastes of his own generation, his permanent fame and value may be in inverse proportion to his popularity in his own lifetime. All this appears to me to be true, and it leads to the conclusion that the direction of such studies should be in the hands of unusually competent and experienced professors. These are edged tools and should not be placed in the hands of raw apprentices. Graduate students who wish to take recent authors for investigation should not be discouraged; they should be encouraged if their ability is at all proportionate to their ambition; but it is only fair to warn them that of all fields, the modern field is the most difficult. It demands more knowledge and more independent judgment than any other, and does not lend itself to mechanical investigation; it brings the student who publishes his dissertation into competition with the professional critics and reviewers, the best of whom, in our day, have often special knowledge as well as long training. By way of partial compensation, the excellence of much of the critical work publisht in the contemporary press makes the task of

appraisal and investigation easier than it was a generation or two ago. Elaborate biographies of leading authors are given to the world immediately after or even before the deaths of the subject, and books of interpretation, comment, and criticism publisht during the author's lifetime are much commoner than they used to be. The publications of the London and Boston Browning societies, and the numerous volumes about Ibsen, Stevenson, Hardy, and Meredith are cases in point. The material is abundant, and often bewildering in its abundance. The student needs a ripe judgment and full knowledge to save him from being swamped by the sea of eulogy or from being driven hither and thither by the contending currents of contemporary opinion.

After giving full weight to the main difficulties involved, I come, nevertheless, to the conclusion that recent authors may be introduced, with proper safeguards, into the work of our advanced classes, and may with advantage be made the subject of graduate research. Some of the fields in English show evidence of over-cultivation; the Elizabethan soil, for instance, seems to me to be wearing thin. I welcome the tendency of recent years to direct attention to the nineteenth century and more especially to the latter half of it; but I discern an inclination to concentrate attention on the earlier Victorians, who are perhaps expected to appeal to the students because they appeal to their teachers. Nothing could be further from my intention than the depreciation of the Victorian age, for it began many of the literary and intellectual movements which are now bearing fruit, and its actual achievements were of high value and significance. But it was not, as some seem to regard it, the end of things, and I see no reason why literary investigation and interpretation should stop there. On the contrary, it was an age of compromise and transition, and can be rightly studied only in its own setting in the history of art and thought. Thackeray and Dickens, Browning and Tennyson may be very well suited to students who have come from somewhat remote country districts, but to the young people who have grown up in our great centers of population they present already an organization of society and a way of thinking that belong to the past. It is the immediate past, and our civilization rests upon it; but its point of view is very different from that of thoughtful youth in the present day. In some ways the Elizabethan age, with its spirit of enterprise and inquiry, its sense of a new world and of an old world seen with new vision, is nearer to our own time; and it may be that the age of Pericles, if we could really bring our students into contact with it, would be nearer still. Certainly the gulf between this generation and the last is one of the greatest in human history, and there are signs that our students are sometimes more conscious of it than their teachers. In these days of libraries and newspapers, a new writer obtains a hearing, even in remote villages, with astonishing rapidity; we live in an age of electrical transmission of thought as well as of persons and commodities. The young people who do not come into contact with modern ideas, if such there are, are dimly conscious of them, and are eager to enter into their inheritance. In the welter of reading matter pouring from the printing press they need direction. We shall not guide their tastes aright merely by pointing them to what is of acknowledged excellence in the literature of past ages. They have their own lives to live, their own problems to solve. I do not mean, of course, that the professor of literature should become a propagandist; the less his personal opinions and predilections enter into his judgment the better. The student should, and in my opinion will, form his own opinion of Bernard Shaw, just as he forms his own opinion of Ben Jonson, when he can be induced to make acquaintance with him at first hand. With modern authors there will be far less difficulty in securing a knowledge of

the text and an independent opinion based upon that knowledge. The professor's part will be the setting forth of known facts and the application of the principles of scientific criticism to questions of literary workmanship. I am not blind to the difficulties, especially for young students; but the advantages to be gained are manifold. The study of recent authors will give a sense of vitality to literary investigation, which is in itself a great gain; and there is no lack of authors or of movements that are worth investigating. Not only on the material but on the spiritual side, the civilized world has passed thru some of the most remarkable changes in its history during the last fifty or sixty years, and if we fail to make our students acquainted with them, we shall fall short of our educational opportunity and of our professional duty.

New York City.

Applied Doctrine

By Mella Russell McCallum

Were I a hooded monk in a monastery gray,
I'd open only half an ear to what folks have to say.
I wouldn't be deciding what was right and what was wrong,
Unless the provocation was unusually strong.
(Oh, dear, who's coming down the street! It's Genevieve Jerome.
I think it's something scandalous the time that girl gets home.
Of course, I know she works long hours, but it really looks to me
'S if she flirted on the corner with that Mr. Saterlee.)

Were I a hooded monk in a monastery gray,
I wouldn't always shake my head in horror and dismay
When I saw folks getting tangled in their frail domestic life.
I'd remember that they's human, and that man was born to strife.
(Oh, dear, it fairly drives me wild, the way my neighbors scrap.
Will you believe it—sometimes I can hardly get my nap!
They'll fight all day about a penny button on a blouse.
I really wish they'd get divorced, or rent another house.)

Were I a hooded monk in a monastery gray,
My heart would be compassionate toward all who went astray.
I'd credit them with struggling with all the strength they had,
For you never know the real truth and temptation's mighty sad.
And most o' the awfully good folks never want to be real bad.
(Oh, dear, there's tales and tales going around about May Lee.
And I'm afraid they're partly true, for she's wild as she can be.
To think a Christian neighborhood should have that dreadful smirch!
I almost hope that Elder Doane will put her out the church.)

Were I a hooded monk in a monastery gray,
My heart would beat for all the world, my lips would ever play
Lest I set myself above folks, in ignorance of their sin,
Lest, safe within my sheltered nook, I shut the door and din,
"Go right away, you sinful soul—of course you can't come in."

Waterville, Ont.

Independent Opinions

What the Editor Finds in His Morning Mail

The first and most exciting event in the editor's day is the opening of the morning mail. Will the envelope just taken in hand contain an article from that undiscovered genius for whom all editors long? Will it give information of value to us in the writing of editorials, or in the getting of contributions, or will it ask for information as to names, addresses, dates, statistics and historic facts, or advice on what arguments to use in a debate, what college to attend, what bonds to buy, what insurance policy to take out, what books to read, and all the other things that an editor is supposed to know, but generally doesn't until he looks it up? Does the letter contain a helpful suggestion as to possible improvements in the magazine, or does it call attention to a typographical or grammatical error in the last number which has already caused the editor to tear his hair, now getting all too scanty at best?

At any rate the editor's mail is interesting and he welcomes it all, the complaints as much as the compliments. He has, however, one fault to find with his correspondents, that is that their words of praise, while encouraging in a general way, are apt to be vague, while the criticisms are usually specific, often painfully so. The reason why letters and lots of them are useful is because the editor is really working in the dark. He is like a nearsighted man addressing an audience too polite to interrupt him with cheers at any particular points. He has no way of knowing whether he is pleasing his auditors or boring them unless they walk out in large numbers or begin to throw things at him.

But better than to talk about our correspondents will be to print a few letters, or rather extracts from letters, as in most cases it must be. We will begin with a note from our new publisher, Mr. French, which came to our desk with other memoranda in the routine of business:

PUBLISHER'S OFFICE.

Editor:—I have had it in mind to collect for you the letters we have been getting from our readers, referring to the change of ownership and our efforts to make a more readable and handsomer magazine, but I find it impossible to do so for the reason that there have been so many of them, distributed among the different departments, that to attempt to collect them would now disarrange all the files in the office.

These letters have been coming from all parts of the country and from all classes of readers. More than 99 per cent of them express cordial approval, especially of the new dress of type and the new arrangement of the departments. All of them breathe a spirit of fraternal interest and regard. It is this atmosphere in which they are all evidently written that has especially appealed to me.

I am an ardent INDEPENDENT man, of course, and I read and reread every copy. First I read it exactly as another would, for the good stuff it is always filled with, and then I read it two or three times for the purpose of finding fault with the editors, writers or printers. I reread some of the articles just because I delight in their literary flavor, or in the skill with which they present their subjects. But I am not in the class with these readers who write letters to us. I would willingly give $100 if I could read any periodical with the zest our readers betray in their letters to us. We who are condemned to periodical work lose some of our enthusiasm for pure literature. We are forever looking back of the written words for the split infinitives, or some other errors into which writers are prone to fall; we are computing the number of words in an article instead of giving ourselves the luxury of *reading* it.

Hardened and blasé, so far as periodicals are concerned, and weighted with the strenuous labors of making this one, I am more touched and affected by these letters that come in every mail than I can tell you. I am certain that there is not a periodical in the United States that has a constituency more loyal than ours, or more genuinely interested in their magazine. I hope there are

some that are as fortunate as we are, but I have yet to know them. I can now understand why we get such a large percentage of renewals every year, and why it is that our circulation is so valuable to our advertisers. Our relations with our readers are certainly ideal. I wish all the writers of good letters to us could know how inspiring they are, what incentives to better work, what a real help they are to us in the business office. Can you not frame an editorial paragraph that will let them know how we feel, and how they are helping to make THE INDEPENDENT? G. F.

JANUARY 17, 1913.

To the Editor: We have kept house for almost fifteen years and THE INDEPENDENT has been a weekly visitor long before the Man of the House used to take it and pass it on to me. We long ago decided that if we could have but one of the many magazines which had a place on the library table it would be THE INDEPENDENT. But we never dreamed that such a choice must be made some day, nor, worse yet, that even it had to be given up. The old story of unwise investments, of business complications impossible to adjust, the failure of my health, proved the old proverb to be true—*facilis descensus.* The pretty home with its flowers and trees is changed to a buffet apartment on the fourth floor in a smoky city district, but it is clean and the sun shines in and the spirit of love makes it home.

Some marvels of darning on my part, and of cleaning and pressing on a loyal tailor's part, made the Man's wardrobe fit to go thru the winter and we decided to send for magazines with the savings. THE INDEPENDENT came first, in its new dress, and your editorial made me smile. When a dear old friend is a guest for the first time in over a year, dress does not make much difference, yet because of love for the friend we're glad to see a fitting and becoming garb, to be able to say "You are looking better than I ever saw you look."

We are beginning to climb back slowly up the ascent down which we coasted so fast, and every day brings renewed strength and health to me, and so we hope that we shall never have to miss THE INDEPENDENT another whole year. A FRIEND.

Such a friend is a friend indeed, and such a letter makes the Editor feel both proud and humble all at the same time.

DORCHESTER, Mass.

Dear Mr. French: In replying to yours of November 29, I address an unfamiliar name, and mine will be an equally unfamiliar one to you, tho not so to THE INDEPENDENT, as I have been a reader of it from the very beginning of its existence, and with a brief interval, a paying subscriber. During sixty-four years, from the days of the primitive editors, Drs. Bacon, Leavitt, Thompson, and other veterans, I have looked week by week for THE INDEPENDENT as regularly as for my own Church papers; for during all those years, and several years before, I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now at ninety-two years of age, retired. M. J. TALBOT.

UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT, NEW YORK.

The editorial in your issue of January 23 on "Is It Crime as Well as Sin" was most timely and puts THE INDEPENDENT in the front rank of social service agencies. Dr. Eliot, who as you well say, "is not an alarmist," put the situation accurately when he intimated that the present race will die out if the social evil is not removed. The one great problem before the men of this generation is, "What attitude are we to take toward the illegitimate exercise of our sexual passions?" There are many encouraging evidences that the great leaders are not willing to allow this subject to be supprest any longer. A few of these evidences are the teaching in medical schools that the health of men is better if they remain continent; the advocacy of the single standard of morality by such popular magazines as THE INDEPENDENT and by such molders of public opinion as Dr. Eliot; the popularizing of the eugenic ideal; the formation of the American Federation of Sex Hygiene; the publication of pamphlets written by recognized medical leaders under the auspices of such a reputable organization as the New York Sanitary and Moral Prophylaxis Society; the report submitted at the International Hygiene and Demography Congress in Washington last September on a graded course in sex instruction, and the work of the Bureau of Social Hygiene, with such men connected with it as Dr. Abraham Flexner and George J. Kneeland. The only solution of the social evil problem is thru the men who create it. A Single Moral-Standard League should be formed and men who have wives should join; then the men with sisters should join, and then those who have mothers.

Patriotism, chivalry, justice, morality, religious belief, be it Christian or Jewish, all these should be the animating causes behind a man in forcing him to join or in

giving him the privilege of joining such a league for the ultimate wiping out of this greatest source of misery, poverty and imbecility, which wrecks character, breaks homes, poisons the racial stock, and ultimately will destroy our civilization.

ROBBINS GILMAN.

JANUARY 23, 1913.

Dear Sir: It was coincident if not significant that your excellent editorial on "Is It Crime as Well as Sin?" came first to my eye as I opened the magazine this morning.

I am a senior nurse in a large hospital; have spent three years in a Western college and took this training to help make more complete my education and general knowledge.

What I have observed and know hundreds of other good nurses all over this country know—that not all crime is considered a sin; in fact, is excused to a large degree on the plea that "they have sown their wild oats"; and a double standard of morality for men and women.

Just ten feet from where I am writing lies a girl-wife of seventeen who three days ago submitted to an operation from which she will not recover.

A marriage of three months and this is the result—a virulent specific infection causing all tissues of the organs to slough away. She lies there clutching at my hands and crying out "My God! what pains." I can only relieve her for the time being and comfort her as well as I can, thanking God that at least there shall be no offspring here.

An innocent victim, a girl who has no doubt led a clean, pure life; devotedly attached to her young husband, never dreaming he is to blame for her condition. And this is only one of many.

I could write much more. Believe me, this question means much to me, dealing as I have to, with the innocent victims.

I am a devoted reader of THE INDEPENDENT, and allow me to say you can do no greater work than to urge and advocate purity and the stamping out of vice. Innocence is not a virtue and ignorance is not bliss. The public and coming generations should be enlightened.

I hope you will pardon my trespassing on your time, but I had to speak out!

The editorial referred to in the two last letters was publisht with some misgivings, because it is not a question that we would wish to discuss in a family magazine, and we feared that some of our readers would take offense at any reference to such a subject, however decorously treated. It was, therefore, especially gratifying to receive a number of letters like the above commending it, and none at all objecting to it. There is undeniably a disposition to treat this evil more frankly and publicly than ever before, and a greater determination to wipe it out.

PHOENIX, Ariz., January 17, 1913.

What made you do it? To my mind "Survey of the World" was by far the best part of your magazine. I am a busy man, but I like to keep informed of the general political news of the world. The Western papers contain but little news of the world in a broad way, and when they do the items are so lost among the records of petty crimes and department store advertisements that a man must have the tracking ability as well as the endurance of an Apache scout to find them. Besides, most of the newspapers give more attention to the sprained ankle of a princess than they do to the election of a parliament. The old INDEPENDENT used to give me just what I wanted. In a half hour I could get a good general idea of what of importance had transpired in the world during the week. I am much interested in the revolution in Mexico, and often I could get a better idea of what was really going on down there from THE INDEPENDENT'S weekly column than I could from seven days of newspaper wading.

Can't you give us back our old "Survey of the World"? There is a wilderness of magazines giving us different people's opinions upon what is going on in the world, I want some magazine to tell me what really is going on, and then form my own opinions.

In other respects I like the new INDEPENDENT very well, but I care more for the one sheep that is lost than for the ninety and nine which remain. W. H. ROBINSON.

We are naturally disappointed in receiving such letters as the above, for we expected that by enlarging the "Survey," illustrating it and including a greater variety of topics and more original matter to give increased satisfaction to all of our readers, sufficient to justify the additional expenditure of several thousand dollars a year required by the new form. We believe that those of our subscribers who were at first dis-

satisfied will find the change is not so great as it may appear at first. We do not propose to neglect either the revolution in Mexico or other events in foreign lands, but shall treat them topically rather than chronologically. If, however, there is a general demand for a week by week compendium of current events, it will be very easy to restore that feature whenever we enlarge the magazine, as we expect to do, as soon as the increase in the subscription list will permit of it.

ELMER, N. J., January 7, 1913.

THE INDEPENDENT, in new dress and style, reached me yesterday. I have been a continuous subscriber for about twenty years.

I can find fault, however, with the highly calendered paper on which it is printed. I attempted to read THE INDEPENDENT last night by gaslight, but had to discard it for other reading matter on account of the strain upon the eye. To my mind you have made a serious error in adopting this glazed paper. Of course, it will make pictures show up clearer, and purely from an ornamental and artistic standpoint it may be an improvement, but from the standpoint of the reader seeking information it is a serious mistake. It is far easier to read by artificial light your former smaller type on the paper you have been using than the larger type on the glossy finished paper you have adopted. I doubt not thousands of INDEPENDENT readers will rebel against this eye strainer, altho few may write you about it.

The paper is just the same as has been used for the last six or seven years.

OSCEOLA, Ind., January 25, 1913.

Know that I highly appreciate the new dress, the new arrangement, and the new ideas put into THE INDEPENDENT by the new management.

Your large type is most restful to the tired eyes in evening reading. Your leading thought-provoking article, and the clear, concise articles in general, appeal to the busy and thinking man. Your "Well Said" department is a little gold mine and your "Survey of the World" is an inspiration in its way, as helpful as it is unique. Your series of articles on "Advertising Affirmations" and on "Insurance" are the best I've ever seen.

Of the twenty daily, weekly, and monthly publications which I take, no one is looked forward to with greater pleasure in its coming than is THE INDEPENDENT.

H. A. MORAN.

STAMFORD, Conn., January 10, 1913.

Editor: I have read with interest and sympathy the article in this week's number by André Tridon; with interest because every man must be deeply concerned over the serious social conditions that confront us; with sympathy because no one can be unmoved by the spectacle of the thousands of underpaid and overworked laborers in our country.

But I wonder if Mr. Tridon and his companions in the I. W. W. have found "the way out." What assurance can he give us that such violent confiscation will secure the end he desires—the welfare of the workers (if we may for the moment limit our thought to them)? Can he assure us that soon after the workers get possession of the factories they will not develop friction, jealousies and animosities? Some of them will be stronger than others. Will these stronger not seek their own advantage at the expense of the weaker? It must be so, I am sure. No plan they may adopt will work itself. Still will the weaker suffer.

In fact, his article affords proof of the fallacy of his claim. Toward the conclusion he complains that certain unions have conducted strikes successfully without the sanction of the central body. This he declares is subversive of discipline and promotes weakness in the organization! If individuals are thus unruly now when they are supposed to be united against the common enemy, what will they not be and do when the enemy is vanquished?

H. E. BENTON.

MONROVIA, Cal., January 25, 1913.

About six weeks, ago my wife and I were obliged to leave our home at San Buenaventura, Chihuahua, Mexico, on account of the increasingly menacing conditions in our district. We have been for twenty-eight years missionaries among the Mexicans; for much of this time under the A. B. C. F. M. and still working in connection with its mission there, but now self-spporting.

For years we have been subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT. During the past two years we have had no federal mails in our region, but at irregular intervals mails would get thru to us by other conveyance. Sometimes three or four months would pass without our hearing from the world outside; then a large delivery of mail would arrive. One such arrival brought us nineteen num-

bers of THE INDEPENDENT, and even then some numbers were missing! Strange as it may seem, our most reliable information as to conditions in Mexico, and occurrences there, were received thru your magazine.

Much has appeared in our papers as to the influence of American money in the present armed uprising in Mexico. Many believe that private financial interests here are "behind the painted scenery of brigandage" in that unfortunate country.

I am not prepared to deny that influences foreign to Mexico may have aided in the insurrectionary movements there; but only concerning some internal causes of the disorder.

When Diaz was forced to resign, Madero, the most prominent of those urging reforms, was elected President. To the wonder of onlookers, before the newly chosen executive had taken his oath of office, the murmur of new revolt was heard. Why? For various reasons.

First, some of the independent leaders against Diaz—as Zapata—were little else than brigands, who, having had a taste of the freebooter's life under the guise of revolution, objected to any re-establishment of order.

Second, many of the military commanders who had supported Madero were disappointed that in the organization of his government they were not rewarded by remunerative civil appointments, for which they were not qualified.

Third, loud complaint was made that the new President had chosen as associates some experienced men who had served under Diaz, and again, that he gave prominent positions to his own relatives.

Fourth, the cry was soon raised that Madero was not fulfilling his pledges of reform. "He has climbed into the presidential chair," they said, "and now he is allowing things to go on in the same old way."

In my own section of Mexico nearly all the officers who had been with Madero joined later in the uprising against him. The leader of the new revolt in our own town was a former soldier of Madero, who, for his dangerous socialistic agitation among the troops, was locked up. Revenge was clearly in his fierce hostility to his former commander.

Another thing contributes very largely to the long continuance of disorder in Mexico, and, to my mind, makes the prospect for early peace discouraging. It is this: the rank and file of the insurgents are young men from the ranches, cowboys, and the work-avoiding element from the towns, who have no intelligent understanding of why they are in arms, but like the kind of life proposed to them by their officers—a good mount, two or three belts of cartridges, a rifle, a jolly crowd, exciting adventures, no work, plenty to eat, especially fresh beef, and always the prospect of new "finds"—wagons of provisions to capture, a ranch to plunder, a store to sack, a saloon to drain.

The insurrectionists for the past year have been employed in works of destruction and robbery rather than in fighting, which they avoid. The burning of railroad bridges, cars, and even whole trains, the capturing of engines and of trains, and letting them loose at full speed, to work death and ruin at some point down the track, the rounding up of immense herds of cattle and selling them to cattle buyers, the looting of mines, the kidnapping of prominent citizens and holding them for ransom, and the maltreating of women—all these experiences are counted among the attractions and rewards of the insurgent's life.

Peace, for them, would mean an end of these adventures and a return to work or to a continuance of bandit life as a profession.

After the little city where I lived had been taken by the anti-Madero revolters, in February last, forced loans were demanded of the principal citizens. Merchants were relieved of their goods. Hundreds of my Mexican neighbors suffered loss of horses, saddles and provender. Beef cattle were rounded up, killed and drest in the streets. Military order, or disorder, prevailed. The town was now in the hands of the rebels and now under the federals. Four times we experienced a local revolution, yet not a man was killed in these violent changes.

The alarms, the molestation of families, the wholesale robberies, the imprisonment of prominent men and demanding a round sum for their liberation, the paralyzation of business, the suspension of ordinary administration of law, the suspension of schools and church services, the stoppage of the mails for months at a time, the making of all travel and commerce exceedingly perilous—these are among the inconveniences of living in revolutionary Mexico.

Our "sister republic" is deserving of our sincere sympathy in this her time of sore trial. Because probably not one-fourth, perhaps not one-tenth, of the Mexican people are in sympathy with the present disorders. They are ashamed of them. They themselves are the sufferers, and are praying for peace and order again. ALDEN B. CASE.

THE NEW BOOKS

Napoleon the Man

By lifelong labor Dr. Rose has fairly won the position of the foremost authority on Napoleonic history in England. His personality is sympathetic; he lectures well; and his course in Boston last Spring drew a large and pleased audience. Yet it cannot be said that his treatment of that evergreen but overworked theme, the personality of Napoleon, adds anything to what we already knew.*

Dr. Rose's method is to select eight aspects of the great Corsican for topical treatment: the Man; the Jacobin; the Warrior; the Lawgiver; the Emperor; the Thinker; the World Ruler; the Exile. He excludes, therefore, the statesman and the man of letters. It is on these two neglected aspects and on Dr. Rose's least good lecture, the Warrior, that a few words will be written here.

Napoleon has focused so much attention individually that his background has been much neglected. It is only of late years that students of his epoch have slowly come to see that his policies have been interpreted too much in a personal sense, not enough in the sense of historical continuity. For Napoleon derived the elements of his administrative system from Louis XIV, his codification of French law from the jurists of the Convention, his scheme for the conquest of England from Choiseul, his Polish policy from a careful study of political intricacies stretching more than a century backward. His action as a statesman is largely personal, it is true, but it belongs to the whole movement of European politics and has been insufficiently considered from that point of view.

Again Dr. Rose passes over Napoleon in terms of literature. The place of his world drama, with its stupendous catastrophe, in the romantic movement, is a difficult theme, hitherto not attempted. The Emperor's literary studies, literary output and critical faculties, tho peculiar, are outstanding. Dr. Rose is incorrect in saying that he never wrote poetry; two lines remain, a strange product of boyhood, so misspelt and of such doubtful import that they can be quoted only in the original:

Du Dieu même du peau eussiez vous l'éloquence
Que son tous ces dons? Sans celui de l'avallance.

This certainly does not constitute a valid certificate for admission to Parnassus, but Napoleon's prose at its best, clear, trenchant, logical and occasionally tinged with the flame of passion, deserves more consideration for its author as a mere writer of words than it has generally obtained.

Napoleon the soldier, we think, Dr. Rose misses; perhaps because his analysis is too detached and not sufficiently comparative. The wide combination of qualities that makes the great general is a very subtle thing to determine, and one of the most effective ways of seizing its aspects is by comparison. By placing Frederick and Lee side by side with Napoleon we obtain the means of getting at the peculiarity of the latter's mental working, and we should say without hesitation that that peculiarity is mathematical. Frederick is always the drill master and tactician, annihilating his enemy by an unforeseen *right wheel.* Lee is always the psychologist, playing on an adver-

**The Personality of Napoleon.* Lowell Lectures for 1912. By J. Holland Rose. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

sary's little foibles discovered in old West Point days. Napoleon is on occasion a poor tactician, and generally a bad psychologist, but he is always a past master of geometry.

To him Germany and Italy, the plain of Castiglione and the hills of Bautzen, always appeared inscribed with squares and T's and various angles, figuring the march of triumphant armies. He habitually minimized the importance of the man who might draw the counterfigure; he sometimes left the enemy's army almost out of the account, as when he traced the progression of his famous square from Bavaria thru Saxony toward Berlin in 1806. That square, maneuvering on Lannes' fixed point, became a line, then an arc, and swept to destruction the Prussian army at Auerstadt and Jena.

His first and his last campaigns were planned on the conception of breaking down the apex of a V; in the first his opponents did not understand, and so were destroyed; in the last they had gained their competence at his school, which he failed to reckon with, and he was destroyed. Geometry alone was proved to be an insufficient solvent of battles. The theme is a long one, fascinating in its details, and one may justly regret that Dr. Rose did not attempt it. Napoleon said at St. Helena: "The great art in battle is to change the line of operations during the course of the engagement; that is an idea of my own and quite new." It is at least curious that no historian and no military theorist has ever attempted an explanation of this dictum. The solution may be found from the angle of Napoleon's own mentality, that of the geometrician.

Jean Christophe, Idealist

Both in scope and at least in partial achievement, M. Romain Rolland's *Jean Christophe,* now definitely complete in the appearance of its tenth and last volume, must rank as one of the very few important works of fiction of the last decade.* In a recent review in the London *Times* a writer found in M. Rolland kinship to both Tolstoy and Rousseau; to those who know M. Rolland a rather unusual conclusion, at least in the case of the latter. Yet the writer's intention was evident. *Jean Christophe* is scarcely a novel in the popular sense, but rather the epical apotheosis of an era, an apotheosis that is none the less the statement of a personal gospel. In its colossal size, in its apparent incoherence of method, in its lack of any definite plot, in its broken and at times even tumultuous style, the novel is far removed from the cameo cuttings of the modern French school, and, indeed violates practically every canon of Gallic taste. There is something positively Teutonic in M. Rolland's style and standpoint beyond the mere fact that his chief protagonist is a German.

The first section of the novel, *L'Aube,* appeared in 1904; the last, *La Nouvelle Journée,* last November; so that M. Rolland has been at work continuously for nine years, a work into which he has thrown himself with an entirety and a seriousness of purpose little less than heroic. Tho the work has sometimes been described as a "musical novel," this limitation seems hardly fair. The book is rather a prose epic in the form of fiction in which music becomes the symbol by which the author is enabled to set forth his thoughts. In the introduction to the last volume are the words that perhaps best sum up M. Rolland's intention:

> Life is a series of deaths and of resurrections. Let us die to be reborn.

It is this tonic note of optimism, an optimism far different from that of Meredith, in that it is an optimism of the intellect rather than the blood, that perhaps the greatest value of the work lies to us of the present generation. It is to the young men of the world that M. Rolland dedicates his

**Jean Christophe.* 10 volumes. Paris: Ollendorff. The English translation (Henry Holt & Co.) will be complete in 3 volumes, of which two have been issued.

book, to the young men reborn from the enervating sensualism and the intellectual vagabondage so beautifully and destructively expresst by Anatole France and Maurice Barrès. It is written in the full knowledge that life is hard and bitter and cruel, yet ever with the faith that to the sufferer who does not yield that life becomes thru his informing spirit radiantly beautiful. It is this spiritual quality, this ever present consciousness of the infinite, that gives the work a unique place among its contemporaries. It is as if written by a Tolstoy freed of fanaticism and endowed with Gallic light. He sings, for he does sing in many exquisite passages of exalted lyricism, of France reborn, and not only France, but Europe; reborn out of the ashes of materialism into a spiritual faith.

There are many passages illustrative of this that might be cited, but perhaps supreme of all is the story of Christophe's guilty passion for Anna, the Swiss Calvinist. It is a story that in its depiction of the pangs of conscience and in Christophe's need for a spiritual expiation appears unique in these days of socialistic dialectic, and bears not a little resemblance to our own Hawthorne's *Scarlet Letter.* Anna herself is a figure that for somber power is worthy of a place high in the gallery of heroines of fiction. There are other figures too: Schultz, and Christophe's uncle, and Sabine, and Olivier, and Antoinette, that pay abundant tribute to M. Rolland's understanding of the human heart. Much deep and penetrating criticism, too, the work possesses, which brings into remembrance that other prose epic, Goethe's *Wilhelm Meister;* only M. Rolland is never the Olympian Jove, but a father who feels and lives and loves his children. Christophe himself only half lives, but Christophe is not a man but the expression of an epoch.

Will *Jean Christophe* take its place among the great masterpieces of fiction? Is M. Rolland of the immortal company of Cervantes and Fielding and Thackeray and Balzac —or will he pass and be remembered as a figure who was a power and is no more? Time only can decide, and epics have never been popular in modern life. To us of today *Jean Christophe* is a vital, compelling work, a work forged in the fire of a terrible sincerity. We who love it feel that it will live. As for Mr. Rolland, let him speak for himself:

> Pleurer sur les ruines de l'art? Elles n'en valent pas le peine. L'art est l'ombre de l'homme, jetée sur la nature. Qu'ils disparaissent ensemble, bus par le soleil!

The False and the Real Japan

Imagine the impression that would be conveyed if someone pasted on the wall a gaudy chromo gained with a pound of tea and pretended it represented the delicate work of some great Japanese artist. A reading of *The Honorable Miss Moonlight,* by Onoto Watanna (Mrs. Bertrand Babcock), leaves one with the same feeling of amused disgust.[1]

Melodramatic thruout, this story is based on the impossible situation of a marriage between the heir of a proud Japanese nobleman and a geisha, who sings and dances for hire. Since no member of the Japanese nobility can marry without the consent of the Imperial Household Department, which never would give its consent to such a *mésalliance,* is it not evident that the main theme, its absurd incidents and stagey characters, are simply emanations from the fervid imagination of a woman who seems not to know the real Japan.

To mention one of the grossest banalities: Gonji, the hero, after divorcing his geisha wife, leaves the nobly born Ohano, his new wife, to go to the war. Because Ohano has borne no children and the geisha has given birth to a boy, the tyrannical stepmother instigates the fat and self-satisfied Ohano to commit suicide, so that Gonji, well rid of her,

[1] *The Honorable Miss Moonlight.* By Onoto Watanna. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.

may take back his geisha. The whole situation is ridiculous. Consider the way in which this high born Japanese maiden is made to kill herself. Instead of opening the artery in her throat with the short dagger every daughter of a samurai was trained to use, she is made to fall upon the long sword of her father.

A very different picture is presented in *Just Before the Dawn,* by R. C. Armstrong.[2] Written by a foreign resident of Japan, who, if not himself a profound Oriental scholar, has the benefit of excellent native helpers, this book is taken directly from Japanese sources. It is more than the life and philosophy of Ninomiya Sontoku, the sage and economic reformer. By reading the story of this extraordinary benefactor of the Japanese peasants we see very clearly the actual, internal condition of Japan when Commodore Perry came with his "fire-ships" to open its doors to the commerce of the world. Born in 1787 and dying in 1856, just after the successful termination of Perry's mission, this Ninomiya Sontoku lived thru the period of internal storm and stress that prepared Japan for the great change in her policy that the visits of Perry precipitated. It is a great mistake to think that Japan, after a seclusion of two hundred and fifty years, jumped full grown into western civilization when Perry cried "Open Sesame" at her gates. For years in the religious, the intellectual, the medical circles, there had been a seething and an unrest that was ready to burst forth at the first opportunity.

Books like *Just Before the Dawn* are always welcome. They help us to understand the real character of our brilliant neighbors across the Pacific. They are authentic. Written by those who know the land and the people by long residence and careful study, based on native works, and prepared in connection with native scholars, they give us a real and not an utterly imaginary and often erroneous impression of a people of whom it behooves us to know more and more.

[2] *Just Before the Dawn.* By R. C. Armstrong. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Wise and Unwise Explorers

Two new books of travel and exploration illustrate two methods of approaching the same object, for both describe attempts to study the ethnology of savages of the most primitive sort in their native homes and pristine condition—the Papuans of southwestern (Dutch) New Guinea and the negroes south of the middle course of the Congo.* To the first went a band of Englishmen, accompanied by a great retinue of East Indian natives, for which provisions had to be provided by the ton, and so many carriers that they ate the stuff nearly as fast as it could be obtained; and the leaders partly blundered and partly were unfortunate to such an extent that they never got out of the single poor river valley where they began, and entirely failed in the first purpose of the costly expedition, which was to climb the unexplored Snow Mountains. They became somewhat acquainted with a single small community of Papuans, and saw a few Negrito dwarfs, none of whose words or customs were learned. The enterprise fell by its own weight, and a book a quarter the size and cost would have amply sufficed to tell the uneventful story.

On the other hand, two men, accompanied by less than a score of followers, unarmed, except with sporting guns, living mainly off the country, tramped and boated hundreds of miles thru equatorial Africa, gathered great stores of information and specimens of native art and handicraft, visited remote, unknown and utterly savage peoples, and left behind them an impression and reputation which will make it easier for

* *Pygmies and Papuans.* The Stone Age Today in New Guinea. By A. F. R. Wollaston. 8vo, illustrated, 352 pages. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co.

Land and Peoples of the Kasai. Being a Narrative of a Two Years' Journey among the Cannibals of the Equatorial Forest and Other Savage Tribes of the Southwestern Congo. By M. W. Hilton-Simpson. Decorated. 8vo, 356 pages. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

every white man who ventures on their path. Such men do not have thrilling adventures—their very success depends upon their doing their best to avoid them; but they found interest in every step of their intrepid way. Their book, as quiet as themselves, is excellent reading and indispensable to the man who has thoughts of going into western-central Africa. A large part of their travels was thru country inhabited by cannibals; and it is startling to learn of such men and practices as exist right now in a region whose borders may be reached by railroads and steamboats. One tribe, at least, of these cannibals are not simply men who eat an enemy, or perhaps only his heart, after a battle, in a ceremonial sort of way, but men and women who hunt other men and women to slay them for the sake of feeding upon them exactly as so much game; and who, when strangers come to the village whom they wish to entertain, will slaughter a slave for the feast as we would kill a chicken. Cool scientific work, all alone among these and other equally untamed but far superior people, by men of trained intelligence, is sure to produce not only valuable, but very interesting results.

Both books are profusely illustrated by photographs, and are furnished with maps and indexes.

Literary Notes

Dr. Hillis has publisht another of his inspirational books, containing a dozen addresses delivered on anniversaries *All the Year Round* (Revell, $1.20), celebrating great men and events of the republic.

Dr. Lawrence Marcellus Larson's *Canute the Great* is also an account of the rise of Danish imperialism during the Viking age (Putnam). The Illinois professor's style is clear cut and straightforward and his book is well illustrated.

A new edition of *Milk and Its Products*, by Prof. Henry H. Wing (Macmillan, $1.50) brings the mass of valuable information about that staple food up to date. There are four new chapters, and some directions for scientific tests.

Houghton Mifflin Co. plan to publish at the time of Woodrow Wilson's inauguration a limited Riverside Press edition in one volume of three of his essays: "Mere Literature," "The Author Himself," and "On an Author's Choice of Company."

Bishop Walpole, of Edinburgh, has put into a volume entitled *Life's Chance* (Dutton, $1.50), a number of sermons, the fruit of his thought and meditation on the opportunity life affords of choosing and working out worthily one's ideal.

The unexpected guest ought to bless the author of *The Chafing Dish and Sandwiches*, by Alice L. James (Putnam's, $1.25), for in its pages his impromptu meal is provided for speedily and without anxiety on the part of his hostess.

Margaret Sangster has endeared herself to thousands of American mothers who will welcome her new volume, *The Mother Book* (McClurg, $2) made up of prose and verse characteristically gentle and serious. Many years have brought a wisdom in dealing with everyday experiences that will be helpful to young mothers.

Rev. Charles Stelzle has had ample opportunity to study at close range the *American Social and Religious Conditions* (Revell, $1), of which he writes with such vigor and conviction. His statistics, often presented by charts, are not mere meaningless collections, but are carefully used in connection with observed facts and tendencies to make clear social and religious problems and solutions.

The publications of the Cambridge University Press have been taken over by the University of Chicago as American representatives and this arrangement includes the following publications, which will in the future be issued in America under joint imprint: *Biometrika; Parasitology; Journal of Genetics; The Journal of Hygiene; The Modern Language Review; The British Journal of Psychology; The Journal of Agricultural Science.*

The first to get out a book on *The Balkan War* are two English photographers, Philip Gibbs and Bernard Grant. The former went with the Bulgarian and the latter with the Turkish army, tho, as a matter of fact, neither of them saw much of the fighting. But their experiences and observations are worth reading and their photographs, some of which have been publisht in THE INDEPENDENT, are of interest. (Small, Maynard, $1.20.)



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

Jimmie, the Future Boss:—"Someone's got to be Governor or we can't play the game."
The Gang (in chorus):—"But I want to be the man that runs the Governor.

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Laws of the Air

The amazing development of aircraft during the last five years makes the law of the air a subject for both national and international concern which is attracting many writers and some legislatures. It is of particular interest to students of military law, who are considering how far it will be made legitimate to use aeroplanes for scouting or for dropping explosives from the sky on armies, forts, ships or cities. Doubtless the next Hague Conference will give much attention to formulating laws of the air.

The subject has not been entirely overlooked. It has been a generally accepted principle in national or state legislation that the man who owns land owns the air above as well as the earth beneath as far as he cares to exercise his rights. A building in New York rises over seven hundred feet, and might have gone seven thousand had the owner chosen. A man standing in his own field can be forbidden to shoot birds flying over a neighbor's field. A volume on *International Law Situations*, recently issued by the Naval War College, reminds us that a balloon was used for observation at the battle of Fleurus in 1794; and in the Franco-Prussian war balloons were used to a considerable extent; but the captive balloon raises few questions of military law. That war settled that any balloonists captured may be made prisoners of war, but cannot be hanged as spies as they are not in disguise. The Hague Conferences of 1899 and 1907 took this position.

The Hague Conference of 1899 forbade the discharge of projectiles from balloons for five years; but when this prohibition came up for renewal in 1907, only about half of the States were prepared to renew it. It was, however, agreed that projectiles must not be dropt on undefended buildings or towns, but there is no prohibition against using them for observation, scouting, or for bombardment of defended positions.

Since 1907 the balloon has given place to the airship which can go anywhere and at any hight, so that conditions are utterly changed. The customs service is affected. France has laws requiring that a foreign aircraft on landing be detained by the nearest competent official till released on the payment of duties. In the late war between Italy and Turkey the Italian army used aeroplanes freely in discharging projectiles. There is little difference in the actual effect of a projectile whether it is fired from a gun several miles distant or whether it is cast from an aircraft a thousand feet up in the air.

A special question will arise in case of war as to the right to invade the airspace above neutral territory. It would doubtless be agreed that belligerent operations must not be allowed in the air above a neutral state; but probably a rule will be adopted forbidding entirely all passage over neutral territory, just as belligerents must not cross neutral territory with troops.

This rule is based on the principle as to the right of rule by a state of the aerial space above it laid down by the International Juridical Committee on Aviation in 1910, which declared that aerial circulation should be free anywhere, but subject to the power of a state to lay down rules for the protection of safety and of private rights. On this principle in 1909 Denmark declared that Germany had no right to establish a station in its territory from which to fly to the Pole, and could forbid any flight over its territory if prejudicial to national interests.

While intricate questions may arise in case of war, as to blockades, the rights of neutrals, and the rights of belligerents to seek harbor in neutral territory, this much seems settled, that projectiles may be fired from aircraft at defended, and not at undefended, towns or buildings, and that belligerent aircraft have no right to fly over neutral states. But the rule is likely to be very liberal in time of peace.

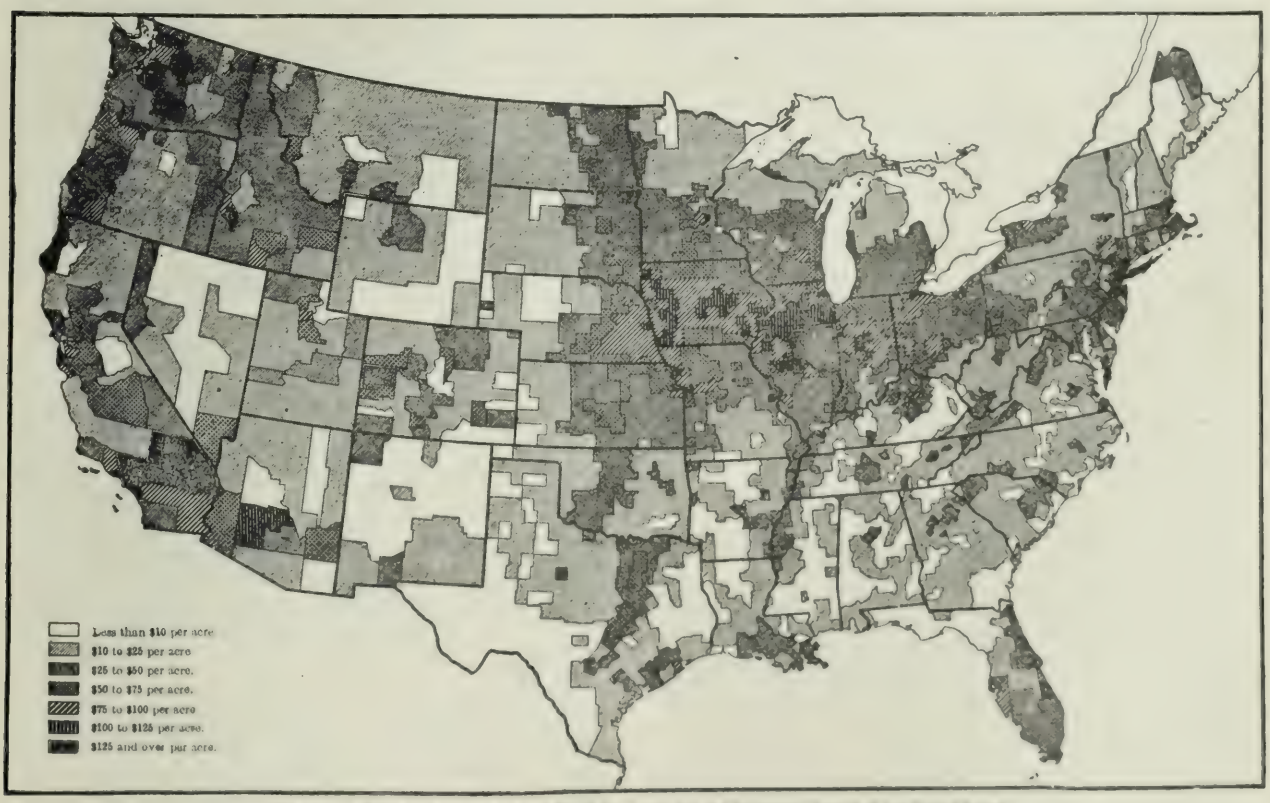
Average Value of Land in Farms

The census is an extremely useful and an extremely arid institution. When you, dear reader, look at the legend at the bottom of the map, the impression then given plus the impression already probably received because of the forbidding appearance of the

map itself is likely to result in the hasty turning over of a leaf, to pages more promising of entertainment. And yet, when you are next displaying your knowledge, or your lack of it, in some discussion relative to agriculture, or land values, or taxation, such facts as are crystallized in the map may be very useful to you in the desirable process of overwhelming your polemical adversary by the weight of the facts with which you support your contentions. Mr. Gradgrind may have been too intense in his devotion to facts, but he got along better than Mr. Skimpole, who ignored them completely. To help you comprehend the significance of the map, it is noteworthy that average land in farms, wherever situated, showed increases over values reported in the census of 1900. For the whole country the comparative figures are $32.40 per acre in 1910, comparable with $15.17 in 1900 (108.1 per cent increase). Geographical subdivisions show percentages varying from 24.5 for the Middle Atlantic Division (New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania), to 222.4 for the Mountain Division (from Montana and Idaho to New Mexico and Arizona). The smallest absolute increase is that shown by New England ($5.49), with a relative increase of 40.5 per cent. The largest absolute increase is found in the East North Central Division, commonly termed the Middle West ($27.17), with a relative increase of 79.6 per cent. The shadings given on the map are really based on the average value of land in farms, altho in some parts of the country as little as one-fifth of the total area of a county is in farms. It is also disclosed by the census calculations that the principal factor in the increase of value of farm property as a whole (which term includes land, buildings, machinery, and live stock), has been the increase in the value of land per acre.

Some Smoke Suggestions

The average locomotive in Chicago at the present time is making smoke, the density of which is 14.92 per cent. This shows, according to the *Railway Age Gazette*, a decided improvement over the conditions recorded by the city smoke commission three years ago, when the average density was reported as 23.3 per cent. The percentage gives the ratio of actual performance to worst possible performance; 100 per cent. If it gave out no smoke at all the percentage would be zero. The figures give the results of innumerable observations covering the entire city, designated as zone A, and also a zone beyond the city limits, designated as zone B.



The original of this map appears on page 375 of the Abstract of the Thirteenth Census of the United States

AVERAGE VALUE OF LAND IN FARMS PER ACRE, BY COUNTIES

The averages (taken in 1910) are based only on land in farms, each county as a whole being shaded according to the average value of such land per acre, even tho the proportion of the county devoted to agriculture is very small. The average value for the United States is $32.40.

This fact shows that smoke abatement is feasible, a fact which is becoming more generally recognized. In a recent address on "Coal Smoke and its Practical Abatement" J. M. Searle, chief of the division of smoke inspection in Pittsburgh, brought out the following points, each one of which is most significant and suggestive:

1. That a smokeless stack does not always denote high furnace efficiency, but when it does not, the fault always lies with the management.
2. That the making of smoke means direct waste of money to the manufacturer.
3. That public health and convenience both are martyrs to the smoke evil in our cities.
4. That there are far too many unavoidable losses in the process of combustion without submitting to an easily avoidable loss.
5. That the steam jet in any form, as a smoke abater, should not be used.
6. That you should commence at your boilers, and not at your engines, to improve your plant.
7. That the locomotive underfeed stoker, the gas producer power plant, also powdered coal, are growing factors as smoke abaters.
8. That engineers should not permit the construction of any more smoky metallurgical furnaces.
9. That hand firing is extravagant and necessarily smoky, and should not be considered.
10. That sufficient area and proper arrangement of combustion chamber are among the prime factors in smoke abatement.
11. That the soot which colors the products of our furnaces can be, and is burned; therefore, the phrase "smoke consumer" is not a misnomer.
12. That smoke makers, for their own protection, should be compelled to arrange their plants as to render their stacks practically smokeless.
13. That much smoke does not indicate much prosperity for our cities.

These conclusions are entitled to great weight, not only because of Mr. Searle's own position as an expert, but because Pittsburgh has been one of the greatest producers of smoke and is now giving more detailed attention to the subject than is any other community.

By a few simple changes in the construction of its furnaces and by educating its firemen to be more careful, the Atlanta Gas Light Company has cut down its smoke 50 per cent., saved 4½ tons of fuel per twenty-four hours, and at the same time increased its evaporation 20 per cent., according to Paul McMichael, the smoke inspector of that city.

"That," says he, "is an example of what plants can do if they will cooperate with the city in eliminating the smoke nuisance. They only put some more bricks in their combustion chamber, in order to increase the combustion surface, and already they are saving nearly $15 per day in fuel, besides cutting down their smoke and increasing their evaporation as I have said. They are going to make more improvements which will benefit them still further and cut down their smoke still more." He goes to their plants and gives them the benefit of everything he knows on the subject. So much of the work of reconstruction has been done in the last two weeks that the inspector has had to make but very few observations of stacks to ascertin if they are coming within the law.

The example of Chicago, Pittsburgh and Atlanta points the way. It will be interesting to observe if other cities will follow and show they appreciate the gain in efficiency which real smoke abatement involves.

A Free Library for Travelers

The extreme of library enthusiasm is represented in England by a proposal to establish small libraries in tram cars. It may be possible in that supposedly placid isle, tho one can hardly fancy anything as thick as a book finding room for itself in any of the means for transportation provided in the city of New York. One English gentleman, however, has quietly put in motion a benevolent little library scheme of his own that is distinctly not a subject for satire.

The Vicar of Midhurst, the Rev. Frank Tatchele, M. A., has had placed in the two railway stations of that town small bookcases each containing about a dozen books. Above each case he has placed this notice:

"These books belong to the Vicar of Midhurst and are entrusted to the care of those who use them. Travelers are welcome to take a book with them on their journey if they will kindly replace it on return, or send it by post to the station master."

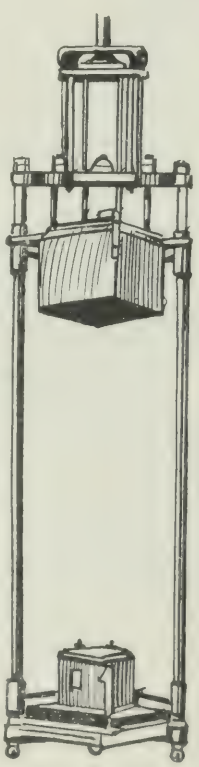
Here is a perfectly simple scheme. The borrowers are not even asked to leave their names and addresses, and there is no rule as to the length of time allowed for reading. The public so far has been nothing but appreciative of the vicar's confidence, and the books have had plenty of use.

Many letters have come to him with personal thanks and so far only one or two books have been missed; and they, of course, may be in the hands of unusually thoro and diligent students. The books are changed every three weeks, giving a sufficient stream of fresh literature to frequent travelers.

Quite as novel as the railway station-library plan is one other practice of this progressive clergyman. He has a similar little book rack in his church, and the same wide use has been made of his literature there.

Light Under the Sea

The question of the depth to which sunlight may penetrate the water of the ocean may seem to most of us only a matter of a moment's curious interest, but it has much scientific significance, because upon the influence of light in the water depends in a large degree its life —all the life that is useful to us, as, for instance, the fisheries. It is only since photography came into being that we have had any means of learning as to light in the water farther than a water-glass or a diver could see. Divers have rescended 200 feet, but must carrrry electric lamps in order to work below 10 or 15 fathoms. The chemical effect of sunlight, however, penetrates much farther than its visible rays. When the early investigators lowered photographic plates on sounding-lines, htey were not surprised to find them affected at much greater depth than any diver's eyes had looked, until at last traces of light were recorded at about 300 fathoms. Lately, however, improved apparatus, invented by the Norwegian hydrographer, Dr. B. Helland-Hansen, has been used by him with remarkable results. This was so constructed that by triggers moved by a weight which slid down the line a plate could be exposed as long as wanted, at any desired depth, then covered, and so brought up without any interfering influences. It would show the intensity of light from above as compared with that received from the side; and the plates used were panchromatic and provided with color-filters, so that the prismatic elements in any light present at different depths would be recorded. This apparatus was let down repeatedly in the middle of the North Atlantic in 1910. As far down as 3000 feet and more it found light in considerable quantities, but at 5000 feet the plates were unaffected even after a long exposure. Below 700 or 800 fathoms, then, absolute darkness reigns—a fact which has some interesting biological relations.



The Helland-Hansen Photometer, open for exposure.

As a result of these investigations it has been determined that the ultra-violet and blue rays penetrate most deeply. "There were plenty of these rays," says the report, "at 500 meters, whereas the effect of the red and green rays was imperceptible there after an exposure of forty minutes: At 100 meters the rays were of every color, . . . but even at this depth blue and ultra-violet rays predominated." Such facts are of great assistance in dealing with such problems as the growth of marine plants, the colors of animals at different depths, and the modifications of eyes, service of phosphorescent organs, etc., in pelagic creatures.

The exposures were made at noon of bright davs, since only the vertical midday rays penetrate very deeply. Even at 10 or 15 fathoms, divers say, daylight disappears long before sunset, and except at high noon dark red objects look black and green weeds take a lighter tone, showing that the red rays disappear before the blue ones. A colored object will always look black when untouched by rays of its own color. At best the submarine light—that is, the transparency of the water—varies a good deal, even in the same locality. Now most of the minute organisms in the sea are dependent on light for existence, more, in many cases than upon temperature; and these are at the base of the food supply of the higher creatures. Plants there, as elsewhere, can live and grow only by the dissolution of carbon dioxide—a process which requires the aid of solar light. This explains why all the oceanic plants occur near the surface— a circumstance naturally followed by the fact that appears probable, however, that certain forms exist only at certain depths, so that the flora is in layers, as it were, and this seems coincident with the varying penetration of the different light rays. All sorts are much more abundant in summer than during the darker season.

A more striking feature of this matter is its bearing on the coloring of certain animals, which has been explained by most zoologists by the theory of protective coloration. The naturalists on the "Michael Sars" observed that the different water-layers were characterized by animals of special

colors. Speaking of the Sargasso Sea they report: "In the hauls from 500 to 750 meters and deeper we found only black fishes and red crustaceans (prawns). At 300 meters we found (fishes) with silvery sides and brownish backs. In the upper layers we met with transparent young fish. . . It is very interesting to note that the upper limit to the occurence of these black and red deep-water animals . . . is also the limit within which most of the sun's rays are absorbed, and it is important to note that the red rays belong to that part of the spectrum which is most rapidly absorbed by the water." Fishes taken in the daytime below this layer are uniformly blackish; but such are sometimes taken much nearer the surface at night, showing that only when it is dark are they moved to rise out of the gloom of the depths.

Thus the red and black colors of a large number of both animals and plants in the sea apparently depend upon the kind of light they get rather than upon anything else.

Elk Preservation

It is estimated that there are not now more than 70,000 elk in the United States. Most are to be found in the Yellowstone National Park and the Jackson's Hole region of Wyoming. The Government, however, has at last realized the necessity of prompt action if these splendid animals are not to suffer the same fate as the buffalo. Congress has already appropriated $20,000 for their feeding this winter, while last year over 700 tons of hay was provided for them at Jackson's Hole alone.

The Government is now ready to ship herds of about twenty to desirable forest reserves. Last summer herds were sent to Washington, Utah, Colorado, and Montana. Other States are to be supplied as fast as possible. The Government itself has about 165 national forests containing some 195,000,000 acres—all patrolled by an army of game wardens and forest rangers, and most of these will eventually be supplied with elk. It is a delicate undertaking, however, to corral and box them for shipment without injury, as they are anything but quiet when approached by men.

Last, but not least, the preservation of elk is being aided by the Order of Elks. For three years now the Elks have stopped using elk teeth as an emblem. There is every reason, therefore, why the useful and noble elk should thrive and multiply until they are to be found in every favorable forest in the land.

Charles B. Alexander

The New York Legislature elected last week Charles Beatty Alexander, the distinguished New York lawyer, to succeed the late Whitelaw Reid as regent of the University of the State of New York. Mr. Alexander was born in 1849, and graduated at Princeton University in 1870. He was admitted to the bar in 1872 and has continuously practiced law since that time. He is eminent in his profession, having been connected with some of the largest litigations. He has long been one of the legal advisers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States and is now one of the directors.

Mr. Alexander has always given much attention to the subject of education. For years he was a trustee of Princeton University and has made numerous addresses before educational and learned bodies. He belongs to a family that has been devoted to the cause of education for a century. In 1812 his grandfather, Archibald Alexander, founded Princeton Theological Seminary. His maternal grandfather, Matthew Brown, was president for many years of Jefferson College. His maternal uncle, Rev. Charles Beatty, worked with untiring zeal thruout his long life in Pennsylvania and Ohio, giving away a fortune in his lifetime and leaving the remainder of his money for education at his death. His father, the late Henry M. Alexander, served as trustee of Princeton University for some forty years until his death, and it was said that he never missed a meeting of the board during that period. His wife, who is a daughter of Charles Crocker, of California, erected at her own expense the commencement hall at Princeton University and has been very liberal in her educational benefactions.

Tho Mr. Alexander has been a consistent Democrat and is active in affairs of the party, he is entirely independent in politics. He was a delegate to the recent National Democratic Convention in Baltimore, and was one of the junior counsel for Samuel J. Tilden before the Electoral Commission at the time it was claimed that Mr. Tilden had been elected President. Mr. Alexander is a member of the Society of the Cincinnati and many other organizations and clubs and is the author of *The Life of Major Ferguson.*

Tho this is the first public office that Mr. Alexander has ever held, it is certain that he will be a worthy successor to the late Whitelaw Reid and it speaks well for Governor Sulzer that he has selected a man of his type to fill such an important position.

The Fighting in Mexico

After one day's respite, the fighting at Mexico's capital was resumed on the 11th, when the Federal forces made four unsuccessful assaults upon the arsenal, where Diaz held an apparently impregnable position. In one of these assaults 70 Maderists were mowed down by the rebels' machine guns. During the following days, until the morning of the 16th, the artillery duel continued. Many buildings in the finest part of the city were wrecked. The new National Theater did not escape, and the walls of the National Palace were deeply scarred. Hotels, the American Club's house, and the Mutual Life building suffered. A corner of the American consulate was torn away. Many non-combatants lost their lives, among them two American women while preparing luncheon in their home. Diaz used the Y. M. C. A. building as a base for his machine guns.

Foreign ambassadors protested against such barbarous warfare in the heart of the city, but without success. Early in the week Senor De la Barra offered his services as mediator, but they were rejected by both Diaz and Madero. Many foreigners sought refuge at the embassies. Against the protest of Ambassador Wilson, Madero placed guns where returning fire from Diaz would endanger the American Embassy, crowded with refugees, but Diaz, fearing intervention, declined to respond with his cannon. More than 3000 convicts were released from prison. They preyed upon the unfortunate people of the city. Both factions fired upon ambulances bearing white flags. Diaz's artillery work was notably accurate, and his losses were small in comparison with Madero's.



CATHEDRAL AND TRAMWAY STATION

In these towers, at the beginning of the fight, Madero placed machine guns, which killed many soldiers and civilians in the streets.

It was reported on the 14th that Madero had resigned, but the report was not true. He would die first, he said. A minority of the Senate, in special session, asked him to resign. He would not listen. To Mr. Taft he sent a message urging him not to intervene and saying that "terrible consequences" would follow if troops should be landed from American warships. Mr. Taft replied that intervention was not intended. Madero asserted that foreign residents would be safe if they should retire from the battle



MEXICO CITY FROM THE CATHEDRAL

The National Palace is near at hand but is not shown in this view, which includes part of the tract swept by the artillery of the two armies.

zone. Owing to the protests of the ambassadors it was agreed that there should be a truce of twenty-four hours, beginning at 2 a. m. on the 16th, in order that foreigners might reach places of safety. After only nine hours, however, the truce was broken.

In the north, Nuevo Laredo was taken by Orozco's rebels, and Emilio Gomez proclaimed himself President. Near the capital, Zapado's bandit army was inactive. A few of his men entered the city and robbed the people. Our Government sent six warships to the Mexican coast. Leaders of both parties in Congress opposed intervention. Director Barrett, of the Pan-American Union, proposed that there should be a commission of mediation. This was sharply resented by the American colony in the Mexican capital.



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THE NATIONAL PALACE

The walls and doors of this historic structure, in which Madero defended himself, have been scarred by Diaz's shells.

The Japanese Riots

During the week Japan has seen such riots in her capital and elsewhere as characterized the news of the Treaty of Portsmouth. The opposition not of the Diet only, but of the whole country, forced the resignation of Prince Katsura as Premier, with his Cabinet. He had persuaded the Emperor to request the Diet to rescind its vote of want of confidence, but this they refused to do. This refusal was, for Japan, a very extraordinary and almost revolutionary act. It indicated that the will of the Cabinet, even supported by the reverence paid to the Emperor, could not be allowed to overthrow the will of the people; that it is the people that rule thru their Diet, and not the Emperor nor the oligarchy of Elder Statesmen.

When Prince Katsura and his Cabinet had presented their resignation they were actually stoned by a mob in the streets, and the unruly crowd attacked the offices of newspapers which had supported the ministry and attempted to set them on fire. The police and gendarmes drew their swords and many were wounded and six were killed, and the military was called out to protect the residences of Prince Katsura and his Cabinet. The Diet was adjourned for three days, but was not dissolved, as Katsura had desired. Peace has been re establisht by the appointment as Premier of Count Yamamoto, who represents the

Constitutionalists. He has many friends in this country, for he graduated in our Naval Academy in 1877, and has made five visits to the United States. He has been Minister of the Navy, has reached the rank of Admiral, and during the Russian war, while Admiral Togo commanded the fleet, he was, as Minister of the Navy, directing operations and was called "the brains of the navy."

It may be well to consider the growth of constitutionalism. When the Constitution was framed it was the idea of Prince Ito and the other framers to follow the German system and have the Cabinet responsible to the Emperor alone, and not to the Diet. It was to be superior to politics. It was immaterial whether it had the support of the representatives of the people or not. Naturally conflict immediately arose, and dissolution followed dissolution until the breaking out of the war with China in 1894, when opposition was suspended for a year. Again there was conflict until Prince Ito, always the most enlightened of the leaders, entered into an understanding as Premier with Count Itagaki, leader of the Liberal party. Under this arrangement there was no serious opposition, and yet there was frequent friction, until in 1897 the first party Cabinet was formed with the approbation of Ito, with Count Okuma as Premier, but it had a very short existence. Then Prince Ito determined to organize a party of his own, a great patriotic party which should never degenerate into partisan tactics. During the fifteen years that have followed that party has three times formed cabinets, but the step which Prince Ito then took toward the dependence of the Cabinet on the popular house of the Diet would seem to have developed into a full constitutional course.

What Congress Is Doing

Mr. Taft has vetoed the Immigration bill, because of the literary test in it. In the Senate, the House (Webb) bill, to prevent the shipment of intoxicating liquor into States that have prohibitory laws, has been passed. No action is to be taken by the House upon the Senate's resolution for a single Presidential term of six years, or upon a proposed substitute exempting Mr. Taft, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Roosevelt from the part which forbids re-election. The House has passed a bill prohibiting the marriage of whites with negroes, Chinese, Japanese or Malays in the District of Columbia. The Senate Republicans have decided to promote the passage of bills for the physical valuation of railroads, a tariff commission, and an eight-hour day for women in the District.

In the Senate, on the 15th, there were services in memory of the late Vice-President Sherman. One of the addresses was made by Mr. Taft. This was the first time in 112 years that a President had spoken directly to the Senate while the latter was in session. Prominent Democrats in the House complain because their party is making appropriations so large that all records will be broken. Provision for two battleships raises the navy's total to $146,000,000, and the pension appropriation is larger than in any past year. Protest was made against the payment of $60,000 for the Pujo committee's expenses, which included $2561 ($500 a day, and cost of transportation) for the specialist who examined William Rockefeller's throat.

The Approach to Constantinople

Our reports of the fighting in the Balkan war come not from correspondents, who are strictly excluded on both sides, but are mainly such as are given out by the authorities at Constantinople and Sofia. Of these the Bulgarians seem to be the more trustworthy, but they report only successes.

For the purpose of strengthening their defenses at the Gallipoli peninsula for the protection of the Dardanelles, a large Turkish reinforcement of two divisions was disembarked at Charkeui, the task taking two days. On the third day the Bulgarians attacked them fiercely as they were moving to Bulair, and, finding themselves likely to be surrounded, the Turks fled in panic to their ships, where they reëmbarked with difficulty under the protection of their guns. The Bulgarians claim to have buried 2500 bodies, and report that 3000 more were scattered over the fields, and that the Turkish loss was 10,000. It is remarkable that several days may pass with scarcely a word of news from the front, whether at Chataldja or Gallipoli, owing to the exclusion of correspondents. The Bulgarians appear to have been pressing forward with success along their new attack on Gallipoli, and have reached Bulair, on the neck of the peninsula, after inflicting great losses on the Turkish troops. At Chataldja the Bulgarians are strictly on the defensive, while the Turks have made sorties, in one of which, on February 9, several thousand Turks are said to have fallen in an attack. But on the extreme right flank the Bulgarians were exposed to a convergent fire from the Turkish warships on the Sea of Marmora, and they retired five miles with insignificant losses.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

V.—The Question of Mediums

What is an advertising "medium"? We hear much about them, among advertisers, but there is much confusion of mind in definition and assay. An advertising medium is, of course, that which conveys the advertising message from the advertiser to the advertisee. But then again we wish to know how well qualified for that service is the alleged, or so-called, medium. And right here we are up against a problem that can neither be guessed nor easily solved.

Nothing in the business world is more fallacious and altogether misleading than the usual supposition that a periodical, for example, has only to attain to a large circulation to become a good advertising medium. Some of the periodicals having the largest circulations are relatively the poorest mediums, for some advertisers. And contrariwise, the paper or magazine with a small or medium circulation will often produce the greater returns for some advertisers.

The readers of a magazine or newspaper may not unfairly be likened to a company of people assembled in a public hall to listen to the exposition of some project or subject. What sort of a crowd is it, and why are they there? Is it a big crowd, gathered together by loud beating of drums, jostling each other, intent upon the comic interludes or the rag-time of a brassy orchestra, coming and going with feverish irresolution of motive? Or is it an orderly gathering of purposeful people, who find seats, study the program, attend to the speakers, and manifest constant interest and enthusiasm?

The first crowd will not be deeply interested in anything that may be said to them in the way of an appeal. The second assembly will. The first crowd typifies the circulation of the great popular periodicals. The second that of the conservative journals, such as THE INDEPENDENT. Advertisers get returns from both kinds of crowds—different kinds of results. The big and uneasy crowd notices the spectacular, and responds to it. They also notice the modest and sedate and truthful advertisements, and some of them respond.

The great majority of the big crowds do not pay attention to what the advertisers have to say, do not see it, do not appear conscious of the advertisements. There is business gathered from these big circulations, of course, but is there adequate business drawn from them? It is doubtful if there is, for the majority of the advertisers and in profitable volume. It has been becoming more and more apparent that the big circulations are not yielding sufficient returns to the advertisers, since the volume of business in these mediums has been steadily diminishing. Much of the advertising in the big mediums is transient. Many of the contracts are not renewed. Of the advertisers of last year but a small proportion are advertisers this year.

With another class of mediums it is different. Their advertisers get returns to justify the expenditure, if they advertise wisely. They stay in those periodicals year after year. They study their audiences, and the audiences are constant enough to permit of being known. They appeal to the people they know will attend to their appeal. They get the returns they know they will get. They are able to put their cases before a body of readers who *read,* and who are buying that periodical because they wish to read it—who buy it year after year as a matter of course, because it is a material part of their lives.

There is a great amount of fustian in the "circulation" question. It is very easy to have too much—and not at all easy to have enough! The big periodicals get too much, of the kind they get. The smaller and more stable periodicals do not get enough, but what they have is 99-100 per cent fine. There is a decided drift of both readers and advertisers toward the smaller periodicals. How pronounced this drift is may not be realized. It may be estimated by such as take note of the volume of advertising in the leading mediums. THE INDEPENDENT, for example, had last month nearly as much advertising as the magazine that a few years ago led the whole field. But there are advertisers in both classes that made good and those that did not; which goes to show that the medium is only one element in advertising success.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

Workmen's Compensation Laws in New York

The principle of compensation for injured workmen has become a fixed fact in our social constitution. Political constitutions at variance with it have already become an anachronism, and nothing remains to be done with them but to toss them on the scrap-pile of outlived doctrines. The old common law defenses long resorted to by employers have been swept aside by common agreement all over the country, and in twelve States which have enacted compensation laws they have virtually been proscribed.

Two years ago New York indicated its espousal of the new doctrines governing the relations of employees and employers by enacting the Phillips-Wainwright bill, which was subsequently declared unconstitutional. The present session of the Legislature has three bills before it for consideration: the Murtaugh-Jackson bill, supported by some of the labor organizations; the McClelland bill, backed by the National Civic Federation; and the Foley bill, which has the approval of the New York Insurance Department.

The Murtaugh-Jackson measure in its provisions approximates to a system of state insurance; creates a State Commission of Industrial Accident Awards to administer the fund; and virtually compels employers to cover their workmen's liability in it. The other bills mentioned permit employers to carry their own insurance; to form mutual associations; to contribute to a state fund; or to insure their liability in stock insurance companies.

Our predilections incline to any measure that will most completely and most securely protect the worker; but we also lean to the opinion that the Murtaugh-Jackson bill is too radical, too revolutionary and too monopolistic. State insurance is an untried experiment; evidences are multiplying which indicate the existence of serious defects in the one now being tried by the State of Washington; and we fear that the interests of the workingmen of New York are too large to put at hazard in that way. That system of insurance may eventually prove to be as good or better than those already in use, but we do not believe it should be adopted anywhere to the exclusion of all others. If it is superior in its class it can stand competition. Its victory under those conditions enhances confidence in it.

If Two and Two Were Ten

In last week's *Collier's* appears the second of a series of articles by Arthur E. McFarlane under the comprehensive caption, "The Business of Arson." We learn that in the first article some general proofs were presented, and that on the present occasion those are supplemented by evidence of a special character—testimony from people who should know best: insurance officials and firemen.

The writer makes the technical fire insurance term, "moral hazard," synonymous with arson, after which he proceeds blithely on his way to quote underwriters as authority for the statement that from one-half to eighty per cent of the fire waste of the country is due to systematically planned and deliberately executed incendiarism. "The owner of the property," he says in preparing to make "moral hazard" and arson equivalents, "has his eye on his insurance money. And to say that 'moral hazard' is anything else but that is quibbling and sophistry."

Before quoting his insurance authorities in support of his theories he says "their testimony is the same—tho always for the disagreeable word 'arson' there is substituted that insurance euphemism, 'moral hazard.'" Mr. Amonson, of the People's National, places our fire loss thru arson at one-half; Theodore Stein, president of a small Indiana company, thinks the honest claimants form but a bare majority; a New York general agent is quoted as saying that if the moral hazard were eliminated rates would decline 25 per cent; "reliable insurance men in Canada and the Pacific Coast estimate the percentage of crooked losses at 60 per cent"; A. G. Patton, general rating engineer of the New York Fire Insurance Exchange, is credited with saying it is 67 per cent; George W. Hoyt, second in command of the

United States Branch of the Liverpool & London & Globe, is made to say that the moral hazard losses in America are 70 per cent; and an insurance lawyer, a New Jersey adjuster, a general agent and a New York broker contribute percentages of, respectively, 60, 70, 75 and 80. A great diversity of opinion!

The author of the article himself makes it more than 100 per cent. The estimated fire waste of the United States and Canada runs about 225 millions a year. In his introduction, set in big-faced italic type, Mr. McFarlane says: "When all factors are accounted for, the United States and Canada lose a quarter of a billion dollars annually thru fires either deliberately set or allowed to take place for the collection of insurance. This, too, is the lowest possible estimate."

As Mark Twain observed on a memorable occasion, the report is considerably exaggerated.

The Connecticut Mutual

As stated in President Taylor's report to the members, the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company occupies a distinctive place in the history of American life insurance. Its underwriting principles have undergone few changes in the sixty-six years of its career. They have been developed in the interests of policyholders, but never for any consideration departed from, even temporarily. Thirty years ago the reserve standard of the company, as the result of an exhaustive analysis of the then existing financial, economic and social conditions, was advanced to a 3 per cent basis; and that is today the highest standard of solvency in life insurance in this country. This action was vigorously criticised then as ultra-conservative and unwarranted; but time has proved its wisdom, for within the succeeding twenty-five years, of thirty-three companies that had been computing their reserves on a 4 per cent basis, eighteen had gone to a 3 per cent and fifteen to a 3½ per cent basis.

The company never departed from the principle of computing and distributing dividends annually among its members. The business-getting and asset-building attractions of tontine, semi-tontine and other deferred dividend schemes never affected the Connecticut Mutual. It held steadily to its annual dividend doctrines and became, during a period lasting fully a quarter of a century, an aggressive and an uncompromising foe of tontines in all their bewildering and seductive forms; and it finally witnessed their proscription by statute.

The Connecticut Mutual's record of service to policyholders is a splendid chapter in the history of mutual life insurance. Since December 1, 1846, to December 31, 1912, the company has received premiums aggregating $280,438,556, and has in various forms —death claims, matured endowments, cash surrenders, dividends, etc.—paid policyholders $288,936,237, an excess of payments to them over payments received from them of $8,497,681, to which must be added the sum of $1,793,398 in dividends and interest due members and payable on demand.

The balance sheet of date December 31, 1912, reveals total admitted assets amounting to $69,388,478, a gain during the year of $546,188. The reserve, totaling $63,622,936, increased $725,386, about 75 per cent of which is on the 3 per cent standard. In addition to dividends of $1,793,398, on hand subject to demand by policyholders, there is a net surplus of $3,080,136.

During 1912 the company issued 9922 policies for $23,030,205 of paid for new insurance, and closed the year with 87,449 policies in force for $209,394,597—a gain for the year in number of policies of 3965, in outstanding insurance of $10,239,697.

The Connecticut Mutual has achieved results of the most substantial character. It has from organization to date earned surplus at the rate of 28.87 per cent of its premium income; it has paid it out to policyholders at the rate of 27.14 per cent; it has returned to members benefits equaling 103 per cent of their payments to it; it holds a reserve as a security for its outstanding insurance equal to $302.78 on every $1000; and its total excess payments, plus its present admitted assets, aggregate $77,886,159.

Hanover Fire

An examination of the sixty-first annual statement of the Hanover Fire Insurance Company for the year ending December 31, 1912, shows total assets of $4,985,659, distributed under the following principal heads: bonds and stocks, $3,150,018; real estate, $1,129,473; premiums in course of collection, $428,175; cash in bank and office, $237,270; interest accrued and unpaid reinsurance, $37,223, and loans on mortgages, $3500. The liabilities, including $1,000,000 of capital stock, aggregated $4,074,067, of which $2,701,002 was a reserve for reinsurance; $259,922 were losses in process of adjustment; $68,053 was reserve for commissions and other claims, and $45,000 reserve for taxes. These figures thus yield a net surplus of $911,592 and, as to policyholders, a surplus security of $1,911,592. The growth of the company's business last year is in-

dicated by the heavier reinsurance reserve it is carrying, that fund having increased $425,804. Satisfactory gains were made in premium income and admitted assets as well. The dividends to stockholders for the year were at the rate of 16 per cent.

The National Fire

During 1912 the National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford increased its capital one million dollars, bringing that fund up to $2,000,000. Its total assets made a gain of $3,144,933, going from $11,837,740 to $14,982,673, and its net surplus increased $1,266,929, standing at the end of 1912 at $3,897,205, which, with the cash capital, gives the policyholders a surplus of $5,897,-205. Gauging the progress made in the volume of outstanding insurance by the difference in the size of the reinsurance reserve fund in 1911 and 1912, respectively, it is evident that the National made a substantial gain in new business written, for the increase in reinsurance reserve at the end of the latter year shows at $650,063. The year has been a prosperous one and the financial exhibit indicates a condition of unusual solidity, even in the face of depreciated security values on the date the statement was made.

Connecticut Fire

Conservatism is the keynote of the underwriting and financial policy of the old Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford. It makes haste slowly. Its progress from organization to date has been steady, slow and solid. During 1912 it increased its volume of outstanding insurance, but the amount was not large, as indicated by an increase in unearned premium liability of only $50,401. The assets increased $217,388 and stood on December 31, 1912, at a total of $7,738,699. With its cash capital of one million and a net surplus of $2,272,925, the policyholders' extra security stands at the handsome figure of $3,272,925—nearly half the amount of the assets.

American Central of St. Louis

With a capital of two million dollars, the management of the American Central Insurance Company of St. Louis concluded in 1912 that the institution should have a larger business. To increase it meant a proportionate inroad on the net surplus, but the management felt that the capital afforded abundant security to policyholders. The business was taken on and the liability for unearned premiums was augmented by $336,936. As it is, however, the surplus to policyholders shows at $2,410,275 out of total assets of $5,562,287. The company's fire loss experience during 1912 was at the rate of 52 per cent of its premiums, and its expense bill at the rate of 40.8 per cent. The expense ratio includes tax items in litigation since 1910 which, altho the company won the suits, were paid in 1912, and resulted in adding about 1 per cent to the year's account.

Notes

The Massachusetts State Fire Protection Association was organized at Boston recently with C. H. Blackall, chairman of the Committee on Fire Prevention of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, president; Charles H. Cole, fire commissioner, vice-president; Charles F. Danforth, secretary of the Massachusetts Mutual Union, and general inspector of fire protection and hazards, secretary. The movement is a coöperative one among members of chambers of commerce, boards of trade, representatives of fire departments, insurance companies, underwriters' associations, industrial and financial corporations and individuals, for the purpose of investigating hazards in an effort to lessen or remove them; to reduce the destruction of life and property to a minimum; to furnish information on the prevention and extinction of fires, the improvement of laws and the general betterment of existing conditions. Meetings will be held quarterly, with the annual meetings in June.

Under the new insurance law of Japan, now effective, life companies transacting business in the Empire are required to invest 60 per cent of their reserves in approved Japanese securities. The Equitable Life Society has discontinued business there and will permanently withdraw. Texas and Japan are not as far apart in some attributes of civilization as they are in distance.

Insurance Commissioner Hardison, of Massachusetts, has approved the application filed by the stock liability companies doing business in that State for a reduction of 25 per cent in all workmen's compensation rates in force on January 1, 1913.

In his annual report Insurance Superintendent Emmet, of New York, expresses an opinion against State insurance as related to fire insurance, adding that it is not an exact science, contains elements of speculation and must be carried on "by men who are willing to venture their private resources in hazards."

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
February 27, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3352

Unhappy Mexico

Huerta, as an officer of Mexico's army, was a loyal supporter of Porfirio Diaz. Later, he was loyal to Madero, under whose direction he overcame the rebel forces of Orozco in the north. He fought loyally against Felix Diaz until he realized that this new rebel leader could not be driven from his stronghold in the capital city. The arsenal was practically impregnable. In it were large supplies of arms and ammunition, with food enough to supply the wants of Diaz's men for two months. Repeated assaults upon it had failed. Diaz had lost only 200 men; Madero had lost 2000. Huerta's soldiers were disheartened. Then came Blanquet, with 1200 men, suggesting the deposition of Madero, who had been a failure as President and had no hold upon either the army or the people. Huerta yielded. Madero was deposed and placed under arrest; his brother and his evil genius, "the most hated man in Mexico," was put to death; Huerta and Diaz made an alliance, and Huerta is Provisional President. Ex-President Madero and ex-Vice President Suarez have been killed.

Has peace been restored? Who can tell? Since Madero displaced Porfirio Diaz there has been a rebellion in nearly half of the States, usually a rebellion with no purpose except that which moves a group of bandits. Several State Governments now decline to recognize Huerta. In the north, General Orozco and General Salazar and Emilio Gomez, who asserts that he is Provisional President, are inclined to accept Huerta, but prefer Felix Diaz, General Figueroa has revolted, and it is said that he can gather a large force. There is talk in the north of secession and a new republic. No one seems to know what course will be taken by Zapata, in the south. The country needs a strong man in command. Madero, the spiritualist, who broke his promises and was guided by his greedy and unscrupulous brother, was a weak one. Huerta and Felix Diaz are of another type. They are inclined to use the iron hand, but they have no sufficient or trustworthy army.

The Mexican people sorely need the good offices of their friends abroad. Huerta, Diaz, Orozco, the revolting Governors, and even Zapata, profess to be laboring and fighting for the welfare of their country. How fortunate would their country be if by the unselfish efforts of friends in other lands these warring leaders could be brought into agreement in the interest of peace and upon a common ground of enlightened national policy! If such a mission should be undertaken, those charged with it should be eminent representatives not of the United States alone, but also of two South American nations.

Thanks to the wisdom shown by Mr. Taft, the participation of the United States in such a movement would not now, we think, excite suspicion and resentment in Mexico. Thruout the recent disturbance there

has been no manifestation of anti-American feeling. It is now known that Madero, seeking to bind the army to himself when it seemed to be drifting away, assiduously circulated a report or an assertion that Mr. Taft was about to intervene with troops. But this does not appear to have excited Mexican hostility.

Mr. Taft himself has proved in the last two years, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that he is a true friend of Mexico, moved by no desire to acquire for the United States an inch of her territory, but longing to see her peaceful, prosperous and justly governed. Before he became President he was notably successful in missions which called for tact, wisdom and the arts of conciliation. A few days hence he will lay aside the cares and duties of his high office. Because of his character, his experience and his attitude toward Mexico during the last two years, we can think of no other man so well qualified to offer friendly aid to the embittered factions in that country.

Let us suppose that the temporary Mexican Government should be approached by a group of peace commissioners, led by William Howard Taft, and including eminent representatives of Argentina and Brazil. It may be that Mexican pride or the ambition of factional commanders would prevent the acceptance of aid offered by such a group, but the experiment would be worth trying. And if the friendly aid should be accepted, and if conferences should give Mexico a long peace, with agreement upon a broad and just national policy, the work of that commission would have its place in history and in the hearts of millions of grateful people.

This Mexican condition is most deplorable. After twenty-five years of peace and quiet and prosperity under the tyranny of Porfirio Diaz, during which time it was hoped that the turbulent country had learned the art of self-government, it appears that it has learned nothing. Can tyranny teach liberty? It seems not. The atrocious murders of President Madero and his brother and of Vice-President Suarez excite indignation like that which shocked Europe when King Alexander of Servia and his wife Draga were slain in their palace by assassins in the interest of the present King Peter. Our own Government may or may not be involved in the disorders that will further follow; but this is the great lesson to be learned, that peace resting on force is not to be trusted. Diaz did not regenerate Mexico. It is only universal education, teaching self-control, moral as well as that of reading and writing, that will save a state. Mexican civilization rests on a volcano, and the volcano is now in eruption.

In the government of Porto Rico and the Philippines our nation is taking the right way to provide for ultimate self-government; and that is by education and the practice of peaceful provincial and local government. Mexico will not be a safe place to live in till its peasants are educated. It would be a blessing to Mexico if a similar regime could be inaugurated there, and we do not believe that any European power would hesitate to approve, under the present deplorable circumstances, our forcible intervention; but that is not our duty. Mexico is an independent nation, and only extreme necessity would warrant what would be a real blessing to that distracted country. For the present, and we hope permanently, we must keep hands off, however much Americans in that country may desire intervention and even annexation.

The President's Veto Sustained

It was almost more than was to be expected that the President's veto of the immigration bill would be sustained; but it is a matter for profound satisfaction that the House of Representatives refused to override the veto. The one point in dispute was, whether the literacy test should be required, shutting out any who cannot read. But why can they not read? Simply because their countries have been governed by an aristocracy of wealth and learning who wished to keep their numbers, as did the Demo-

crats in Massachusetts in the old Whig days, "conveniently small." It was the tyranny of the few that kept the many ignorant. When these poor and illiterate peasants have wished to come to this land of liberty and free schools, and were glad to pay abundantly for the privilege in doing the humblest work, we have gladly welcomed them to what we called a land of liberty, a refuge for the opprest; and Congress so far forgot itself as to enact a law reversing all our old policy. But a second thought has saved our honor and our pride.

The aged Pope Pius X laments the death of his beloved sister, and sympathy goes to him. She was one of those whom the literacy test of the immigration bill would have shut out from this country.

Joaquin Miller

The death of Joaquin Miller at the age of seventy-one leaves no American poet his equal. We remember him as he first appeared above the literary horizon. He broke upon us from the Far West as the Poet of the Sierras. His first poem was "Arazona," thus misspelt. He came to the conventional East with the affectation of a cowboy, his trousers tucked in his high boots, and his long, brown hair rolling up over his shoulders, and odd stories were told of his unconventional doings at functions where he was entertained. His name he had changed from the absurd classical Cincinnatus to the Mexican Joaquin. But it did not take long for him to visit barber and tailor, and soon he was drest and shod like the rest of us.

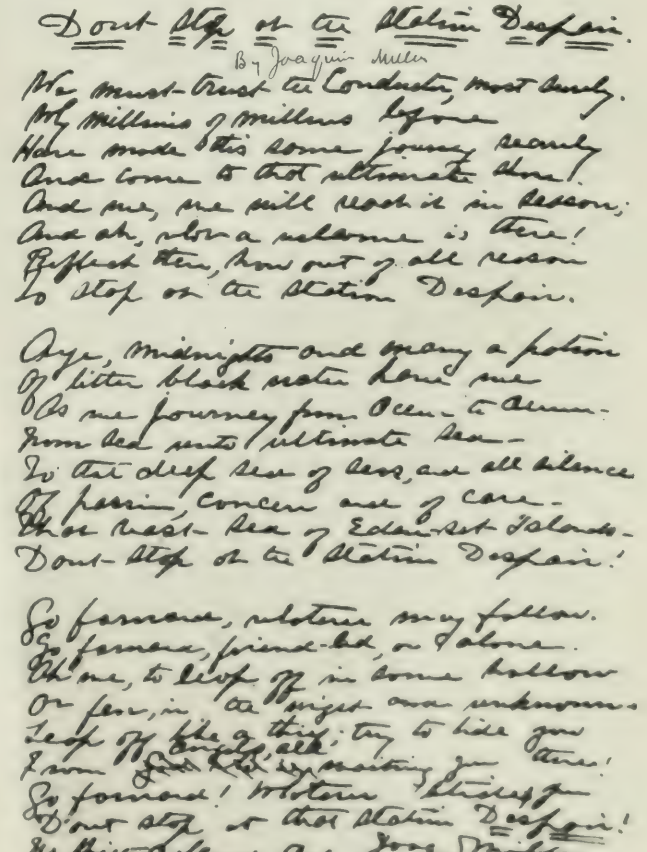
But there was very little of the wild West in his poems or prose sketches. His pen did not assume the style of the rude miner or the Chinaman, as did that of John Hay or Bret Harte, men who perhaps taught Kipling to use the dialect of Tommy Atkins. Joaquin Miller's taste was not rude, and he did not care to embellish splendid ignorance with rime. His topics were those of common humanity—love, courage, truth, honor; their lessons told as other poets have told them, vigorously, decently, and with an unusual native sense of the sweetness of honeyed words. The sense of verbal music was remarkably developt in him. His style was copied from no poetic model; but he was steept in the splendid imagery and stories of the Bible.

The Western magazines, not knowing that of which they speak, have been accustomed to assert that Joaquin Miller never received due recognition in this country as a poet, except in California. It gives the lie to this charge against Eastern editors to state that nearly thirty years ago, in two years alone, THE INDEPENDENT publisht thirteen poems from his pen, and these were followed by a long series of descriptive prose articles. Here is one of the most vigorous of his poems, printed in THE INDEPENDENT, March 23, 1881:

TO RUSSIA

"Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth?"

Who tamed thy lawless Tartar blood?
What David bearded in his den
The Russian bear in ages when


Dont stop at the Station Despair.
By Joaquin Miller
We must trust the Conductor, most surely.
My Millions of millions before
Have made this same journey securely
And come to that ultimate shore.
And we, we will mark it in passing,
And oh, what a welcome is there!
Refresht then, how out of all reason
To stop at the Station Despair.

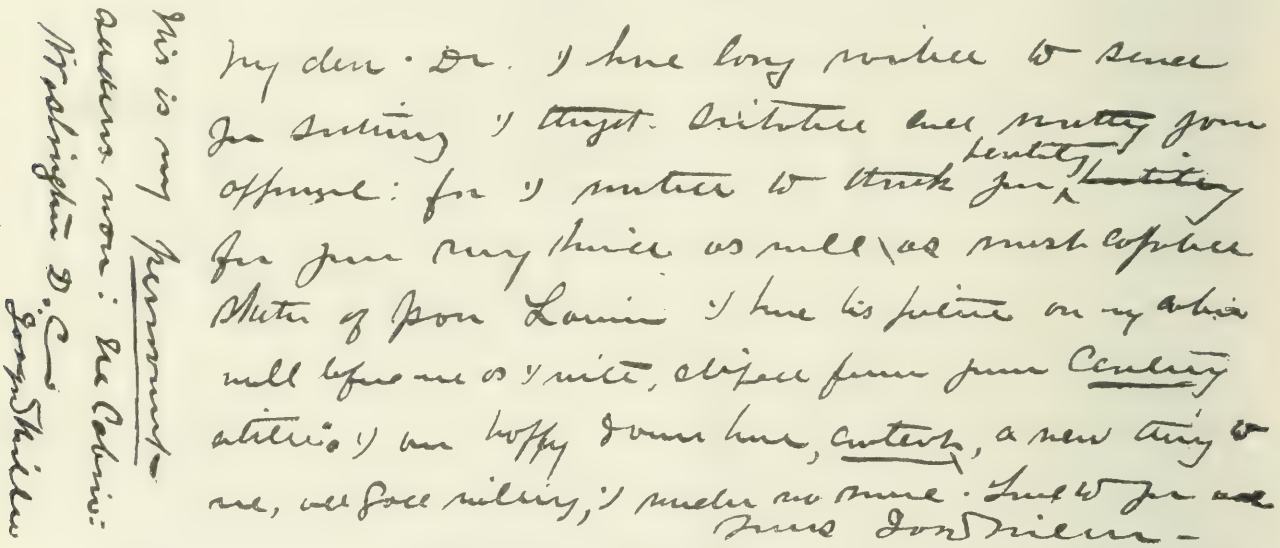
Aye, midnights and many a portion
Of bitter black water lave me
As we journey from Ocean to Ocean
From bed unto ultimate sea—
To that deep sea of Rest, and all silence
Of passion, concern and of care.
That vast sea of Edenest Islands.
Dont stop at the Station Despair!

So forward, whatever may follow.
So forward, friend-led, or alone.
Oh me, to sleep in some hollow
Or fear, in the night-wet unknown
Leap life like a thief; try to hide you
From God? Like a coward desert?
So forward! whatever betide you
Dont stop at that Station Despair!
Yr Hijo Colonel Col. Joaq Miller

JOAQUIN MILLER'S CHIROGRAPHY WAS THE DESPAIR OF PRINTERS

You strode your black, unbridled steed,
A skin-clad savage of the steeps?
Why, one who now sits low and weeps,
Why, one who now wails out to you:
The Jew, the homeless, hated Jew!

Who girt the thews of your young prime?
Why, who but Moses shaped your course
And bound your fierce, divided force,
United, down the grooves of Time?
Your mighty millions all today
The hated, homeless Jew obey.
Who taught all histories to you?
The Jew, the hated, homeless Jew!



A NOTE FROM JOAQUIN MILLER TO THE EDITOR; NOT SO EASY TO READ AS IT LOOKS

Who taught you tender Bible tales
Of honey-lands, of milk and wine,
Of happy, peaceful Palestine,
Of Jordan's holy harvest-vales?
Who gave the patient Christ, I say?
Who gave you Christian creed? Yea, yea,
Who gave your very God to you?
The Jew! The Jew! The hated Jew!

But if THE INDEPENDENT was for years so partial to Joaquin Miller, to prepare his manuscript for the press was the task of the united editorial board. He was hardly the product of the schools, tho not uneducated, and he could not spell, and his writing was the most careless and illegible that ever came to this office. His prose was harder to decipher than his poetry, and it was the editor's duty to guess and rewrite with a pencil many a word over the line to save the compositor from profanity. When Bishop Gilbert Haven once climbed to our composing room he remarked to a compositor, "You are pretty near Heaven up here." "Nearer than you will ever get if you send such copy," was the reply. Horace Greeley's cacography is famous, or infamous; but it was not so hard to read because he formed every letter after his own system, and you only had to learn his alphabet. Dean Stanley's manuscript was a fearful puzzle to our editors and printers, yet it had a scholarly distortion which gained it absolution; but Joaquin Miller's deserved no pardon. It skipt letters or ran a meaningless stub line where letters he was not sure of ought to be; but when we had read or guessed it he was forgiven.

As a man Joaquin Miller was gentle and lovable, even when he transgrest conventions. He spoke for justice, and particularly for the Indians, who were his friends. He loved to be with them. In his later life he retired to a ranch on a knoll near San Francisco, where he built a group of very small houses for himself and friends, and he surrounded them with thousands of roses and trees planted with his own hand and watered by a maze of pipes from a higher source. There he lived as a retired philosopher, a western Thoreau, a more musical Whitman, or like our own John Burroughs, welcoming many visiting pilgrims to his blossomed shrine. For two years he had suffered from paralysis, but we have heard whispered his hope to conclude his greatest poetical work, which he would show no one. But death unlocks cabinets. The

Aeneid Virgil wished burnt because it was not filed smooth to his liking.

Defacing the Czar's Portrait

The Russian Government decided to commemorate the third centenary of the Romanoff dynasty by issuing at the beginning of the year a series of postage stamps which bore the portrait of the reigning Czar and his distinguisht ancestors instead of the coat of arms, but the new stamps have been withdrawn because the loyal Russian people would not consent to sully the sacred image of their sovereign. Postoffice officials and clerks even in the central office at St. Petersburg refused to cancel the stamps. Several Orthodox bishops sent in energetic remonstrances against the "outrageous indignity" and demanded the immediate withdrawal of the issue. The True Russian press attacked the Government for its action, declaring that it had attempted to undermine the love of the people for their emperor and had given new encouragement to the hydra of revolution. One Russian journal suggested the substitution of the picture of Tolstoy, whom nothing could further defile.

We Americans, who lick George Washington and blacken the face of Benjamin Franklin without the slightest compunction, are inclined to smile at these instances of Russian iconolatry, but it is a failing common to human nature everywhere and there are many indications that we are not free from similar superstition. Think for example of the thousands of magazines which have been debarred from the mails because the Star Spangled Banner was displayed on the cover of the Fourth of July issue. In Panama not long ago a vaudeville performer coming too close to the footlights accidentally stept on a Panaman flag draped over front and there was danger of international complications until he amended his error by kissing the flag! A prominent labor leader was furiously denounced as a traitor to his country because he spoke from a stand decorated with the American flag and photographs were publisht to prove that his foot actually touched it. It is quite possible, but if organized labor never does anything more unpatriotic than to step on the flag we shall be greatly relieved. Our revolutionary ancestors used the Stars and Stripes for rugs, tablecloths, handkerchiefs and waistcoasts and thought thereby to honor it, but it appears they did not know what patriotism was in those days. A New Jersey town was recently thrown into excitement because an English boy in the public school refused to swear allegiance to the American flag. The proper way to look at it would be to have excluded him from the privilege and reserve the ceremony to those who are or intend to be American citizens.

It sometimes seems as if superstition, now being eliminated from religion, is going over into patriotism. At this rate it will not be long before we reach the level of Holy Russia.

The Pribiloff Seals

By far the most important and remarkable zoological preserve on the face of the earth is the two Pribiloff Islands, which came into the possession of the United States with the purchase of Alaska. To those islands the seals from more than a thousand miles away flock to bring forth their young on land. They are polygamous, and they congregate in the summer in families, one strong male ruling on an average fifty females gathered about him. In 1870 there were about 2,500,000 seals gathered in the islands; the weaker or younger males were driven off from the breeding families and herded separately by themselves. These are the superfluous bachelor males.

For years our Government leased the right of killing these superfluous males, to the number of 100,000 a year, to a company, it being forbidden to kill any females, or any males less than two years old. Whether they confined their killing to the legal limit is not now of our concern. Several

years ago our Government ceased to renew such leases and have since had agents in the islands to kill useless males and sell the skins. During all these years we have received over $10,000,000 from leases and sales.

But the number of seals has steadily decreased from 2,500,000 to the present number of 215,000. The reason for this loss is not the killing on land, but the killing in the ocean and out of season. Canadian and Japanese sealers created a great and profitable industry in hunting the seals on their feeding grounds. Those killed were mostly females. Of those shot and killed in this pelagic sealing not half were secured, and for each of these killed there was the loss of two young, one born and one unborn. We trust wholly the report of President David Starr Jordan that this is the full cause of the rapid diminution in the number of seals.

By a treaty of 1911 with Russia, Great Britain and Japan pelagic sealing is forbidden for fifteen years. The enforcement of this provision is the only assurance that the seal industry will not be utterly destroyed, and the most wonderful of animal preserves with it. As this prohibition would be wholly to the advantage of the United States, and to the loss of other nations, the treaty allowed Great Britain 15 per cent each of the product of the land sealing.

But a law was enacted last year at Washington, by some mistake, to prohibit all land sealing for five years. This is unfortunate for several reasons. It will stop the annual payments to Great Britain and Japan, and they would have a good right to abrogate the treaty on the ground that we had not kept our agreement. Pelagic sealing would then be resumed, with the extermination of the herd. That law of last year ought to be immediately repealed. There is absolutely no reason to forbid the killing of the superfluous males. It does not reduce the number of young seals. If 30,000 useless bull seals were killed every year the Government would receive for the skins $1,200,000, to say nothing of the subsidiary animal life which depends on it. The blue foxes are bred there and feed on the carcasses left over in the winter. The fox-pelt is worth as much as a seal-skin, and 40,000 have been taken in forty years, with increasing numbers until this year, when they are being reduced by starvation. For these reasons we urge the immediate repeal of the act; and in doing so we express our surprise that a majority of one in the Congressional committee could not have seen, as the other three did, the absurdity of trusting an agent of the company which had leased the islands, and made their profit out of it, instead of such competent experts as President Jordan, who made his earlier fame as an ichthyologist, and Charles H. Townsend, director of the New York Aquarium, who by a study of thirty years has made himself the leading American authority of sea-fish, and, by visits to the Pribiloff Islands, of the habits of the seal as well. These men have no financial interest to care for, only the interests of the country in the preservation of this most interesting and important zoological preserve.

From the Dark Ages

In the days of Henry Clay Trunbull we could expect good archeology, good science and reasonable theology in the *Sunday School Times,* but such an article as that in the last number by an S. T. D. with the title "Was the World Created in Six Days?" is simply discouraging. It does not understand that the first chapter of Genesis is to be interpreted by literary sense and not by selecting from the dictionary any definition of "day" that may best fit the doctrine of inspiration which the writer chooses to accept.

The plain meaning of the story is that when God began to create, to "carve out," the heavens and the earth he found the material a chaos "without form and void," as in the earlier Babylonian cosmogony, and that in a succession of six ordinary days having each a morning and

an evening he organized it into a world of light and continent and ocean and clouds and vegetable and animal and human life. Of course, it was not all done in six days, as every common school teacher now knows, but not every S. T. D., for the writer is allowed to try to show how it might have been that in six successive days all this was done, and that, too, following the geologic periods between the first verse when "in the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," and the first day of the third verse; just as if there had been no succession of day and night before the creation of man. The science is an utter hodge-podge, and it is only right to warn the innocent reader not to be misled by it. Take this statement about the fourth day as a specimen:

> Science believes that there came a time when the axis of the earth was suddenly changed, and consequently the climatic zones were changed, becoming as they are today. If this was done on the fourth day, it could have occurred in a comparatively short time.

That bit of news will startle the astronomers.

Hobson's Council of National Defense

In our editorial "The Specter of Militarism," publisht two weeks ago, we stated:

> The Navy League is spreading broadcast a petition for a council of national defense, to be composed largely of military men. Everyone knows what such a council will urge.

Arthur H. Dadmun, Secretary of the Navy League, writes us:

> But four of the sixteen members of the proposed council are military men, so I think you should correct the above statement, which is manifestly erroneous.

According to the Hobson bill, as now amended by the Committee on Naval Affairs and reported favorably to the House, the following sixteen men will constitute the Council of National Defense: The President, the Secretary of State, *the Secretary of War, the Secretary of Navy,* the chairmen of the Senate committees on Appropriations, Foreign Relations, *Military Affairs* and *Naval Affairs,* the chairmen of the House committees on Appropriations, Foreign Affairs, *Military Affairs* and *Naval Affairs, the chief of the General Staff of the Army, an officer of the navy not below the rank of captain, the president of the Army War College and the president of the Navy War College.*

We have italicized the gentlemen in the above list who we think might reasonably come within the "military" category, omitting the President, altho he is Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy. Even so we find ten "military" men out of sixteen on the "council."

We still submit, therefore, that it will not require the services of a soothsayer to predict what such a council will urge, and we beg leave to add that it will not be a reduction of taxes.

Another Greek Temple

And whom do you suppose it is in honor of this time? Why, the American Indian, to be sure! Just what we might expect from our American architects, isn't it? Not so inappropriate, tho, as the Hellenic monument to be erected to Lincoln at Washington, for there was a good deal of the Indian in the make-up of the ancient Greek, both morally and physically. Young Benjamin West, fresh from the wilds of Pennsylvania, when he saw the Apollo Belvidere for the first time exclaimed, "Why it is a Mohawk brave!" a remark which shocked and amused the eighteenth century cognoscenti very much.

The million immigrants who enter the Narrows of New York Harbor every year will expect to see an Indian the first thing and so they will; two of them, in fact, one a bronze equestrian statue down in front trying to look as much like a Roman general as possible, the other, a colossal bronze figure surmounting a portico and peristyle of sixteen Ionic columns. The monument is the gift of Rodman Wanamaker, and

President Taft broke ground for it last Saturday in the presence of thirty-three chiefs in full feather, many of whom had fought against the white man in days gone by.

Dr. Joseph Kossuth Dixon in the opening speech said: "So far as can be learned never before in the history of mankind has a monument been erected to a race of people." This is a very startling statement. We had hitherto supposed that monuments to the Indian were not uncommon in America, altho in recent years the tobacco trust has suppprest most of them. But leaving the wooden Indian out of consideration, some of our best sculpture has been inspired by the aborigines. To mention only the largest and latest of our Indian monuments, what is the matter with the colossal concrete statue erected by Lorado Taft on the bluff above Rock River, Illinois? To our mind this possesses most of the virtues that are lacking in the monument designed by Thomas Hastings for the entrance to New York harbor, tho that is giving it very high praise. It is original, indigenous, appropriate, impressive and imperishable. If we had more men of the courage and insight of Lorado Taft there would be less danger that the archeologists of the future who excavate the ruins of our civilization would classify us as a Greek colony of the most decadent period of the Hellenistic Age.

Our Vacation Number

One number, every year, our readers have a chance to make better or worse than the other issues, which we plan and issue without their collaboration. This issue is the Vacation Number, which never fails to interest us. In 1913 its date falls on June 5.

But we must receive your contributions long before June; by the 1st of May we want to have all the material in hand. First of all, the photographs. Last year we asked for pictures containing water—or suggesting it somehow. This year we want trees. Trees are an ideal subject in photography. Are you impressionistic? Look to their high flung branches. Are you Dutch in your inclination—fonder of Cuyp and Vermeer than of Monet and Manet? Then photograph the trunk of the old beech-tree by the mill. Cubists alone will be baffled by tree-forms. But not all of the photographs we hope to see will be tree-portraits, primarily. In some of them the major interest will be animal life, or human life or habitations, in the foreground. Not that personality is lacking in trees; Hawthorne knew better than that, and so does every woodsman.

Prizes will be awarded for the best photographs we receive—one prize of $15 and one of $10. For all others two subscriptions for one year will be awarded, when work is reproduced which does not win a prize. There is one caution: if you wish us to return photographs unused, you must enclose a fully addrest and stamped envelope with them. And on the back of each please explain fully what the picture is and add your full name and address.

Besides the photographs, our readers annually send us, for this Vacation Number, a great many letters; or, if you prefer to call them that, short contributed articles, based on your own vacation experiences, told just as you would tell them to a good friend. We cannot specify the most welcome contents, for we love variety. Humor, practical hints as to ways to enjoying one's outing but above all, *personal* feeling. This is not an invitation to professional writers. Professionals are not excluded, but neither are they doubly welcome. We want our amateur subscribers to respond this time. Their accounts of vacation experiences or reflections upon them may be as short as they know how to make them, or anything up to 500 words in length. They will have to be very good to exceed that length, and yet prove acceptable. The prizes for these little articles are in the same amounts as the prizes for photographs. Also, anything printed but not given a prize will be recognized by subscriptions. Illustrations furnisht by the contributor will add

to the chances of winning a prize. Do not use photographs as illustrations in this department if you can offer us, instead, pen and ink drawings, or pencil sketches, or any other distinctly *personal* illustration. Most of us can take fairly good photographs; the few of you who can use color or black and white owe it to our friends not to hide your light under a bushel. Yet we do not scorn interesting photographs, by any means, and the written accounts of vacations, which we hope to receive, with or without pictures, are absolutely unrestricted as to style, scene and scope.

Do not put off doing the good deed. Begin your contribution to the Vacation INDEPENDENT *now*. Please address pictures or text to the Vacation Editor.

The Korean Conspiracy Case

The facts given in the article this week by Mr. Pieters on their face raise the grave suspicion that torture was actually inflicted on the prisoners charged with conspiracy to kill Governor-General Terauchi. This suspicion does not so much depend on the unanimous assertion of the hundred and more prisoners that their confessions were forced by torture as on the failure of the Court of First Instance to meet this charge, and on its refusal to call witnesses for the defense. The case has been dragging on before an appellate court, and there the prisoners have again been questioned after the French style of procedure adopted in Japan, and witnesses have been called, but no decision has been rendered. We sincerely hope, for the honor of Japan, that either the charge of torture will be disproved, or, if it prove true, that those police officials guilty of it will be properly punished. This we must believe will be done, for we have no question of the desire of the rulers in Japan to adopt civilized methods in the prosecution of justice.

The only excuse for such torture, if it were really used to force confession, is that it has been of old times the practice in both China and Korea; and Japanese officials in Korea may have been tempted to use the old Korean way in a case that seemed of so great importance. But we wait for the conclusion of the present trial before saying anything further, except to note that the conduct of the judge in the Court of Appeals has universal approval for his fairness and patience; and that the lawyers for the defense seem to be depending not wholly on success in disproving the charge of conspiracy, but are also trying to prove that this was a political conspiracy, and is not to be tried as an ordinary criminal offense.

In Brief

Wiliam H. Taft, '78, Professor of Law, $5000 a year; Howard H. Jones, '08, football coach, $4000 a year.—New Haven *Dispatch*.

"Now what do you think of that, my cat,
And what do you think of that, my dog?"

General Huerta, who has seized the Presidency of Mexico, reports to President Taft his accession and adds that "from now on, peace and prosperity will prevail." We wait anxiously to see it.

It is a curious law lately past in the State of Washington which forbids the intermarriage with those not of the white race unless both are citizens of the United States. It is intended to apply to marriage with Japanese.

The week has brought absolutely no reliable news of fighting in the war against Turkey. The weather has been most unfavorable, and it is suspected that negotiations are being carried on looking towards the submission of Turkey to the terms of the four allies.

At last the friends of temperance have succeeded, against great opposition, in enacting a law which allows prohibition States to prevent the admission within their borders of intoxicating liquors in express or other packages. We shall now learn whether it is constitutional.

We have already warmly approved the request for incorporation, as at present guarded and controlled, of the one hundred million Rockefeller foundation for benevolent purposes. It has been refused incorporation once by Congress, from fear that it might do something dangerous, but those dangers are now eliminated, and the Senate committee, in recommending it, wisely remarks that if Mr. Rockefeller preferred

he could tie this immense sum up for half a century for purposes not to be approved. As it is, the purposes are good, and the election of new trustees must be approved by the President, the Chief Justice, the President of the Senate, and the Speaker of the House, and the presidents of the universities of Yale, Harvard, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, and Chicago. That makes assurance doubly sure.

The Senate of the great State of Ohio has ratified the amendment for the popular election of Senators. Other States are likely to follow, giving us the Eighteenth Amendment. It is not so very hard to amend the Federal Constitution, and there is no difficulty in amending State constitutions, if the people really want to do it.

The passage, under the influence of Governor Wilson, of the "seven sisters" bills relieves the State of New Jersey of the long discredit of being the State to which corporations have resorted for privileges, which they ought not to possess. These acts will cost the State money, but give it honor. Now the corporations will flee to West Virginia for their next best chance for privilege.

We have previously told of the union of several denominations in China in theological education, and of the plans proposed for union of several theological seminaries in California. Dr. Dunning tells in *The Congregationalist* of the hopeful success of the union of Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists of Canada, in consolidating their theological seminaries affiliated with McGill University. The plan is already in operation and is working successfully, and the Episcopalians are at present considering whether they will join the forces with it.

The report that Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the first President of China, was to visit the United States, we took pains to deny several months ago. Since then he has been engaged in a project to develop a system of railroads in China. Now he has been sent to Japan to develop commercial and political agreements with that empire, and, it is believed, to try to secure recognition of the republic. But it is much to be desired that the United States should be the first to recognize the Republic of China. It is only a few years ago that Japan was at war with China. Can it be that our country has been waiting till China were forced to accept the terms for a loan imposed by the six powers?

It is a slight relief to the deep disgrace of barbarism to know that the number of lynchings in this country is sensibly diminishing, as we think it is also in Turkey. The recorded number in 1892 was 235, and the next year 200. In 1908 it was 100; in 1909, 87; in 1910, 74; in 1911, 71, and in 1912, 65. Of these last, 11 were in Georgia, 5 each in Alabama, Mississippi, South Carolina and Tennessee, while there were I each in the Northern States of North Dakota, Oregon and Wyoming. Of the entire number 15 were white, and of the 50 negroes 3 were women, and 12 were charged with assaults on women.

Millions seem to be cheap and easy when it comes to education. The University of Pennsylvania asks for an endowment of twenty millions, and is not unlikely to get it. For the endowment of its incorporated colleges for negroes in the South the American Missionary Association asks only a million to be distributed between half a dozen of them; and the Congregationalists are talking about raising a million for starting new churches in cities.

Our journals are properly full of the civil war in Mexico. It is at our borders. A penny near the eye hides the sun. But the Mexican war is of no importance in the world's history; it is out of the current; it will change nothing. But the Balkan war is a very different matter. It creates history; it affects the destiny of nations for thousands of years. It helps liberty; it overthrows long tyranny. It lifts life and progress in the place of stagnation. If we looked at things as they are, we should have pages and pages on the Balkan war, and give but stray items to the Mexican news.

Were we a Rockefeller and possessed of uncounted millions, and not anxious to let our neighbor's right hand know what our left hand was doing, would not we try a little international business just now? Here is China, desperately anxious to open her country and to protect her borders against rapacity, and there is a group called the six powers which, like dogs in a manger, refuse to allow the young republic to borrow the money which would give it zest and strength. Would we, if we were that imagined Rockefeller, step in quietly and relieve the harassed republic? Would a group of banded multimillionaires who had the world vision do it? We don't know; perhaps one of these days such a thing might be. If Madagascar could only have found such a friend in her fatal peril!

Maurice Maeterlinck
Henri Bergson
Henri Poincaré
Elie Metchnikoff
Wilhelm Ostwald
Ernst Haeckel

Twelve Major Prophets of Today—VII

by Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.

Rudolf Eucken

Rudolf Eucken
H. G. Wells
G. B. Shaw
G. K. Chesterton
F. C. S. Schiller
John Dewey

To the history of and criticism of these conceptions and their terminology Professor Eucken has brought thoro and careful reading, acute and candid criticism, and a clear and solid style. While he is at home among the systems of the past, he seems equally familiar with the controversies of the present. Above all, he has studied brevity, and has mastered the art of expressing in a few words the results of patient research and critical discrimination.

The writer of this notice was constrained to recommend the work for translation to his friend and former pupil by his estimate of the intrinsic value of the treatise and the desire that it might be brought within reach of English readers as eminently suited to the times. He can say with assured confidence that there are few books within his knowledge which are better fitted to aid the student who wishes to acquaint himself with the course of superlative and scientific thinking and to form an intelligent estimate of most of the current theories.*

These were the words with which Professor Eucken was introduced to the American public thirty-two years ago by one who was a good judge of men and books, the primary qualification of a college president. Now again Professor Eucken has come to America; this time in person, but under the auspices of Harvard and the University of New York, instead of Yale. This time he reaches a larger audience; partly owing to his greater fame, partly to a change in the popular attitude toward the views he presents. Four years ago, when Eucken received the Nobel prize for the greatest work of idealistic literature, there was no book of his accessible to the English reader, for the translation instigated by President Porter was out of print. Since then all his important works have been brought out in England and America; and the periodical indexes record a growing interest in his thought, corresponding to that which is manifested in Germany.

The Nobel prizes have failed to carry out the intention of its founder, which was to place $100,000 or so immediately into the hands of a man who had made a signal contribution to science, literature, or peace. Instead of this, the Nobel committees absorb a liberal moiety of the income of the fund in local "administrative expenses" and usually give the residue, now amounting to some $37,000, to men whose reputations have long been establisht; for example, in literature, Sully-Prudhomme, Mommsen, Björnson, Mistral, Kipling, and Heyse. But in so interpreting their mandate the Nobel committees have fulfilled another useful function, possibly as much needed as that conceived by Alfred Nobel. If they have not discovered original genius, they have at least pointed it out to the world at large. The men thus distinguisht as having contributed to human progress have extended their influence over their contemporaries, as well as received a due appreciation of their efforts. The Nobel prize does not add to the stature of a man, but it does elevate him to a pulpit.

In the case of Eucken the value of this is evident. He did not need the assistance of the Nobel fund in order to prosecute his researches, for the laboratory expenses of a meta-

**The Fundamental Concepts of Modern Philosophic Thought, Critically and Historically Considered.* By Rudolf Eucken, Professor in Jena. Translated by M. Stuart Phelps, Professor in Smith College. With additions and corrections by the author and an introduction by Noah Porter, president of Yale College. Appleton: 1880.

physician are but slight, and Jena is as cheap a place to live as can nowadays be found in civilized lands. The award of the prize did not, of course, add to his reputation in philosophical circles, but Eucken does not believe that the influence of a philosopher should be confined to philosophical circles. He repudiates entirely the aloof, impartial, disinterested spectator attitude which philosophers in general have thought it necessary to pretend to assume. The question is, in short, what kind of a scientist the philosopher should imitate: the chemist who transforms the world in which he lives, or the meteorologist who merely records the atmospheric currents without attempting to guide them? Eucken is not only a teacher; he is a preacher. He has a message which he believes of vital importance to his contemporaries, so it cannot be a matter of indifference to him that he is, in his later years, gaining a wider audience, that his works are the most widely current philosophical writings of the present day in Germany,* and are being extensively translated into other languages.

This growing popularity is all the more noteworthy since it is not attained by any novelty of form, or even brilliancy of style. Eucken never tries to stimulate thought by shocking the reader with audacious paradoxes, as did Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, as do Shaw and Chesterton. He has none of the freshness of phraseology and wealth of novel illustrations which attract to James and Bergson their wide circle of admirers. He does not, like Ostwald and Haeckel, make use of the direct and concrete mode of expression which has been introduced into literature by m o d e r n science. Eucken always writes in a serious and methodical style, elaborating his line of thought as he goes along with exactness and just proportion; expressing himself in general and abstract terms, rarely making use of imagery or concrete illustrations, never introducing personalities. A sweeter-tempered philosopher never lived. He speaks no evil, even of the dead. He indulges in no polemics with his contemporaries. In his historical works he passes thru all fields of thought, gleaning good grain wherever he goes, and saying as little as possible about the tares and brambles that he finds with it.

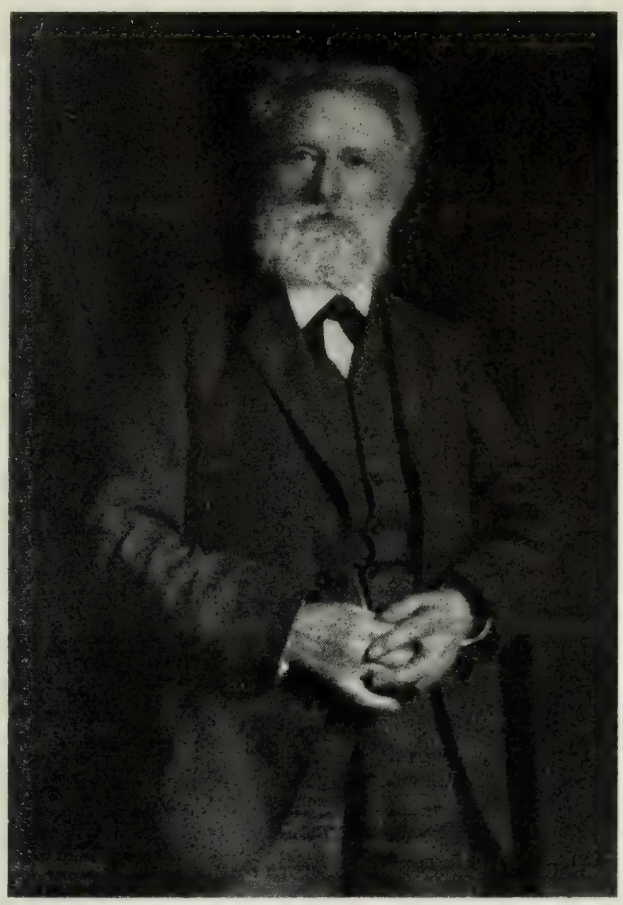
Very curiously, it has been Eucken's lot to have been closely associated, on the faculties of small universities, with the two men whose views are most antagonistic to his: at Basel with Nietzsche and at Jena with Haeckel, and he has been on the best of terms with both of them. I was particularly interested in what Professor Eucken told me of Nietzsche, whose personality and philosophy were in such violent contradiction. This advocate of ruthless brutality, this scorner of sympathy and compassion, was in reality a most tender-hearted man, but too shy and sensitive to be popular; and when his feelings were hurt he wrote down in a passion what he felt at the moment.

At the University of Basel Professor Eucken often served with Nietzsche on the examining committee of candidates for the doctorate in classical philology. On such occasions, if the student appeared to be getting the worst of it in the verbal contest, Nietzsche would be observed to become more and more nervous until, finally, he could contain himself no longer and would break in with leading questions: "I suppose you mean so-and-so?" or "Do you not believe this or that?" until he got the student to say just about what he should have said in the first place. Professor Eucken does not regard the widespread influence of Nietzsche as altogether evil, believing he should not be held responsible for all the vagaries and extravagances of his devotees. The reason of Nietzsche's popularity, according to Eucken, is his strong individualism; for the Germans, in spite of governmental control and the Social Democracy, are pronounced individualists in character. The German will insist upon having his own house, his own seat, his

*So says Professor Heinrich Weinel in an interesting article on "Religious Life and Thought in Germany To-day," in the *Hibbert Journal*, July, 1909.

own opinion. This sounded strange to the American, accustomed to have Germany referred to as the most regimented of nations.

But modern Germany is a land of incongruities and contradictions, a wild confusion of swirling cross-currents. The increase of population, the checking of emigration, the amazing prosperity, the extension of commerce, the demand for territorial expansion, would indicate a sound physical constitution and a healthful growth. The immense sale of serious works on religion and philosophy shows a revival of interest in spiritual affairs. Yet, if we were to judge of the character of the people by the most conspicuous of its achievement in art and literature, we should say that modern Germany is hopelessly decadent and corrupt. In drama and fiction Gallic license is allied with Gothic coarseness. In art hideousness and viciousness are depicted by means of strange and violent methods. Germany of to-day, as seen by the tourist, is a land of spotted painting, spotted literature, and spotted faces.



Mit besten Grüßen
Ihr ergebener
Rudolf Eucken

In the little university town of Jena the incongruities of modern Germany are curiously conspicuous. In this historic stronghold of Protestantism, this leader in the Enlightenment, the home of Goethe, Schiller, Novalis, Fichte, the Humboldts, Hegel, Schelling and Wieland, the barbarous customs of the past have the strongest hold. A student is likely to miss his 7 o'clock Wednesday lecture on the spiritual life because he sat up till 2 o'clock drinking compulsory beer with his corps brothers in the middle of the market-place. And he may cut his 8 o'clock Saturday lecture because he has an imperative engagement to cut off the nose or the ear of a fellow student at the Mensurort of Wöllnitz.

Among the nobler manifestations of the spirit of new Germany the tourist is likely to take most interest in the architecture. Here, indeed, he will find much that is displeasing and eccentric, but that in itself is encouraging, for it shows that we are in the presence of a living art which is not content to keep to the safe and beaten paths, but would strike out new ways for itself. In city and country unexpected forms and colors delight the eye on villa, monument and public building; new and ingenious solutions of problems as old as man. The modern German architect is not the imitator, but the rival, of the master builders of the past. He knows how to harmonize the old with the new, utilizing the old to give him inspiration, but not permitting it to hamper him. A striking example of this is the new university buildings of Jena, erected on the 350th anniversary of the university in 1908. The whole group cost only $375,000, not so much as some

single buildings in our leading universities, yet I know of none more satisfactory from both the utilitarian and the esthetic point of view. Here the problem of harmonization was particularly difficult; not only must the new buildings fit into the picture of old Jena, but a tower of the ancient ducal castle was actually to be incorporated. Yet the architect, Theodor Fischer, has made no sacrifices to the spirit of antiquity. At Oxford the newer buildings either clash violently with their elders or imitate them so closely as to be almost equally inconvenient and uncomfortable. The Jena buildings look as tho they might well have been built by Kurfürst Johann Friedrich der Grossmütige in 1558, but are up to date, commodious, hygienic, well ventilated, steam heated, equipt with electric lights and clocks, and electric vacuum cleaners.

There are no superfluous statues stuck around in niches and on pedestals. The adornment, plastic and polychromatic, is strictly structural. It is put where it belongs. With the possible exception of a Rodin bust of Minerva in the vestibule, I did not see any "objects of art" that I could have carried off without tearing down the building. On the stone of the north façade are roughly chiseled the Ephesian Diana in the gable, and, beneath, four Egyptian-like figures representing the four faculties. That of *Philosophie,* with solemn and inscrutable face, is very appropriately nearest to the lecture room of Professor Eucken. As we enter we see opposite the portal to the *Aula,* the university hall of state, on either side of which are gigantic paintings emblematic of the transmission of culture, a grown man on one side holding out his torch to a young man, that he may light his torch by it. The most important picture at the Jena University is the Auszug deutscher Studenten im Jahre 1815 by Hodler, who used as a model for the middle figure the youngest son of Professor Eucken.

Auditorium No. 1, the largest classroom of the new building, is assigned to Eucken, and we find it already about half filled, altho it is not yet 7 o'clock in the morning. Some seventy students I count, and among them about a dozen women, not segregated, but scattered here and there, for Jena is coëducational now, and masculine resentment at the intrusion of women has quite died out. The students may seat themselves wherever they choose, affixing a card with name and hour if they want to hold a particular place. These cards and even the desks are scrawled with automatic writing and sketches by the inattentive hands of students. The seats, long benches with a fixed desk and book rack in front, are better than those found in English universities, but not so good as the American individual seats. There are plenty of windows along one side of the room, and the walls—white above, light green below—diffuse the rays agreeably. The floor slants down to a plain pine desk and a small blackboard. On the wall is a mosaic portrait of the late Professor Abbé, the real patron of the University, for a prosperous optician is of much more use to a modern university than a needy Gross-Herzog.

Promptly on the hour a vigorous shuffling and stamping of feet announces the arrival of the professor, who begins with *"Mein' Herren und Damen"* as his first foot steps upon the platform. A German professor always gives good measure, a full hourful, prest down, shaken together and running over; no period of preliminary meditation on what he shall say and of casual conversation at the end, as often in America. Nor do the German professors find it necessary to adopt the low voice, indifferent air and hesitating utterance regarded at Oxford and Harvard as the mark of the gentleman and the scholar. In fact I find, in roaming about our universities, that so many of our younger men have adopted this pitch and tempo, being often inaudible and never impressive to the back seats, that I am tempted to lay down the law that the younger the instructor the poorer the voice. When I complain of it they reply coldly: "One can never shout and tell the truth." But Eucken is evidently not afraid

that being heard will impair his veracity. You might take him for a revivalist. You would not be wrong if you did. His voice rings out loud and clear. He is tremendously in earnest. Occasionally, when he thinks of it, he sits down. But not for long. He springs to his feet and throws himself forward on the reading-desk in the effort to really reach his audience. He clasps his hands to his breast and then throws his arms out wide, as tho to seize the *Geistesleben* with which his heart is overflowing and spread it far over a materialistic and indifferent generation. Who can doubt the reality of "the spiritual life" after he has seen Eucken? It shines in his face. We do not need to be told that Activism is his philosophy. It shows in his movements. He lives his theories. Few philosophers do, luckily for most of them.

"Happiness" is the subject of this lecture. The spiritual life is the theme of it, as always. The spiritual life, he says, goes out from within and transforms the world, thus giving true happiness. We must work with the world movement if we would partake of its divine purpose. And here he quotes Plotinus, the first religious philosopher, for whom he has as high regard as have Maeterlinck and Bergson. We must utilize the force of faith; must bring this Christian power into modern life. True ability is moral ability. Labor is not merely activity; it has a purpose; it is directed against opposition. By strife and striving we must reach the reality of the spiritual life. Thru labor and love we attain our true selves.



THE NEW BUILDINGS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF JENA

The fulfilling of duty is inner freedom. The unrest and stress of the present day are the signs of a new spiritual birth. The function of philosophy is not to afford intellectual or esthetic gratification, but it is to deepen and enrich life. To the fine old German saying, "A man is more than his work," Eucken added "Mankind is more than his culture." It is a *Lebensanschauung* rather than a *Weltanschauung* that he teaches, for to him a theory of life is more important than a theory of the cosmos.

These are merely a few fragmentary thoughts that I gathered in that memorable hour. Of no value in themselves, I give them merely to prove that I got something out of the lec-

ture, for I never understood spoken German until I heard Eucken. But even a deaf man would have found it profitable to be there. A second lecture followed immediately, on "Pessimism and Optimism," delivered with the same vigor and listened to with the same interest. Professor Eucken is now sixty-seven years old, and would be Carnegied if he were in an American university, instead of giving lectures from 7 to 9. His hair and beard are pure white, but set off handsomely his pink cheeks and his bright blue eyes still unspectacled.

And when he leaves the lecture room he does not leave his work, but goes to more of it at home. On one wall of his study is a photograph of Michael Angelo's "Creation," from the Sistine Chapel, and on the opposite a cast of a section of the Parthenon frieze. Between these is the desk of the man who has brought together the highest aspirations of Greek and Christian culture; a table stacked high with papers and manuscripts.

His correspondence is now voluminous, but he answers all letters promptly and carefully, writing his replies in the old fashioned way, with a pen. He receives all visitors and will talk of his philosophy to a single auditor with the same unwearied enthusiasm as to an audience. Even those who are repelled by the severity of his literary style are attracted by the charm of his personality, and this accounts in large part for his devoted following in all parts of the world.

After granting me an interview which took the heart out of his afternoon, Professor Eucken returned good for evil by inviting me to dinner in the evening, when I found that the lady on my right was from Nebraska and the one on my left from Switzerland, while around the table I saw a young Boer from the Transvaal, a don from Oxford, a professor from Tokyo, and representatives of I don't know how many other nationalities.

The extension of the influence of Professor Eucken thru this hearty hospitality is due largely to his wife. Frau Eucken, has happily not confined herself to the duties which the Kaiser prescribes as woman's only sphere, *Kirche, Kueche und Kinder.** She is not only wife, mother and housekeeper, but artist and musician as well. Her success in managing what might be called an international salon of philosophy is facilitated by her ability to converse in many languages. On account of the generous hospitality extended to students and strangers by the Eucken household a removal was made last year to a new villa in the suburbs. Professor Eucken's wife and daughter are with him now in America.

Eucken's philosophy of life is dramatic. His life has been undramatic; the even, ordered course of the typical German professor, made even more uneventful by reason of his mastery of the gentle art of not making enemies. Born in Aurich, East Friesland, January 5, 1846, he studied at Göttingen under Lotze, and at Berlin under Trendelenburg; taught for four years in a *gymnasium;* then for three years in the University of Basel; in 1874 was called to the University of Jena, where he has ever since remained, in spite of calls to larger institutions. His inner life has been as uneventful as its external aspects; continuous, methodical, logical development of thought, without leaps or backslidings.

First, in 1878, he laid the foundations in the study of the concepts of philosophy which attracted the attention of President Porter. Seven years later he was ready to outline his own guiding theory in a volume bearing the characteristically Germanic title of "A Prologomena for the Investigation of the Unity of the Spiritual Life in the Consciousness and Acts of Mankind." From this standpoint of the unique significance of the spiritual life he then reviewed the whole history of the evolution of philosophy from Plato to Nietzsche. His purpose in this work, known in English as "The Problem of Human Life," was as he explains, "to afford historical confirmation of the view that conceptions are determined by

*These must, I suppose, be translated into English as "kirk, kitchen and kids."

life, not life by conceptions," and "that human destinies are not decided by mere opinions and whims, either of individuals or of masses of individuals, but rather that they are ruled by spiritual necessities with a spiritual aim and purport, and that for man a new world dawns, transcending the merely natural domain—the world, namely, of the spiritual life.

The sentences quoted are alone enough to show that Eucken's "history of philosophy" is a very different thing from what usually goes by that name, that is the chronicling of the speculations of successive generations of metaphysicians, each one wiping clean the slate before he began to write. Eucken sees an aim and purpose in philosophic thought. He does not regard it as a mere amusement or as an intellectual exercise, but rather as a method by which humanity may grow into a higher sphere of existence. The vital need of the day, then, is to awaken the present indifferent and busy generation to a realization of the supreme importance of spiritual things and to the necessity of bringing the Christian religion into vital connection with modern thought.

This is the task to which Eucken devoted his energies when by the close of the nineteenth century he had fully matured his views, and the rapid succession of volumes which have since come from his pen are concerned with the moral and intellectual difficulties which nowadays impede religious progress.

The development of natural science and especially the theory of evolution have led to the identification of man with nature. Yet the very fact that we have come to know that we belong to nature shows that we are more than nature.

A transcendence of nature is already accomplisht in the process of thought. A consideration of all the facts leads us to the result that a life consisting solely of nature and intelligence involves an intolerable inconsistency; form and content are sharply separated from each other; thought is strong enough to disturb the sense of satisfaction with nature, but is too weak to construct a new world in opposition to it. Life is in a state of painful uncertainty and man is a Prometheus bound in that he must experience all the constraint and meaninglessness of the life of nature, and must suffer therefrom an increasing pain without being able to change this state in any way.*

From time to time in the course of history, spiritual impulses arise which are fundamentally different from physical self-preservation. "They force human activity into particular channels; they speak to us with a tone of command and require absolute obedience. Neither the interests of individuals nor those of whole classes prevail against them; every consideration of utility vanishes before their inner necessity." Religious movements show life in a particular form; something emerges in it which, unconcerned with the weal and the wo of man, follows its own course and makes absolute demands. Man is not altogether the creature of his environment, nor are his moral standards determined by society. The individual is able in the light of his own conscience to approve and value something which all around him reject; and conversely to condemn and reject something which all around him esteem and respect. This opposition of individuals to the condition of things in the social environment has been the main source of all inner progress in matters of morality.

This line of thought leads Eucken to the conclusion that a new life distinct from that of nature arises in our soul. The spiritual life is not the product of a gradual development from the life of nature, but has an independent origin and evolves new powers and standards. We must recognize in the spiritual life a universal life which transcends man, is shared by him and raises him to itself. The philosophical treatment of history ought first of all to trace the liberation of life from the mere human; the inner elevation of our being to a more than human.

In discussing the question of how man attains the spiritual life, Eucken steers carefully between the position of Buddhism, that each man must

*Life's Basis and Life's Ideal, p. 118.

work out his own salvation without any aid from above, and the extreme Calvinistic position, that man is purely passive and altogether undeserving. Or to quote his own words:

It is necessary to acknowledge that in all the spiritual movement which appears in the domain of man, there is a revelation of the spiritual world; as merely human power cannot lead the whole to new hights, in all development of the spiritual life the communication of the new world must precede the activity of man. At the same time where we are concerned with a life that is independent, and of which the activity is conscious and self-determined, the change cannot possibly merely *happen* to man; it must be taken up by his own activity; it needs his own decision and acceptance.

Only thru ceaseless activity can life remain at the hight to which it has attained.

This leads to the distinctive form of Eucken's philosophy of life, known as Activism. This is like Pragmatism in its rejection of the mere intellectualistic view of life and in basing truth upon a more spontaneous and essential activity. But Eucken's objection to Pragmatism is stated in the following language:

Pragmatism, which has recently made so much headway among English-speaking peoples and beyond them, is more inclined to shape the world and life in accordance with human conditions and needs than to invest spiritual activity with an independence in relation to these, and apply its standards to the testing and sifting of the whole content of human life.



FRAU EUCKEN IN THE DINING ROOM OF VILLA EUCKEN

At its highest, religion has always been concerned with winning a new world and a new humanity, not with the achievement of something within the old world and for the old humanity.

It will be seen that Eucken does not fall in with the tendency of the times to subordinate the individual to society. The spiritual life springs up, not in the "social consciousness," but in the soul of the individual, elevating his spiritual nature above all environment. But such a person is guarded against the arrogance of a superman by realizing that this superiority is



PROFESSOR EUCKEN ENTERTAINING A FRIEND IN THE GARDEN OF HIS VILLA

not due to personal merit, but solely to the presence of the spiritual world.

This, as Eucken recognizes, may be called a form of mysticism, but it differs decidedly from the older mysticism in some important respects. It is not Quietism, but its opposite, Activism. Eucken does not regard the individual as seeking a peaceful haven by absorption into the infinite; on the contrary, the infinite enters the individual and rouses him to intensest and creative activity.

Here Eucken shows a striking similarity to Bergson. The *Geistesleben* might be regarded as a higher development or manifestation of the *élan vital.* Both involve the conception of an upward impulse acting at individual points which thus become centers of spontaneous vital activity. It is curious that this view, so characteristically modern and as novel as anything can be in the realm of metaphysical speculation, should have simultaneously and independently been made a fundamental doctrine by two philosophers so unlike in temperament and training, the French philosopher starting from the standpoint of mathematical physics and Spencerian evolution, and the German from academic metaphysics and Christian theology. Such a coincidence, as well as the reception which the teachings of Bergson and Eucken have received in many lands, show that their common principle is in harmony with the spirit of the age. Eucken and Bergson met for the first time at Columbia University last week.

It might be feared that Eucken, emphasizing as he does the individualistic origin of religious inspiration and realizing as he does the injury done to the Christian cause by clinging to antiquated formulas and medieval conceptions, would be inclined to undervalue ecclesiastical institutions and to advocate too violent a break with historic Christianity. But here again his moderation and sanity are manifest. He cannot be called orthodox from the standpoint of the establisht Lutheran Church. He agrees entirely with his colleague Haeckel in condemning the union of Church and State, but for opposite reasons; Haeckel because the Church receives thereby artificial support; Eucken because the Church is thereby hampered in its freedom of development.

He never, however, falls into the error of thinking that a "new" religion can be made to order to suit the times, or even the needs of any one person. He finds in historic Christianity all the essentials of a permanent and universal religion, capable, when properly understood and presented, of satisfying the severe requirements of modern thought and feeling. But this is not to be accomplisht by merely eliminating whatever the modern mind finds objectionable.

> A religion is not primarily a mere theory concerning things human and divine—such a theory can, of course, be quite easily put together with a little ingenuity—it discloses ultimate revelations of the spiritual life, further developments of reality, great organizations of living energy, movements, in a word, which have convulsed the age in which they came victoriously to birth, and have subsequently proved themselves strong enough to attract large portions of mankind, weld each of these inwardly together, and set an invisible world before it as the main basis of life. In such upheavals of the life of the people there is opened a rich mine of fact which becomes the property of all men, and includes valuable experiences of humanity as a whole. He who would cut himself off from this great stream of experience, inward as well as outward, will soon find out how little the isolated individual can do in matters of this kind. It is easy to find fault with what tradition hands down, no less easy to draw up vague views of one's own, but how immense is the distance which separates procedure such as this from the creative effort which urges its sure way forward, from the synthesis which embraces all men's lives and exercises an elemental compulsion upon them.*

Eucken's clairvoyant faith sees thru the present anti-religious atmosphere the dawning of a new era in which the spiritual life shall again be dominant. Yet no one has recognized more clearly the alienation of

**Christianity and the New Idealism,* p. 146.

the Church from the cultural and the practical life of the day. This chasm is no doubt greater in Germany, where the Catholic and Protestant churches are state institutions and identified with reactionary elements, than it is in our own country, where there is fortunately no Church, but many churches, all equally free to adapt themselves to changing conditions and to prove themselves useful to society in their own way. But it must be admitted that our churches are not availing themselves of this exceptional freedom and do not show the originality and diversity which is characteristic of life and growth.

Eucken is conciliatory, but no compromiser. He does not solicit for religion a humble place in modern life by using arguments like those employed in the sale of "patent medicines," that it is innocuous at the least and may somehow do some good. He meets modern science upon her own ground. He claims for religion an equal practicality and efficiency; he demands for it a greater certitude and he is willing, as Jesus was willing, to put it to the pragmatic test.

Since we have found that religion is linked thus closely with the whole, we need not make any timid compromise with certain superficial contemporary movements and content ourselves with a lower degree of certainty, saying, for instance, that we can never altogether eliminate the subjective element, and that religious truths can never have the certainty of such formulæ as 2x2=4. On the contrary, we maintain that it is a very poor conception of religion which deems any certainty superior to hers, and does not claim for her truth a far more primary certainty than that of the formula 2x2=4. Only a shallow and perverse conception of truth can allow the certainty of the part to exceed the certainty of the whole.*

Either religion is merely a product of human wishes and ideas under the sanction of tradition and social convention—and then neither art nor might nor cunning can prevent so frail a fabrication from being whelmed by the advancing spiritual tide—or else religion is based on facts of a supra-human order, and in that case the most violent onslaught cannot shake her; rather will it help her in the end, thru all the stress and toil of human circumstance, to discover where her true strength lies, and to express in purer ways the eternal truth that is in her.†

Christianity and the New Idealism, p. 28.

HOW TO READ EUCKEN.

Eucken is not a man of one book. He has put forth his ideas in many different forms; large volumes and little, works, historical, expository, argumentative, theoretical and practical, but his point of view has remained thruout his long productive career essentially unchanged, and is so clearly indicated in all his works that one may be sure of obtaining the fundamental principles of his philosophy from whatever volume he selects. If, however, I am expected to prescribe a particular book as an introduction to Eucken, I should say that the general reader who is interested in the relation of philosophy to religion—and one who is not interested in that would not care to read Eucken anyway—would find *Christianity and the New Idealism* (translated by Lucy Judge Gibson and W. R. Boyce Gibson. Harper, 75 cents) most suitable for the purpose. It is a small volume, as easy reading as anything of Eucken's, and discusses frankly the present crisis in religious thought and indicates what he believes the churches ought to discard and what they must maintain of their inherited doctrines and forms. *The Truth of Religion* (translated by W. Tudor Jones. Putnam, $3.50) covers similar ground, but in a more thoro and theoretical manner.

The volumes entitled in their English version *The Meaning and Value of Life* (Gibson translation. Macmillan, $1.25); *The Life of the Spirit* (translated by F. L. Pogson. Putnam, $1.50), are intended for the non-philosophical reader; while *Life's Basis and Life's Ideals* (translated by Alban G. Widgery. Macmillan, $2.50); *Main Currents of Modern Thought: A Study of the Spiritual and Intellectual Movements of the Present Day* (translated by Meyrick Booth. Scribner, $4); and *The Contest for the Spiritual Life* (Putnam, $3.50) are of a more technical character.

The Problem of Human Life as Viewed by Great Thinkers from Plato to the Present Time (translated by Williston S. Hough and W. R. Boyce Gibson. Scribner, $2) differs decidedly from the ordinary history of philosophy in that the author is not trying to set at odds and overthrow the successive philosophers, but is seeking for whatever in them is good and permanent, finally coming to "see them linked together as workers in one common task: the task of building up a spiritual world within the realm of human life, of proving our existence to be both spiritual and natural."

Single lectures and articles by Eucken readily accessible in English are: *Religion and Life* (Putnam, 50 cents); *Back to Religion* (Pilgrim Press, 35 cents); *Can We Still Be Christians?* (Macmillan); *Naturalism or Idealism* (the Nobel Lecture).

The titles of Eucken's chief works in German and in the English versions are as follows: *Die Grundbegriffe der Gegenwart* (The Main Currents of Modern Thought), 1878; *Die Einheit des Geisteslebens in Bewusstsein und Tat der Menschheit*, 1888; *Die Lebensanschauungen der Grossen Denker* (The Problem of Human Life), 1890; *Der Kampf um einen geistigen Lebensinhalt*, 1896; *Der Wahrheitsgehalt der Religion* (The Truth of Religion), 1901; *Grundlinien einer neuen Lebensanschauung* (Life's Basis and Life's Ideal), 1907;

†*The Truth of Religion.*

Hauptprobleme der Religionsphilosophie der Gegenwart (Christianity and the New Idealism), 1907; *Sinn und Wert des Lebens* (The Meaning and Value of Life), 1905; *Einführung in eine Philosophie des Geisteslebens* (The Life of the Spirit), 1908; *Erkennen und Leben* (Knowledge and Life), 1912, will soon appear in English translation.

Of the numerous books and articles about Eucken which have appeared in Europe, it will be sufficient to mention: *Rudolf Eucken. Die Erneuerer des deutschen Idealismus,* by Theodor Kappstein (Berlin-Schöneberg. Bucherlag der "Hilfe." M. 1.50); *Rudolf Eucken's Werk, Eine neue idealistische Lösung des Lebensproblems,* by Kurt Kesseler (Bunzlau: Kreuschmer, 1911); *Eucken's dramatische Lebensphilosophie,* by Otto Braun (*Ztsch. f. Philos. und Phil. Kritik,* 1909); *Rudolf Eucken's Christenthum,* by Ludwig von Gerdtell (Verlag von Becker).

La philosophie de M. Rudolph Eucken, by Emile Boutroux (*Acad. d. Sci. mos. et pol.,* 1910).

It is unnecessary to give a list of articles about Eucken in American magazines because any library that contains the files will have a periodical index, but a few references may be given: "Religious Philosophy of Eucken," *Harvard Theological Review,* vol. 2, p. 465 (1909); "Eucken and St. Paul," by Richard Roberts, *Contemporary Review,* vol. 97, p. 71; "Religious Philosophy of Eucken," by Baron F. von Hügel, *Hibbert Journal,* vol. 10, p. 660; "Eucken's Philosophy of Life," by W. Fite, *The Nation,* vol. 95, p. 29; "Eucken's New Gospel of Activism," *Current Literature,* vol. 53, p. 67; "Idealism of Rudolf Eucken," by S. H. Mellone, *International Journal of Ethics,* vol. 21, p. 15.

There are two excellent expositions of Eucken's philosophy in English, by his students and translators: *Rudolf Eucken's Philosophy of Life,* by W. R. Boyce Gibson (Macmillan, $1.40), and *An Interpretation of Rudolf Eucken's Philosophy,* by W. Tudor Jones (Putnam). The latter has the advantage of being the latest, and it was publisht last fall. A briefer compendium, *Eucken: A Philosophy of Life,* by A. J. Jones, has recently appeared in a series of handy volumes known as "The People's Books" (New York: Dodge Pub. Co. 20 cents).

Former articles of this series of "Twelve Major Prophets of Today" have appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, as follows: Maurice Maeterlinck, May 4, 1911; Henri Bergson, June 8, 1911; Henri Poincaré, October 5, 1911; Elie Metchnikoff, December 7, 1911; Wilhelm Ostwald, May 2, 1912; Ernst Haeckel, August 22, 1912.

New York City.

At Virtue's Booth

By Willard A. Wattles

Ye have read of the fabled city where Folly cries her ware,
The bartering crimson goddess who laughs thru Vanity Fair,
And dread, they say, is the danger that lurks in her shining hair.

And they say, the goodly people who pass on the other side,
That the scarlet robes of Folly and the pomp of her purple pride
Are damp with a nameless vintage that the strength of men has dyed.

It may be well for the goodly who seek the sheltered fold,
And better it were that no man filled a crimson lap with gold;
But what of the price at another fair where other toys are sold?

I have not bartered in Vanity Fair, and yet at Virtue's booth
I pay a bitterer price than that for an emptier gaud, forsooth,
When I fling on the pitiless counter there the lonely coin of youth.

There are days of toil, there are nights when sleep and the graciousness of rest
Sit wide-eyed on the pillow where my burning cheek has prest,
And I lie with empty arms awake who might sleep on Folly's breast.

I would not buy in Vanity Fair for all of her crimson cheat;
Yet I am not of the goodly throng who pass on perfect feet,
For I know that Folly's face is fair and I know that her voice is sweet.

Amherst, Mass.

What is Poetry?

By Joaquin Miller

[An editorial in this issue is devoted to our late contributor. From the scores of articles contributed by Joaquin Miller to our pages we have chosen parts of two essays entitled as above. The best idea of the poet will be gained by a reading of his own work, but next to this nothing is more essential than the theory upon which he worked and by which he tested the poetry of other writers. The articles which form the basis of this contribution were publisht in THE INDEPENDENT for June 12 and June 19, 1879.——EDITOR.]

I do not undertake to say who is a poet or who is not a poet. I have neither the capacity nor the audacity for this. You have a thousand teachers and interpreters of the books of men abler than I.

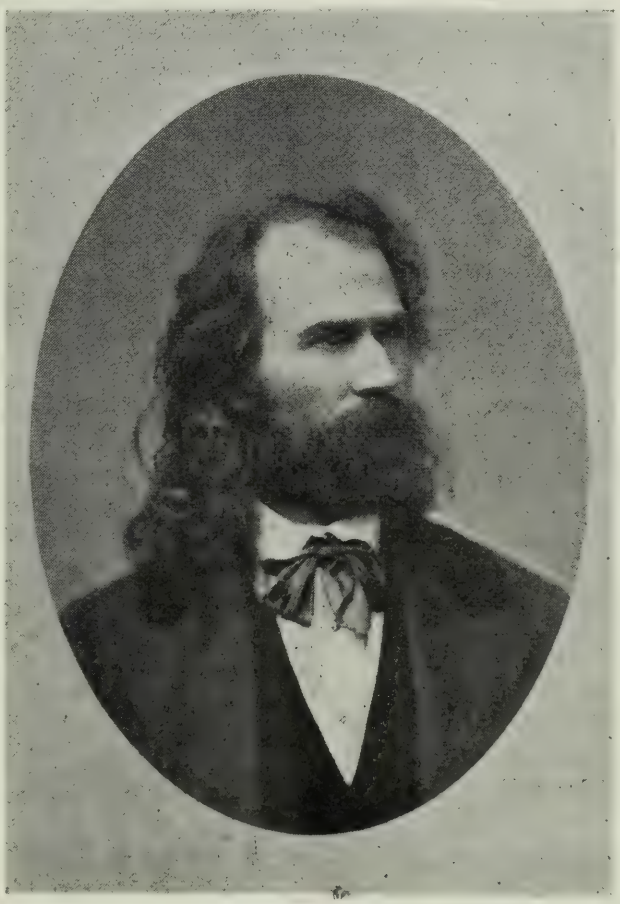
I will go further back, and look not into the books of men, but into the book of Nature, of which all the books of men are at best only feeble interpretations.

"Heard melodies are sweet, but unheard melodies are sweeter." Written poems are delicious, but unwritten poems are divine.

I speak not about the art of poetry, but the inspiration of poetry.

The art of poetry is found in books; the inspiration of poetry is found only in Nature.

This book, the book of Nature, I studied in the wilderness like a monk for many years. And yet I do not despise the books of man. All religions, said the great Chinese philosopher, are good. The only difference is some religions are better than others, and the apparent merit of each depends largely upon a man's capacity for understanding it. This is true of poetry.



JOAQUIN MILLER IN HIS PRIME

All poetry is good, written or unwritten. I never read a poem in my life that did not have some merit and teach some sweet lesson.

To me a poem must be a picture; and it must be a picture if a good poem, so simple that I can understand it at a glance, and see it and remember it, as I would see and remember a good sunset.

I also demand that it shall be lofty in sentiment and sublime in expression. The only rule I have for measuring the merits of a written poem is by the hold that it takes on my mind and memory. I do not want to remember the words, but I do demand that it remain with me a picture and become a part of my existence. Take, for example, this familiar verse from Mr. Longfellow:

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold up their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away.

There is a picture that will depart from no impressible clay.

The poem of *Evangeline* is a succession of pictures. I never read *Evangeline* but once—it is a waste of

time to look twice at a sunset; but I believe I can see every picture in that poem as distinctly as if I had been the unhappy Acadian, for here the author has called in all the elements that go to make up a perfect poem. When the great epic of this new solid Saxon tongue comes to be written it will embrace all that this poem embraces. New and unnamed lands; ships on the sea; the still deep waters hidden away in a deep and voiceless continent; the fresh and fragrant wilderness; the curling smoke of the camp-fire; action, movement, journeys; the presence, the inspiring presence of woman; the ennobling sentiment of love, devotion, and devotion to the death; faith and hope and charity; and all in the open air, under the bent arch of heaven.

For no great poem has ever been or ever will be confined in a parlor; or even fashioned from a city. There it not room for it there. You might as well try to grow a California pine in the shell of a peanut. Homer's *Odyssey,* out of which have grown books enough to cover the earth, owes its immortality to all this and its outdoor exercise. When this land is once more a wilderness and our language has perished from the earth, so far as I can guess, there is no living Saxon poet will endure the consuming fire of translation, like the old Greeks, except perhaps Walt Whitman. He cannot be made more rugged or more rough than he is, and there is for him a large probability of polish in translation.

I was once riding alone over the mountains of Durango, in North Mexico, when I was overtaken by what I thought to be a band of robbers. There was no escaping them—there was but this one mountain road climbing up the back of the great, steep, rugged mountain; and so I did the best I could—joined them and fell into conversation with the leader, half expecting all the time to be murdered.

At last, as we climbed the lofty summit and looked down over the rich valley, with its cool waters winding thru it, this black, hard-looking Mexican reined his mule, lifted his hat, and, looking over the valley, exclaimed: *Que hermosa!* "How beautiful!" I felt no fear after that. We slept together that night; and he told me, this man who could not read, many pretty things for my book.

To these poets; these lovers of the beautiful; these silent thinkers; these mighty mountaineers, far away from the rush and the roar of commerce; these men who have room and strength and the divine audacity to think and act for themselves — to these men, who dare to have a heart and enthusiasm, who love the beautiful world that the Creator made for them, I look for the leaven of our loaf.

Would you like to know the secret of happiness—a secret that no navigator ever brought from the sea; a a secret that no merchant prince was ever rich enough to purchase? I will tell you. The secret of happiness is the appreciation of the beautiful in Nature; the appreciation of God's unwritten poetry. Ah! you are disappointed. You expected me to tell you how to make a fortune, how to be famous. Do not be mistaken. The secret of happiness is the love of the beautiful; the secret of happiness is the appreciation of unwritten poetry.

I would say: Learn to read the book of Nature every day around you—all is open before you; and then the books of men will be simple things. The greater includes the less.

Love and comprehend beauty; for then you will love and comprehend the world.

Old Masters in America

The Loan Collection of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's Paintings at the Metropolitan Museum, New York

By David C. Preyer

Gems of the first water, the jewels of the European schools of art, are the paintings now on view at the Metropolitan Museum, loaned by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, its president. The thirty paintings displayed are a selection from the treasures, estimated to exceed fifty million dollars in value, which have recently been loaned by Mr. Morgan to the museum, but which are still in storage. The fine, square gallery where they are arranged becomes a temple of the ideal and of beauty, that beauty which pleases the senses and appeals to the intellect, which is the highest mission of art. There is here perfect symmetry, unity of spirit, exquisite harmony of form and color, only here and there rising to pomp



HOPPNER'S "SETTING SUN"

A fine example of English eighteenth century art—pleasing if posturing. This portrait of the Godsal children was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1789 and is an admirable example of a painter scarcely less markedly British than Romney himself.

and splendor, but all giving blissful repose, kindling the admiration for art which idealizes nature.

The great Raphael altarpiece allures us first. Its divine purity of expression, the subdued wealth of its colors silvered by the light beyond, the glorious beauty of the Madonna and saintly women, offset by the earnest dignity of the Apostles, and then the ineffable charm of the two infants, make this early work one of Raphael's masterpieces. He was but twenty-two and had not yet acquired the greater floridity of style which came later. It is an example of Raphael's most careful work, exquisite in finish and delicacy of modeling.

This panel was painted in 1505 for the nuns of St. Anthony of Padua, in Perugia, in whose convent it adorned the altar for almost two centuries. But the good nuns became poor and had to sell their treasured painting, in 1677, to pay their debts. Thus it came into possession of the noble Roman house of Colonna, for which it is usually called the Colonna Raphael. They retained it for another century, when it was sold to the King of the Two Sicilies at Naples; and after the death of Francis II. it was sold, in 1896, in London, and a few years later it came into Mr. Morgan's possession.

When we stand before such a superb work of art we are most powerfully imprest with its beauty and magnificence—but we can't help, at least in this case, to let the gross thoughts of its material value creep in. For the fact is that this painting before us is the most valuable single work of art in America. When we consider that thirty years ago the British National Gallery bought the Ansidei Madonna from the Duke of Marlborough for $350,000—a work painted about the same period, but not as fine as ours—then half a million dollars is a fair estimate to make—which, however, is quite unnecessary, for it is really not for sale.



A PASTEL BY LA TOUR

Apart from its interest as one of his best productions, this portrait of Mme. de Mondonville has a history. Painted in 1753, it was exposed that year in the Salon of the Louvre. Several years earlier, the artist had executed a portrait of M. de Mondonville, one of his best friends. The wife of this friend, in suggesting that he undertake her own portrait, added that she could pay only 25 louis for it. La Tour went to work, but when the charming portrait had been finished, and its subject sent him the money at the bottom of a box of sweetmeats, he returned it. Thereupon Mme. de Mondonville sent him a silver dish, of a kind which she had observed to be lacking in his table service, and 30 louis in value. The dish, too, was returned, with word that La Tour valued his work at 1200 livres. This spirit is in striking contrast with that of Chardin, a contemporary, whose pastels are not equal to La Tour's in quality, but whose oil paintings command a far higher appreciation—and price, too. Chardin let admiring friends have his productions at any price at all, or even in exchange for a waistcoat which he happened to covet.

Another Italian painting here is by Fra Filippo Lippi, who painted a half century before Raphael. This arrangement of Saints with Donors has not yet developed to a harmonious, cohesive composition; still Filippo was the first who had direct recourse to the individual as a substitute for the ideal. He it was who brought the human type into art, in exchange for that ideal but conventional type of his immediate predecessors, Fra Angelico and Masaccio.



RAPHAEL'S "MADONNA OF SAINT ANTHONY"

This painting is known also as the Ripalda or Colonna Raphael, and is described by the English press as "probably the first great work of this master to cross the Atlantic." It dates from 1504-5.

Among the seven or eight Dutch and Flemish paintings I single out a masterful work by Meindert Hobbema, so characteristic of the landscape art of the Low Lands. It is a transcript of the peaceful beauty of nature given by a simple, serious and strong man. The warm green of the trees, the tintling, golden sun rays playing around the trunks, the glimpse of far-off meadows, and the typical Dutch sky, full of clouds and still brilliant with light, it all gives us the atmosphere of out of doors—we sense the smell of the earth, and our hearts expand as we gaze into the immense vault that arches over forest and field.

There are also five portraits. The famous "Nicolas Ruts," by Rembrandt, glows in rich yet sober color. The portrait of "Cardinal Ferdinand," by Rubens is most characteristic of the artist in the debonair grace of the pose and the courtier's smile on his lips. The two examples by Van Dyck are in his best manner before his excessive facility and his desire to please the Court at Whitehall made him lose the little sincerity he ever possest.

A Spanish jewel is found in the "Infanta," by Velasquez, with its elaborate toilet in the tiny pomp of royal childhood.

None of the French names is of a very great painter, and yet two of the examples here are exceptional in merit. Greuze never painted with a nearer approach to sincerity than when his subject was a charming little maid watching her kitten: "La Devideuse." True, his work is weakened by excess of sentiment and a leaning to prettiness. The portrait of Madame de Pompadour is an unusual performance of Carl van Loo, who generally must be regarded as an uninspired, tho skilful, painter of the artificial period of Louis XV. Here we find, with all the delicate frippery of rustic custume and floral basket, no demand of taste sacrificed; and its decorative quality is well kept within the bounds of moderation, sobriety and harmony.



GREUZE'S "SEWING GIRL"

"Be piquant if you can't be true," counseled this painter,—and lived up to the advice. Greuze is a Frenchman who had read his eighteenth century contemporaries: the Abbé Prevost's novels and translations from Richardson; Diderot's bourgeois tales and tearful comedies; Rousseau's enervating rhetoric and sentimentalized sensuality. Yet his artfully contrived naïveté is not without its charm; and his young girls are the admiration of every undiscriminating art-lover.

The English school is most numerously represented, and with one or two exceptions by portraiture. The powerful "Scene on the River Stour," by Constable, is noteworthy.

That attractive family group, "Lady Betty Delmé and Her Children," bespeaks the reason why Ruskin spoke of Reynolds as the "lily sceptered," for to all the force, and dignity, and life, and naturalness of these portaits there is added that most particular distinction: the crown of grace. We never find in his work the veneer of conventional elegance, but this was his supreme gift—to present his people with characteristic charm and simplicity, always suggestive of mental and moral refinement.

There are magnificent portraits by Gainsborough, by Romney, Raeburn, and Hoppner. One of the most attractive of all is the "Miss Farren," by Sir Thomas Lawrence, in its most natural and unaffected pose, with the finest landscape background Lawrence ever painted. As a critic of the time observed: "It is completely Elizabeth Farren—arch, careless, spirited, elegant, and engaging." One day she came into the studio for a sitting, and was about to remove her cloak, when the artist was so struck with her attitude that he begged her to remain as she was, and he so painted her, without sketches or studies—and he was twenty-one and never surpast this effort.

This wonderful array of masterpieces gives an exciting foretaste of what is to come when all the treasures of the Morgan loan shall be exposed.

New York City.

The Korean Conspiracy Case

By Albertus Pieters

[The writer of this article is a missionary in Japan of the Reformed (Dutch) Church in America. He is one of the strongest and most experienced missionaries there; and because of his familiarity with the Japanese language he was chosen to attend the trial, which is conducted at Seoul in the Japanese language, with which the missionaries in Korea are not familiar. Mr. Pieters is very careful in this article to express no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused, and to make no statements not brought out in the trial, as the case is now being tried on appeal by a superior court.—EDITOR.]

The trial before the Court of Appeals at Seoul, Korea, of 105 Koreans on the charge of having conspired to murder Gen. Terauchi, the Governor General, promises to be one of the great criminal cases of the twentieth century. It may be worth while to give a brief statement of the case at the stage now reacht, based not upon rumor or private information, but upon the solid ground of public proceedings.

That the reader may have a clear idea of what is going on, it will be necessary first to explain the method of judicial procedure, which differs in many respects from that of the United States. The first work on every criminal case is done, of course, by the secret service men, who are sure to be particularly abundant in a country situated as Korea now is. These lay their information before the police and the suspected men are arrested, without a warrant being issued, and without any information being given the men. Bail may be granted under the law, but it is rather common for the court to refuse bail, lest advantage should be taken of the opportunity to destroy evidences of guilt. The men arrested are questioned by the police much as with us; and if there appears sufficient reason to hold them they are sent to the Procurator's Court (*kenjitei,* where that officer, who corresponds to our prosecuting attorney, conducts a preliminary but secret trial, at which the accused is examined, but is not allowed counsel.

If the procurator is satisfied that there is a case against the prisoner, he draws up a brief, setting forth the facts as he believes them to be, and this statement forms the basis of the public trial. It will be seen that the proceedings at the *kenjitei* occupy a place in the order of events somewhat corresponding to our grand jury. The procedure leads to this important difference, that the general public, and possibly to some extent the court, is inclined to view the indictment prepared by the procurator rather as a verdict already reacht than as a question to be investigated.

The next step is the public trial, presided over by a judge and two associates, who render the verdict. There is no jury. The accused and the witnesses are examined by the pre-

siding judge. Neither the prosecutor nor the counsel for the defense—for here the accused is allowed counsel—take a very active part in the proceedings. Questions asked by them are in the nature of suggestions to the judge, who puts them to the witnesses.

After judgment is rendered by the Court of First Instance the case may go to the Court of Appeals, and, if important, still further to the Court of Cassation.

Criticism of the above method is obviously out of place in discussing this or any other particular case. The officers of the law are obliged to administer the law as they find it. The writer is not a lawyer, and does not speak with any special knowledge, but it is his impression, after more than twenty years' residence in Japan, that in ordinary cases the ends of justice are as well served by this procedure as by the methods of our own courts.

In the present case the activity of the detectives resulted in a large number of arrests. Some of those arrested were releast after the police examination. Others were banisht to the Island of Quelpart without public trial, by an exercise of extraordinary power vested in the police, under what is known as the Peace Preservation Regulations. Four died, two in prison and two shortly after release. Three became temporarily insane. The procurator held 123 for public trial.

This public trial began in the Court of First Instance, June 28, and judgment was delivered September 28, 1912. The indictment sets forth a mass of allegations which center about the theory that the New People's Society, originally establisht, possibly, for innocent purposes, had become by the summer of 1910 an organization having as its objects the establishment of a military academy at West Chientao, beyond the Tumen River, in Manchuria, the making of preparations for a war of independence, and the assassination of prominent Japanese officials. Baron Yun Chiho is supposed to have been the president and to have been fully cognizant of its treasonable and criminal purposes.

Baron Yun is a highly educated man. He studied at Vanderbilt University, under Bishop E. E. Hoss, of the Southern Methodist Church, and was for a time professor in the Anglo-Chinese College at Shanghai. He speaks English, Japanese, Chinese and French, besides his native tongue, and addrest the Edinburgh Conference, in the spring of 1910, in fluent and excellent English. He has held many important positions under the Korean Government, having been Vice-Minister of Education, and a member of the special Korean embassy at the coronation of the Czar of Russia. He is the foremost Korean Christian, is president of the Anglo-Korean school at Song Do, and is reputed to be a man of mild disposition.

Treasonable meetings were, says the indictment, held at Seoul, particularly on September 10, November 16, and December 3, 1910.

From these meetings men and messages were sent out to stir up the members of the society to assassinate the Governor-General. Three times did the conspirators expect the Governor to visit the northern provinces, and each time they were ready to kill him, but the information that he was coming proved false. Finally word came that he was certainly to come in the latter part of December, and that everything must be ready for the assassination. Messengers hurried hither and thither, meetings of the conspirators were held, money was collected, and the bands of murderers gathered to wait for their victim at six railway stations. The Governor escaped them all, in some cases because the train did not stop, in others because the assassins lacked courage at the critical moment, and often because the strict care of the police foiled the attempt. So determined, however, were the would-be murderers that they pursued the private car of the Governor-General to New Wiju, and lay in wait for him in the vicinity of

the car from 8:30 in the evening to 3 o'clock the next morning, but fortunately he spent the night in the car and they lacked opportunity to make the attack.

This attempt, in December, 1910, having completely failed, another was made and failed at the beginning of November, 1911, when General Terauchi went to New Wiju to attend the formal opening of the great steel bridge across the Yalu, completing Japan's trunk line connections with Europe.

The above is what we would call the indictment, which was laid before the Court of First Instance. The Court found seventeen of the accused not guilty, but convicted the remainder and sentenced them to various terms of penal servitude, ranging from five years to ten. The 106 who were convicted appealed, and we are now in the midst of the second public trial. One prisoner is out on sick leave and is not on trial.

The *Japan Chronicle* gave a careful and measurably full account of the proceedings in the first trial, and the impartial accuracy of this report, so far as we know, has not been challenger. The case as presented is marked by some peculiar features:

First, by the number and character of the accused. Of Baron Yun we have already spoken. Among the others were many Christian pastors, elders, teachers in Christian schools, and others distinguisht for quiet, peaceable and godly lives. Very few were from the military or adventurous section of the populace, none, if we remember correctly, from the so-called criminal classes. Some have no religion at all. Two are Roman Catholics. A few are Methodists. A majority are members of the Presbyterian Church of Korea.

The second remarkable feature is that more than 100 of these men, including Baron Yun, confest to the police that they were guilty as charged. Certainly this is very unusual. The crime with which they were charged was punishable with death, and for more than 100 men out of 123 to confess guilt of a capital offense is not an ordinary occurrence.

The third remarkable feature is that all, this time without exception, have withdrawn their confessions. Some did this before the Procurator's Court, all the rest did it before the Court of First Instance except one, and that solitary exception has done it before the Court of Appeals, saying he was crazy when he acknowledged his guilt.

The fourth remarkable feature is the fact that the confessions implicated many of the American missionaries. Seventeen or eighteen of these were mentioned by name in the procurator's brief as being accomplices, by such acts as taking charge of weapons, making speeches urging the assassination, reproaching the Koreans with cowardice, etc.

In the official verdict of the Court of First Instance the names of the missionaries are not mentioned, but in the exhibits attacht to the verdict and bound in the same volume with it they figure prominently. These exhibits are as much a part of the permanent record as is the verdict itself, and with the exception of the fact that the missionaries were not arrested and placed on trial there is nothing to indicate that the court regards the statements recorded against them as any less trustworthy than the other statements upon which the accused were convicted.

The fifth remarkable feature was the absence of witnesses in court. The testimony of certain witnesses who had been examined by the police or by the procurator was referred to, but these witnesses were not produced in court, altho counsel for the defense asked for them. Some documentary evidence for the defense was received. One witness only was called and examined in court, a railway official, who produced the record of passengers carried between certain stations on certain dates. The prosecution had alleged that bands of thirty men and upward had traveled by rail to various rendezvous on those dates, but the records showed an average of only six or seven passengers on all on those dates between

those stations. So far the prosecution certainly failed to establish its case. Whether the testimony of other witnesses would have been similar in trend must remain uncertain, for the court called no more witnesses.

It is not questioned that the court was acting within the limits of its authority in refusing to call any or all witnesses. Yet it was a most unusual exercise of this authority. The examination of witnesses ordinarily forms a part of the routine of court procedure in Japan as well as elsewhere.

This action of the court led to a most dramatic scene, which may be called the seventh remarkable feature of the trial. The counsel for the defense retired in a body, and after consultation returned to the court and anounced that the refusal of all witnesses for the defense obliged them to assume that the court was not an impartial tribunal. In order to uphold the dignity of the judiciary and to protect fully the rights of barristers and their clients, they felt that they had no alternative but to move the exclusion of the judges, in accordance with Article 41 of the Code of Criminal Procedure. This action caused an adjournment of a month, during which the motion was argued first in one court and then, on appeal, in another, but it was overruled and the original judges were ordered to proceed with the hearing of the case.

The eighth remarkable feature of the case is the one that has excited the keenest interest. It is the explanation given by the accused of the fact that they confest themselves guilty of crimes of which they now say they are innocent. Since there was practically no evidence apart from these confessions (the prosecution produced none whatever in court), and since the confessions are all repudiated, it becomes of the greatest interest to know how they came to be made. Baron Yun's explanation in the lower court, as reported in the *Japan Chronicle,* was not clear. He has since told the Court of Appeals that he was tricked, and that he really made no confession; that he did make certain statements in reply to certain questions of the examiner, but that he had no idea he was confessing to any plot for assassination, the questions being so framed that their real purport was hidden from him. All the rest of the accused who confest assert that the confessions were dictated by the police and that assent was wrung from them by unspeakable torture. Before the Court of First Instance this was plainly and frequently said, and some slight details were given; but the court immediately silenced all who attempted to describe the tortures employed, and very little was on record until the Court of Appeals took up the case. In the present trial, which began on November 26, we have listened to little else than vivid and harrowing tales of fearful sufferings. We have no desire to be sensational, but we do desire to be reasonably full, and give a list of the methods alleged by the prisoners in open court to have been employed by the police. They say they were hung up by the thumbs, stript, flogged until unconscious, starved, burnt with hot irons, scorched with charcoal fires, stript naked in mid-winter, with ice water poured over for hours at a time, pricked with knives, bound and left for hours in half stooping positions able neither to sit nor to stand, that their wrists were bound so tightly and left bound so long that pus issued from the swollen and suppurating parts, and other similar things, too numerous, too hideous, and too indecent to mention. The remarkable thing is that these things are said by men who up to the time of their arrest were noted for truthfulness and purity of speech and life, men who had for years measured up to the highest standards by which a man may hope to deserve to win the confidence and respect of his fellowmen.

This charge of torture was met in open court by an absolute official denial. Since this article is written upon the basis of publicly ascertained and settled facts, it would be out of place here to express an opinion upon this

question. Pending a thoro investigation by the proper authorities, one is obliged to balance the testimony on the one side against that on the other, and to judge for one's self whether the circumstances of the case can be better explained upon the one theory or the other. But this leads us to the last, and, in some respects, the most remarkable feature of the whole proceeding, and that is this: these charges of torture have not been investigated.

Seoul, Korea.

The Impossible War

By David Starr Jordan, M.D., Ph.D., LL.D.

[The remarkable fact that the Great Powers of Europe have refrained from hostilities during the Balkan war, the dilatory negotiations at London and the renewal of the war are the best of evidence that the "power behind the thrones"—*The Unseen Empire*, as President Jordan calls it in his recent book by that title—has decided that it will not pay to provoke a conflict altho it does obviously pay to make people believe that a war is imminent. If such a delicate and involved question as the disposition of European Turkey—the fruitful cause of wars in the past—can be settled by those immediately concerned without involving other nations, it is hard to believe that any difficulty is likely to arise in the future which may not be settled by peaceful methods. President Jordan has in recent years devoted much of his time to the peace movement, which as a biologist he considers primarily from the standpoint of eugenics. His latest contributions to THE INDEPENDENT on the subject are: November 14, 1912, "A Dream of Invasion"; July 6, 1911, "Concerning Sea Power," and December 21, 1905, "War and Peace Decadence."—EDITOR.]

What shall we say of the Great War of Europe, ever threatening, ever impending and which never comes? We shall say that it will never come. Humanly speaking, it is impossible.

Not in the physical sense, of course, for with weak, reckless and godless men nothing evil is impossible. It may be, of course, that some half-crazed archduke or some harassed minister of state will, half unknowing, give the signal for Europe's conflagration. In fact, the agreed signal has been given more than once within the last few months. The tinder is well dried and laid in such a way as to make the worst of this catastrophe. All Europe cherishes is ready for the burning. Yet Europe recoils and will recoil, even in the dread stress of spoil-division of the Balkan War.

Behind the sturdy forms of the Bulgarian farmers lurks the sinister figure of Russian intrigue. Russia and Austria, careless of their neighbors, careless of obligations, find in this their opportunity. And the nations of Europe in their degree are bound to one or the other of these malcontents. Neither Russia nor Austria can be trusted to keep the peace even in her own interest, for both, thru debt abroad and discontent at home, are in a condition of perpetual crisis.

But accident aside, the Triple Entente lined up against the Triple Alliance, we shall expect no war. Some glimpses of the reasons why appear daily in the press. We read that German and that Austrian banks try in vain to secure short loans in New York, even at 8 per cent. We learn that great bankers refuse absolutely to loan on any terms for war. We learn that on the day of Montenegro's declaration of war the nominal value of stocks and bonds in Europe fell to the extent of nearly 7,000,000,000. The loss of France alone, the creditor of Europe, is given at $800,000,000.

At the same time the house of Krupp, greatest builders of war tools, reports a surplus for the year of $12,500,000. A 12 per cent dividend was declared, besides the setting apart of $4,000,000 for welfare work and capital reserves.

The gains of war and war-talk go to the vultures. The cost falls on the people. Whatever else happens the common man stands to lose in war. In such a war as this they all lose mightily.

The number of men who might be

engaged in a general war are thus tabulated by Prof. Charles Richet, of the University of Paris:

	Men.
Austria	2,600,000
England	1,500,000
France	3,400,000
Germany	3,600,000
Italy	2,800,000
Rumania	300,000
Russia	7,000,000
	21,200,000

If these nations, supposed to be diplomatically concerned in the question of whether the obscure Albanian port of Durazzo should fall to Servia or to Austria, neither of the two having the slightest claim to it, should rush into the fight, the expense would run at $55,000,000 per day, a sum to be greatly increased with the sure rise of prices.

The table of Richet (here changed from francs to dollars) deserves most careful attention.

Daily cost of a great European war:

Feed of men	$12,600,000
Feed of horses	1,000,000
Pay (European rates)	4,250,000
Pay of workmen in arsenals and ports	1,000,000
Transportation (60 miles 10 days)	2,100,000
Transportation of provisions.	4,200,000
Munitions: Infantry, 10 cartridges a day	4,200,000
Artillery, 10 shots per day.	1,200,000
Marine, 2 shots per day	400,000
Equipment	4,200,000
Ambulances, 500,000 wounded or ill ($1 per day)	500,000
Cuirassés	500,000
Reduction of imports	5,000,000
Help to the poor (20c. per day to 1 in 10)	6,800,000
Destruction of towns	2,000,000
Total per day	$54,900,000

To all this we may add the horrors of the air, the cost of aëroplanes and of burning cities which this monstrous abomination of murder may render inhumanly possible. The nation which uses instruments like these against a sister nation can boast no advance over the Red Indian and his scalping knife.

In this connection we must remember that Europe still owes $27,000,000,000 for old war debts; that her present nominal capital of floating bonds is estimated at $150,000,000,000; that she has in circulation at present ten to twelve billion dollars of bank notes, and that in all her banks and vaults there exists but seven or eight billion dollars of actual coin or bullion, a third of this locked up or tied up in vaults from which it cannot escape. The total of coin money and bullion in circulation in the whole world is not far from $10,000,000,000.

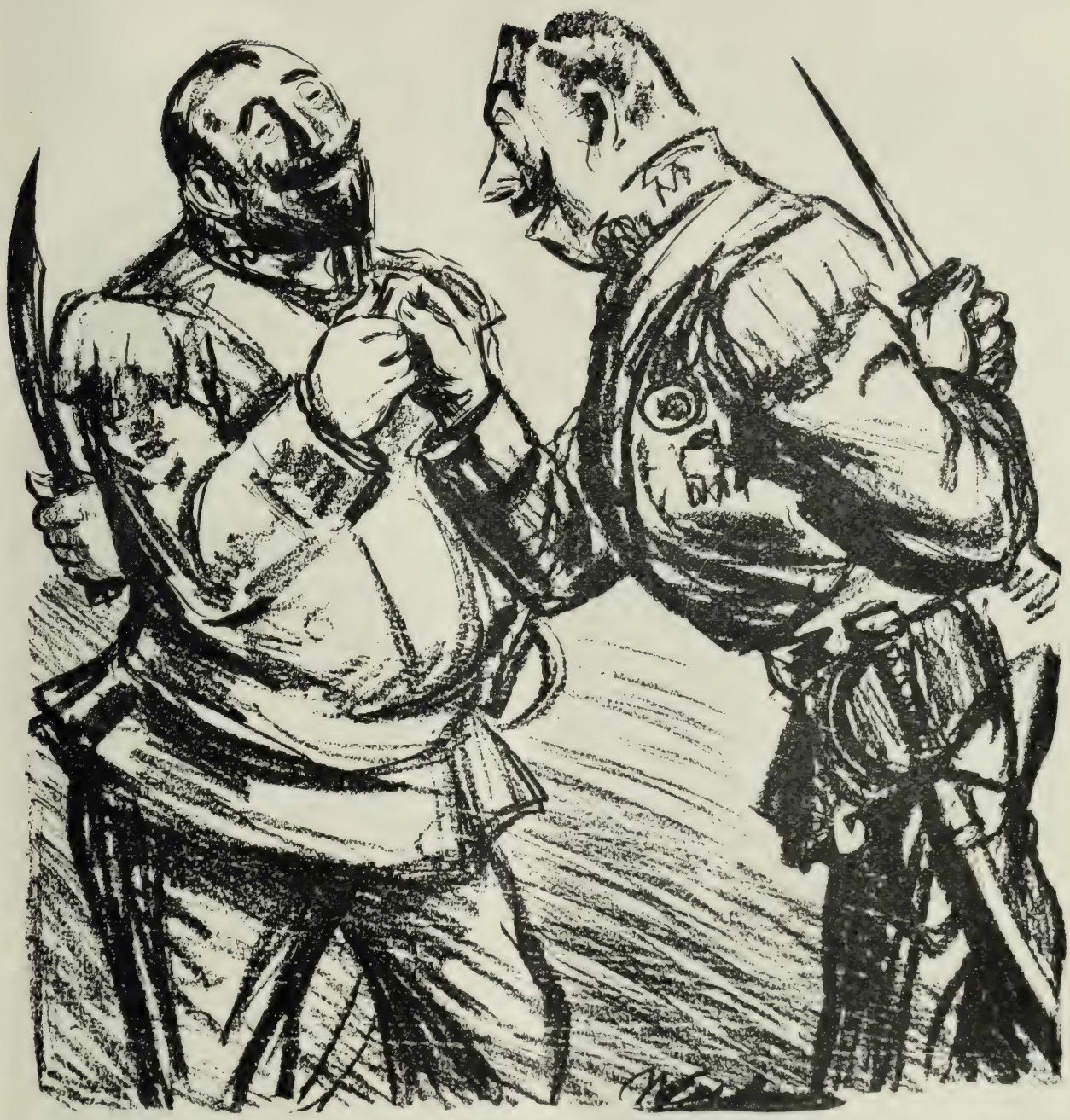
The growth of credit in the last forty years has been without conceivable precedent. The movable credit of Europe in 1871 did not exceed $40,000,000,000.

The masters of credit are staggered at the hazards of present-day war. Wars of a certain class may be tolerated, others may be connived at in the interest of local exploitation, but the great wars—ending perhaps, whoever is victorious, in the total destruction of credit—present appalling risks unknown to any earlier generation.

The bankers will not find the money for such a fight, the industries of Europe will not maintain it, the statesmen cannot. So whatever the bluster or apparent provocation, it comes to the same thing at the end. There will be no general war until the masters direct the fighters to fight. The masters have much to gain, but vastly more to lose and their signal will not be given.

It is not alone the paralysis of debt which checks the rush of armies. The common man is having a word to say. While the waning aristocracy is everywhere for war, and while the man with nothing to lose repeats the echo, the good citizen sees the world in a new light. He is not so ready for a fool's errand to Durazzo as he was a couple of generations ago to enter Sebastopol. The cause of peace has moved forward in these years, and in the only way in which real progress in civilization can be made, the enlightenment of the people.

Stanford University.



Drawn by C. R. Weed

FIRST MEXICAN GENERAL:—"Ah, Excellency, what a privilege to sink our personal ambitions for our dear country!"

THE NEW BOOKS

Mr. Dreiser's Financier

It is the easiest thing in the world to point out Theodore Dreiser's shortcomings. His tedious convolutions, his circuitous manner of telling a story, his crudities of style, his inability to crystalize an emotion in a phrase or a scene in less than a chapter—these are the most obvious externals, and therefore need not detain us. For there must be something indefinably powerful about an author whose Complete Works consist of only three painstaking novels and yet are reckoned "a force and a fresh impetus" wherever Literature is known; whose first book, *Sister Carrie,* was refused by almost every publisher in this country, and yet, upon its appearance in the meanest of paper and typography, was ranked as one of the greatest pieces of work ever produced in America; a man whose name was unknown by the book-devouring public at the very time it was being hailed by such a variety of critics as Arnold Bennett, Frank Harris, John Galsworthy, Floyd Dell, and the unusually caustic H. L. Mencken. And this bigness that smothers all petty criticism is the man's vigorous sincerity. No craftsman living today, no matter what his art may be, has less of artifice than Theodore Dreiser—in fact, from a standpoint of outward beauty and esthetics, much of his work would be improved were there more of it.

On the very first page of his new novel, for example, is this passage:

> Young Cowperwood's father was a bank clerk at his birth, and ten years later, when young Cowperwood was turning a very sensible, vigorous eye on the world, his father was still a clerk, altho a much more trusted and desired one, and was so near a tellership that there was not the least doubt in the world that he would get it.
>
> The next year, because the president died and the vice-president became president, the cashier was made vice-president, and Mr. Henry Worthington Cowperwood was moved into the place vacated by the promoted teller. He was a happy man. It meant the munificent sum of thirty-five hundred dollars a year, and he decided, as he told his wife joyously the night he heard it, that he, or they, rather, would now move from Number 21 Buttonwood Street to Number 124 New Market, where there was a nice brick house of three stories in hight, as opposed to the one of two stories which they now occupied.[1]

Taken from its context this fragment may seem unimportant, but it has the same value that a single drop of blood may have under the microscope. Here is the author's almost ridiculous love of detail, his much too careful eye for truth, his meticulous preciseness of incident—and underneath it all is the honesty and power of his vision. Mr. Dreiser calls on no exterior glamor for aid; the Fact is glorious enough for him; it is the beginning and the end of his art; it is his all in all. He is no doctrinaire; he has no economic axe to grind; no panacea to relieve the ills of the world; no mental Balm of Gilead to smear unctuously over the perplexed soul. He voices a frank but jubilant materialism; he is concerned but little as to the justice of things—whether they are good or bad interests him less than whether they are. With all its contradictions and muddled tragedies Life is to him a very moving and noble thing; he sees no reason why he should color it, distort its values or eliminate any part of it—if it is worth while living, it is worth while writing about. He does not even seek to dignify the commonplace; he finds it glorious and romantic

[1] *The Financier.* By Theodore Dreiser. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.40.

enough. Every incident, every casual interchange of thought is to him a vital thing—and so the tale of half the life of Frank Cowperwood (from his youth to middle-age) consumes seven hundred and eighty closely printed pages—the other half is still to be told!

And it is just because of this insistence on the value of life's minutiæ that Dreiser's work is so often powerful rather than final; big without being great. A greater artist would choose from this welter of facts, would eliminate, condense and give us the essentials in a less tortuous manner. Dreiser's method of approaching a point may be described as an ever-narrowing spiral. But it is this very circumlocutory process that enables him to display his most effective gift—the building up of character. No living author has a sense of characterization more keenly developed; possibly no one since Balzac has drawn such amazing portraits as old man Gerhardt; as the pathetic Jennie, floating thru life, unable to strike out for herself; swept on by whatever waves carried her; the pitiful spectacle of Hurstwood; the brilliant and blind strivings of Carrie Meeber—these are all etchings none the less beautiful because they are laborious. And now comes Frank Cowperwood, the "Financier"; an arresting, and to many, an irritating figure; an unmoral, capable, generous, shrewd, ambitious manipulator, taking what he wants, untroubled by codes, ethics or conscience. From the moment when, at the age of thirteen, he makes his first "deal" in soap, one sees in him the outlines of something unquestionably big. Aileen Butler, with whom he falls in love, after ten years of vapid wedlock, is not so fully drawn—but her development in the forthcoming sequel will be interesting. It is this genius for character, together with the power for revealing the chaotic surge of life, that will reward the reader for plodding thru the many tedious intricacies of banking, politic, and a court trial. One wishes at times for more sensuousness, more refinement of expression and less baldness of narrative, but once in the midst of the story one feels that the charm of such prose as, say, Meredith's, Moore's or Wells's would be out of place here; one is satisfied to find beauty in what Mr. Dreiser says rather than in how he says it. A gaunt beauty, perhaps, like a bronze of Rodin's or a wild tone poem of Richard Strauss—but it is a moving beauty, even if it moves with its power instead of its poetry. *The Financier* must be ranked as one of the finest contemporary novels, even tho Mr. Dreiser has the instincts of a portrait painter rather than a novelist. It is above all a splendid life-size portrait of a man ("in the Dutch manner," Lucian Cary says) against the vast background of America—tremendous, in spite of (or, possibly because of) the fact that it is often as vague, as tedious and as formless as life itself.

At Castrogiovanni

A little of the old Pagan cult—every poet has an infusion of it, if he is worth anything—is at the bottom of George Edward Woodberry's latest collection of poems, *A Day at Castrogiovanni.*[2] There are but three of the poems, and a preface, which is in itself as good as a poem. Thru all filters a worship of Spring, when

> The fields breathe sweet, the daisies kiss
> our feet—

Spring on the slopes of the Sicilian hills, and on the one particular group of them within whose folds Proserpine one day, in a wandering forgetful mood, went a-maying, and by a dark-eyed lover was surprised and spirited away, yet, by higher intervention, was permitted to come back once a year and toss a lapful of blossoms in the valleys hard by Castrogiovanni. At the early morning hour, when far-off Etna, "dim base to rosy plume," blushes with the dawn, the poet is there, wakened by the singing of nightingales.

---

[2] *A Day at Castrogiovanni.* By George Edward Woodberry. Printed for the Woodberry Society. Boston: The Merrymount Press.

The wan,
Worn moon turns snow, and worships, as it dies, . . .
The Star to which all glory hath been given,
The orb of life whence all things here have been.

To be roused by such a note, to look out upon the "rosy-tinged" vaporous incense ascending from the high top of Etna—this is an invitation not to be resisted by any poet, to go down into the valleys for a glimpse of the beautiful bride of the dark-eyed lover—the bride with the blossom

Whiter than Phosphor in the golden morn;
The bright narcissus she was wont to wear,
The star of Springtime shining in her hair.

The mind readily passes back over the ruins of many forms of worship to the day when the γῆ μητήρ, Demeter, the earth-mother, was very busy in the valleys, and the διοῦ πατήρ, Jupiter, the sky-father—the heavenly father—grew very soft-eyed above the mountain tops. Here was the two-fold origin of all life on earth, with an invisible and robust cave-dweller peeping out longingly from the mountain caverns—

The mightiest lover that the world has known,
Dark lover, Death,—was he not beautiful?

The Giver of life above; the Taker of life below; and, midway, Life itself—the beautiful daughter of a beautiful mother, startled amid her guileless wanderings by the sudden apparition of the dark lover.

No living eyes have seen him save thine own,
And hence he bore thee to the dark deep under,
Far from the beauty of this heaven-bright zone,
Where the corn ripens in the summer thunder, . . .

O Proserpine, dream not that thou art gone
Far from our loves, half-human, half-divine;
Thou hast a holier adoration won
In many a heart that worships at no shrine.
Where light and warmth behold me,
And flowers and wheat enfold me,
I lift a dearer prayer than all prayers past.

This ideal cult, developed by the author thru two poems of rare excellence, is repeated and expanded in the fine poem — "Demeter" — expanded, and then somewhat regretfully flashed off the stage:

The spirit-thronged world has passed away,
And shorn of terror is the sun's eclipse;
Science has dulled our wonder day by day;
No awe, no silence lingers on our lips;
For deity in things we do not look;
Now closed to all the gods is nature's book.

The book of nature closed, the book of Man opens:

Lo, I have believed in all the gods in turn,
And know they have no being but in me;
All is the form of what doth inly burn,
Up from the fetich to eternity;
Wherever man doth pray, and finds faith there,
I kneel beside him and repeat his prayer.

The religion of humanity emerges, as the only road to the higher knowledge yet to come. Man in his hight and depth has the only key:

There is no truth save what to him is known;
There is no beauty save within his eye;
There is no love save what in him has grown,
And only in his mandate right does lie;
Justice and mercy his, and good and ill,
And virtue throneless save within his will.

Yet in spite of this overthrow of the old man-made gods, the old worship survives for the poet,

And old divinity forever keeps
Some portion in the consecrated soil;
And what was sacred once is sacred still—
Lo, great Demeter, I salute thy hill.

At the old Pagan altar, poetically glorified, and equipt with the latest version of human aspiration, he kneels, and offers his thanksgiving prayer:

I thank thee for thy food thru sun and rain,
The Summer's wealth, the Winter's garnered store;
And ever thee I thank, and more and more,
For the hope hid in kernels of the corn,
Great mother, vanished from the mountain's horn.

A trio of poems of true feeling, religious aspiration, and rare beauty of form.

To this volume we may add three volumes of prose criticism: in part Lowell Institute lectures.[3] The critical work is everywhere of the finest, the literary finish of the highest, and the appreciation tinged always with an infusion of the Pagan spirit—always with a chivalrous tendency to pull off the "upper dog," without inquiring too closely as to which dog began it. Civilization—not theocracy, aristocracy, nor yet democracy, but that civilization which appeals in every case and in all classes, to nobility of mind, has often occasion to play the upper dog. In the case of Shelley, Byron, Swinburne, Whitman, a fair mansion, built up with care, has found in society an able defender of itself against an exaggerated sense of the importance of genius. Mr. Woodberry does not carry his aversion to the upper dog to the extent often seen in the more recent criticism; yet he does more than justice to the quality of Greek art in Swinburne's early verse. He very gently dismisses what was entirely unsound in the poet's musical measures as the vehicle of thought and experience, giving it a decent interment in the fine wrappings of a beautiful rhetoric, and dwells with all the greater delight on what was new and justly pleasing in the poet as a son of grace and protégé of the Muses thruout his later life—a privilege which Swinburne surely earned.

Army Life of an Under-Officer

Col. Mason Whiting Tyler's *Recollections of the Civil War* is a detailed narrative of his service as private and officer from his enlistment in July, 1862, to his wounding on March 25, 1865. His regiment was the 37th Massachusetts, and he was at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and Petersburg. He also served under Sheridan in the Valley campaign, and during the draft riots was transferred to New York city. The book gives a vivid picture of this experience. The campaigns and the battles in their larger aspects are on the whole well narrated, and there is a frequent reference to official reports for confirmation; but the story is written from the individual rather than the general standpoint. The editing and filling in of connecting links has been done by Colonel Tyler's son, William S. Tyler, and by Rev. Calvin Stebbins. Illustrations and maps add value to this careful and sincere work. (Putnam. $2.50.)

Literary Notes

A book like *The New Hostess of Today*, by Linda Hull Larned (Scribner, $1.50) is sure of a welcome, for its directions, whether for simple or elaborate entertainment, are both sensible and clear.

A new idea in the making of confections, that of using vegetables as a base, is described by May Elizabeth Hall, a practical confectioner, in *Candy-Making Revolutionized.* (Sturgis, 75 cents.) Wholesomeness as well as toothsomeness is claimed for the new concoctions.

Denman Ross, of Harvard and the Boston Museum, in his essay on *Drawing and Painting* (Houghton, $2.50), tells collector and student alike what is the way of art. "No one who wants to learn to draw should go near any of the art-schools," writes this lecturer on the theory of designs; art-schools being "blind-alleys." Dr. Ross examines, however, the "orderly palettes" of the Old Masters; he also diagrams and explains them and lays their methods before us. "We should follow the practice of the Masters, at least until we can paint *in form.*" The essay is digressive, delightful, and scholarly.

A contributor to the Paris *Revue* quotes a number of literary stupidities—not all of them to be found in Flaubert's portfolio of human stupidity, as described and sampled by Guy de Maupassant. One French writer is credited with the startling phrase, "He was seventy years old, and looked twice his age;" another with "The two adversaries were placed at an equal distance from each other." This sounds like a passage from an American best-seller, but who was it that said: "With one hand he fondled her hair, and with the other he said to her . . ."?

It was Corneille the greater who wrote: "This shall cost Pompey his life and his head." The dramatist Scribe in his inaugural speech before the French Academy, reproached Molière with having failed to mention in any of his works the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. (This occurred in 1685—when Molière had been dead twelve years.) Hugo, apostle of antithesis and local color, makes Charlemagne say in the *Lé-*

[3] *The Torch.* By George Edward Woodbury. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25. *Great Writers. Ibid.* $1.25. *Swinburne. Ibid.* $1.25.

gende des Siècles: "You dream, like a clerk in the Sorbonne;" an institution founded in 1253. Of the critic Janin it has been written: "He had a horror of inexactitude." All the same Janin makes Smyrna out to be an island; Cannes on the Mediterranean to be the central Italian Cannæ; the River Rhône to pass thru Marseilles—fifty miles away. What wonder if THE INDEPENDENT, too, sometimes falls into error?

"Aware of my long association with the subject of these lines, I have been actually pestered by my friends, and perhaps others, with suggestions that I jot down some of the characteristics, incidents, impressions, and conclusions gathered during many years of close business relations with the foremost actress of our times." Thus does Frank Carlos Griffith open his account of *Mrs. Fiske.* (Neale, $1.) One may judge from this sentence, of which we quote only the opening clauses, what are the literary qualifications of Mrs. Fiske's former acting manager. The American actress has, however, many admirers: and these will find that there are a few interesting facts recorded in the 146 pages, and many portraits to treasure.

Prof. M. G. Kyle has put forth a large claim for archeology in the investigation of biblical literature, as is evidenced in the title of his new volume, *The Deciding Voice of the Monuments in Biblical Criticism* (Oberlin: Bibliotheca Sacra Co.). On the ground that "no critical theory concerning the Bible is to be finally admitted into the faith and life until tested and attested by archeological facts," he encourages us still to believe that the Pentateuch comes from the Mosaic age, that Isaiah is a unity, and that Daniel is contemporary history. The archeological evidence for these theories is, however, acknowledged not to be conclusive, and we may hope that the final verdict of archeology will be less antagonistic to scholarship.

Columbia University greeted Professor Bergson on his arrival Feb. 2 with a useful pamphlet entitled *A Contribution to a Bibliography of Henri Bergson,* prepared by the University Librarian, W. D. Johnston, and publisht by the University Press (25 cents). Professor John Dewey, who is in some respects in close sympathy with the Bergsonian philosophy, contributes an introduction. It is a striking evidence of the widespread interest taken in Bergson's work that this list includes over five hundred books and articles, mostly written in the twentieh century.—H. Wildon Carr, the pioneer exponent of Bergsonism in England, gives an admirable account of his system in *The Philosophy of Change,* publisht as No. 26 of that handy series known as "The People's Books" (New York: Dodge Publishing Co. 20 cents).—Two translations of Bergson's essay entitled *An Introduction to Metaphysics;* one, the authorized version, translated by T. E. Hulme and publisht by Putnam ($1) and the other translated by Sidney Lippman and publisht by Luce, Boston ($1).

Dr. S. M. Zwenner has made a careful study of the references to Christ preserved in Mohammedan writings, and he finds that, altho by the teaching of tradition and current thought among the great masses of his folowers Mohammed has "usurped the place of our Saviour" and become in a real sense *The Moslem Christ,* such a result has come about only thru ignorance of the truth about Jesus and a prejudiced reading of the Koran itself. He declares that

> one cannot help feeling that the Moslem who has carefully studied the Koran will come to the conclusion, independently of all the commentators, that Christ is superior to Mohammed.

But "the commentators," particularly the dogmatic ones, demand a hearing in the interpretation of every sacred book, even the Bible. (American Tract Society, $1.)

From A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago, we receive two small purple volumes, illustrated, in an English series entitled Little Books on Art: *Benvenuto Cellini* and *Auguste Rodin* ($1 each). Robert H. H. Cust, of Oxford University, contributes the book on the Italian, Mme. Muriel Ciolkowska the one on the French sculptor. The list of works and the index to each volume are desirable features; so, in the *Rodin,* are the dates of exhibitions, list of statues in the Metropolitan Museum of New York, and Bibliography. The *Rodin* book is too obviously a translation. Moreover, it is far more notable for its quotations from French and Belgian critics than for anything original. Yet Madame Ciolkowska is at least enthusiastic; as she herself writes, "criticism of Rodin's work has never been moderate." She offers a useful handbook of dates, places, circumstances, and somewhat hectic generalizations; bringing a considerable body of ill-digested material within small compass. Would the sculptor, himself, we wonder, accept this estimate:

> Rodin has indeed glorified life rather than transposed it. He is, therefore, not an esthete, tho he enjoys many esthetic pleasures: Nature, architecture, Oriental art, for example. Fastidious selection is supposedly estheticism. Rodin is too enthusiastic, too famished after beauty, to select. He is overwhelmed.

SURVEY of the WORLD

News of Nero

Recent excavations in Rome of Nero's "Golden House," where at length the Emperor found himself "lodged as a man should be," have brought to view certain mural paintings, which, according to first conjectures, not yet verified, are illustrations of Nero's own poem, the *Troica*. If they really do illustrate the *Troica* they will throw some light on a matter about which people have been curious any time these past nineteen hundred years.

For everybody knows that Nero fiddled and sang when Rome was burning, and many who have not forgotten their early Latin readings will recall that the words of the song he sang on this interesting occasion were none other than that passage of his own poem, the *Troica*, which described the siege of Troy. This egotistic circumstance added vivacity to the narrative of Suetonius and venom to that of Tacitus. Indeed, one might think, from certain Roman writers, that Nero's chief offense was not so much in setting Rome afire, as in reading from his own works when it was burning.

He was curst as roundly by Roman poets for having written bad verse as for having murdered his mother Agrippina, his aunt Domitia, his father Britannicus, and his successive wives and all the rest of his relatives. To have written the *Troica* seems, in the opinion of his fellow-poets, to have been his crowning infamy. One of them, in comparing Nero with another parricide, remarks, After all, that other parricide did not write the *Troica*. Anything, therefore, that will indicate the nature of this, the most awful of Nero's misdeeds, will gratify a famished curiosity.



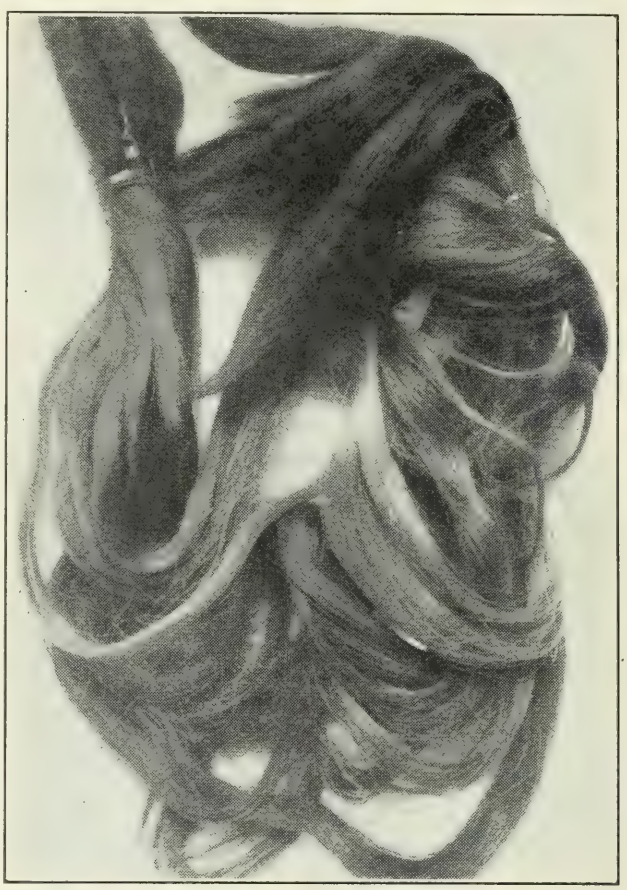
Photo. by E. F. Bigelow.

SKEINS OF "SILK" MADE FROM WOOD

The Silkworm Has a Rival

With the increase of the human race and its many new necessities, there seems always to arise at just the right time a method of supply. The old way of obtaining silk from the silkworm will continue probably as long as the world shall exist, but to care for the silkworms and to wind the silk is so slow and tedious a process that silk must always be high-priced and its use limited to the few. But now comes the modern invention of viscose or artificial silk from wood. Just as we had to abandon flax and cotton for making paper, and chop down trees to produce the tons and tons demanded, so now we are abandoning the silkworm with its slow and expensive processes, and are putting the trees into the mill, grinding them up, treating them in a certain chemical manner, most of which is secret, so

as to produce not exactly an equivalent for silk, but in many respects a material that has wider adaptability and greater availability than silk. This new silk is readily manufactured into a close imitation of human hair, and for the various intricacies of feminine headgear of puffs and pads and frills and rats and of other things, this new silk surely has a decided advantage as it does not give the wearer the feeling that it came from some head of uncertain cleanliness or desirability. The artificial hair is even more cleanly than the natural, because it has gone thru chemical processes which make it practically pure, literally so in the sense in which the term is commonly used.



A CLOSE IMITATION OF HAIR MADE FROM WOOD SILK

This new silk has a decided luster, and gives the fingers a pleasing sensation; it is not harsh and irritating, as some forms of silk fabrics are inclined to be. In lacework beautiful patterns may be readily formed, and patterns adapted to true silk lend themselves as readily to the artificial. It takes color readily, and hence is valuable for many kinds of fabrics where true silk, on account of its greater expense, would not be so used. The viscose silk is especially attractive for fabrics that need to be repeatedly folded, as neckties that must be repeatedly tied and untied, or ribbons that are to be formed into bows and similar objects.

English Trade Unions and Politics

The House of Lords since Christmas has had to deal with three bills, each one of which represents a triumph for one section of the coalition which is keeping Mr. Asquith in power. The first was the Home Rule bill for Ireland—the reward of Irish Nationalist support of the Liberals. The second was the Welsh Disestablishment bill, passed for the sake of the Welsh Nonconformists. The third, known as the Osborne bill, was passed by the House of Commons in response to the demand of the Labor party. This bill was greatly disliked by the Unionist leaders, but so strong is the voting power of the trades unions that the bill was allowed to pass its third reading without a division; and it is expected that, unlike the Home Rule bill and the Welsh Church bill, it will not be thrown out by the House of Lords. The bill takes its name from a railway man named Osborne, who in 1909 brought an action against his trade union to restrain it from using union funds for fighting Parliamentary elections. The action was decided against Mr. Osborne, but he carried it to the Court of Appeals, and thence to the House of Lords, where in February, 1911, it was finally decided against the trade union.

The trades unions, which now have forty members in Parliament, found themselves much hampered by this decision To ease matters for the labor men, the Government in 1911 provided salaries of $2000 for members of Parliament. This, however, did not appease the Labor party, for in England candidates have to pay all the expenses of elections, and it was consequently difficult for the trades unionists to contest seats. Consequently in the session of 1912—the session now drawing to a close—a bill was introduced making it lawful to finance elections and support candidates out of trade union funds, providing that any member of the union who objected to the money being so used should be exempted from contributing, while being permitted to remain a member of the union for all other purposes.

The English trade unions have increasingly concerned themselves with politics since 1900. From the Liberal Government, since it came into power in 1905, they

have obtained the Workmen's Compensation Act of 1906, the Trades Disputes Act of the same year, which exempted trade union funds from liability for damages due to strikes, old age pensions, the National Insurance Act, payment of members of Parliament, the eight-hour day for miners, and a minimum wage law, also for miners.

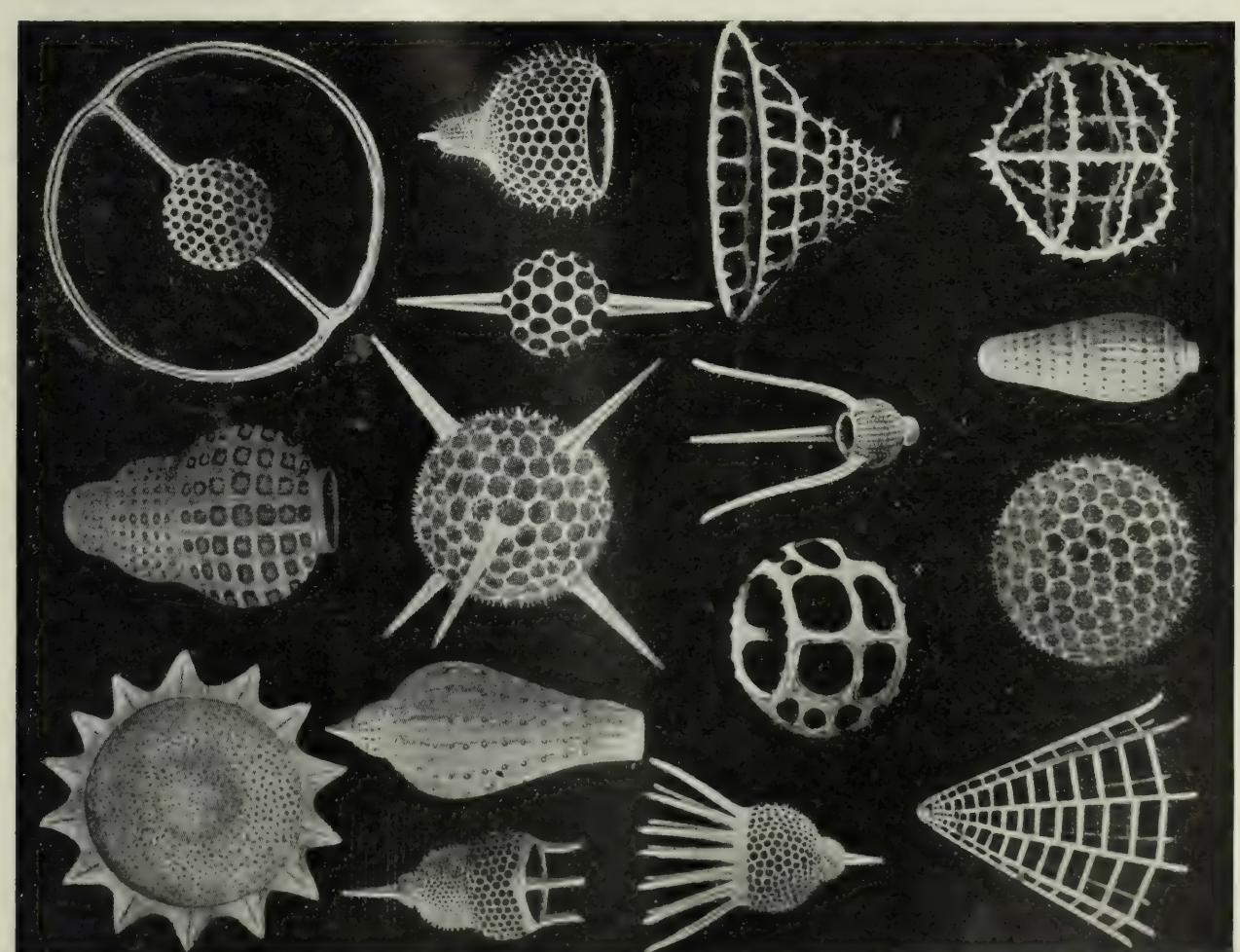
Organized Labor and the Sherman Law

There is absolute agreement among labor leaders on the point that the interpretation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law, as exemplified in the suit of Loewe & Co. against the United Hatters, is a deadly menace to organization. That action is now pending on appeal to the United States Supreme Court, the decision of the lower court having been adverse to the union. As illustrating the construction likely to be placed on the law if that decision is upheld, it may be stated that the United Mine Workers of America is being sued for $750,000, for damage claimed as resulting from a strike in the mining regions of West Virginia.

The principle sued upon is the same as that which was upheld in the famous Taff Vale decision in England, now set aside by act of Parliament. The American Federation of Labor is seeking the passage of an amendment which shall clearly differentiate between combination for the sale of labor products and combination for the sale of labor power. The law as at present written and construed makes any combination unlawful if it interferes with the freedom of interstate or foreign commerce.

Nature the First Artist

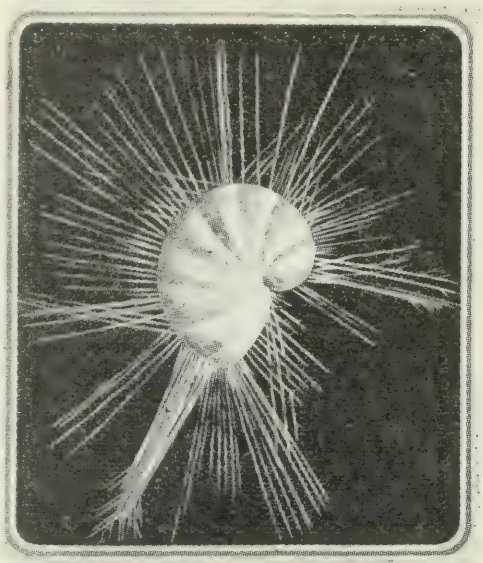
The open question as to whether man has ever excelled the designs of automatic nature becomes still more puzzling as the microscope pierces deeper and deeper into the minute universe. The pictures, here selected from the London *Illustrated News*,



ART FORMS OF NATURE.

In all ages of the earth Nature has wrought with greatest care each minute and unseen part. The silicious dust deposited in the depths of the ocean and forming many rocks reveals under the microscope such beautiful shapes as these, each the skeleton of a radiolarian whose pseudopodia were projected thru these tiny orifices. Drawn from nature by Percy Collins for *The Illustrated London News*.

are of the microscopical constituents of rock found in Barbados. The stone, which lies in stratum more than a thousand feet thick, was recently examined and found to be built entirely by infinitesimal animals called Radiolaria, whose shells have fossilized. These deserted homes left by secret designers are of almost unbelievable intricacy, and yet are so small that millions of them could be contained in a teaspoon. The living representative of this family to-day exists in nearly all sea water, and their minute shells form the ooze on the bed of the Atlantic Ocean. While living the animals swarm in the waters to a depth of 3,000 feet. After death the body dissolves and the shell sinks to the sea's floor, forming a soft gray mud. Approximately 50,000,000 square miles of the ocean bottom is covered to a depth of many hundreds of fathoms with these deserted houses of life. The enormous pressure of water above them is unable to crush or injure this frailest of all architecture. There is, moreover, something dramatic in the thought that these beauties should have first been revealed to the cold practical eye of the scientific investigator.



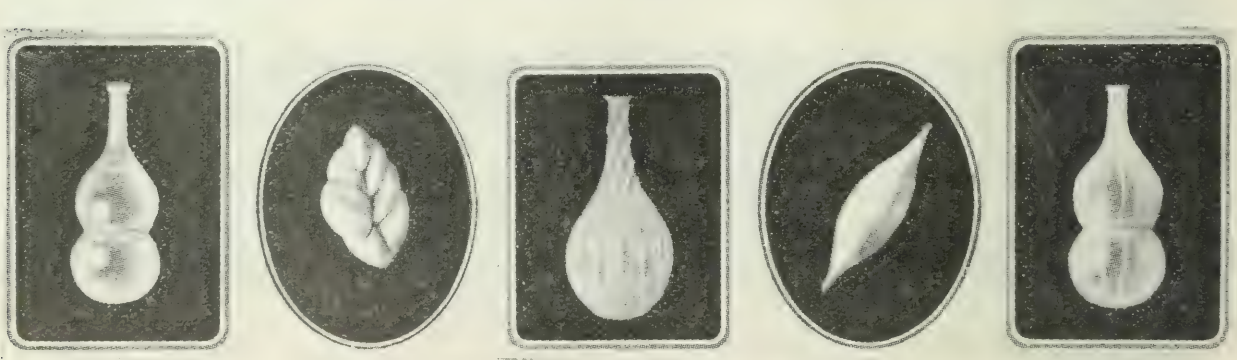
One of the lowest forms of life; a wonderful living foraminiferous organism, showing the jelly-like animal streaming out thru the pores of the shell, doubtless in quest of food.

Healthy Carriers of Disease

A problem which physicians are attacking, with no satisfactory results as yet, is how to deal with the healthy carriers of disease. In diphtheria the frequent occurrence of the bacteria in well persons is a serious obstacle to the extirpation of the disease. The bacilli are as virulent as those found in diphtheria patients and are disseminated far and wide. Antitoxin cures the disease, but it does not destroy the germs in healthy persons.

Another disease that is spread chiefly by healthy persons is epidemic cerebrospinal meningitis. Its specific germ, *Diplococcus intracellularius, meningitidis,* is easily killed in persons suffering from the disease, but it thrives also in the noses and throats of entirely healthy persons, who communicate it from one to another, and in whom there is no reason for suspecting its presence. The number of these healthy carriers during an epidemic greatly exceeds the number of cases. It is even said that nearly a fourth of the persons in the neighborhood of meningitis cases act as carriers. In only a small proportion of the persons who shelter it does it actually invade the tissues and cause the disease.

The latest investigations seem to prove that this is true, tho to a less extent, of infantile paralysis or poliomyelitis. Its virus has been found in apparently healthy persons who lived in the immediate vicinity of the patient. It is also believed that during an epidemic of the disease the "virus carriers" exceed the number of actual cases. The transmission of the virus thru their agency and thru abortive cases is thought by some to account mainly for the spread of the malady, altho experiments made during the last five years under the Massachusetts State Board of Health point to the stable-fly as a frequent carrier.



SHELLS OF THE MINUTE FORAMINIFERA

The outer and central specimens from Spanish Sponge Sand, the others from West of Ireland

Japan's Slow Railway Progress

At the root of the recent Cabinet crisis in Japan are the divergent views as to the proper application of the national resources. The commercial classes oppose the expenditure of the public moneys on military and naval expansion. On the other hand, the military party does not believe it safe, in view of the present international situation and especially of the disturbed conditions of China, to pursue a standstill policy as regards the army and navy. For a long time past they have demanded the increase of the army by two new divisions for service in Korea. The War Minister in the former Cabinet insisted on this, and when the increased estimates were refused he resigned. Prince Saionji, the Premier, being unable to fill his place, the fall of the Cabinet followed.

One of the chief contentions of the commercial element who are opposing unproductive expenditure is that Japan ought to advance more rapidly in railway development. Under the burden of the war debt the Government has pursued a cautious policy, and the advocates of railway expansion are complaining of slow progress. They contrast, rather unfairly in view of essential economic differences between the two countries, the growth of railway mileage in Japan during the last forty years with that in the United Kingdom between 1830 and 1870. Since the Tokyo-Yokohama line was opened forty years ago, Japan has built 5355 miles of track, as contrasted with 15,537 miles built in the United Kingdom from 1830 to 1870. With some 20,000 miles less of territory the United Kingdom has today about four times as many miles of railway as Japan.

The state railways are not regarded as a source of Government revenue in Japan, but are kept in a separate account, and their profits are applied to improvements and extension. Some of the more cautious spirits would limit expenditures to the profits of the railways themselves—a matter of 10,000,000 yen a year, but the Government has proposed undertakings which involve an expenditure of 50,000,000 yen, and tho it has since curtailed this to 30,000,000 yen, it is not believed that it will carry its policy of retrenchment so far as to withhold state aid from the railways.

A Black Week in Mexico

The tragic deaths of Francisco I. Madero and Jose Pino Suarez, at a late hour last Saturday night, were the closing events of a week that will be memorable in the history of Mexico.

After the breaking of the armistice which the foreign Ambassadors had demanded, the artillery duel was resumed. Felix Diaz still held the arsenal and was gradually extending his lines. President Madero promised to capture the rebels' stronghold, but his soldiers, who had repeatedly attacked it in vain, were not in a hopeful mood. On Monday, General Blanquet, as to whose attitude there had been some doubt, came to the capital with 1200 men. He joined General Huerta, the commander of Madero's army. They decided that Madero must go. On the following day Madero, under pressure, resigned, and Blanquet ordered his arrest. He was taken into custody after a contest, in which Colonel Riverol, of Blanquet's command, was shot by the President or one of his associates. At about the same time Gustavo Madero, the Minister of Finance, was arrested in a restaurant.

Gustavo, the deposed President's brother, was taken on Wednesday as a prisoner to the arsenal. Huerta had been proclaimed Provisional President and had made terms with Diaz. A short time after Gustavo's arrival at the arsenal he was killed. Soldiers shot him, it was said, as he was trying to escape. He was the victim of a Mexican law which has frequently been used in getting rid of undesirable persons. Francisco Madero was spared, owing, it is understood, to the efforts or advice of our Government. He was to be sent into exile. Huerta complained that Madero had twice sought to procure his assassination. As Madero was about to start for Vera Cruz on a special train, Huerta decided to restrain him, and he was again imprisoned. He was to be tried, it was announced, by the new Cabinet. The names of several of the new Ministers, that of De la Barra included, had been found in a list prepared by Madero and headed with the words "Those who ought to die."

There were indications of a revolt against the rule of Huerta. The Governors of several States declined to accept it. Orozco, Salazar and Emilio Gomez, leaders or rebellion in the north, hesitated. They preferred Felix Diaz. At last, however, they consented to accept Huerta so long as Diaz should be in harmony with him. But Figueroa, Inspector General of rurales, turned against the new Government, and it was said that several thousand men would fight with him. Precautions were taken by our Government, and four regiments of infantry were ordered to Galveston, but Mr. Taft was firm in his purpose to avoid intervention.

Dispatches publisht Sunday morning said that Madero and Suarez, the deposed

President and Vice-President, had been sent to the penitentiary, to remain there until Madero's trial. It was known thruout the world on the following morning that they did not reach the penitentiary, but were killed in the street on their way. They were in an automobile, escorted by troops. Huerta says that the party was attacked by Maderists and that the two prisoners were shot while trying to escape in the course of the engagement. He promises a most thoro investigation. An impression prevails, however, that again, as in the case of Gustavo Madero, the Mexican law concerning fugitives was found convenient for the removal of the two men. Denunciation, thruout the world, of what is believed to have been cold-blooded assassination, is accompanied in the press of several European cities by suggestions that intervention by our Government is now required, but this is not the opinion at Washington.

The Conquest of the Desert

On the extreme western slope of the Rockies, a few miles above the point where the red canyon of the Grand River spreads out into a beautiful and fertile valley, famous the world over for the abundance, variety and quality of its fruit, as well as for its unique scenery and delightful climate is a new government camp of more than one hundred men busily engaged in an undertaking which was formally inaugurated by the Reclamation Service on October 22, 1912.

On that date hundreds of people from all parts of Colorado, including many first settlers of the western slope, assembled to celebrate the breaking of ground on the Grand Valley irrigation project, the promotion of which has extended over more than twenty-two years of alternate hope and disappointment. Under President Roosevelt and Secretary Garfield the success of the project seemed assured and camps for the workmen were begun, only to be abandoned when Secretary Ballinger came into office. In the autumn of 1909, President Taft visited the Grand Valley and became much interested. The board of army engineers was sent west, and, after a thoro investigation, reported favorably. As soon as possible Secretary Fisher, always friendly to the project, gave the order to begin work. In gratitude to him, on opening day the overhanging granite mountain near the point where the water will be diverted from the river, and thru which the first tunnel, 3700 feet long, is now being bored, was christened "Mt. Fisher" amid cheers which reverberated thru the deep canyons.

By means of this irrigation system 52,000 acres of new desert land will be reclaimed, at an approximate cost of $4,000,000. The cost per acre is almost the maximum of any Government work thus far attempted, but the exceeding fertility of the soil and the value of its products justify the expenditure.

It is estimated that within four years the concreted tunnels, aggregating two and one-half miles in length, and the open



PORTAL OF TUNNEL NO. 1, STRONGLY TIMBERED, 14x16 FEET WHEN CONCRETED



MT. FISHER AND THE GOVERNMENT CAMP AT ITS BASE

ditches, will be carrying water more than fifty miles down the valley, redeeming the last acre within reach of the long canal and its many laterals.

The work is under the direct supervision of Project-engineer J. H. Miner, a Cornell man of experience in Government work, having served on the famous Uncompaghre project. The camp is a well managed and orderly establishment and careful attention is given to the comfort of the men, most of whom are foreigners. The food is excellent, the bunk-houses well ventilated, and there are baths, electric lights, steam heating and a Victrola, the last, however, under private ownership.

EMMA C. PAGE.

What Congress Is Doing

It was expected that Congress would pass the Immigration Bill over Mr. Taft's veto, but there were not enough votes for it in the House. The bill was disapproved in the Senate by a vote of 72 to 18. In the House there were 213 affirmative votes, or a few less than the required two-thirds. The House bill for a physical valuation of railroad property has been reported favorably in the Senate, where there has also been a favorable report, four members of the committee dissenting, upon the bill (already passed in the House) incorporating the Rockefeller Foundation, with its fund of $100,000,000. In West Virginia, Nathan B. Goff, Republican, a judge of the Federal Circuit Court, has been elected Senator.

After a sharp contest in the House Committee on Naval Affairs, the annual appropriation bill was reported with provisions for two new battleships. Five Democrats voted with 7 Republicans for two ships, against 9 Democrats, who were counted for only one. The bill carries $146,618,000, against $123,150,000 in last year's bill. The pension bill recently passed appropriates $183,300,000, the largest sum ever granted. A notable increase of appropriations has been sharply criticised by a minority of the Democrats. The bill for public buildings, passed in the House by a vote of 184 to 46, was denounced by Mr. Fitzgerald, who pointed out that buildings were provided for many towns whose population ranged between 1000 and 3000. This bill is called the "pork barrel." Having been sent to the Senate, the committee there added $20,000,000, making the total a little more than $45,000,000. Some think that Mr. Taft will veto it.

Preventive Nursing

Two new special professions for women in the line of nursing have been coming to notice of late. In Boston, the Women's Municipal League started in 1909 a system of visiting by trained nurses to provide prenatal care for the babies of the city. Its work was so successful that last year a prenatal clinic was started in one of the hospitals, and now the Board of Health employs ten women to look after the twelve or thirteen hundred patients always on their lists. At present in most places only women of means, and among them only those who realize the advisability of such care, are likely to have medical care during pregnancy. A perfectly well woman hesitates to see a doctor regularly merely to be sure that she continues well. Yet such supervision, as the Boston records show, has an astonishing effect on the birthrate, the weight and health of the children and the number of cases of Bright's disease developed, as well as on the general health of the families to which the nurses come. Each nurse has eighty or one hundred patients, each of whom she manages to visit once in ten days. She watches all symptoms, takes regular tests, and advises in matters of dress, diet, exercise and occupation. At the first hint of irregularity the doctor is notified and the trouble remedied before it is fairly begun. As a result there were but two miscarriages the first year, one the second, and none in the last two

years; of four cases of Bright's disease, a percentage below the general average, all the babies were saved and three of the mothers; the percentage of stillbirths has been reduced from a general average of 3.8 per cent to 2.7 per cent. The babies, moreover, have had the added advantage of entering life better equipt, for while the average child weighs 7 pounds 2½ ounces, these babies weigh 7 pounds 15 ounces. The cost of this care has been only $2.61 per patient, a charge that most of the women treated can afford to pay. The service extends always over two or three months and often much longer. The educative effect on young mothers in particular has been marked, and the old, inefficient, old-wives' care is strongly counteracted. As a measure of efficiency, both as to the doctor's time, the nurse's profession and above all the health of the mothers and babies, the scheme is a success. The time cannot be far off when prenatal care will be an ordinary if not the usual thing in all classes. Even when the nurse loses time by having to report to several different doctors, the whole cost per patient, it is estimated, would be only $5 or $6. The advantage, at almost any price, is obvious.

The other new development for special nurses' work is indicated in a bill now before the Massachusetts Legislature, which provides for the registration of dental nurses. Few people outside the profession think of a dental nurse as anybody but the person who helps a dental surgeon in his extracting. Her work, however, is really preventive and prophylactic. Such work cannot ordinarily be done by dentists, as many people are as yet unwilling to pay for work not immediately necessary, while the dentist is forced to charge the same as for time spent in operations requiring more skill. The hygienic value of a really clean mouth is, however, of more significance in one's general health than we are apt to realize. Fortunately we are beginning to get the benefit of the knowledge long urged on us by the dentists, and to understand that the cleansing and polishing of every portion of exposed tooth surface indefinitely preserves the life and stability of the teeth. Registration of trained nurses engaged in this work has been in force in Connecticut for some time, and it is to be hoped that other States as well as Massachusetts will adopt the same measure.

Both of these new professions for women show the signs of the times. The work of both is preventive, both save the time of the more highly trained doctor and supplement his work, and they both are distinctly on the side of efficiency and economy, our modern fetiches, and for steady, normal health.

Pebbles

'16—I want some winter underclothes.
Clerk—How long?
'16—You boob, I don't want to rent 'em; I want to buy 'em!—*Princeton Tiger.*

"The Christmas belles are peeling," remarked little Johnny, as he heard a shoe drop in the guest room where sister's Christmas visitors were getting ready for bed.—*Chaparral.*

Hospitable Soph—Have some crackers?
Visiting Junior—No, thank you. I don't care for crackers.
H. S.—Then have some jam.
V. J.—No, thank you, I don't like jam without crackers.—*Punch Bowl.*

Son—Say, mamma, father broke this vase before he went out.
Mother—My beautiful majolica vase! Wait till he comes back, that's all.
Son—May I stay up till he does?—*Fliegende Blätter.*

"Why did papa have appendicitis and have to pay the doctor a thousand dollars, mamma?"
"It was God's will, dear."
"And was it because God was mad at papa or pleased with the doctor?"—*Life.*

"Did you ever have a cold," inquired the practical gentleman, "that you couldn't get rid of?"
"No," answered the purist damsel, "if I had had, I would have it now."
Thus the coolness arose.—*Princeton Tiger.*

At. 9 p. m. they were seated at opposite ends of the couch. At 9:30 they were slightly nearer each other. At 10 o'clock they were three feet apart. At 10:30 there was scarcely any perceptible space between them. At 10:45 there was no perceptible space between them. The young man spoke:
"Has your father gone to bed?"
"Yes, John."
"Has your mother gone to bed?"
"Yes, John."
"Do you think your little brother is under the couch?"
"No, John."
The young man heaved a deep sigh.
"It's your move," he said.—*Cornell Widow.*

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

VI—Making the Advertisement

Those who are wise in the craft of advertising are prone to talk learnedly about the difficulty of getting good advertising "copy." Some of the writers of advertising books dwell upon the difficult art of writing advertising copy. It is not an easy thing to write an advertisement that will pass the critical advertising agent, or the more critical advertiser. It is not so easy to write an advertisement that will "pull." The subtle art of writing advertising copy is no sinecure.

But I am inclined to think that there has been a lot of misleading tradition built up around the matter. The copy of the men who have made the greatest successes in the advertising field has been simple and not at all what one would call difficult literary composition. It has been simply telling about the things that were offered for sale. 'Way back in the days when Manly Gillam wrote the first advertisement in that intimate, chatty manner which became celebrated and immensely popular, he merely told about some good country butter the owner of the *Philadelphia Record* had to sell. He had never heard about the difficulty of writing advertising copy. He knew all about the butter, and he simply told people about it, in the simplest and most straightforward fashion. The advertisements sold the butter.

The trouble with much of the advertising copy of today is that it is too sophisticated. There is too much copy-writer in it. It is not the profoundly subtle thing to write advertising copy we are led to believe. It is just telling about the thing to be sold, in as simple and understandable language as possible.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon this. When a man or woman reads advertisements it is the same man or woman who reads newspapers and letters, and who engages in conversation. The writer of the most conventional advertisement would never presume to talk as he writes his copy, nor would he adopt the artificial and exaggerated style in conversation if he hoped to effect any definite purpose. Why should we exclude natural good sense from advertising copy? Do we delude ourselves with the notion that a person's judgment, tastes and perception are changed or clouded when they read advertisements? If so, we must rid ourselves of such a delusion, as quickly and thoroly as possible.

This sounds simpler than it is. It is the getting ready to write the advertisement that takes time and talent. When a person knows all about a thing, and all about the man to whom he wishes to sell the thing, he must needs be barren of ideas and ignorant of words if he cannot tell the man about the thing, in the form of advertising copy. But there is work in getting to know enough about goods to advertise them, and enough about people to get them to attend to the advertisement. It is the getting ready to write that takes time and brains.

The crucial stage of advertisement writing is getting the writer's system saturated with faith in the people to whom he is to make his appeal. The learning about the goods is drudgery. It can be accomplisht by one about as well as by another. It calls for devotion, patience and work. But to come to know the people well enough to qualify for the writing of copy that will move them is something of an art. Not every person can compass it; but few can. And it is usually the fact that those who find they have the faculty of influencing people become preachers, lawyers, teachers or salesmen. Sometimes they become bank presidents and officers in great corporations; and sometimes secretaries to Presidents of the United States.

A few of these rare men stay in the advertising business, and because they are few is the explanation of the existence of so much poor advertising copy. For a really good advertisement is not to be found upon every advertising page of every periodical—more's the pity! There are pessimistic people who profess to believe that as many as 75 per cent of all the advertisements printed are failures. I do not know, and am glad that I do not. If I were compelled to believe that I am sure I would not have the enthusiasm for the advertising business I have.

But I am sure that the average of efficiency might be raised to a much higher level if all writers of advertising copy would insist upon knowing their subject before they try to write about it, and thus be free from the necessity of making the fantastic and artificial appeals that go by the name of advertising.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Term Life Insurance

We have displeased—perhaps it would be more just to say we have failed to please—a correspondent at Racine, Wis., by our treatment of the question he previously raised in favor of term life insurance as against the endowment forms. He unreservedly expresses the opinion that "life insurance, like fire insurance, is for protection, and no policy written is really an investment, least of all endowment."

We cheerfully concede his right to entertain that view of the matter. A large number of people differ with him; and it so happens that this diversity of opinion does not alter the facts.

The various plans of life insurance in use exist chiefly because all the persons who seek its benefits are not environed by the same combination of circumstances. There are the young, middle-aged and old; the earners of bare living wages; of comfortable monthly or yearly salaries; the men whose professions yield them substantial incomes; and the owners of wealth. There are the married and the unmarried; the childless, and the father of a numerous brood. There are those whose dependents are to be protected during the days of their helpless youth; and those whose dependents—an invalid wife, a mother, an unfortunate sister—are to be saved from the rigors of age. And of not least importance, there is the worker himself—the premium-payer and burden-bearer—who may outlive his own usefulness, his own strength, his own means.

Term insurance serves a useful purpose. The system of life insurance would be defective without it; but it would also be just less than useless if that were its only instrument of beneficence. It is a splendid thing in an emergency—to protect a new and diminishing liability, to sustain financial credit when that is needed, to cover the mortgage on a home, or, for some other reason, to supplement existing forms of insurance of a more permanent character during a certain period of years.

When human nature is made over, or attains a higher degree of perfection than it has yet reached, men will perhaps faithfully perform all the duties of which they are capable, including those outlined by our correspondent when he advocates the exclusive use of term insurance in combination with savings bank deposits, investments in city lots, building association stocks and the like, in place of life insurance that provides comparatively large terminal cash values in twenty or thirty years. Such supplemental investments as he suggests can be made; but experience proves that they will not be made persistently.

We do not advocate life insurance as an investment within the strict and usual meaning of that word, and we recognize as its principal object the element of protection which it affords. But most of its forms, from ordinary whole- and limited-payment life to endowment, if carried thru, afford a means of combining protection with savings accumulation that is without a parallel. It may not be the most profitable form of "investment" possible, but it is the most practicable and the one most likely to be realized. As we write we recall the case of Cyrus W. Field, the projector and builder of the Atlantic cable, a financier, organizer, and shrewd man of affairs, whose entire fortune at the time of his death, at a ripe age, consisted only of the insurance he carried on his life.

To the young man starting in life, with a modest salary and no family obligations, we would recommend as much endowment insurance as can be carried without encroaching on the savings which he intends to use as capital in his future business. That thousand or two thousand dollars may be his salvation twenty or twenty-five years later. To the man of thirty, with a wife and two or three children, receiving an average income, a policy on the whole life or twenty-payment plan, convertible when his children are grown up for its cash surrender value, or into paid-up insurance, or an annuity. During the productive period, say from twenty-five to forty-five, the whole life or twenty-payment life policy is the most sensible and most serviceable. But, after all, the particular circumstances of the person to be insured must govern the choice of a plan at the time. There can be no hard and fast rule on that head.

Fire and Casualty Insurance

Indications are rapidly multiplying of late that fire insurance and casualty insurance, heretofore two distinct lines operated by different companies, are growing closer together; and that the time is not distant when the two systems will be merged under one management to the extent that State laws will permit. In Great Britain one company may write as many kinds of insurance as it desires—fire, life, accident, liability, plate glass, burglary, etc. But our laws prohibit this practice. As an alternative, a few of our largest fire insurance companies have organized or acquired casualty companies: notably, the Royal, which is operating the Royal Indemnity; the Liverpool & London & Globe, which controls the Globe Indemnity; and the London & Lancashire, which operates the London & Lancashire Guarantee & Accident. The Aetna Life has recently purchased the Connecticut charter of an unorganized fire company, and the Hartford Fire is forming a casualty company.

Scottish Union and National

The financial statement of the United States branch of the Scottish Union and National Insurance Company for the year ending December 31, 1912, shows a reinsurance reserve of $2,132,839, a gain during the past year of $109,350. The surplus has increased during the year $237,856, and is now $3,267,000. Notwithstanding the depreciation of all securities during the past year, there has been an increase in the assets of $286,861, so that the total assets on January 1 were $5,595,684. The whole statement shows a healthy growth, and the company is to be heartily congratulated on the results shown. The home office of the Scottish Union and National Insurance Company is in Edinburgh, Scotland, but the United States branch, of which James H. Brewster is manager, is in Hartford, Conn.

A Great Record

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York closed the year 1912 with $1,550,888,000 insurance in force, gaining $45,913,401. Its admitted assets on December 31 were $599,125,046, an increase for the year of $11,994,783. The company has appropriated the sum of $17,368,047 as dividends payable to policyholders during 1913, an increase over the amount paid in 1912 of $2,361,767. This dividend equals 33 per cent. of the total premium income of 1912, exclusive of premiums received on supplementary contracts and annuities. Considered from the viewpoint of policyholders, this is a notable record.

Sun Insurance Office of London

And now we come to a brief consideration of the oldest insurance company in the world, the Sun Insurance Office of London, founded in 1710 and therefore in the 204th year of its existence. The American branch of the company, the headquarters of which are in New York City, under the direction of Mr. J. J. Guile, United States manager, controls its own assets in this country, as provided by our laws, and pays its own losses without consulting London, is greatly appreciated by insurants thruout the American field for its conservatism and its conscientious treatment of policyholders. During 1912 the business of the company prospered, the gain in income was substantial, and the profit realized aggregated $120,755. The gain in assets was $103,000, bringing the total, on December 31, to $4,622,987. The sum of $143,000 was added to the premium reserve fund, bringing that security to $2,917,937. The surplus beyond all liabilities is $1,243,000. The Sun has paid a total of $34,000,000 to its American policyholders.

New Hampshire Fire

The New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company of Manchester, N. H., closed the year 1912 with total assets of $6,097,887, total liabilities of $4,391,126, and a net surplus of $1,700,767. The gains in assets and surplus, respectively, were $372,078 and $46,257, to which must be added the sum of $25,000 assigned to the company's special reserve fund. The New Hampshire's capital is $1,350,000, and its surplus security to policyholders, therefore, aggregates $3,050,762.

Notes

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature providing that if an action has been commenced to recover damages for a personal injury, or for death as the result of a personal injury, no settlement or adjustment of the action shall be valid unless consented to in writing by the attorney of the person bringing the suit and by the person himself, or approved by an order of the court in which the litigation occurs.

The insurance commissioners of Connecticut and Missouri have approved the reinsurance of the legal reserve business of the Hartford Life Insurance Company in the Missouri State Life Insurance Company, the commissioners of Massachusetts and Illinois also concurring.

FINANCE & TRADE

American Capital in Mexico

A little more than a billion dollars of American capital is invested in Mexico. So far as we can learn, the most complete and trustworthy statement as to American investments there is to be found in a report sent to the State Department about six months ago by the United States consul at Chihuahua, Mr. Letcher. It was based upon inquiries made by William H. Seamon, a mining engineer of long experience in Mexico, who drew the information from reports of the Mexican National Government, reports of the State Governments, directories and reports of companies, and many other sources. He classified the investments as follows:

Railway bonds	$408,926,000
Railway stocks	235,464,000
Mines	223,000,000
National bonds	52,000,000
Smelters	26,500,000
Bank deposits	22,700,000
The oil industry	15,000,000
The rubber industry	15,000,000
Factories	10,800,000
Live stock	9,000,000
Timber lands	8,100,000
Bank stocks	7,850,000
Houses and personal property	4,500,000
Insurance	4,000,000
Ranches	3,150,000
Wholesale stores	2,700,000
Retail stores	1,680,000
Professional outfits	3,600,000
Public institutions	1,200,000
Tramways and power plants	760,000
Farms	960,000
Hotels	260,000
Breweries	600,000

Small additions of a miscellaneous character brought the total up to 1,057,770,000. American investments very largely exceed those of any other foreign country. The recent annual report of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, which has been building and operating railroads under a concession, shows that it has constructed 982 miles, out of 1506 projected.

The railways have suffered much loss, by reason of the destruction of bridges and trestles by revolutionists. Mining and smelting companies have large claims for damages, owing to attacks upon their property. In many instances it has been necessary to purchase safety from bandit revolutionists by considerable payments. Officers of American companies have been seized and held for ransom. It can easily be seen that the just claims of the industries in which American capital is invested will amount to a large sum.

Pursuit of Swindlers

We have been saying for two or three years past that the honest bankers and brokers should seek to defend themselves and to protect the public by procuring the detection and prosecution of swindling promoters. We have pointed out that the work could be done at small cost. It has been undertaken by the Post Office Department, which has sent hundreds of the swindlers to jail; but the Department attacks and prosecutes only for a fraudulent use of the mails, and, while it deserves commendation for what it has done, it has not been able to prevent the swindlers from robbing the American people of more than $100,000,000 in the last two years.

It was the intention of the new Investment Bankers' Association to establish a bureau which should pursue these thieves. The association's plans have not been completed. At present it is seeking to promote uniformity in state legislation suggested by the Kansas Blue Sky law. Bills patterned after the Kansas law have been introduced in thirty states. The association does not oppose legislation in this field, but would have it so framed that the operations of honest investment bankers will not be unduly hampered by it. Machinery for attack upon the dishonest has not yet been perfected.

There was formed last week in New York, however, an International Association of Brokers, whose principal object, the organizers say, is "to protect the public against swindlers who call themselves brokers and who prey upon the savings of the ignorant." It intends to take up the work which the Post Office Department has been doing. We await with much interest the results of this good movement. The association, we presume, will employ detectives.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
March 6, 1913
Volume 74 Number 3353

President Wilson

Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, is now President Wilson, of the United States. As Governor he has proved himself progressive and efficient; we expect and shall welcome no less of him as President.

The title of President is not new to him, for he was president of Princeton University before he was Governor of New Jersey. There he had experience in administration of a very different sort; while as Governor he has had a brief experience in political administration. There he had a plain, if not easy task; his task as President will require much more tact and wisdom. He will be met and opposed, in his own party and out of it, by many men much more difficult to deal with than was Senator Smith. The country is much bigger than Essex County. He will not have a united party either for him or against him. He will doubtless have the aid of progressive Republicans, whose platform is very much his own. He has been very ready to push his policies upon the New Jersey Legislature, and he has succeeded because he was right, very much as Governor Hughes succeeded in New York, by appealing to the people. But it will not be so easy for him to do this with Congress. Neither the Senate nor the House cares to be directed by the President as to what it should do, and both President Roosevelt and President Taft have been much abused for not leaving Congress alone as the law-making power. Yet the President is also a law-making power. Under our Constitution an act past by Congress requires his consent to become a law, unless his veto is overruled by a two-thirds vote. The Constitution also imposes on him the duty to advise Congress of what legislation is required; and that involves the right to press his advice with vigor, but not to force it by threats of bribes of office. Luckily previous administrations, and notably that of President Taft, have taken much temptation of that sort out of the power of the President.

We must allow that some of President Wilson's speeches condensed in the book just issued, give us some concern. He seems to exaggerate evils which really exist, in such a way as to anticipate and even suggest attempts by misguided men to overthrow our social and industrial system by force. It may be very likely his duty to resist such violence with all the power of the army at his command. To be sure, that sort of duty usually falls upon governors of the States, yet it has sometimes required the intervention of the President, and may again. In France, a Socialist put in power has proved vigorous in maintaining internal peace, and such would be President Wilson's duty—and we believe he would do his duty.

What we feel most concern for is his relation to foreign nations and to our outlying possessions. Fortunately, he seems to be quite conservative as to the troubles in Mexico; and it may be that the troubles there will

soon come to an end. A second Diaz may prove as strong as his uncle. But we recall that it was Democratic administrations under Jefferson and Monroe and Polk that gave us Louisiana, and Florida, and Texas, and California, and we know what powerful interests would be glad to embroil us with Mexico seeking more annexation. But we fear yet more the attempt to persuade Congress to rid itself of responsibility for the regeneration of the Philippine Islands—for it is understood that the President is infected with that ungenerous and unpatriotic weakness. Yet we do not believe that the nation will consent to put into effect that portion of the Democratic platform. The free canal tolls and our relations to the Central American republics give further anxiety.

The largest problem before this country is not the tariff, nor the money trust, nor the labor conflict, great as the latter is, and involving as it does the growth of the Socialist party. We do not fear Socialism very much, for it will wear itself out usefully, not in seeking its ideal of state ownership of production, but in the amelioration of labor conditions. The really greatest moral question before the country is the treatment of ten million citizens who have more or less African blood. For this question we do not look for much more aid from a Democratic President than from a Republican one. Mr. Wilson is a Southerner by birth, with Southern sympathies, we must judge, for under his administration Princeton did not allow the admission of a single negro student. Yet we may expect that kindly patronage which the best Southerners would give to the inferior class.

We wish only well to President Wilson. We wish him as honorable an administration as that of President Taft, and with no more mistakes. We hope that his first Congress will reduce the tariff and hold down military expenditures and give us a sound financial system and solve the labor problem, if that is possible. We hope for four years of prosperity, with justice to all, including welcome to the stranger on our shores, yellow or white, and equal privilege for all, white or black.

Mr. Taft's Four Years

The man who became President four years ago brought to his work exceptional training in executive and judicial office. If service in Congress had been added, he might have been less unfortunate in his approaching encounter with the tariff. A few months earlier Mr. Roosevelt had said:

> I do not believe there can be found in the whole country a man so well fitted to be President. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens. He would be as emphatically a President of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagogy, the least tendency to appeal to class hatred of any kind.

At the very beginning of Mr. Taft's term his party in Congress set out to revise the tariff. It was virtually committed to revision downward. For twelve years there had been no revision. The public, complaining of the high and rising cost of living, looked for a substantial reduction of tariff rates. We presume that Mr. Taft had not been a student of tariffs. He may not have correctly measured public opinion. In the sham revision of 1909, however, he was less at fault than the blind party leaders. He sought earnestly to improve their work, but almost completely failed. He began the work of improvement too late. There was no one to tell him how little could be done after the bill had gone to a conference committee. A few weeks later he warmly commended in public the legislation which had been the greatest political blunder in our recent history. For that blunder both he and his party have been paying ever since. The Congressional elections of 1910 followed, foreshadowed by elections in two districts where Republican majorities exceeding 10,000 were

displaced by Democratic majorities of nearly 6,000. The House was made Democratic by a majority of 66, and thereafter, thruout his term he was confronted by a divided Congress.

In a brief review of Mr. Taft's term we give so much space to this Payne-Aldrich tariff because of its continuing and disastrous effect upon the party and his own fortunes. When we have added the Ballinger incident and his unfortunate approval of the Panama Canal tolls bill, the list of important errors is complete, and there remain to be considered many admirable acts. We quote here the testimony of a partisan opponent, the leading Democratic paper of New York, which said, after the November election:

> As President Mr. Taft will leave a record of many triumphs and a single conspicuous and fatal blunder. He has been a constitutional magistrate, governing by law and not by caprice. He has given us the greatest Supreme Court since the days of Marshall and Story. He was the first President to enforce the criminal clauses of the Sherman act. He has powerfully supported the cause of arbitration. He has worked for reciprocity. He has suppressed jingoism. He has promoted civil service reform. He has had regard for economy.

There has been nothing more commendable in the record of his service than the negotiation of his memorable peace treaties and his just and patient attitude toward Mexico. It is not his fault that those great peace agreements are not now in force. They will always be associated with his name. Mr. Roosevelt denounced them. Under Mr. Taft's direction our Government has sought to aid the Central American and West Indian republics, but in two or three instances has been restrained by lack of sympathy in the Senate. He has repeatedly urged Congress so to enlarge the classified service, under the merit rules, that it shall include all the postmasters and collectors who are now appointed by the President, with the Senate's consent. These are the offices which have been and can be used in politics. He would have had all of them taken out of politics, believing that thus the public interest would be well served. And he was right. What he could do in this field without new legislation he has done, adding more than 70,000 employees to the merit lists. Among these are the 36,000 postmasters in small towns. No other President has proposed so broad an application of the principles of civil service reform or placed so many public officers and employees under the protection of the merit rules.

He negotiated a mutually beneficial reciprocity agreement with Canada. It is not in force, but it should be counted to his credit. In this he had the approval of Mr. Roosevelt, altho the latter opposed the agreement during the recent campaign. Under his direction, the Department of Justice has sought vigorously to enforce the Anti-Trust law, carrying pending suits to a final decision, and undertaking a long list of new prosecutions. He has insisted upon economy and efficiency in the public service. His conservation policy has been enlightened and progressive. During his term notable progress in the construction of the Panama Canal has been made, under efficient government, without a whisper of scandal. His many appointments to the bench have deserved and had public approval. There would have been more legislation in response to his recommendations if the House for half his term had not been controlled by the political Opposition, and still further distracted by the dissensions within his own party.

Mr. Taft has been a good President. A sane Progressive, he has sought earnestly to serve the people. He is not a politician. He has not professed or pretended to be one. Of the politician's arts he knows little or nothing. He has not always been well served by advisers. He deserved to be reëlected. His second term would have been better than his first. Going into retirement, he takes with him the good will and respect of all who have known what his aims were and what he was striving to do for the public good.

The Recall of Haywood

The referendum to the dues-paying members of the Socialist party for the recall from the National Executive Committee of William D. Haywood has been concluded. The official figures are not yet available, but it is understood that about 22,500 votes were cast against him and 11,000 in his favor. A referendum vote of the party rarely exceeds one-fourth of the membership, which is now about 130,000 persons. The total vote this time is the largest in the party's history.

Haywood was charged with opposing political action and with counseling sabotage, to do either of which is in violation of the party constitution. He refused to make any defense or explanation and in fact ignored the proceedings against him. His defenders maintained that the first charge was not proved, and they demurred to the second charge on the ground that the constitution was not explicit in the matter. His opponents asserted that he had repeatedly exprest his contempt for political action and that the constitutional clause against sabotage was as definite as the English language could make it.

Haywood was elected one of the seven members of the National Executive Committee a year ago, before his views had become widely known to the membership. The clause defining political action and forbidding the counseling of sabotage was incorporated in the constitution at the Indianapolis convention last May by a two-thirds vote and was subsequently confirmed by a three-fourths vote of the membership.

It is hardly to be supposed that there are many persons in the Socialist party who oppose political action. The recent Syndicalist and semi-anarchist agitation has, however, made a certain headway in the party; tho the vote for Haywood is largely a sympathetic and personal vote, a good deal of it is more or less frankly syndicalistic. It is believed by Socialists generally that the heavy majority against Haywood will check this agitation and that the more extreme Syndicalists will now forsake the party for the Syndicalist League.

Ministrations of Uncertainty

How far we are from achievement of political prediction comparable to the forecast that science makes of happenings in the natural world we vividly realize every time the day comes around for speeding the parting and welcoming the coming administration. The word on every lip during inauguration week is, What will he be able to do? How will the affairs of the nation prosper? What disappointments lie in store?

The hour and second of astronomical events is foretold generations ahead. The tides likewise are tabulated. The weather is charted, and the pace of the slow moving cyclonic storm is calculated. The botanical experimenter and the breeder know to a nicety what combination of qualities they can produce by taking advantage of the Mendelian law. Even the number of persons of each age class that will die of particular diseases within the next twelve months is known within a negligible margin of error to the statisticians and the actuaries.

But who can reassure us or give us timely warning of what is to befall in the world of industry, of business, of legal readjustment of the conflicting claims of life and property or in the realm of international affairs? Will the wage earners of the world and of our own nation go quietly on with their daily tasks or shall we see a partial cessation of production, a paralysis, perhaps, of communication and commerce by some great and organized strike? Will credit be maintained, or will it collapse at some unforeseen touch of mischance carrying down fortunes, and leaving the business world disorganized and deprest? Shall we hold to our policy of minding our own affairs, or will some potent suggestions pass swiftly from brain to brain until an obsessed nation clamors for intervention and the vindication of a

dignity which excited imagination sees endangered? Will the nations of Europe keep the peace or plunge into devastating war? Will the republic of China be permitted to establish and strengthen itself, or will the eager power that looks enviously upon it from the north take advantage of weakness, and provoke a conflict which may affect the civilization of the world for generations to come?

There are no answers to these questions. We make our individual guesses as the gambler bets on the throw of the dice, or the run of cards. As pessimist or as optimist we look for trouble or we count on years of tranquillity and prosperity. Some guesses are shrewder than others, but all leave the uncertainty where they found it.

Perhaps it is as well so. Who knows? Some of the zest of life might disappear if we could completely foresee. The spirit of adventure is fed by the uncertainties that time holds in store, as it is by the mysteries of unknown lands. The gambling instinct is as old as the human race, and as widespread as human enterprise. It is in a measure satisfied by this hourly necessity of taking our chances with the future. Perhaps such a necessity is a needful stimulant of nerve and courage; perhaps it acts selectively upon the mind of individuals and nations, as the physical environment does, thereby keeping mankind alert and adaptable, resolute and unafraid.

However all this may be, the fact bulks big in every individual life and in the life of each new generation. We must accommodate ourselves to it, whether we like it or not, and move on into the future expecting, whatever happens, to win something worth while in the ceaseless struggle for achievement.

Profaning the Golf-Links

Our "only living Shakespeare," Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, has remarked that nothing is ever done in this world until people are prepared to kill each other if it is not done. If this is so, then our English furies are soon to get the suffrage. While they have not yet actually put any man to death, nor committed hari-kari on themselves, as their Japanese sisters would not hesitate to do when suffering under a fancied wrong, yet they have taken the closest possible step to such sensational extremities. They have actually desecrated some golf links, by demolishing the holes in the putting greens.

This is certainly *lese majesté*. Tho Englishmen are proverbially long-suffering and slow to wrath, it is a well recognized fact that they will no more permit their sport to be interfered with than their daily "tub."

Sir Ernest Shackleton, in a speech before the Peace Society in this city the other day, felicitously illustrated the paramountcy of sport in the British scheme of things when he quoted the following poem:

> When I played golf the other day
> The German army landed.
> The English army ran away,
> The English fleet was stranded.
> It filled me with such grief and shame
> It nearly put me off my game.

We may expect therefore that the gentleman of England, aptly characterized as "always just, generally generous and never agreeable," and now goaded to the limit, will at last suffer their insufferable suffragets to have the suffrage.

Scanderbeg's Sword Needs Scanderbeg's Arm

Francisco I. Madero has run his race and gone to his last account. Not now the hour to make an estimate of his work and character. When time enough has past to permit of a right perspective, we believe that justice will be done his memory. That he was humane was proved by the fact that those who are responsible for his death were able to compass that result because in the hour of his supremacy he spared them. That he was democratic in his ideas of the proper functions and methods of government was evident from his official acts. That he understood the causes of his country's abasement

and saw clearly the road upon which her feet must be set to work out the redemption of the people is evinced by his denunciation of land monopoly and Cientifico graft. That he failed miserably in his attempt to better the lot of the common man is attested by the vivas that greeted his executioners while his bleeding body was yet warm.

The task Madero undertook was too great for his strength. The very qualities that made him estimable were at the same time the cause of his undoing. His career in the past two years brings forward once again the question whether one can fight the devil otherwise than with fire. Had he done the evils of official murder and merciless repression he might have succeeded in establishing the constitutional liberty for which he gave his life. Superficially viewed, his life and death seem to give point to the doctrine that it is well to do evil that good may come. And yet we say that it is not so. And yet we contend that in his death he has done more for the ideals that swayed him in life than a more brutal nature would have accomplisht. Pity it is that his blood was needed to fructify the glorious seed he planted. Certain it is that it will bring forth abundantly. For not Madero's weakness alone was the cause of his failure, nor even its principal cause. The unfitness for democracy of those to whom he sought to give democracy was the fundamental reason why this episode seems like an abortion, which is in reality a milestone on Mexico's laborious upward climb.

Another will arise to carry on Madero's work—one strong where he was weak; guarded where he was trustful; one who will combine dove and serpent in a formula better adapted to achieve success. But as Savonarola to Luther, so Madero to him who shall come.

An Early Money Trust

The fear of the money trust is not a new one. The alarm begun at least three quarters of a century ago. The fact appears in an incident we think never before told in print, which the present writer heard in a domestic lecture on political economy over sixty years ago. It was, we think in the thirties, that the Suffolk Bank of Boston, since absorbed in various consolidations, attempted to make itself a sort of clearing house for the banks of New England. It was a time of wild-cat banks, and bank bills were at a discount. The Suffolk Bank offered, to every country bank that would deposit with it, say, $5,000 in coin, to receive and redeem its bills at full value.

Many banks consented; others refused. Among those which refused was the South Berwick Bank of Maine, whose president was Judge William A. Hayes. But the Suffolk Bank was a money octopus. It received the bills of the recusant banks and every week sent them back to be redeemed in coin. This greatly annoyed the banks. One day the Suffolk Bank's wagon, for there were no railroads then, drove up to the door of the South Berwick bank and demanded an unusual amount of coin which the bank did not possess. To fail to pay was bankruptcy. What could be done? The president turned out two kegs of big copper cents and began slowly counting them. Meanwhile a swift horse was driven to Portsmouth for aid, and before the coppers were counted the team returned with the needed cash. But the Suffolk Bank was right, and the modern clearing house is a necessity in modern finance.

The Cube Root of Art

Since we have often sharply criticized American art of the Academy for its commonplaceness and conventionality, it is proper that we should devote a large part of this issue to the "Newest Tendencies," whose sole unity is a common revolt against the dominance of academic tradition. But life is always more interesting than art and the visitor to the International Exhibition will find it less profitable to look at the pictures than to watch the effect of the pictures on the crowd. If the lens of

a moving picture camera had been thrust thru the screen on which are hung the Cubist paintings, the film secured would have been invaluable for the study of "mob psychology." Awe, scorn, disgust, amazement, pleasure, amusement, puzzlement and adoration are some of the expressions it would have caught. The Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory in New York City is nowadays a battleground where every day from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. rages the eternal warfare between neophilism and neophobia.

It must be conceded that in one way the modernists have won a victory. The critics, formerly so intolerant and dictatorial, are now quite completely cowed and a considerable proportion of the public has been brought into a condition where it is ready to swallow anything. Some there be who frankly express their contempt. Others anxiously inquire "Don't you suppose the whole thing is a hoax? Aren't they just trying to see what we will stand?" There is some grounds for this skepticism, for the faker and the charlatan have not been wanting from the movement. One of the pictures exhibited at the Paris salon of modern art was proved to have been painted by an ass; quite literally in this case, for a photograph was afterward produced showing the artist at work, a donkey with a brush tied to his tail, swishing alternately against a canvas tacked to the fence and a palette held conveniently near by two hilarious art students.

For the most part, however, the sincerity and earnestness, even the fanaticism, of the insurgents must be recognized. Many of them proved their ability to paint "well" before they abandoned the thorofare that leads to the Academy and began to paint—as they do. But self-sacrifice and devotion to a cause are not in any sense proofs of the worthiness of the cause. In the course of history the martyrs who have suffered for the wrong are more numerous than those who have suffered for the right. The work of these men must be judged upon its merits, not accepted at their own valuation. Marcel Duchamp may, possibly, have thought he was painting a picture of "A Nude Descending a Staircase," but it does not follow that he did. It may be, on the contrary, that the public is right in calling it "An Explosion in a Shingle Factory." The proper name of a thing is what it is called, not what it was christened. The true meaning of a picture can be determined by a simple psychological test, just as the true meaning of musical compositions has been determined in this way by Gilman, Downey and others. It is not a matter for discussion, but for experimentation. The controversy over the works of the Cubists and Curvists and the rest is after all mostly a question of the propriety of the catalog titles. Considered simply as flat painted canvas and not as representations of anything in the heavens above or the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth, they would not have aroused opposition—nor attracted attention. They are at their best much the same as the pictures we used to see in the kaleidoscope kept on the whatnot shelf in the parlor. Picabia's "Dancer at the Spring" is not half so beautiful or significant as a microscopic section of an igneous rock seen by circularly polarized light thru revolving Nicols.

The public has been brought to its present docile mood by the use of a common fallacy, perhaps the most common of fallacies, since it is constantly used as a weapon by revolutionists of all sorts. It consists in a belief that all propositions are reversible, that a good rule will work both ways. Its application in this case is that "All great art is upon its first appearance called unnatural and absurd," therefore "all art that is now called unnatural and absurd must be great." The proposition in the first place is not so indisputable as is generally believed and, when reverst, it has no validity whatsoever. Yet the formula sufficiently disguised will reduce most people to silence. There have always been those who found Raphael insipid and Botticelli grotesque, but they have rarely dared to

say so. These same people now may find Matisse ridiculous and Picasso ugly, but for the most part they are hypnotized into acquiescence.

Much of this new art is not modern in any sense except the chronological. Men were drawing this way five thousand, indeed fifty thousand years ago. We see on some of these canvases the swelled muscles of Babylonian statues, the elongated limbs and misplaced eyes of the Egyptian basreliefs, even the crude animals of the Altamira caverns. Some of these artists have obviously taken lessons from Hindu and Amerind, from Maori and Minoan. It is all right thus to hark back to primitive races and study their work sympathetically. It may well be that mankind has forgotten something in the course of the centuries in which so much has been learned. But that is no reason why we should admire the results of this resurrection of dead art unless it appeals to the modern man by intrinsic merit. These extremists, when their works are not admired, or at least not sold, complain of the times in which they live and lament that they have appeared on earth some centuries too soon. We sympathize with them in this. It is our misfortune no less than theirs. But we cannot help it and we are not willing to admit that the world is now so old that the period of its second childhood in art has arrived.

Our Mexican Peril

Thus far our procedure with Mexico has been absolutely wise and right. President Taft has done nothing more than guard our frontier from invasion by the Mexican bands, and has prevented Americans from crossing the border to engage in the war. We do not doubt that President Wilson will follow the same rule.

And yet we can see how there is danger. The telegram sent to the *New York Times* by Governor Colquitt, of Texas, is not wholly reassuring. In it he says that he believes that the United States ought to intervene for the protection of American persons and property. He says he is not satisfied that the President has sufficiently guarded the border, and he has ordered Texan militia, under his command and not under the command of the President, to proceed to the bank of the Rio Grande to give the protection that the Federal Government has not supplied. To be sure he has since recalled his troops. Now let us suppose that hot-headed Texans, with the spirit of the Alamo in their breasts, should without orders cross the river and engage with Mexican troops, or should follow across the river some Mexican marauders; or suppose the Governor of Texas should be himself a man of passion, and should listen to those who—and there are many such Americans there—have selfish interests in favor of intervention; and suppose he should take the responsibility of sending his militia across the Rio Grande, and a fight should follow, there is no telling what might happen. It might be that then we could not easily escape a war with Mexico worse than that of 1848, a war that might end with the destruction or the division of our neighbor republic. Much depends on the cool judgment of Governor Colquitt as well as on that of President Wilson.

Secretary Wilson and His Work

The passing of Secretary Wilson across the political field will not be so easily forgotten as that of many of the most notorious of our political and official leaders. His work has been of a kind that will continue for hundreds and thousands of years to remind the American people of his splendid judgment and his pertinacity of research. If in political affairs he has been a blunderer for the most part, and has been very unwise in his management of such cases as that of Dr. Wiley, it still must be said of this son of the Western soil, that he has a breadth of vision to cover the whole country, to apprehend the needs of agriculture, and to employ means adequate to essential progress.

He had predecessors, one or two, of moderate adaptation to their work, but for the most part the Commissioner of Agriculture had been pretty nearly a total failure. Suddenly James Wilson took a grip on the problem, and accomplished so much during his first appointment that he could not be spared from a second; and so it has gone on until he has been allowed to lay the foundations of a science and art adequate to a rapidly growing people. Heretofore our resources had been rapidly exhausted, and our public property squandered. But the conservation of our natural resources has now become the great national thought, on which all politics turn.

His retirement from the administration (please use that word in its full meaning, for he has been an administrator in the fullest sense of the term) of our national industrial affairs does not seem to have any connection with politics in general. It indicates a drift. We are going to dissever practical labor for the people from political party machinery more and more, and the question of length of office will become of little importance where official work is palpably and potently of substantial value to the people. The rule of Secretary Wilson has been an object lesson to show that term of office does not necessarily come under routine rule or custom. Americans will not resent a third term when the length of time is essential to the accomplishment of a great undertaking.

Great military leaders are rare, but great industrial leaders are still more rare; and so it is that those best qualified to judge, not President Wilson alone, but the leading workers in the industrial field are not easily able to point out the man who should be Secretary Wilson's successor. Such a man probably exists, but it will require extremely keen eyes on the part of the incoming President to discover him. We simply cannot have this magnificent machinery, which now girdles the globe, placed in the hands of an ambitious, conceited aspirant for office. If Secretary Wilson had not made himself conspicuous during the last campaign it might be possible to retain him still longer. He has been a bad politician but as Secretary of Agriculture he has been our ablest and wisest.

Different persons will look at these twelve years of Cabinet work from different standpoints; to us it seems incomparably the chief glory of Secretary Wilson that he undertook so to enrich our foodstuffs from all the world's storage as to make us able safely to double and redouble our population. At the same time he has kept the Department in steady walking pace with the agricultural colleges and all other scientific institutions. If he failed to accord full endorsement of Dr. Wiley, he certainly has in the field, at work not only in this country, but from the Cape of Good Hope to the mountains of Tibet and the plains of Siberia, in Japan and Borneo and in South America, everywhere on the globe, the ablest explorers, botanists and agronomists, enriching our American gardens, orchards and meadows.

We venture to say that in the hands of Secretary Wilson's employees lies the key of our ability whether to expand continuously as a people, or to become a mere mass of underfed human beings. Early in his career Secretary Wilson was met by the problem of a rapidly increasing cost of living. Our enormous Western plains had been cattle ranches for millions of beeves but were now divided up into homesteads. Lack of science in culture had exhausted a large orchard, corn, and wheat area; and in other ways it looked as if we should be short of food before the middle of the century. Mr. Wilson met the problem bluntly; and without entangling it with blackboard economics he set down as the national goal maximum crops from every tillable acre of national soil.

He was not slow to see that this would require facing the American people toward production, instead of so largely using up their vitality in manufacturing. We must, as Jefferson said, be always an agricultural

people, or we must follow the European nations on the road to exhaustion. Behind this must come evidently a new sort of national education, reaching from top to bottom of the whole system. This new system must reach every American home and every American school in its industrial training; all manned with trained intelligence. A people trained to feed themselves and care for themselves, and then have a surplus over for the rest of the globe, would be the ideal.

The Department of Agriculture now stands, not as a mere subordinate, but as the head of a great national organization, ramified everywhere; not complete in all its adjustments, but perfecting itself with each generation. It has a position distinct and unpolitical. Its definite aim and office is to train the American people to the very highest efficiency in caring for its inheritance. It should be comprehended for what it is worth, and should be fostered by further legislation. We must not exchange James Wilson at the top for some narrow-minded bigot or political enthusiast.

The Church Voice

In the Convocation of Canterbury at a late meeting four bishops spoke sharply of what they called the "church voice," cultivated in the Church of England, and, we may add, out of it; and a resolution was past which provided that in future examinations for the deaconate the candidates shall be required to show that they have had training in the cultivation of the natural voice. Many clergymen, said one bishop, have a very pleasant voice for ordinary speech, but as soon as they enter the pulpit they fall into this miserable "church voice," and in order to prevent a stifled voice he recommended the simple but effective device of sticking a pin under the chair, point upward, to prevent the head falling down on the chest.

The affected drone, or sing-song, is one of the occasions for the prejudice which the laity often have for the clergy. It would seem as if in reading Scripture or the prayers a chanting tone were carefully taught, which runs along on a single note, without intonation and with a cadence at the end of the sentence which the hearer can surely anticipate. If one is to influence a hearer he should speak, as the political speaker or the actor does, in the most natural, conversational manner possible, only with real seriousness. The fault can be corrected, as the Methodist tone of less than a hundred years ago has been corrected, and which, with its gushing utterance, has been travestied in the appeal to sinners, "Come ov-er to the Lord's-er sid-er. One foot is in the grav-er, and the other is all but-er.'

What We May Anticipate

We hope and anticipate from President Wilson a prudently progressive and a safely conservative administration. He has a magnificent chance before him, and responsibility must sober his enthusiasm and teach him both caution and hope. He is not an agitator by profession, and he will not fly the flag of revolt or prophesy revolution, altho this is very nearly what he has done in a chapter in his book *The New Freedom.* He thus warns the country:

> Nothing is done in this country as it was done twenty years ago. We are in the presence of a new organization of society. Our life has broken away from the past. The life of America is not the life that it was twenty years ago; it is not the life that it was ten years ago. We have changed our economic conditions absolutely, from top to bottom, and, with our economic society, the organization of our life. The old political formulas do not fit the present problems; they read now like documents out of a forgotten age.

Is that true? Is it not exaggerated? Is it not rhetorical? Has there been such a change in twenty or ten years? Are not the bulk of our people farmers as they were then? Is not the number of those who run their own farms increasing every year? Did we not have the great railroad systems then as now? Is the factory system a new one? President Wilson says:

There was a time when corporations played a very minor part in our business affairs, but now they play the chief part, and most men are the servants of corporations.

There was no such time ten years or twenty years ago. Would he return to the days when corporations were not and every house had its spinning wheel and loom? He is afraid to admit immigrants because they would be employed by corporations. Do not we need employees as well as employers, and does not Nature distribute brains accordingly? He continues:

The originative part of America, the part of America that makes new enterprises, that middle class, is being more and more squeezed out by the processes which we have been taught to call the processes of prosperity.

We do not see it so. If they are prosperous they are not squeezed out. It is not true of the great agricultural population, and the thousands of comfortable homes on the outskirts of every city prove that the middle class are not squeezed out but manage to find an outlet for their ambition. He proceeds to dwell on the control of government by vicious business interests and governmental favoritism, "the most obvious being the extravagant tariff." But that is an old story; it goes far back of twenty years. Woolen factories that sixty years ago paid twenty per cent dividends are now happy if they can pay six.

Thus he concludes in great alarm:

Why are we in the presence, why are we at the threshold, of a revolution? Because we are profoundly disturbed by the influences which we see reigning in the determination of our public life and our public policy. Don't you know that some man with eloquent tongue, without conscience, who did not care for the nation, could put this whole country into a flame? Don't you know that this country, from one end to another, believes that something is wrong? What an opportunity it would be for some man without conscience to spring up and say: "This is the way. Follow me!"—and lead in paths of destruction!

No, we know no such thing. The heart of our country is calm and right. It is not ready for destructive revolution. It would listen to no such agitator. Such an attempt would be crushed very shortly. There are evils connected with our industrial system, and they are being relieved year by year; but the control of certain forms of industry by great corporations is necessary and right, and anybody can get a share in them. We cannot go back to the ancient system of general small competitive producers. Yet there are still many such. The department stores have not squeezed out the small groceries and dry goods stores, as every street shows. Governor Wilson's cry of alarm was not justified, and it will not be mischievous, for there is not tinder enough to set the country aflame.

In Brief

Not yet are we going to rejoice unreservedly over the courage with which Congress last week past over the President's veto the act forbidding interstate commerce in intoxicating liquors into States which forbid the use or sale of such liquors. The law is intended to give protection to "dry" States against the importing of liquors from other States. We suspect that some voted for it, believing the act would be declared unconstitutional and ineffective. The President who vetoed it and his Attorney General are good lawyers and they declare that it is unconstitutional because it allows the States to regulate interstate commerce. The Supreme Court must decide it, and if they can decide it against the President the prohibition States will have great reason to rejoice, but that result is by no means sure.

The House has defeated the bill for the construction of two big battleships and has consented to provide for only one. That is just as well, for all the oratory of patriotism, yet we do not allow that it was the sentiment of peace which reduced the cost for war. It was the feeling that some reduction must be made in the enormous appropriations for public buildings everywhere; and rather than yield their local post offices they cut off a battleship. They clung to their pork. They could not give up a sparerib.

The *Southwestern Christian Advocate*, of New Orleans, is the official organ there of the great Methodist Church, North, and is edited by a negro. Under the title, "Who Cares?" it gives a page of noble indignation

to the silence and tolerance of people on the lynching, and terrorism following, under which negroes live in the rural districts of that State. There are those who do care, who regard it as the greatest disgrace of our country. And there are those who speak. One of those who lynched an innocent man in Houston, Miss., heard a sermon the next Sunday, and went home and shot himself dead, and left a note saying, "I am a murderer."

Governor Blease has broken out again in a letter in which he says he expects to go to the Senate and there fight the education of the negro; and this is the reason:

> God Almighty never intended that he should be educated, and the man who attempts to do what God Almighty never intended should be done will be a failure. God made that man to be your servant. The negro was meant to be a hewer of wood and a drawer of water. If He had intended him to be your equal He would have made him white like you and put a bone in his nose.

But how about those who are pretty well whitened out, and have had a bone put in their noses?

Mr. Roosevelt, who has hitherto refused to join in any combination with another political party, and particularly with the Republicans, now consents to a coalition of all political parties against Tammany in the New York city election. That is a step in advance towards reason, and would nominate and probably elect Mr. Whitman as Mayor; and it may foreshadow a later reunion of the two wings of the Republican party, which is what ought to be the aim of both.

Germany increases heavily the permanent peace footing of her army. Then Austria follows, strengthening so much the military power of the Dreibund in case of war. What, then, should France do but put new burdens of training on her citizen soldiers; and now Russia does the same for support of the dual alliance. Thus the hateful rivalry advances in both army and navy, and the people pay the piper. They call it insurance against war.

The fact that during the week we have once more no news of serious fighting in the war against Turkey, is evidence that peace is probable by the complete submission of Turkey to the will of the powers. The most we have is reports of the presentation to Turkey from the allies of conditions of peace, including the cession of the besieged fortresses and an indemnity of $300,000,000.

What a scare the English have had about a German dirigible flying over the tight little island on dark nights! Did they not see its light, as if a secret airship on a secret expedition would carry a light? Was it Venus that they saw? Probably, and they imagined they saw it move—

> And shall our planet fly?
> Then forty million British men will know the reason why.

We had heard very little of the Nicaragua treaty until news was received that it had been approved by the Nicaraguan National Assembly. It deserves the approval of our Senate. It gives the United States the sole right to construct an inter-oceanic canal, and it gives us a valuable naval base, and at the moderate cost of $3,000,000. That sort of "entangling alliance" is not bad.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is to be praised for using his wealth for purposes of scholarship. Lord Amherst, of Hackney, was a great collector of Egyptian manuscripts and monuments, and now his whole collection has come to Mr. Morgan's library in this city, and will be properly publisht. We regret the news of his illness in Egypt, where he is carrying on excavation.

Be it noticed that the forger Grimmell, who was released from a New York prison two years ago after a surgical operation on his skull which it was hoped would cure his criminal tendencies, has been convicted of burglary and sent to prison again for life. Thus passes a kindly dream that crime is a disease and not a sin.

The oddest application of the principles that interstate commerce under the Constitution must not be interfered with appears in the excellent bill just past which protects migratory birds in their passage to and from the South. Don't they cross State lines? Can't they then have Federal protection?

The British reply to Secretary Knox's note defending the unequal Canal tolls adds nothing and needed to add nothing to the argument against them. It is easy to meet Mr. Knox's assertion that Great Britain should wait till tolls have actually been remitted.

The Duke of Norfolk and the other Catholics in the House of Lords voted against home rule for Ireland. Were they afraid that the Irish Catholics would oppress the Protestants? Are they with the Orangemen of Ulster?

We are sorry for Philadelphia. Of the magnates charged by the Pujo Committee with being associates of the Money Trust with its center in New York, Chicago has three, Boston five, and poor Philadelphia not one.

His All-Round Excellency, the College President

What Is Required of the Executive of an American Institution of Higher Education

By Charles Whiting Williams

[That the president of a university should within three years become President of the United States is not surprising when we consider the character of administrative ability demanded of the head of such an institution. Mr. Williams, having long served as assistant to President King of Oberlin, and in his travels become familiar with the workings of the educational machinery in all parts of the country, is able to illustrate his points with pertinent and amusing anecdotes.—EDITOR.]

No wonder a great party staked its chances of a diploma from the electoral college and a long delayed return to the White House on an ex-college president—and won! The number, size, quality and variety—in more academic language, the multitude, magnitude, essential characteristics and heterogeneousness—of the duties loaded on the modern college executive are enough to fit him to handle with ease practically any job of "presidenting" the country can furnish.

A noted professor has set down the following ingredients as necessary in the successful college executive: "An inconceivable breadth of culture and of variegated scholastic interests, mingled in due proportion with the wisdom of a Solomon, the self-sacrifice of an apostle and the temper of an angel." Unless both history and memory deceive, we have had national executives who were not equipt with quite all of these qualities; but without a doubt we have never yet had one who did not at one time and another feel the need of all of them.

In the White House President Wilson meets with a Cabinet all of whose members sit about the table on his personal invitation—and from it they can, likewise, be "invited" to withdraw. Imagine the troubles—also the training in tact and diplomacy—of a President compelled to look happy while dealing with a Cabinet bequeathed him by a whole series of previous administrations! Yet the able director of a university's destinies must endeavor to unite the divergent interests and enthusiasms, and, if possible, keep the friendly coöperation and respect, of faculties and committees representing every conceivable degree of variation of age, experience, training and viewpoint. These personal relations require the successful president "both to give pain and endure it." Failure to give it may shortly spell an inefficient faculty; failure to endure it may mean a disrupted one. Insert "party" for "faculty" in both instances and the suitableness of the same rule to politics is plain. But no political party ever contained in proportion to its size anything like so many different kinds of people as a university teaching force. Make a brave attempt to imagine how differently matters are sure to be looked at—and gone at—by various professors of, say, zoology, Sanskrit, embryology, homiletics, farm fertilizers, pharmacology, railway engineering, rabbinical philosophy and swine husbandry!

Of many educational institutions, the charters and by-laws, like the Constitution, are imperfectly adapted to modern conditions and leave a good deal of leeway for that particular interpretation which best suits the chief officer. If his personal equation is that of an Andrew Johnson he is likely to take every prerogative in sight and try to absorb pretty nearly the whole organization into himself. On the other hand, if he likes detail and is not greatly interested in administrative organiza-

tion he may find himself trying single-handed to care for everything.

"Yes," said a professor not long ago in one of our greatest universities, whose executive was a famous scholar with rather too much liking for small matters, "Yes, I saw that there were no towels in the university guest chamber when I installed our visitor, but what could I do, with the president out of town?"

With the one it is excess of ability and desire to command, with the other a lack of it, that stretches these men into the proportions of the shipwrecked sailor whom fate had made

At once a cook and a captain bold;
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bos'un tight and a midshipmite
And the crew of the captain's gig.

There comes immense pressure in this same direction from outside. During the course of the year there are sure to be several letters asking the president's personal service in this wise:

MY DEAR PRESIDENT BLANKER: My darling boy will arrive on the evening train of the 23d. I do hope you will be able to meet him, as he will find it all very strange, having never been away from home before.

MRS. FONDEMOTHER.

Even closer personal attention—and still more courtesy and consideration—is required when some of the writers of these epistles come to the president's office for assurance equal to their fears. Said one of them to a well-known college head:

"How can I be certain my son will not be harmed by his years here? Tell me!"

"Madam," he replied with a shadow of a twinkle, "you need not be uneasy. We guarantee satisfaction or we return the boy!"

In some cases the by-laws are themselves to blame. Unchanged from simple beginnings, they specifically require the president himself to fulfil all the duties of captain, cook and crew, just as the early ordinance of Philadelphia prescribed that the Mayor himself personally inspect the town pump and the weighing of the baker's loaves. But whether regulated by charters antique or charters modern, few if any executive offices except those at Washington furnish so many different kinds of nuts to crack as a great university. Of the kernels of practically all of these, furthermore, the president is expected to taste or partake more fully than is common elsewhere outside of Washington. Usually he is automatically a member, if not the chairman, of all the various departmental faculties and of about all the important committees. These make almost every day an expanse of meetings and more meetings: at nine to discuss new teaching and scholarship methods; at ten to inspect the plans of three new buildings or the credentials of thirty new teachers; at eleven with the agricultural or medical or engineering faculty for determining upon a larger site or more elastic admission requirements. Later a long session in an attempt to stretch a million income to meet the pressing needs of the various departments totaling a million and a quarter, followed, doubtless, by another to discover ways and means of increasing the endowment, etc.

In between such meetings must be distributed an equally varied assortment of conferences with officers, teachers, and—tho in instances too few—students. In spite of an amazingly close attention to details by the democratic tho cumbrous method of committees, big mistakes occasionally occur—just as elsewhere, including the White House. One university officer some years ago misread the figures for the grading of the campus and as a result misspent $50,000 for teams and men. Another once constructed a dormitory without noticing that the stairs had to be entered from the cellar. Whatever and whoever their cause, such blunders are likely to bring—in addition to experience—much unhappiness, some blame, and a gray hair or two to the hard-working man at the top.

To all these duties should be added a varying amount of money raising, faculty recruiting, teaching, stu-

dent disciplining, etc. If that were the complete filling of the college executive's day it would still be enough to make any imaginable field of "execution" look easy and attractive. But that is only a part of it; for just here Mr. American Public steps in. He is, of course, the backer as well as the beneficiary of the whole higher educational enterprise and he feels that it would be a shame not to get the benefit of the president's discernment on a thousand and one matters, little and big. In the words of one who has perhaps the greatest reason to know:

"A college president will hear, during the course of a year, from half the country's wise men and all its lunatics."

"Will you be so good," perhaps one of the former writes, "as to let me have at your earliest convenience your careful judgment of the enclosed manuscript?" 200 typewritten pages.

"May I ask you to suggest," inquires another, "a tabulated list of the 450 books most suitable for the reading of one who goes as a teacher to the Philippines?"

"Supposing," said an unknown woman of apparent maturity, poise and dignity, to a noted and most trustworthy chancellor, "supposing you were I, and had a friend with whom Fate and thoughtlessness had dealt thus and so, what advice would you counsel me to give her?"

The considerate listener did his best to point a way out of the hypothetical dilemma. But both his failure to do so and the actual identity of the supposed "friend" were made apparent a few days later when the distrest interviewer herself became a suicide.

Many offices are not open to such visitors, and many return the manuscripts and other inquiries with a printed "—greatly regrets that the press of other duties prevents," etc. Yet the marvel is the number of those that do give, in greater or less degree, the desired criticism, suggestion, sympathy or other coöperation. Practically without exception, all the college heads, too, respond readily to the hundreds of public needs which are constantly calling for speeches or essays here and presidings there, counselings north and commissionings south, lunchings east and dinings west, with societies, clubs, commissions, committees, boards, and associations, local, county, state, national, and international—for purposes scientific, philosophical, economic, civic, social, esthetic, literary, moral, religious, etc.

"There is one society which I should like to see organized," said a popular and overworked educational leader. "That would be the Society for the Prevention of Further Organizations."

"Fully three-fourths of my daily mail," testifies one, "has nothing to do with my institution, tho I suppose it is all more or less connected with education, if you will make your definition broad enough."

In answering the one-quarter and carrying on the burdens it involves, he is often overworked, and for it he is usually paid little enough. In attending to the other three-quarters he is still further strained, and for it he receives no salary at all. But he does get, it is to be noted, an acquaintance with just about everything people are thinking about in the whole country along every line—not a bad equipment for public office in a government supposed to be representative.

It is not surprising that, long previous to November 5, 1912, this general utility man has frequently been promoted from the campus to the state capital or the foreign court, there to use his well-nigh universal experience with people and things. President Angell, of the University of Michigan, at Constantinople and elsewhere; President Andrew D. White, of Cornell, at Berlin; and now his successor, President Schurman, at Athens—these and many others have in this way been honored and have honored us.

At the same time it is not surprising that under the pressure of such

varied demands not a few break down in health. Some others, it must be admitted, suffer breakdowns of a subtler sort.

"President So-and-so is a phenomenon," said a keen observer recently. "I have seen many men lose their fineness of grain after becoming college heads. He seems as fine a gentleman as ever."

The public's grading of White University as better than Gray because of more numerous students is near the root of this matter of such breakdowns. The apparently indispensable large investment, which, in turn, depends unfortunately upon dollars and cents, thus causing that love which may be the root of many evils for institutions as well as men.

But don't be hasty with those stones! Suppose you were president of Commonlot College. Then suppose your athletic director urged you to stop playing "ringers" on the teams, and you couldn't do that without offending an alumnus who was furnishing not only the "ringers" but also about $100,000 worth of new buildings each year. What would you do? In some schools it is a question not of new buildings, nor of growth of any kind, but of bare running expenses. At a well known tho small college, one of the students not long ago told his father, a faculty member, that the treasurer had threatened to close classes to him unless tuition was paid immediately.

"Tell him," the professor said, "that I will be most happy to pay it the moment he is able to pay me my salary for the past three months."

It is hardly too much to say that the constant pressure for money in such circumstances almost unsettles the mind of some of those presidents who must carry the burden. One such, in charge of a great city university, is reported to have called on a wealthy widow to make an appeal for a large gift less than four hours after her husband's funeral.

"I told you never to enter that door again without my permission!" roared a certain rich man whose openness of heart and purse had been abused by one of those rightly called a "college beggar."

"Yes, I know," was the undaunted reply, "and you just now called 'come in' as I knocked!"

A considerate recipient of a considerate request from a noted executive wrote: "I don't care a rap about the need you mention, but I enclose $100, because any letter written by a person of your standing should never be worth less than that."

Less considerate—also less noted—was the executive who, rumor says, took his hat and his courage in his hand—leaving, notice, his "fineness of grain" at the door—and slyly penetrated the cordon of clerks and butlers into the study and the presence of a well known philanthropist, to leave later with a large conditional pledge! He is no doubt one—not the only one, by any means—of those college builders who have grown gray raising great sums to meet the conditions of similar offers and who accordingly delight to roll beneath the tongue of their humor the story told of that same philanthropist. He is reported to have dreamed that he jauntily presented himself and his credentials to Saint Peter. To his amazement he was met thusly:

"You cannot enter these gates without a halo. Here is a quarter of one; I will admit you when you have succeeded in raising the other three-quarters elsewhere!"

There has been crying need of the recent efforts to spread the dollar pressure over several officers instead of one, and otherwise to lessen the overbreadth and overweight of the burdens that cause these breakdowns of physical and sometimes of moral fiber. One well known professor has suggested that faculties be given the power of the recall of presidents and a number of others have recently seriously proposed the abolition of the president altogether and the distribution of his function and powers among the teachers. It is hard to see how matters would be cared for on that basis, for even now most faculty

members are surprisingly little interested in administrative details not connected with their teaching fields.

A considerable amount of distribution is doubtless needed for the protection of the president if for no other reason, and is pretty surely on the way. It will at least greatly lessen the present difficulty of finding men to head the colleges; for it will create a sort of training school for the working up and trying out of executive material in the staff and the faculty, making it no longer necessary to risk the welfare of an institution upon the chance that a noted mathematician will prove a successful adder of institutional prestige.

This distribution, while it may possibly lessen the White House chances of a few, will increase them for the large number among whom it will distribute the advantage of administrative experience and training. In this way it will perhaps make the campus even more than ever the back yard of the nation's executive mansion. For not only college faculties and trustee boards, but also the American people as a whole, are seeing that to be a great executive—whether in the quadrangle, the counting-room, the city hall, the state or the national capital—requires not only a strong, all-round, and far-seeing personality, but also that this personality be able to set itself into highly effectual motion. The successful executive personality, that is, is not the one which works single-handed, because of inability to obtain coöperation or because of the disdain of it. Instead, it is the one which makes wise and cogent use of organization and administration in an endeavor to put into actuality—whether in the college or the commonwealth—the best vision of the whole governing body and of all the persons and interests which that governing body is expected to represent.

President Garfield made his way to the White House across the campus of Hiram College, where he was president for three years before entering politics. But it is particularly to be noted that the first person to clear this pathway between the two executive mansions of nation and college was no less distinquished a person than Thomas Jefferson. After he had directed the young republic as President for two terms he continued ably to serve it as a university head. In both capacities he showed himself probably the most far-seeing and at the same time the most all-round statesman this country has ever known. One of his last requests was that on his epitaph there should be added to the words "Author of the Declaration of Independence" the further title of which he was almost equally proud:

> Founder (and Rector) of the University of Virginia.

It looks like a good omen, doesn't it? that the same pathway has again been opened up and put in good order by the votes of the American people for the use of the present leader of the party founded by the wide viewed and far viewed author, President and rector.

Oberlin, Ohio.

Retrospection

By Ralph M. Thomson

Unto my heart said dissonant Despair:
"Give up—and die!"
Then headstrong Hope, who mocks at whining Care,
Asked: "Comrade, why?"

The soul of me, perhaps, could never say
How such was done;
But on that long to be remembered day,
I fought—and won!

Savannah, Ga.

Newest Tendencies in Art

By Frank Jewett Mather, Jr.

[This article has special interest just now, in view of popular interest taken in the current Exhibition of Modern Art, held in a New York armory, by the Association of American Painters and Sculptors. Our illustrations are chosen from among the canvases shown there; and our aim is to reproduce representative compositions—not sensational examples—of the work which Mr. Mather uses as his text. "Whatever you think of this show," commented one layman at the opening of the Exhibition, "our art can never be quite the same again!" Mr. Mather is a professor of the History of Art in Princeton University. He has a deserved reputation for sanity without pedantry, and is one of the few art critics we know who writes common sense. He is the author of *The Collectors* and other charming books, including a study of Homer Martin.—EDITOR.]

There was an old monk of Siberia
Who said, life grows dreary and drearier;
So he burst from his cell;
And emitting a yell,
He ran off with the Mother Superior.

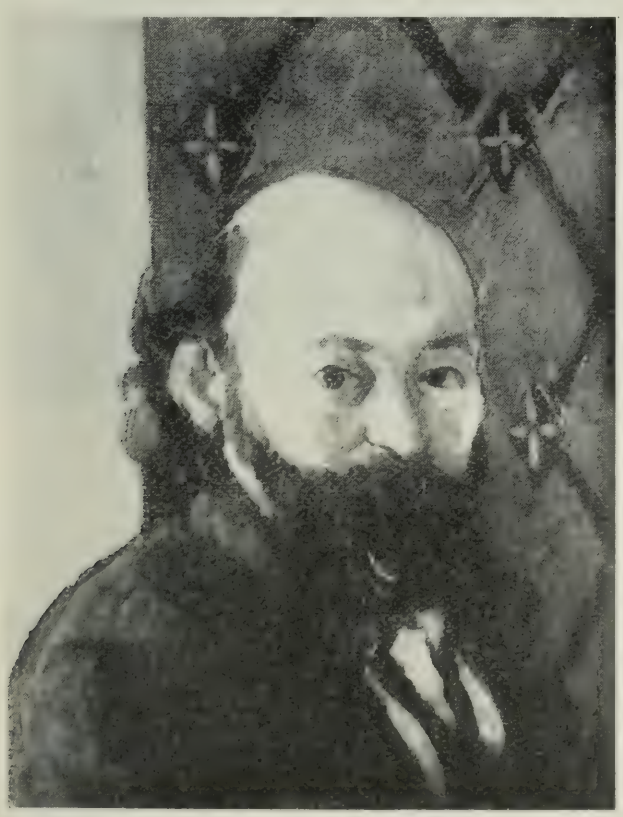
This familiar epigram may have its stylistic defects, but it has the merit of explaining the surprising and unedifying adventure of its hero, and modern art is staggering boisterously along untrodden paths because it has found the old high road intolerably dull. Now to burst from your cell is praiseworthy or not, somewhat according to the sort of routine you are escaping, and, even more, according to the use you make of your liberty. It may, for example, be conceded that much recent art has been appalling dull without admitting that the remedy for such dulness is the vivacity of Henri Matisse. Convent life in the case before us was evidently tedious, but the boldly won Mother Superior may also have proved a dreary or violent companion, and the second state of the enfranchised monk worse than the first.



CRUEL TREATMENT BY A CUBIST
A Portrait Bust by Pablo Picasso (Spaniard).

To judge either the principles or the practice of the newest movements, Post-Impressionism, Cubism and Futurism, we must know something about the aims and procedures of art generally. An artist is merely a gifted man possessed of a strong and fine emotion which he is impelled to express in his chosen medium and thus communicate to other like feeling men. This strong and fine emotion, of course, grows out of his own experience—in the case of a painter out of what he has actually seen—tho, of course, such experience may be variously recombined and transformed in memory and imagination. A painter is primarily a man of intense eye, finding in its observations his keenest enjoyments, and possessing skill of hand to express his emotionalized vision in paint on a flat surface. But the emotionalized vision which he symbolizes in the visible picture may be of various sort. In all classic painting, meaning by the term

merely that which seems permanently to have won the admiration of cultured people, the vision is usually composite, reflective, intellectual. The artist puts into his picture more than he ever saw or felt at any particular moment. All of his knowledge, of his repeated strenuous observation, of his affection and admiration, may be in some little pencil sketch by Ingres, representing merely a pretty woman. The work, that is, contains more of the artist's personality than could be aroused and conveyed in a brief moment of intense seeing and swift execution. Thus a classic painting is never true to anything seen and felt by anybody at a particular place and instant. It derives from a sudden emotion, but that emotion is progressively enriched and somewhat transformed in frequent repetition and revision. So in the case of a great artist who grasps his picture from the first. In the case of a weak artist, whose first vision and emotion are feeble and uncertain, revision and repetition mean muddling together several bad pictures on the same canvas.



AS HE SEES HIMSELF

Paul Cézanne, who paints this portrait of himself, was formerly the "last word" of the radical in art, but now is all but a back number with those who run with Matisse and his fellows.



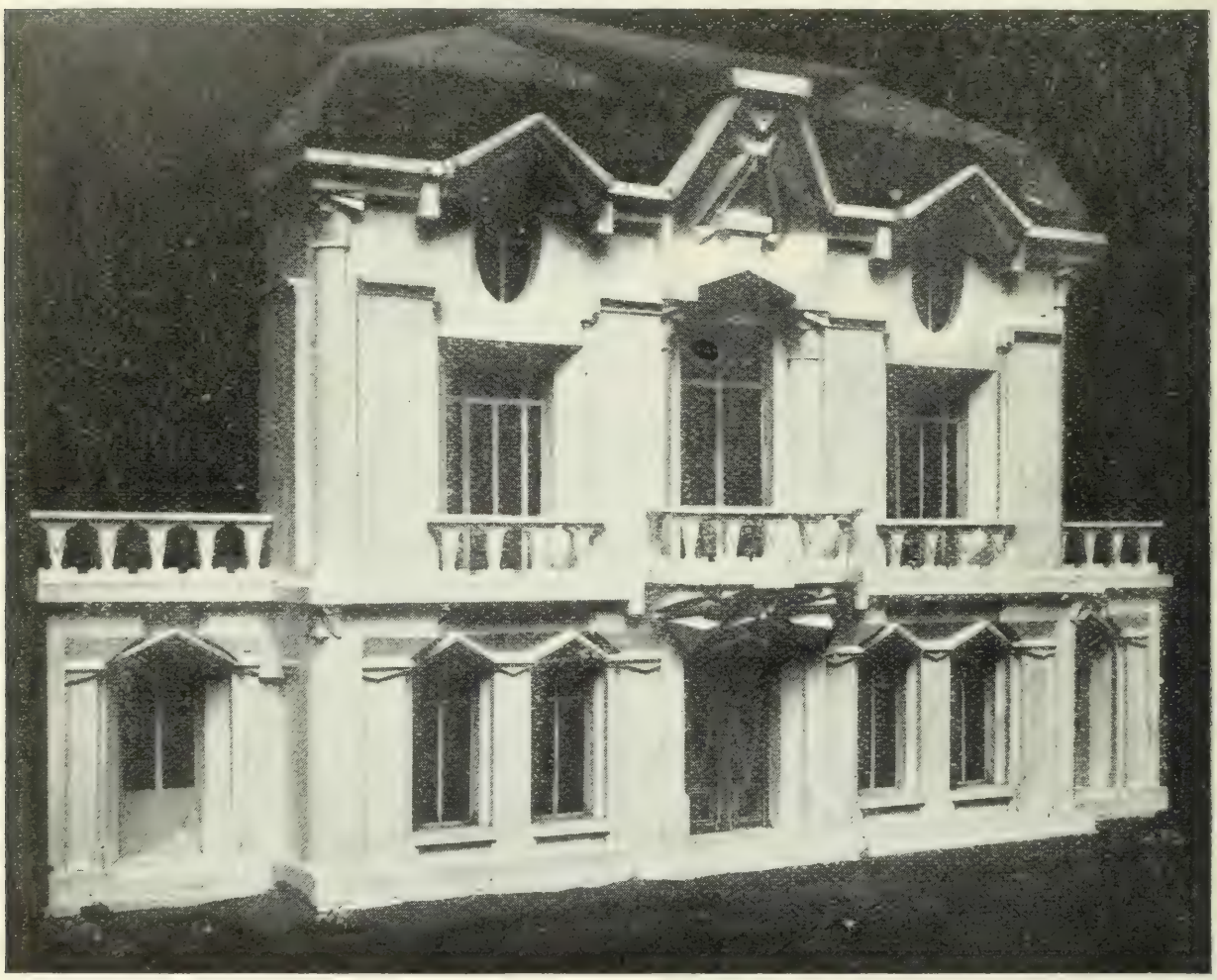
ALMOST A CLASSIC

Cézanne's painting of "A Peasant Woman with a Rosary" is one of his best achievements, and is distinguisht by less of eccentricity than the work of his successors.

Much nineteenth century art represents precisely such wobbling.

Gradually thru the nineteenth century the tacit assumption that a work of art is a composite, a compilation from many experiences, was sharply challenged. It was asked if such compilation, being largely based on memories, did not involve falsification? Close analytical study of momentary appearances easily proved what might have been assumed from the outset, that almost all old pictures were untrue to any particular impression of reality. As these particular fleeting impressions were studied their fascination increased. Delacroix reveled in the purple tinge of shadows. Turner set down the keenest and most tenuous hues of the fleeting glory of sunset. Manet was to frame both the doctrine and the practice of Impressionism. The word, which is frequently misunderstood, means simply that the artist must come fresh to each observation, eliminating from his impression everything he knows. A single, intense moment of sight, and its swift unmodified record—such are the law

and gospel of Impressionism. Or more familiarly, the ideal Impressionist would be a man without a memory seeing the world from an express train that never repeated its route, and setting down his more vivid impressions during occasional stops. Edouard Manet held that any subject of a painting must be and is seen as so many reflecting surfaces which are interpreted in the brain as so many colored areas. To see these areas accurately is the whole of artistic vision, to find tolerable equivalents for these colored areas in patches of paint on the canvas, the whole of good artistic technique. In short, nothing beyond the facts of a particular experience of sight was to have any significance for art. Of course, the absolute isolation of any visual experience is impossible, and obviously the mere mineral and vegetable stains of the paint box afford no complete equivalent for the brighter lights of nature. But with these reservations, Manet and his Impressionist disciples ever since have done pictures tingling with the actuality of the moment, free from reverence for nature or man, devoid of all those humane qualities of classic art which reside in the memory of the race and the individual. It was somewhat but not quite in the spirit of Impressionism that Whistler used to declare that his finest portrait was merely an arrangement in grays, the fact that the subject was his lovely and venerable mother being artistically negligible.



A CUBIST HOUSE

We should expect a building of a more original type to be designed for the unconventional people of the Post-Impressionist portraits, but it is not so safe to take liberties with brick and stone as it is on canvas—with anatomical structure.

And this word arrangement calls up a mood that has grown powerfully alongside of Impressionism, namely, preferential vision—the artist's right to see in nature only what interests

him, neglecting the rest. Something of this freedom there has always been in the art of painting; the mere fact that the color scheme of every painter is individual implies such liberty. But in the second half of the nineteenth century this liberty, like many others, was to be prest to the extreme. Whistler's symphonic color schemes are famous; nature merely suggests them. But that sunstruck phase of art represented by Claude Monet and his



THE POTATO-DIGGERS
From the painting by Vincent Van Gogh (Hollander).

followers is the most interesting expression of preferential vision. Monet is a notable specialist in sunlit air. Finding that the fullest expression of irradiated atmosphere is incompatible with explicit representation of the reflecting objects, he lets the objects go or reduces them to penumbral vagueness. Incidentally the Luminists invented a new method to suggest the vibrancy of light. Black is discarded because it is inert, and the painting is made by laying strokes of bright color together, leaving their mixture to the spectator's eye. This art, being concentrated on the problem of light and air, is careless about subjects and composition. Any object serves the Luminist's end so long as it absorbs or reflects light interestingly.

After the Luminism of Monet, Sisley, and Pisarro, younger painters tried to organize schematically the laying of color on the canvas. Where the Luminists had laid the strokes with some regard to the form of the object, getting the desired optical mixture by instinct or experiment, the Neo-Impressionists, as the new men were soon to be called, practiced a perfectly uniform dot, or blob, and studied scientifically the results of color juxtaposition. Thus technique became a shade more unnatural, and Luminism endeavored to assume the pretensions of a science.

Meanwhile the vagaries of pref-



A NUDE DESCENDING A STAIRCASE

It is with trepidation that we present a picture of this title to readers of THE INDEPENDENT, but anyone who finds his morals impaired by contemplation of this picture, however intent, may bring suit for damages against the artist, Marcel Duchamp.

erential vision increased. After the decorative playfulness of Monticelli, a fantastic and charming genius, there followed men who preferentially saw only purple in the world, those who favored black and gray. Some, like Carrière and Mathys Maris, chose to see the world and men veiled in pearly mist. Guillaumin and Van Gogh saw landscape as fiercely palpitating color. Paul Gauguin sought out the harshest contrasts to express his vision of barbaric life. Cézanne accepted generally the broken primary colors of the Luminists, while striving to get with this difficult and inadequate technique the maximum effect of solidity and mass. In short, for fifty years painting became constantly more highly specialized, further away from average human concerns, more unlike both nature itself, as perceived by the ordinary man, and even more unlike the world of the classical painters which the average man had been trained into accepting as natural. Evidently the way was being prepared for that complete breach with nature which is the avowed program of the latest painting. But before we turn to the Post-Impressionists and the rest it may be well to remind ourselves that the great painters of the last century, Corot, Constable, Millet, Rousseau, Puvis, stand singularly apart from this progress. They are frank traditionalists, learning much from the past, merely refining upon the usual procedures of classic painting. And it should be further remarked that the movement we have been observing swings from a social conception of art, under which the artist and the ordinary man agree in a way of observing and enjoying nature, to a highly individualistic ideal under which the artist is a law unto himself. More concretely, the classic ideal places value in the whole personality of the artist, including his trials and errors, memories and thoughts, while the Impressionistic ideal sets value in his particular impulses and their expression. His duty is to keep these impulses apart; to gratify them to the full; to keep memory out because it dulls the edge of instant sensation.

But at least all individualistic doctrines till very lately admitted a kind of authority in nature. Suppose my isolated mood to be the only artistic motive or value, at least it is nature or some aspect of nature by which my mood is evoked. It is the distinction of Post-Impressionism to have retained the theory of the isolated ecstatic state, but it is now supposed to be complete within the personality itself. Nature does not come in at all, being merely a disturber of the authentic inward emotion. The Post-Impressionist boils within and overflows upon the canvas without any aid from outside, just as a sufficiently enterprising and self-centered silk worm might convert himself into fishing gut by raveling out his own insides. Such is the doctrine of Matisse and his followers. "We express ourselves immediately in paint," is their cry; "and our forms and colors are not those of nature, but those of our own inner emotions." In such a view lies either lamentable self-deception or utter charlatanry. All experiences in a life are knit together. Memory cannot wholly be inhibited. Psychologically there is no such thing as this isolated emotion in the void. So the Post-Impressionist is forced to simulate it. What he actually does is merely to search the remoter, odder, more unlikely parts of his experience of nature, and render them with a coarseness and vehemence which is to be read as spontaneity. You may see just what emotional immediacy comes to in the Matisse portrait here reproduced. We have wilful if powerful distortions, a childish symbolism, fairly appalling ugliness. I sometimes wish the oversubtle and world-wearied esthetes who welcome the shock such a work undoubtedly produces could bring to their appreciation of art the common sense they use in their ordinary living. So far as Post-Impressionism rests on a desperate struggle for originality and a false theory of the emotions it is a negligible eccentricity which will soon run its course. Yet no such revolution is ut-

terly vain. This one represents an honest and justifiable disgust with the tameness and nullity of much academic painting. No one can be more aware of the extent and oppression of this standardized dulness than a professional critic of modern art. But if it comes to choosing between a quiet bore to whom eyes and ears may be shut and a blatant guest who insists on a hearing, a sensible man may well prefer the bore. Between a steady course of being bored academically or Post-Impressionistically I should unhesitatingly choose the former. Since Post-Impressionism is incessantly experimental, and insists on the most succinct methods, some technical improvements may well ensue, if almost by chance. A franker use of color, certain simple formulas for mass, a bolder decorative sense—these are hints that many of our well trained painters are quietly taking from the Post-Impressionists. Yet I feel that all such gains in detail come to very little indeed so long as art is unguided by any sound social tradition and left the prey of boisterous and undisciplined personalities. And I should perhaps add that the element of sincerity, which one may admit in the leaders of the movement, is signally lacking in the rank and file. If emotion be individual and unique, it is odd indeed that so many youngsters are venting themselves in the precise cacography and cocochromy of Henri Matisse. Much of the queerness of the work means merely changing old models for new, going to barbaric instead of to classic examples. Of course the view is possible that Post-Impressionism is merely the harbinger of universal anarchy. But since art movements usually have followed their social causes rather tardily, it seems more reasonable to believe that we have to do, not with impending revolution, but merely with a particular and transient form of eccentricity which began twenty-five years ago in literature with the Symbolists.

I have dwelt upon Post-Impressionism somewhat at length because it grows directly out of the individualizing tendencies of the nineteenth century. It is a gaudy and ill-favored plant, but at least it has roots. So much can hardly be said for Cubism and Futurism, which are more or less hoaxes. The single ascertainable notion behind Cubism is that finer effects, particularly of mass, may be attained by choosing a single and uniform unit of expression, preferably the cube. Thus a picture becomes virtually a construction in solid geometry. The practice is an extension of the theory of the uniform touch which we have already noted as the rule among Neo-Impressionists. Thus a Cubist portrait resembles a pile of overlapping slabs, or a somewhat disorganized kaleidoscopic image. After some delay the cubes will organize themselves into vague masks which take their place in depth as in a basaltic cave. An intent observer of a pile of bricks or of the shattered face of a cliff might get similar illusions of faces and of depth. In fact, the whole



IN MADRAS RED

This Matisserie is one of the canvases which expresses with a vengeance "the art of men who have had the courage to shun with scorn effete sentiment, the pretty as well as the petty, . . . the cheap confectionery that dealers so easily sell." But Matisse has evidently scorned Nature as well as "effete sentiment."



A RED VISION OF TERPSICHORE

This painting of "Dancers at the Spring," by Francis Picabia, seemingly tries to convey in color and form a figure of speech rather than an actuality.

theory seems to be based on those simple forms in text books of psychology which, according to the attention, come forward or go back. To this the Cubists add decorative color. I believe Picabia refuses to be classed with the Cubists. At least his polyhedrons in the picture of the Dance, executed largely in tints of scarlet, place him among the geometers. It is conceivable that an occasional Cubist, like Picasso, their leader, may believe in this geometrical mode of expression, but in the main this perversely ingenious work seems a mere hoax of mechanical draftsmen.

The exact doctrines of Futurism I do not pretend to understand; in fact the movement is perhaps too uncompromisingly revolutionary to admit of doctrines. But I do know that the movement was worked up about six years ago by a shrewd young Milanese journalist, who skilfully used the most modern methods of self-advertisement. In a general way Signor Marinetti advised the razing of old Venice and the finding of beauty in the factory chimneys, which are beginning to rise from the lagoon. Then the Campanile fell, and in spite of the Futurists was rëerected. This group, which is unfortunately not represented in the Armory exhibition, shows a common tendency to resolve the isolated action, which has hitherto been the subject of art, into penumbral suggestions of what went before or followed. This is said to be a philosophic assertion of the fact

that human experience is a continuous flux and not to be divided into separate states. The pictures give much the effect of a fever delirium or of a kaleidoscopic image, the units of which are detached portions of the human frame. Often the Futurists employ geometrical procedures akin to those of the Cubists. Such an effect we see here pictured in Duchamp's Nude going down stairs. It should be noted that his procedure, tho he is not connected with the Futurist group, combines something of their ideas with those of Cubism. The picture is ingeniously constructed. One seems to see the shifting edges of a gigantic pack of cards spread open. Conceivably if one descended a circular staircase until dazed the steps might form this confusing image before his bewildered eyes. Some such thing I take to be the artistic theme of the picture. Poe might have got a thrilling paragraph out of the motive of a staircase curling away endlessly before faltering feet.

And here, perhaps, lies the fallacy of the whole recent movement—so far as it is at all sincere. In the desperate research of novelty, themes that might serve a minor purpose in literature are promoted to major use in the art of painting. An exact description of a distorted and toadlike nude by Matisse would perhaps not offend the mind; the picture does offend the eye. Conceivably Picabia's Dance could successfully be put into words, as an extravaganza, the red limbs of the dancer being likened to incandescent ingots. Such a metaphor would make an appeal to the imagination that the picture lacks. In short, so far as Post-Impressionism and Cubism are not mere sham they seem to me an insidious rebirth of the old fallacy of the literary picture. Only the models have changed. The Mid-Victorian literary picture was nourished on harmless anecdote, the Post-Impressionist or Cubist picture is spawned from the morbid intimations of symbolistic poetry and distorted Bergsonian philosophy. In fact, the unwholesomeness of the new pictures is their most striking and immediate condemnation. Where the critic notes a forced and hectic mixing of pictorial and literary values, the layman may well dismiss on moral grounds an art that lives in the miasma of morbid hallucination or sterile experimentation, and denies in the name of individualism values which are those of society and of life itself.

Princeton, N. J.

The Exhibition

By Harry Kemp

I cannot shake away their wild control;
Their colors still go roaring thru my soul,
Splurges of golds, and reds, and blues, and greens,
Huge malformed arms and legs, translunar scenes,
Strange cubes evolving into half-guessed forms,
Cyclones of green, and purple rainbow-storms.
Thus artists on huge Jupiter might paint
(Or some mad star beyond the earth's constraint)
Maelstroms of limbs, great eyes that flame in gloom,
Moons red as blood, and sunsets husht with doom,
Malignant faces, pink sands, yellow flesh—
And every picture stabs the eye afresh!

Some madly launch in space, but, here and there,
A touch is seen that masters could not spare.

You go out with a whirlwind in your head.
The thing, at least, is not inert and dead;
There's life and motion there, and rending force,
Color-Niagaras thundering on their course,
Power that breaks like a great wave in spray—
And what it means we'll let Tomorrow say!

New York City.

The Backward Nation

By Count Albert Apponyi

[The article by Theodore Marburg on "The Backward Nation," publisht June 20, 1912, attracted widespread interest and elicited a large number of letters, a selection of which appeared in our issue of November 7, 1912. The following additional letter, received too late to be included in that symposium, deserves publication by itself because of its application to the present Balkan crisis. The opinion of the distinguisht Hungarian statesman on this subject is of especial value, as he has for years been one of the leaders of the nationalist party in the defense of the rights of the Magyars against the aggressions of the dominant partner in the dual empire, and he has also championed the peace movement, in the interests of which he made a tour of the United States in 1911.—EDITOR.]

BUDAPEST, Hungary, January 13, 1915.

DEAR MR. MARBURG:—Kindly excuse my being so late to answer your most interesting letter. The distracted state of my country, torn by the animosities of a constitutional conflict, while the possibility of a foreign entanglement threatens her from without, makes it almost impossible for me to give much attention to international problems. Nevertheless I shall give you my impression of your scheme as well as I can under circumstances so unfavorable for quiet brain work.

What you suggest is that the "enlightened powers," big and small, should combine to enforce, by peaceful means if possible, the reign of justice, humanity, fairness to foreigners on the territory owned by "backward nations." They should appoint a commission for that purpose, whose action would be disinterested, precisely because it contains representatives of all the enlightened powers and not only of such among them as happen to be interested in the affairs of a particular backward nation. It would probably secure peace in most cases, because no backward nation would dare to resist the joint applications of so many powers and because the particularly interested ones among the latter would be prevented from quarreling about their claims, the whole question being lifted up into the higher domain of principle.

It is certainly a fascinating idea, tho its application does not seem possible—as you own yourself—to the case of bigger backward nations. But even within its limits the scheme is beset with difficulties, some of which I shall try to point out.

To begin with: the classification of nations into enlightened and backward ones is not easily effected in a way to command general recognition. There are degrees of enlightenment and of backwardness; it is often a question of composition. The Balkan states, for instance, claim moral superiority as compared to Turkey and upon the whole, for some of them at least, I am ready to admit the claim, tho I am afraid their methods of warfare do not warrant their inclusion in the list of enlightened nations, in the absolute sense of the word. Where, then, is the line to be drawn, and who is to draw it? On your own hemisphere you seem to hesitate in the case of all South American republics, Argentina and Chile excepted. On what principle is this preliminary question to be decided?

My second difficulty is the question of disinterestedness. You anticipate that it would be an offspring of the institution devised; I rather think that the working of the institution presupposes disinterestedness. Those powers which have, or think they have, some national interest in the affairs of a particular backward nation—maybe a vital one—will hardly renounce their claims because an international commission gives a decision against them. To begin with, they will challenge the impartiality of the commission's verdict. Who on earth is impartial in any question whatever? In

the present Balkan tangle, for instance, Austria-Hungary, Russia and to some extent Italy are the interested powers; Germany and France have no sort of national interest in the affair; still in every Balkan question Germany sides with Austria-Hungary and France with Russia, because their general policy prompts them to do so. I do not mention England, because her position is too complicated to be explained in a few words. The really impartial nations in the present case would be the smaller ones: Belgium, Switzerland, Holland, the Scandinavian states. But can anyone who knows Europe suppose that the great powers would submit to the dictates of the small ones? America's intervention, on the other hand, might find itself faced by some sort of European Monroe Doctrine.

It is precisely the impossibility of grouping interested parties into disinterested action which has caused the failure of European diplomacy to prevent the outbreak of the present Balkan war. For years and years the powers seemed to agree with each other on the *status quo* formula; but this was an insincere formula and a mock agreement. Everybody knew that the actual state of things in Turkey was unbearable; everybody knew that Turkey was organically unable to effect reforms for the benefit of her non-Mahometan subjects, and still everybody pretended to make her effect them, because everybody foresaw the conflict that would arise when Turkey collapst. What the powers were agreed upon was simply to postpone as long as possible the hour of actual conflict among them. Now the Balkan states took the matter in hand and fought successfully on behalf of their Christian and racial brethren. Was there any peaceful solution of the problem within the limits of possibility, since Turkey neither could reform, nor would renounce any part of her territory? I own to feeling baffled in my pacifist creed by the present Balkan crisis. I do not see how results, essential from the standpoint of superior justice, could have been obtained in the present case without war.

Still I see the perils of violence, even when used for a moral purpose. The victorious Balkan states seem on the verge of a quarrel over the spoils; they seem averse to granting to Albania the independence they claimed for their racial brethren. The great powers, on the other hand, while asserting their right to revise and finally to settle the territorial arrangements on the Balkans, are bent on compromising or on enforcing, as it may happen, their special interests, rather than on keeping the Balkan states within the limits of justice and humanity.

The present Balkan case is most illustrative of the difficulties which beset your project. Still I congratulate you on having devised it and on having opened thereby discussion concerning the more arduous section of the peace problem; the securing of a peaceful solution of conflicts for the settlement of which no juridical principle exists, which cannot be constructed into a clear question of right or wrong. I pointed out this difficulty in my lectures delivered last year in America; I called the attention of my audiences to the fact that, while there is a growing willingness to submit international disputes of a juridical nature to arbitration, it is as yet hardly conceivable that a nation should renounce claims founded on interests conflicting with interests because somebody declares that her doing so seems fit from the standpoint of superior wisdom. It was conflicts of this kind which President Taft had in view, when even he, while making a bold advance toward obligatory arbitration, while dropping the "national honor and vital interests" clause, still admitted the existence of non-arbitrable cases. We have, in theory at least, a tolerably well devised international judicial institution, for cases which a judge can decide; but we have nothing, not even a theory, for the peaceful solution of non-arbitrable cases. Your scheme is the first step toward the making of

such a theory; the idea is launcht, discussion must ripen it. My present remarks have no other object but to bring into evidence the importance of your suggestion and to promote its development into a most valuable addition to the pacifist system.

I leave it entirely with you to judge whether these remarks deserve publication. In any case believe me to be in grateful remembrance of your and your countrymen's kind hospitality,

Yours very truly,

ALBERT APPONYI.

Irish Plays and Players

By Warren Barton Blake

[The enduring popularity of the Abbey Theatre players, presenting the works of John M. Synge, W. B. Yeats, Lady Gregory, Bernard Shaw and other playwrights, has been attested by their reception on their second visit to Chicago and New York. They are now acting in the latter city, and there has been no endeavor so far to repeat last year's hostile demonstrations on the part of certain Irish societies.—EDITOR.]

Two years ago people were still undecided as to the pronunciation of the name Synge—those of them, that is, who had ever seen or heard it. Today they know that it rimes with bring, and is not to be spoken, as one churchman would have it, à la française. Synge and the Irish theater have, indeed, become a stereotypt subject of discussion; a subject political and religious as well as literary; a subject bruited wherever there are reviews and bluestockings and newspapers; the subject of several books publisht in Ireland and England and America; even the subject of dissertations in academic Paris. Synge has also been interpreted by players of his own and other nationalities in London, Stratford, New York, Chicago and other cities, as he had been, still earlier, on the continent of Europe. Synge remains the greatest dramatist of the Irish literary movement, even tho the latest historian of that movement can write that, without Mr. Yeats, the new Irish drama "would not have amounted to much"; that "Synge had not been, Lady Gregory would not have written her farces and folk-histories, the younger playwrights of Cork and Belfast would have written plays very other from those they have written."*

Mr. Weygandt is, I believe, an instructor in the University of Pennsylvania. He has, at any rate, written a book at once comprehensive and, to anyone with some prior knowledge of the field, interesting: a volume which brings together more valuable material, from the historical standpoint, than any other dealing with the subject; a volume which is most sensible and balanced as a literary appreciation. There was a place for just this book, which is deficient only in color and distinction of style. Decidedly friendly to the work of Synge, Yeats, Lady Gregory, Douglas Hyde, and the other standard-bearers of Ireland renascent, Mr. Weygandt is in no sense hysteric or exaggerated in his sympathetic interpretation of their ideals and achievements. His book is that of a scholar not out of joint with his times, but capable of applying taste and learning to what seems, momentarily, the most notable contemporary performance of the English-singing muse. If in a rambling commentary upon his book I ignore his comment on George Moore, his digression on William Sharp, and many other chapters, that is only because it suits my own convenience so to do.

It has been a favorite reproach of the detractors that the Irish playwrights are not truly Irish. Priestly critics and others have dubbed Mr. Yeats an imitative Maeterlinck; one of them, at least, has with less plausibility associated Lady Gregory and—of all names!—Ibsen. Synge has been

*_Irish Plays and Playwrights_. By Cornelius Weygandt. Pp. 314. With illustrations. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin Company. $2.

hailed as an echo of Loti, because there is a hint of the *Iceland Fisherman* in the dramatic narrative *Riders to the Sea.* Baudelaire's name has been dragged in, too—an analogy never made convincing, least of all in Mr. Turquet-Milnes's pretentious monograph.* There is just this much

of reproach, in the estimation of many patriotic Irishmen, that Mr. Martyn learned his art of Ibsen, and Mr. Yeats a part of his of M. Maeterlinck, but that attitude is as unreasonable as that which would reproach the Irish Industries Organization Society for studying Danish dairy farms or Belgian chickeries. . . It is in character, in ideals, in atmosphere, in color,



A VIOLENT SCENE IN A VIOLENT PLAY

"Birthright," by T. C. Murray, might have for its subtitle, "A Tragedy of Brotherhood." The brothers here are the central figures; the parents are trying to restrain their jealous anger. In fact, however, it is the parents no less than the brothers who are responsible for the murder which ends the piece. The second figure from the left is that of Fred O'Donovan, who also plays the title part in Synge's "Playboy."

justice in all these attempts at literary comparison: none of the Irish authors has been wholly ignorant of Scandinavian pessimism and French technique. But there has been no little distortion of the truth to fit the requirements of special pleading. Mr. Weygandt expresses the common-sense view when he writes:

The drama of the Celtic renaissance is of an ancestry as mixed as is that of the people of Ireland themselves. It is a matter that drama must be native, and in color and atmosphere, in ideals and in character, the Abbey Theater drama is Irish. . . .

It is, as a matter of fact, no less natively Irish than the Elizabethan drama is natively English; it is really more native, for no part of it of moment veils its nationality under even so slight a disguise as "the Italian convention" of that drama. The new Irish drama is more native in its stories than is the Elizabethan drama, as these stories, even when they are stories found in variant forms in other countries, are given the tones of Irish life.

Mr. Weygandt's question whether poetry has not lost more than drama

**The Influence of Baudelaire in France and England.* By G. Turquet-Milnes. Pp. 300. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50. Cf page 249.

has gained in Mr. Yeats's preoccupation, in recent years, with stage plays need not detain us at this moment. Mr. Yeats's work,

> wild thought
> Fed on extravagant poetry, and lit
> By such a dazzle of old fabulous tales,

deserves study for and by itself, rather than the mere passing word which might here be accorded. Tho Yeats it is who, more than any other, has given the impetus to other poets and playwrights, it is Synge's dramatic work that dominates the repertory of the Abbey Theater, both directly and thru its disciples, and Synge's work is, fortunately, better known than that of any of his fellow-workers.

The acting of these Irish plays is, today, as absorbing a question as their nationality and their authorship, for the Dublin players who served as their interpreters last season—winning golden opinions and cat-calls and carrots, according to the religious and literary credo of their auditors—are once more with us. Mr. Weygandt's praise of these players is equally warm and deserved. "One need not say that the Irishman is a born actor; all the Celts are," he writes, "famed for 'the beautiful speaking'; for eloquence; for powers of impersonation; for quick changes of mood; for ease in running the gamut of the emotions." The critic aptly quotes—and the quotations made in this book furnish a great part of its value—a passage written by Mr. Yeats eleven years ago:

> The other day I saw Sarah Bernhardt and De Max in "Phèdre," and understood where Mr. Fay, who stage-manages the National Theatrical Company, had gone for his model. For long periods the performers would merely stand and pose, and I once counted twenty-seven quite slowly before anybody on a fairly well-filled stage moved, as it seemed, so much as an eyelash. . . It was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen upon the stage, and made me understand, in a new way, that saying of Goethe's which is understood everywhere but in England, "Art is art because it is not nature."

Lest this last phrase prove misleading, I hasten to add Synge's remark that "All art is a collaboration," Synge's own collaborators in dialog being a whole peasantry—poor in dollars, but rich in words and in imagination. And tho the art of Synge is, in spite of his critics, notably national, it is, with the best of the work of his fellow-countrymen, far from being *exclusively* national. "After all, there is but one race—humanity," as some one says in *The Bending of the Bough*. Is it not this same George Moore who writes: "Art must be parochial in the beginning to become cosmopolitan in the end"?

As it is with Synge, so is it with his interpreters, the players. Tho Mr. Weygandt can write that "the distinguishing characteristic of their art is naturalness," that naturalness is, as we have seen, founded upon experience. Knowing full well "the types of the folk plays, and even the characters who are not types," and themselves free of the paralyzing stage conventions, their work marks a sharp reaction against the unnecessarily exaggerated gesture and meaningless physical agitation with which actors in sophisticated London and New York have commonly tried to veil the artifice or emptiness of their stage plays. There is a fine fusion of photographic realism and poetic imagination in the new kind of theater. Very properly was their art developt in the little city of Dublin, the authors of the plays which were its medium holding London to be "too large, too old, and too wealthy to permit of any new artistic movement." "We have turned our backs upon London," wrote one of them in 1900, "as men turn their backs on a place which has ceased to interest them."* And Mr. Yeats added:

> Our movement is a return to the people, like the Russian movement of the early seventies. . . Plays about drawing-rooms are written for the middle classes of great cities, for the classes which live in drawing-rooms, but if you would uplift the man of the roads you must write about the

*George Moore in the preface to *The Tale of a Town*, the play known in America as *The Bending of the Bough*.

roads, or about the people of romance, or about great historical people.

The actors and actresses who first clothed these plays "of the road, of romance, or of the great historical people," with flesh and blood were amateurs gathered together in a little hall in Camden street, Dublin. Ten years ago the playwrights themselves lent a hand in the actual performing of their plays, and Æ might be seen as one of his own Druids, or Padraic Colum would carry a spear. It was not until 1904, when Miss Horniman, patroness of the Manchester Repertory Theater, gave her generous support (now discontinued) that the Dublin enterprise was placed upon a professional basis. Few of the original players remain, but something of their loyalty endures, along with all their wholesome enthusiasm and local flavor. The voices which utter the plays of the roads, the messages of mystery, the blendings of irony and passion, that constitute the Irish repertory, are voices which give point to the old saying that Dublin English is the richest and fullest and best English of all. There is, of course, a considerable variation between different members of the company, and one might end by finding some of the voices, charming as they are, monotonous in their very music; yet when would one weary of Mr. Arthur Sinclair's gusto, or of Miss Sara Algood's deep tones? Says Mr. Weygandt:

> The most beautiful English that I have ever listened to is the English of Synge as spoken by Mr. O'Donovan in Christy's "romancin'" to Pegeen Mike in the third act of *The Playboy*. His voice, full and mellow by nature, and in perfect control, responds to all the many changes of emotion that the part demands, the unmatched rhythm of the prose rendered as he renders it carrying one clean out of one's self as one listens. It is only when one comes to one's self on the curtain-fall that one finds one's self wondering, Can this be prose? Surely never before was prose, English prose, as beautiful to the ear as English verse.

The achievement of the Irish players with a body of material created for them by Irish playwrights within the last decade, or a little more, is notable indeed. Mr. Weygandt reminds us that in 1892 Miss Jane Barlow, writing of English literature in Ireland, found it "difficult to point out any quarter of the horizon as a probable source of rising light." But what has been done in a manner thoroly amateurish, to begin with, and, in certain aspects, even now, is not confined to literature in its significance. Like Mr. Gordon Craig's theories of stage settings, by which Mr. Yeats has profited not a little, the influence of the Abbey Theater is likely to be felt outside of Ireland and the theaters which the players visit here and abroad. Their own little house in Dublin cannot seat 600 persons. A lesson for us resides in these very figures; a lesson which we, who have suffered in drama as in other arts from Jumboism, have already turned to account. Yet this is not the principal lesson. Like other revolutionaries, these men of the Irish theater record a protest against sterile and unintelligent traditionalism; a tradition petrifying equally to literary style, dramatic construction, and theatrical interpretation. Even their younger playwrights—and Mr. Murray, Mr. Boyle, Mr. Lennox Robinson, Mr. Ervine, are far from being Synge's equals, or Yeats's—neither rehash last year's plays, nor dramatize last month's magazine. In this last respect they differ from our own Kleins and Sheldons. They look, rather, to the life which they best know, and know at first hand—village life, town life, countryside life—and they discover the fierceness of tragedy, the laughter of farce, as much present there as in the streets of London, or among the skyscrapers of Manhattan. Much of this drama is noted in a minor key, like Irish music, but who will not cry out in hearty gratitude that we are spared an Irish Bernstein? What the younger or cruder of their craftsmen lack in penetration or in agility is compensated for by the fine teamwork of their interpreters. Mr. Weygandt calls attention to the fact that Miss McGee, who plays the Pegeen Mike of *The Playboy* one evening of

her American engagement, plays next evening as one of a group of village girls in *The Well of the Saints*—with few words to speak, and no spotlight. It is out of this gild-spirit, this sinking of individual reputations in a common effort, that the triumph of the players has been achieved; and they realize that fact, and have so far resisted the efforts of certain American managers to detach some of their members from the organization. Only once in recent years have I seen any "ensemble" work to compare with that of the Irish players, and that is the work of the company which Mr. Norman McKinnel has brought out of England to the Little Theater in New York; work done in a powerful and displeasing little play by a reassuringly young woman: Miss Githa Sowerby's *Rutherford and Son*.

Superficial "points" are sacrificed by these Irish players, both as individuals earning a living and as actors and actresses conveying certain effects upon a stage. And thus is the real point of each of the plays they act for us brought out unblunted and untarnisht.

New York City.

Corporation Schools

A New Form of Vocational Training Recently Organized in a National Association

By F. C. Henderschott

[About two years ago the New York Edison Company, thru its general inspector, Mr. Arthur Williams, decided to institute educational work among its commercial or sales force. Mr. Henderschott was placed in charge of this department and made a study of many of the schools which had been instituted by various corporations in the United States. In perfecting the larger organization here described, Mr. Henderschott was ably assisted by Dr. Lee Galloway, of New York University, and Mr. E. J. Mehren, editor of the *Engineering Record*.—EDITOR.]

Whether or not our schools and universities are properly preparing their graduates for business life has long been a mooted question. In recent years some of the large corporations have answered in the negative by instituting what has become known as a corporation school.

The number of corporations that have provided special educational courses for their employees is not at this time known. A conservative estimate would be about two hundred.

Nearly twenty years ago Mr. J. A. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register Company, which was then a small but ambitious institution, called on one of his salesmen who had become ill while at the home office. This particular salesman had been more successful than others in disposing of cash registers, which fact was in the mind of Mr. Patterson, and during his call the conversation drifted to business, more especially to selling registers. It was during this conversation that the idea which has grown into the corporation school was first conceived. It occurred to Mr. Patterson that the selling methods of this particular salesman should be known to all the members of his sales force. A little later a meeting was held and the methods of selling carefully gone over. Each salesman contributed something to the success of this meeting, and as the business grew other meetings were held, other salesmen were instructed and finally a book known as the "primer" was issued.

It was not, however, until some four or five years ago that the corporation school assumed any considerable proportion. It would be difficult at this time to determine just where or in what corporations the movement has reached its best development.

So far as information is available,

no two schools are using exactly the same methods. There is a similarity largely due to the fact that most institutions of the same classification have copied, in so far as seemed desirable, the methods in use by the National Cash Register Company.

The Burroughs Adding Machine Company's school was recently inspected by the writer and the resemblance between their educational courses and those of the National Cash Register Company was remarked. This was explained on the ground that they used the methods of the cash register company as a model, but this similarity of method holds only in industries which can be classed as manufacturing institutions whose products are largely specialties.

The Pennylvania Railroad probably designed its educational work without any reference to the courses of the National Cash Register Company. Other railroads, notably the Erie, the Santa Fé, the Grand Trunk System and the New York Central, have joined in the movement, but they seem to have been guided largely by a desire to perfect courses best adapted to their particular needs or requirements. The educational work of the John Wanamaker stores also shows originality, altho it has been copied in part by many of the larger merchandising institutions which have in some degree instituted educational work among their employees.

The electrical industry has taken a leading part in the work. The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company maintains extensive educational courses at its East Pittsburgh plant; the Western Electric Company has a well organized school at its Hawthorne plant in Chicago; the General Electric Company maintains five different schools covering different branches of their work, one being located at the East Lynn Works in East Lynn, Mass, and another in Pittsfield, of the same State; also a school for lamp salesmen at Harrison, N. J. Other courses are maintained at the general offices in Schenectady.

The innovation has probably reached its best development in the New York Edison Company, which promoted the larger conception resulting in the convention held at New York University on January 24, when the National Association was organized.

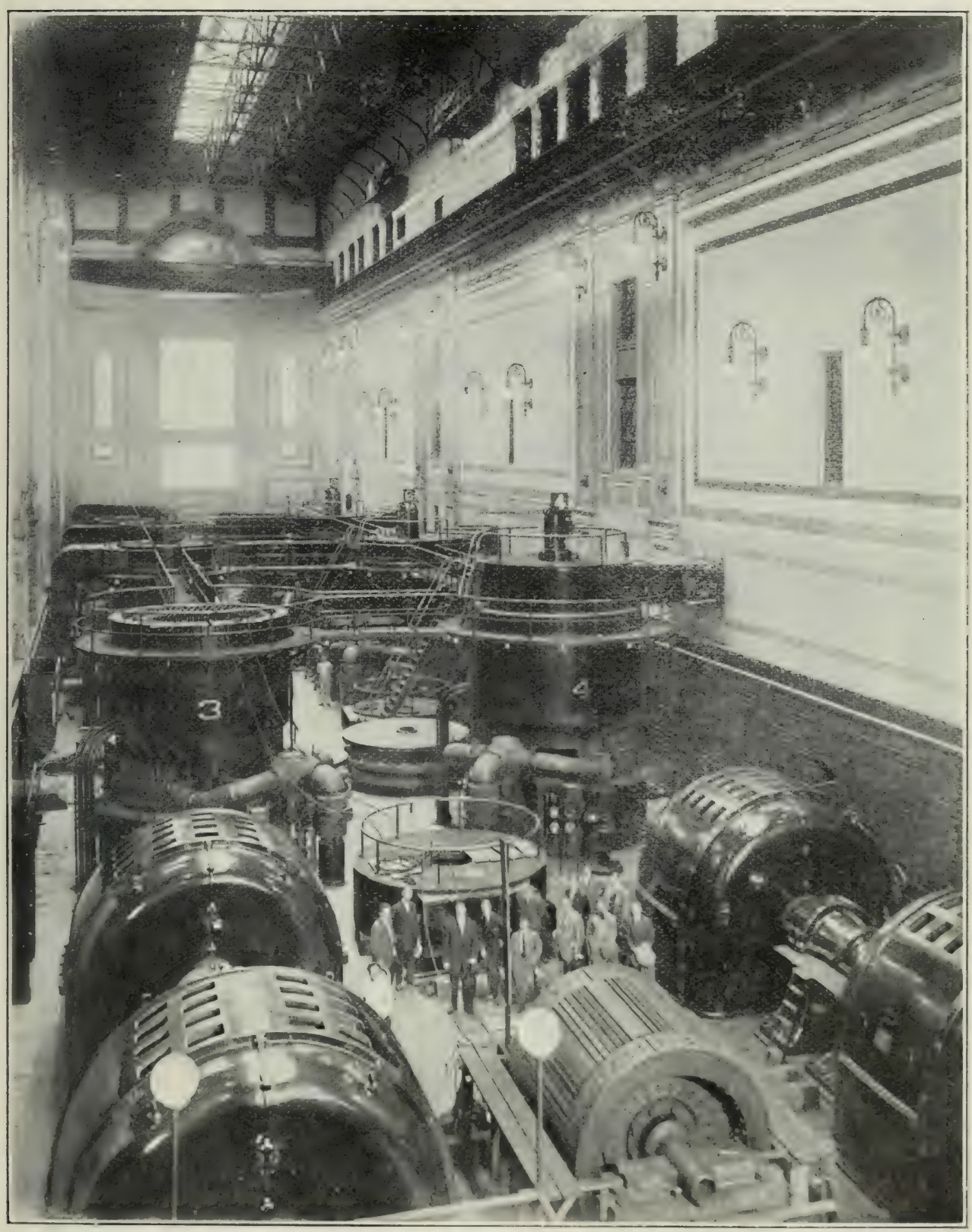
Forty-three corporations were represented at this meeting by some fifty delegates. The Yale & Towne Manufacturing Company have taken a leading part, as have also the gas interests, especially the Consolidated Gas Company of New York; The Larkin Company, of Buffalo; the American Locomotive Company; Spirella Company, of Meadville, Pa.; McGraw Publishing Company; Dodge Manufacturing Company, Mishawaka, Ind.; Tide Water Oil Company, of Bayonne, N. J.; Aetna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.; Westinghouse Air Brake Company; Curtis Publishing Company; United Dry Goods Company, and Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, of Rochester, N. Y., were all represented at this convention.

New York corporations manifested a keen interest. Representatives of Spencer Trask & Co., R. H. Macy & Co., Gimbel Brothers, Thomas A. Edison, Inc., and Speyer & Co., were present and assisted in perfecting the national organization.

A delegate from the German-American Button Company, of Rochester, N. Y., was present, and he brought a letter from the president of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce and the Mayor of Rochester, extending an invitation to hold the next convention in their city.

Many other corporations were represented, as were also the Manufacturers' Association of New York, the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, the American Electric Railway Association, the Commission of Education of New Jersey, Columbia University, Tufts College and the University of Pennsylvania. The latter organizations are not eligible to membership, but are deeply interested in the movement.

Owing to the unorganized condition



A LABORATORY WITH LIFE SIZE APPARATUS

Students in the Commercial School visiting the watershed central station of the New York Edison Company. The combined capacity of the generators in these stations is over 350,000 horse power. The power generated is transmitted to thirty-five substations and transformer stations situated in Manhattan and the Bronx, from which points it is distributed over an area of 60 square miles to more than 150,000 customers.

of the movement the activities of the first year will be largely confined to constructive work; finding out what has been done, selecting and compiling successful methods, classifying courses so as to take care of salesmanship, accounting, technical instruction, clerical work, office detail, etc. No effort will be made to formulate general courses and nothing will be attempted in the line of correspondence methods, as this is furthest from the objects sought. Each corporation, regardless of the fact that it may belong to a special group of industry, has its individual needs, and work will be conducted along lines that will best supply its requirements.

Many successful executives, without regard to the particular industry in which they are engaged, have endorsed the plan. Effort will be made to connect the corporation school with the older establisht form of education, universities, common and high schools, vocational schools and what is known as the Wisconsin movement, and the vocational work which has been done, notably in the Cincinnati University and at Pittsburgh.

To be more specific and take up in detail the work of one corporation: the New York Edison Company maintains three schools, the technical course establisht some six years ago being the oldest. The courses have been lengthened and improved and at the present time cover a period of four years—twenty weeks each year. They are classified as follows:

Course I—Mechanics, Heat and Physical Measurements.

Course II—Elementary Principles of Electricity.

Course III—Direct Current Machines and Testing.

Course IV—Alternating Current Apparatus.



THE TRIAL BALANCE OF KNOWLEDGE

Employees enrolled in the Commercial School writing their examinations, which occur every other week and cover the instruction given in the lecture of the preceding week. They are held on company time, as are all of the Commercial School sessions.

The object of these courses is to develop a higher grade of technical workmen, to improve the quality of the company's output and its methods of generating and distribution.

The second school establisht by the New York Edison Company covers the work of the contract and inspection department, or more broadly speaking, its sales force. This course covers a period of two years. The first year "Elements of Central Station Business Getting" and "The Fundamental Principles of Electricity" are taught, and there are also six inspirational lectures classed under the heading, "Basic Principles of Individual Efficiency." These lectures are on such subjects as "The Value of Right Thinking"; "Courtesy"; "Education — What to Learn"; "The Test of Individual Efficiency"; "The Six Steps in Salesmanship"; "The Power of Confidence —Self-Development."

During the second year instruction is given in "Hygiene, Health and Recreation, and Elements of Psychology," a course of six lectures by the best authorities obtainable. No expense is spared to secure the highest grade of instruction. Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick, Dr. Woods Hutchinson and Dr. James J. Walsh, formerly dean of Fordham University Medical School and a contributing editor of THE INDEPENDENT, are among the lecturers in this course, as is also Walter Dill Scott, professor of psychology of Northwestern University.

The second year course embraces nine lectures on "The Basic Principles of Salesmanship and Their Relation to Business Building." The third and last course of the second year term is composed of twenty-six lectures on "The Policies and Organization of the New York Edison Company." The subjects in this course are handled by heads of the company's various departments and bureaus. The course is designed to thoroly familiarize each representative of the company, who comes in direct contact with the public, with every detail of the company's work. In a word, to render better, more efficient and a larger measure of service to the public.

Attendance in the commercial school is compulsory. All sessions are held on company time and employees are paid while taking their courses.

Last fall a school was started for accountants. This school, like the technical, consists of evening courses and enrollment is optional. The accounting course consists of a one-year term divided into three parts, namely: theory, practice and public policy.

Professor Madden, of New York University, gives a series of lectures in the first part; the second part of the course is covered by five lectures given by department heads of the company, and the third is constituted partly of lectures by the executives of the company and partly by talent secured from outside.

The New York Edison Company's educational work is cited as simply an instance of what corporations are doing. Equally interesting reports could be prepared regarding many of the other schools. Some corporations maintain only technical courses, whereas others have instituted educational work in all of their various branches, for example the General Electric Company.

Some corporations have failed in their efforts to establish schools, but not one, so far as I am advised, has relinquisht its belief that proper educational work is beneficial and contributes to a material increase in efficiency of their organization.

New York City.

The War With Monopoly

By Hon. William E. Borah

[Mr. Borah, of Idaho, was recently reëlected to the Senate. His first term expires this year. He is chairman of the Committee on Education and Labor, and a member of other prominent committees, including those on Foreign Relations, the Judiciary, and Interoceanic Canals. The following article sets forth his views as to the responsibility of State legislatures for the growth of monopolistic combinations, and points out how States may deal with such combinations by means of corporate charters. He would have the Sherman act made specific, and the proposed appointment of a Federal commission to regulate combinations is not approved by him.—EDITOR.]

Since the close of the civil war our industrial growth has been a marvel. The self-sustaining community has disappeared, combination has followed fast upon coöperation, independent business institutions have given way to aggregations of wealth stupendous in their reach and influence. All this has brought many comforts and many blessings, but also many evils and wrongs and gigantic problems with which the Government now has to deal. The tremendous import of the question ought to make us tolerant of all honest efforts to deal with it, and the consequences to follow success or failure ought to steady us with caution and courage.

We make a mistake in dealing with the question purely as an economic problem or as a matter of business. It is also a question of government, and more; it has at its base a question of morals. There is in it a supreme question of justice, of right and wrong, as searching and universal in its last analysis as the principle which sent our veterans to the battlefield fifty years ago. Mr. Webster once said: "The freest government, if it could exist, would not long be accepted if the tendency of the laws was to create a rapid accumulation of property in a few hands and to render the great mass of the people dependent."

Monopoly is at war with democratic institutions. The conflict is irrepressible. Twenty-odd years ago we began to deal with the subject. We placed upon our statute books and among our laws a denunciation of monopoly. It was a correct principle courageously announced; but the manner of dealing with the subject to the best interests of all no human foresight could determine. Experience was necessary to such legislation. The Anglo-Saxon mind builds permanently because it builds in the light of compromise, adaptation and experience. Those who placed upon our statute books the republic's open declaration of war with monopoly foresaw with clearness and certainty the evil, and with equal clearness and certainty they denounced it. But what they did more than twenty years ago is all that our law-making body has yet seen fit to do.

It must be apparent to all that, standing alone and unaided, the Sherman law cannot accomplish what its authors hoped. They underestimated the ingenuity, the almost supernatural sagacity of greed. It has neither destroyed nor curbed monopoly. The period during which this statute has been upon our statute books is marked as the period of the greatest growth of trusts and the most pronounced decadence of competition. Almost everything which we eat, almost everything which we wear, all we have and all we want are affected and controlled by combinations built up in defiance of this law. So far as the man in the street is concerned, competition is dead. The destructive, annihilating forces of combinations are fast sweeping from the whole field of industry the independent producer and manufacturer.

Men who are in a position to know the truth, but who are far from anx-

ious to give it publicity, have been forced within the past few weeks to testify to a condition of affairs which must be regarded as no less than startling. Blast furnaces and business institutions are closed from time to time, in order to increase the price of things which the people must have. After paying freight and insurance, our products are sold in foreign markets cheaper than to our own people. At banquet boards men meet and determine what price shall be put upon the necessities of life for ninety millions of people, some of whom are hard prest to live. Territory is divided among powerful interests, and fines and punishments administered for lowering a price agreed upon, with all the arbitrary power of an ancient sovereignty. They tell us that less than two hundred men practically dominate the banking and business interests of the country with a relentless vigilance never exercised by the most arbitrary government; and, with a grace of egotism as refined as it was apparently unconscious, they admitted that this would be a menace, grave and imminent, to our Government if such power should accidentally drift into bad hands.

Thus it is evident that the anti-trust law is not accomplishing and cannot, as it now stands, accomplish its purpose. But, to my mind, there is another equally serious indictment against it. It is shifting to the courts the work which the courts are unfitted and were never designed to do; and which, in the end, will break down our entire judicial system. The courts are now called upon to supervise and censor business methods, the degrees and forms of competition, the amount and extent of business which particular corporations are to enjoy, till the whole business world, the whole vast realm of economics, is to be regulated, directed, and controlled by judicial decree. It would be a farce if it were not a tragedy.

There is no greater tribunal among men than our own Supreme Federal Court. But for this work to go on in this way must inevitably involve that tribunal in a task which no judicial body can perform. The immediate result is apparent. When we find no relief in the Sherman law we criticize the courts. But the blame is not there. It is downright intellectual cowardice, if not moral delinquency, to lead the people of this country to believe that relief can be realized by attacking the courts for not doing well what they ought not to be called upon to do at all.

I venture to say, and I stand ready to maintain it, that if the law-making bodies of this country would incorporate in our laws the principles long ago announced by the Supreme Court of the United States and then provide the administrative machinery to enforce them, leaving the courts to determine only those matters which are purely judicial, there would not be a monopoly left in the country inside of a decade.

Many years ago Chief Justice Taney, speaking for the court, said that corporations are limited strictly to those powers given them by legislatures, and that all doubts as to power were to be resolved against the corporations. This put the whole matter up to the State legislatures, the immediate representatives of the people.

The truth is that there is not a monopoly in existence to-day that is not in existence by express authority of some State of this Union. There is not a corporation exercising unjust and unfair powers in the world of commerce that is not doing so thru the express authority and the express approval of some State legislature. When the courts declared that without the express authority of the legislature one corporation could not hold or vote stock of another corporation, legislatures at once began to grant this extraordinary authority—the parent authority of all of our present monopolies.

The Supreme Court also laid down the rule that, altho not so provided in the charter, the State had the right to forfeit every corporate charter for misuse or abuse of power. Thus, if our State legislatures would exercise the powers they have and

discharge the duties clearly devolving upon them, they could strip the entire country of monopolies. Or if the Congress should declare that no corporation should engage in interstate trade so long as it held or sought to vote the stock of another corporation, the trust question would be very near the beginning of its end.

Nothing could be more simple, direct or effective. But while reaching out for more power, while traversing the realm of governmental fancy, while talking about changes in government and the building of bureaus, we shamelessly refuse to exercise the power easily at our command or to discharge the simplest and most primary duty of citizenship. With full power to forfeit every charter which is being used to the detriment of the people, we continue to permit the corporations to exercise their sovereign powers. Upon what theory do we send men to prison for violating the law and permit corporations living in open defiance of the law to enjoy their grants of sovereignty from the States? Upon what theory do we permit corporations to invade the channels of interstate trade when they have been convicted of crime and are living in open defiance of the law? Upon what theory do we permit them to organize and issue fraudulent stock—to the amount in a single instance of seven hundred millions of dollars—and put it out to the people?

The whole question of monopoly goes back to the charter powers of our corporations, and the charter powers of our corporations come from the specific grants of the several State legislatures. I would not repeal the Sherman law, but I would reduce it from a generalization to a specific, enforceable statute. It would be just about as practicable to try a man who takes the life of another for retarding the development of the human family, instead of for the offense of homicide, as to try a corporation guilty of specific acts of fraud and extortion for restraining trade, and letting it finally escape thru the interminable labyrinth of scholastic discussion as to what constitutes a restraint of trade.

Small minds and narrow partisans seek to divert attention by trying to find some one to blame for these monopolies being here. The fact is they are here largely thru the fault of the whole people, and they will be here till the whole people are aroused to the full import of the menace, and realize the simplicity of the remedy. When we, as a people, understand that this is not a question of economics alone, but that institutions and citizenship are involved; when we understand that monopoly undermines government, establishes and enthrones classes, demoralizes and destroys citizenship, eats away the sturdy virtues of men and women, then, and not till then, will we deal with the matter successfully. Then we shall no longer be satisfied with efforts to mollify the evil effects thru commissions and bureaus at Washington.

Those who now have great charter advantages, and who have gathered vast fortunes thru extortion and fraud, are especially anxious—deliriously anxious—to be managed in this way. But I for one am not willing to gorge these monsters upon State charters, with their startling and exceptional powers, and then erect a bureau at Washington in the fond hope of keeping them within their cages. The State has no right to grant to individuals the powers of monopoly and then trifle with the people's hopes by promising safety in a commission. If I had my way I would make this a government of law in these matters instead of a government of spasmodic, individual departmental discretion. I would make every corporation convicted of wrongdoing an outlaw to the channels of interstate trade. When I see a great corporation condemned in unmeasured terms by the Supreme Court of the United States, and against which a decree has been entered, still openly, brazenly, defiantly putting aside all principles of justice and ignoring every provision of law, there is nothing I would not do, in a

legal and orderly way, to destroy it. Men who set such an example of lawlessness in a government of law ought to be punished in a way which befits the crime.

We must either change these conditions or the conditions will change the republic. The war between the republic and monopoly must be one of extinction — there is no neutral ground. The course is plain and simple if we will only adopt it. Those who would denounce our form of government and the institutions under which we live are not safe leaders in a crisis like this. Those who doubt the capacity of the people to maintain and sustain and run this government are equally unsafe. There is strength and efficiency enough in this republic, and wisdom and patriotism enough among the people, to do justice as thoroly as justice was ever done in former days. But we must apply ourselves to the task and do our duty.

Confronting us is a question upon which turns the happiness of our children and our children's children and the perpetuity of the republic—the greatest of all problems when measured by its tendency to search and test the powers of free government. With this great issue before us we are driven to consider whether we are worthy of our inheritance. Our fathers believed that business prosperity not founded in justice, resting upon fraud and oppression, was in the end far worse than no prosperity at all. If we are worthy of them we will apply the same rule and restore justice, let the cost be what it may.

Washington, D. C.

The Land of Silence

By Elliot Field

(Captain Robert F. Scott and Comrades)

Deep in the heart of the snow they lie,
Deep in the heart of the snow,
'Neath a cross-crowned cairn, under storm-swept sky,
Where only the brave may go.
Down the twice blazed trail in the shuddering cold,
In the land of silence their tale is told,
Ice mantling shrouds their limbs enfold
In their bed in the heart of the snow,

Deep in the heart of the world they live,
Deep in the heart of the world,
Men of the mold of those who give
Their all for a flag unfurled
At the end of the earth, but it marks the goal
Of a selfless courage, no dribbled dole
Of a half-lived life,—'twas the call of the soul,
For a home in the heart of the world.

Wissahickon, Pa.

Is Culture Jeopardized?

By A. E. Winship

[The question, now so hotly discussed, of whether the admission of vocational studies to the curriculum will endanger cultural education is here answered in an original manner by the editor of the *Journal of Education*, whose idea of what constitutes true culture will certainly not be considered low.—EDITOR.]

Is culture jeopardized by the non-culture courses permitted by the elective system in high schools and colleges?

No, emphatically no. Of course that is mere opinion which could be offset by opinions of thousands of men in high schools and colleges. An opinion is worth no more than what is behind it. An opinion based on adequate investigation and demonstration is worth more than ten thousand opinions based merely upon tradition and prejudice. One opinion that stands for something vital can put to flight an army of ten thousand opinions of traditional prejudice.

What is culture? It is skill in the art of doing things subconsciously that are well worth while in good society.

No subject in school or college is of itself cultural since culture is what one gets from the study, is what the study helps him to think and say and do subconsciously that is worth his while to do well.

One may get this skill from one subject and another from some other. Nothing is culture that one cannot do naturally, gracefully, artistically. Somewhat of this may be inherited or attained unconsciously from environment independent of schools and teachers, but we are speaking of the culture which one attains or intensifies in school.

There are as many strains of culture as there are of thorobreds in the animal kingdom, but the school is supposed to make for scholastic culture, and of that we are speaking here.

The hight of scholastic culture is assumed to be attained thru a mastery of Greek and in a slightly less degree thru Latin, while there can be no pretense to scholarly culture if one cannot speak with some ease both French and German. From this standard we hazard nothing in facing the scholastic Goliaths with our pebble slogan that culture is aided and not jeopardized by the new order of things.

For demonstration: In a thoroly Western city in the Intermountain region Miss G. has been teaching algebra for eight years. She had specialized in mathematics, taking her master's degree in that subject in one of the most cultural universities of the Atlantic coast. A new superintendent, one of the very up-to-date young men, told the students that thereafter, upon due conference with the principal, they might substitute music, biology, drawing, architecture, agriculture, a commercial branch, manual training or domestic science for algebra, geometry, physical geography, ancient history or some kindred branch in the traditional curriculum. Miss G. was paralyzed. In all sincerity she came to me for advice. What should she do? What could she do?

She had devoted years to preparing herself to teach mathematics, and there was to be no teaching of mathematics after a little while. Should she study to teach domestic science or commercial branches? That was the only question in her mind. "Wait a little," was the only advice given.

Two years later she said:—"Why, will you believe it, I never enjoyed teaching algebra until these two years; I have no students who cannot appreciate algebra, who do not enjoy the subject, who are not getting real power thru the study, and, most surprising of all, I have more students in algebra than I ever had before. There are so many more students in the high school that those who wish to take algebra are more than ever."

There is no possible culture in the

study of a subject to one who in no sense masters it. There is no culture in Greek or Latin, French or German until one can read the original and get the message and spirit of it without translating. It is like pretending to be delighted to meet an old friend when you have not the slightest idea who he is and trying to dodge exposure of hypocrisy until you can see his name on the hotel register.

Of course, one must do a lot of non-cultural work before he can get culture out of Greek. There is much of grammar, of conjugation and of turning the pages of the lexicon that is indispensable before there is culture, but it is not culture.

Before a man from Maine can know and enjoy Southern California there are thousands of miles of travel, some of the way thru deserts. He is on the way as soon as he starts from the home station, but he knows nothing of Southern California till he gets there. It is all well worth while if he is going there, but it is a poor investment of time and money if he knows all the time that he is to turn around and come back from the mid-desert region. This is not saying that he will not learn much by a trip to Yuma or Winnemucca and back, but so far as Southern California is concerned he would have learned more by putting half the money into books and pictures on Southern California and half the number of hours in reading and studying the picture.

And as to travel culture, he would have gotten vastly more if he had spent the same amount of money wisely in New England travel, and if travel by train is a bore to him, he better have stayed in Aroostook and made excursions by team to Fort Kent, St. Johns and Bangor.

If one is bored by a foreign language, living or dead, and is not to study it long enough to get any culture from it, there is no more advantage to the school than to him in making him grub the sage brush from what is to him a desert waste.

The students who love culture studies who are bent on the pursuit of culture, are handicapped in a class in which are several associates who must be prodded all the time, who take the teacher's energy, who chill everybody's scholastic ardor.

There are but two propositions as to the public high school: Shall it give to every young person something which will make life more worth while to him and him more worth while to the world, or, shall it eliminate from high school and college all who will not pretend to get culture from culture subjects that bore them?

If investigation and demonstration count for anything, then American culture will gain much when those who can get more culture from sugar-beet roots than Greek roots are permitted to transfer their devotion from a dead language that makes them sour to a live source of sweetness.

Boston, Mass.

The Dark Hall

By Madison Cawein

There is a hall in every house,
Behind whose wainscot gnaws the mouse;
Upon each side are ghostly rooms,
Peopled with dreams and ancient dooms,
When down this hall you take your light,
And face alone the empty night,—
Be like the child who goes to bed,
The little child who, tho a-dread
Of something crouching crookedly
In every corner he can see,
Ready to snatch him into gloom,
Yet goes on bravely to his room,
Knowing above him, watching there,
His Father waits upon the stair.

Louisville, Ky.

LEY FUGA



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE MEXICAN:—"This woman is accused of being a Madero sympathizer, Excellency!"

THE GENERAL:—"I don't recognize her, but let her 'escape' in the usual way."

THE NEW BOOKS

The Biography of Mark Twain

This is assuredly a great biography, probably the best ever written in America.* If this seems an unwarranted superlative, let the skeptic do what I have done, read all the seventeen hundred pages, and then compare the work with any other "Life" of an American man of letters. The subject is unique: no one ever lived who resembled Mark Twain, and we shall not look upon his like again. The sober history of his career is an astounding drama, stranger than a wild romance, more antecedently improbable than an absurd melodrama. Born in obscure poverty, with a minimum of polite education, he had only one great teacher—the Mississippi River. He loved the Father of Waters with such intense devotion that it is probable he would have remained a happily contented pilot till the end of his days, if the outbreak of the Civil War had not driven him from its surface. Then came his long-distance coach trip, from the banks of the river to the neighborhood of the Pacific. As a gold hunter in Nevada, he differed little from the other tramp miners, sharing their unspeakable privations and hardships, buoyed up by their dreams of sudden wealth, and missing success by a hair. Had he won the prize he so ardently sought, and so narrowly lost, it seems certain that his wealth would have kept him in as dark an obscurity as the poverty that chastened his childhood. In the variegated months of hand-to-mouth journalism he unconsciously passed thru his training for creative art. Suddenly seizing the lucky opportunity of a trip to the Sandwich Islands, he discovered on his return that he was a great lecturer—one of the best platform speakers of his time. This afforded him his next fine chance, the voyage to Europe, with the *Innocents Abroad* as the splendid result. This changed his growing notoriety to solid and permanent fame. His marriage with a woman of beautiful and noble character, who for so many years gave him the double assistance of constant inspiration and fearless, ruthless criticism, was of incalculable assistance on his steady march upward. How much he learned from her, and how profound was his gratitude and reverence, every reader of this biography can see for himself.

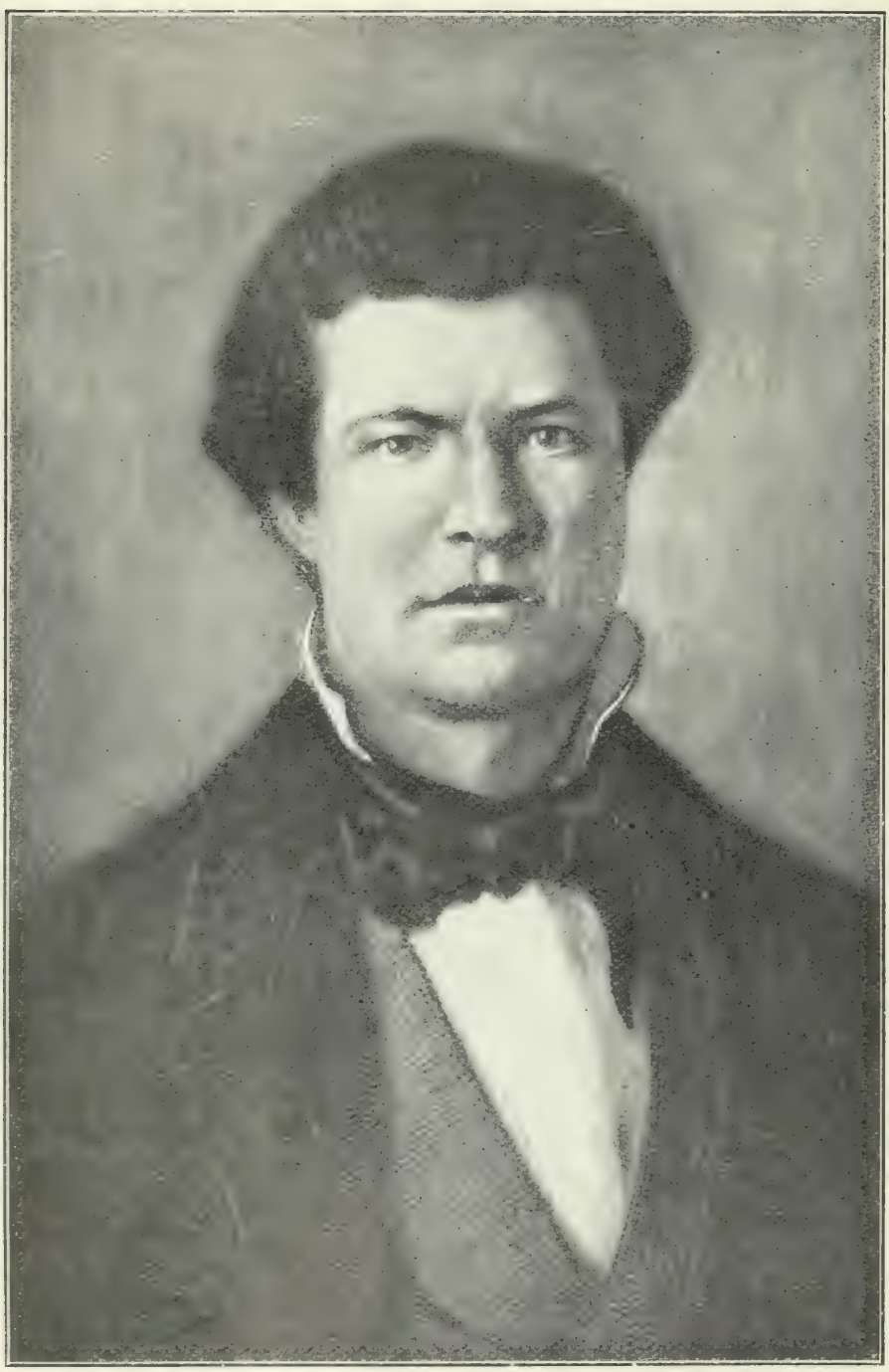
Popular fame on both sides of the water brought the academic recognition that supplied the place of early schooling. Yale University was the first institution to make him an honorary graduate: other honors followed from the same university, and from others; till at last came what was to him the highest prize of all, the degree from Oxford. Some of his "classmates" on this occasion were Rudyard Kipling, Prime Minister Campbell-Bannerman, William Booth, Sir Norman Lockyer, Auguste Rodin and Saint-Saëns, men of literally world-wide fame. Yet, as a French journal stated the case, "Proud as we are of our distinguished countrymen, the undeniable truth is that the American, Mark Twain, was unquestionably the greatest figure at the Oxford ceremonial, and was as such universally recognized by the throng."

I well remember once asking Mark Twain if, in looking back on his career, from the Mississippi steamers to recognition by every court in Europe, he did not feel happy and proud at the thought that all of this had come about by his own unaided

**Mark Twain: A Biography.* By Albert Bigelow Paine. 3 volumes, 8vo, illustrated. New York: Harper & Brothers. $6.

efforts in literature. He drawled out: "I do view it with considerable satisfaction."

The series of successes and the wonderful happiness of middle age were counterbalanced by tragic suffering in his later years. The loss of his fortune; the death of a brilliant daughter, whose diary showed extraordinary mental power; the unspeakable loss in the death of his wife: and at the very close of his days, the sudden death of his daughter Jean. No one who did not know Jean Clemens personally could even guess from hearsay testimony the grace and charm of her character. I have a letter from her that I have reread a hundred times. During the last months of her life she acted as her father's secretary, and attended to all of his correspondence. In a letter to me, written one month before his death, Mark Twain wrote: "I shall not have so dear and sweet a secretary again."



Samuel L. Clemens.

MARK TWAIN IN YOUNG MANHOOD
From one of the illustrations in Mr. Paine's biography (Harper).

Some reviewers have found fault with Mr. Paine's book because it is so voluminous. I only wish it were longer. To select materials from so vast a heap of manuscripts and documents as were placed at his disposal was a task the magnitude and difficulty of which can hardly be estimated; but the work has been done with one single aim—to present the great figure in its many-sided activity, and to keep that picturesque personality constantly before the reader. There are certainly some sensitive critics who will lament the fact that Mr. Paine's style

is not more conspicuously literary, has not more distinction; but the biographer, with a modesty and self-effacement that are truly admirable, has not once attempted to display his own rhetorical gifts, but has ever kept the strong light on his hero. We see Mark Twain exactly as he was, childishly angry at being beaten at billiards, horribly profane and sacrilegious, tender, patient and sweet with little children, treating them with a dignity that completely won their hearts, raging with knightly anger at snobbishness, cruelty, extortion, and affectation, speaking his own mind on the great names in letters, and steadily working at his art. The way to judge of the success of a biography is not to estimate the merits of its literary style, but to consider whether or not it gives a vivid, complete and permanent picture of the subject. This has been the only aim of Mr. Paine, and he has shown the same tact, the same patience, and the same devotion that characterized his constant attitude toward Mark Twain during the years that they lived together. As one reads this book one does not think of the author—one thinks only of the subject. No higher tribute could be paid to its complete success.

The only blot I find is a superficial one, and one that can easily be corrected in subsequent editions. There are frequent typographical errors, and frequent misspellings of proper names. In one instance Carlyle is given as "Carlisle," and there are many other examples of careless proof-reading. The whole work should be microscopically reread by its author to remove these blemishes.

American literature on the whole has been so second-rate, so uninspired, so full of little men and common place works, that we are grateful for so complete and honest a presentation of one of our few world-figures. WILLIAM LYON PHELPS.

Some Scots Stories

The character of the lowland Scots presents many queer anomalies. It has been said that living upon a low plane of happiness they are content to suffer gladly many things which would drive those of other nationalities to suicide. Perhaps the climate has much to do with it; the long continued season of rain, the dull skies and mist-capt hills. Yet who that has lain upon the hillsides of the Dumfriesshire moors and heard the lambs bleat faintly all around on a broiling summer day can ask for better climate? Or perched on the mountain peaks of the island of Arran, with the glorious expanse of the Firth of Clyde like a plain of gleaming silver and blue below? A wet spring day in Ayrshire, with the scent of the rich earth in the nostrils, or a cold winter morn, clear and bright, in the woods of Lanark or along the rocky coasts of the Firth of Forth, and men's hearts rejoice in life. But these are rare days.

Rain overhead, mud under foot for months on end, undo all the beauty of one's impressions and the gloom descends upon us. Our merriment is tinged with sadness. The visiting stranger is hurled to the bottom of a pit of black despair, and flees the country at the earliest opportunity with openly exprest opinion that the reason of so much sordid drunkenness is all too plain.

It cannot be denied that the poorer Scot is a careless, slovenly body. Nowhere else can be seen such squalor as surrounds the ordinary lowland farmhouse. The cheerless interior, the midden heap dominating the farmyard, the slatternly milkmaids (far removed from those wonderful creatures who figure in romance), the unwashed children, horrify and repel. In the smaller towns the artisan class lives in much the same state of discomfort, crowded into a single room. In mining towns a row of cottages is enough to wring tears from any sanitary inspector.

On the other hand, the children, early accustomed to little, are fitted to battle with the world: constant struggling with poverty has taught them to be careful of their pennies. It is a mistake to suppose that the Scot is mean. When he has money he

spends it freely, but he likes to know that he is not wasting it. In the cities he is the most improvident of persons: money is flung away on unnecessary luxuries, and among the lower classes the pawnshop has to be resorted to every morning.

The life led by the Scot of the soil has produced a certain captivating dry humor—"pawky" is the descriptive adjective. It is too often Rabelaisian in character, for indelicacy in word and deed never troubles him.

The middle class Scot is, however, on a level with the corresponding class of any other nation. If anything, he is superior in education; for school training in Scotland has been raised to a high and efficient standard.

It is to a small country village with its contrasts that one must go to study Scottish life and character. It is the home of caste. The stages—farmhand, artisan, shopkeeper, well-to-do farmer, minister and doctor (counted as of the "gentry"), landowner—are divided by lofty barriers. They touch, but do not mingle in a social way.

It is in a small village that Mary and Jane Findlater, two Scots writers, have found their inspiration.* No one need fear to read their works, for the Doric is used sparingly and with discretion. Would that one cou'd say the same of much of the main body of these two novels—*Crossriggs* and *Penny Monypenny*. Were it not for the vividness of their portrayal of character, character which we recognize with the heartiest appreciation as being the real thing, they would make us vow they were "dreich" or tedious. They are too long for the material employed, lacking in concentration and directness. The joint authors have not learnt to select and to prune. There is no distinction between fine phrases, and there are descriptions of notable beauty, and the veriest commonplace. There is a tendency to apologize for digressions. An author should see that there is no need to beg for patience. And there is a personal disposition to pity the characters; and of all irritating empty adjectives we deplore the meaningless—"Poor": *Poor dear; poor Mr. Blank!*

Yet with all faults, no one can deny merit to these works. Simple and sincere, with a gentle humor, and containing a thoro comprehension of Scots character and power to set it before us, they are worth reading. The period is modern; the people are real, and anyone curious as to country life in Scotland today will find a lively picture of things as they are, far removed from the sentimentality of the kailyard school and the grim realism of *The House with the Green Shutters*.

In *Seven Scots Stories* will be found a nearer approach to the last mentioned novel. Had the author practiced compression she would have been more successful. There is a gripping intensity and sense of tragedy in the three shorter ones, "The Tattiebogle," "Deil's Money" and "The Love Bairn," which renders them noteworthy. The colored plates from watercolors by Henry W. Kerr, R. S. A., are excellent.

The Far West and Its Growth

Miss Coman's work† is a narrative of the exploration, colonizing, and economic development of the trans-Mississippi region. It begins with the beginning and carries the story down to post-Rebellion times. The Spanish opening and occupation of the Southwest and the lower Pacific Coast is treated with ample detail, and a wealth of matter is assembled regarding the settlement of the lower Missouri country and the Pacific Northwest. The successive waves of migration following Wyeth's entrance into the Oregon country are recounted, and careful descriptions are given of the settlers' mode of living and their economic activities.

The task has been laborious, for a mass of early records has been drawn

*_Crossriggs_. By Mary and Jane Findlater. _Penny Monypenny_. By Mary and Jane Findlater. _Seven Scots Stories_. By Jane Findlater. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35 each.

†_Economic Beginnings of the Far West_. By Katharine Coman. Two volumes. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.

upon to make the tale complete. Here we have fur traders, adventurers, missionaries, friars, gold-seekers and tillers of the soil contending for a mighty empire which ultimately was to reach, under permanent settlement, a high state of development. Now and then the narrative brings into light again some pioneer whose work made a permanent contribution to the building up of the territory, but whose name has been well-nigh forgotten. There was, for instance, Hall J. Kelley, the Boston school teacher, who penetrated to the Oregon country in the early thirties and whose enraptured vision of that region, which he sought to make others see, was so ridiculed in his own day. Yet all that he predicted, and far more, has long since come to pass.

The controverted questions with which the history of the Far West is so thickly sown are ignored as controversy, and the material of the narrative is chosen from conflicting records with an impartial hand. If Marcus Whitman is made to take his famous journey on "mission business" solely, credit is given him for his wishes and endeavors to have the country settled by Americans. A just tribute is paid to Dr. McLoughlin, the chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company in Oregon, who, in spite of the contemporaneous feeling against him, is shown to have ruined his fortunes thru the prodigal assistance given by him to the Americans. The story of the Mormon development of Utah is, in the main, fairly told, tho the massacre of emigrants at Mountain Meadows escapes mention. The account of the settlement of California is particularly full and fair.

A notably interesting part of the work is that which treats of such of the economic bases of the Civil War as relate to the Western country. The increasing exhaustion of Southern lands and the rapid increase of the slave population forced the slaveholders to look to an extension of slave territory. As Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas shared in the general condition of the Southern States further east, and as the arid and mountainous regions of the Far West offered no inviting field for this extension, the Kansas-Nebraska country naturally came to be the sought-for region of the slaveholders. The Kansas-Nebraska bill, approved May 30, 1854, in effect abrogated the Missouri Compromise and established the principle of squatter sovereignty. Then came the race from North and South to colonize the sections and the inevitable clash of the contending interests.

All this is, of course, a commonplace of history; but the relation of the agitation for a Pacific railroad and for free homesteads to the general question has never been satisfactorily treated. All elements of the population wanted the railroad; in 1860 both the Democratic parties as well as the Republican party carried the demand in their platforms. But between the Southern demand that the road should begin at Charleston, S. C., and the Northern demand that it should begin at Omaha was a difference that could not be bridged. The homestead agitation also became a sectional matter. The prospective breaking up of the Kansas-Nebraska domain into quarter-sections meant free labor and not slave labor. By 1854, therefore, the South was well-nigh a unit against a homestead act. The homestead bill of 1850 failed to pass, and that of 1854 failed in conference. It was in the debate on the latter bill that Senator Johnson of Arkansas declared that the homestead policy was "so tinctured with abolitionism that no Southerner could vote for it." The bill of 1860 was saddled by the Senate with amendments that the House accepted only under protest. Even then, however, Buchanan, at the behest of the slaveholders, vetoed it. Only after the secession of the Southern members was it possible to pass the bill which Lincoln approved May 20, 1862.

Pother About Women

Why so much pother about women? They have been here for some thousands of years and are likely to remain some thousands more, to carry

their share of the world's work and of its perplexities; but at the moment everybody is looking at them as tho they were some monstrous phenomenon. From the pile of books on our desk concerning themselves with the Eternal Feminine, we select a few of the more salient.

Why Women Are So, by Mary Roberts Coolidge, attracts by its witty title, but all the rest of the book is serious in the extreme, leaving us to wonder who named a scientific and argumentative treatise upon the development of woman after so insouciant a fashion?[1] It should have been called "The Descent of Woman." Its thesis is that the women of the nineteenth century were what men expected them to be, the women of the twentieth century will be more—or at least, different. William Hard ventures to prophesy what they will be in *The Women of Tomorrow,*[2] a collection of clever essays with such suggestive captions as: "Learning for Earning," "Learning for Spending," "Love Deferred," "The Wasters," the latter class typified by Marie, "whose job was being nice"; the "Nice Girl," taken by her husband not to share his struggle but his prosperity, never having in all her life any discipline of difficulties overcome, the most to be pitied of all women, because her soul is smothered in petty luxury, for which she does not pay. The Newer Woman will seek her inspiration from "the spirit that made woman love her child, and that shall yet make her love her kind."

Woman in the Making of America is refreshing, as it recalls to us the actual and great services of the women who have helped make America, the activities of American women in the period of colonization, during the Civil War and in our own times.[3] Mr. Bruce asserts that American women have been, and are, courageous, resourceful, able and devoted to their country and its best interests; nor does he minimize the part they are destined to play in the reshaping of her future.

Mrs. Christie, in *The Advance of Woman,* attempts an exhaustive account of the rise of woman from the earliest times down to the present.[4] She even begins her treatise with a chapter on "Mankind's Dumb Progenitors," taking Ward's position that:

> the female is not only the primary and original sex, but continues thruout as the main trunk, the males being added to secure the crossing of ancestral strains. The female not only typifies the race but is the race.

After this we are prepared for a discussion of the "Matriarchate," the rise of the Patriarchate, the origin of which is left somewhat obscure, and a scathing arraignment of man as a "Social Coward." The spirit of the discussion is too polemical to be strictly fair. The Mothers of the World have certainly had something to do with shaping the ideas of men, even their ideas of womanhood, and it is unjust to blame man as sole author of the inferior position of woman. Yet the burning earnestness of the book makes it worth reading.

Miss Tarbell's argument, *The Business of Being a Woman,*[5] takes the conservative side of the suffrage controversy, and a slightly contemptuous tone in speaking of the modern woman as the "Uneasy Woman." Dressing herself and self-discussion, according to Miss Tarbell, are her most conspicuous occupations. "Restless amazons," "uneasy souls," and "imitators of man," these are hard epithets to hurl at those who are conscientiously striving for an equality of opportunity the world has not yet seen! The reiteration that a woman's proper business is in her home is somewhat irritating when we remember that she is not allowed the initiative in securing the home, and that

[1] *Why Women Are So.* By Mary Roberts Coolidge. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

[2] *The Women of To-morrow.* By William Hard. New York: Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

[3] *Woman in the Making of America.* By H. Addington Bruce. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[4] *The Advance of Woman.* By Jane Johnstone Christie. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

[5] *The Business of Being a Woman.* By Ida M. Tarbell. New York: The Macmillan Co $1.25.

nearly eight millions of her, driven by necessity, are already at work outside of it. The passages of the book that deal with the importance of domestic life are sensible and not to be controverted; but not all women are so fortunate as to be engaged in that special business, nor are all fitted for it.

Professor Barnes is more courageous. *Woman in Modern Society* is wholesomely radical and sanely conservative in dealing with the complexities of woman's relation to society.[6] A good breezy blast of common sense blows away the objection that a woman cannot do her full duty to her household and take any interest in outside affairs. As a matter of fact, the average woman has many outside interests already, and few of them so important or dignified as her duties as a citizen, altho taking much more time. In speaking of the working girl, Professor Barnes finely says:

> During the period of transition from schools to their own family life, the girls might well give a half dozen years to work in factories and stores, where the conditions should be as good and as well guarded as in our best school buildings—in factories, in a word, where the employers would be willing that their own daughters should work. This is surely a fair standard. Work which is not safe or fit for me to do is not fit for me to hire done. If this principle fails, then democracy is but a dream.

Irish Avowals

George Moore enjoyed going to priests' school no better than did Lafcadio Hearn. When as a boy of nine he ate his first dinner at the Oscott Boarding School Father Martin told him that he must be silent. "As soon as he had turned his back," he now reports, "I asked my neighbor in a loud voice why the priest had told me I wasn't to talk."

George Moore has been talking ever since. His life in England, France and Ireland, with his interest in all the arts, have given him much to talk about. In the first volume of the trilogy *Hail and Farewell*, which is in fact his literary memoir, Mr. Moore told us of his life in London as a man of letters; his visits to Edward Martyn in the Temple; his tour to Bayreuth, and other matters —including his motives for leaving London and taking up residence in Dublin. In *Salve*, the newly publisht second volume,[1] he tells us of that Dublin, and of conversations on life and literature with Mr. Martyn, Æ (George Russell), and his brother, Maurice Moore. This brother, a colonel in the British army, remained Catholic, whereas Moore, the man of letters, is an agnostic who has flirted with Protestantism, after having made pilgrimages in quest of heathen divinities. With Colonel Maurice, Father Tom (an Irish Jesuit), Editor Gill and other members of the Church of Rome, our author conducts a long discussion on the theme literature and dogma, holding the thesis that Catholicism has checked literary production ever since the close of the pseudo-pagan era of Renaissance Popes. He is not at his best in this controversy, the importance of which he unhumorously exaggerates; but there is, of course, a great deal of truth to be uttered, and he utters it with unction and Mooresque cleverness. This is shown to advantage in his banter at the expense of the author of *The Genius of Christianity*, whom he renames Chateaubrioche, affecting to believe that his immortality is securer in the steak he invented than in his literature, and arguing that his very name is "soft, unreal, spongy—spongy as a *brioche*."

George Moore is an impressionist of impressionists—a dilettante of dilettanti—an immoralist of immoralists. Yet his breviary of disillusion (the phrase is not apt, for it implies a period of illusions) is written in a style of uncommon purity and perfection; with a distinction and simplicity worthy of a better book. Perhaps it is because this is the second volume and not the first that we seem to note a falling off in human interest

[6] *Woman in Modern Society*. By Earl Barnes. New York: B. W. Huebsch. $1.25.

[1] *Hail and Farewell: Salve*. By George Moore. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.

and literary gusto—for Moore tires soon or late of everything undertaken. Yet this author is not least among the authors of confessions; a born exhibitionist. Here he shows off as master in dialog. Since he it is who holds the pen, it goes without saying that he gets the better of the arguments. Even so, it is no pleasing character that reveals itself. Whistler in the Old Grosvenor Gallery observed to him: "Nothing, I suppose, matters to you, except your writing." It is Moore who records the words—not without proper shame. Even that is something. A notable artist—an ignoble soul!

A contrast is, therefore, suggested with the fellow-Irishman and fellow-artist, William Butler Yeats. In *Ave* Moore has described Yeats as a type of the eternal Dandy in letters—and there is, indeed, more than a touch of the precious in the man—a tendency which finds partial expression in a certain attenuation in literary style. Yet perhaps preciosity and attenuation alike spring in part from a certain moral fastidiousness, which distinguishes him completely not only from an artist like Moore, but from most artists of our time. Allied to this are equally noble qualities of loyalty, sincerity and devotion, as well as of a singular elation which is at the heart of his philosophy of life, as it is exprest in so many of the brief essays contained in his latest book, with its "precious" title, *The Cutting of an Agate*.[2] It may occur to many of the readers of this book, which, like Moore's, gives a picture of his connection with the Irish movement, tho by indirection only, that Mr. Yeats has, in recent years, sacrificed himself somewhat, as an artist, for the good of a cause. This point is raised also in Mr. Weygandt's book about the *Irish Literary Movement*—noticed in this week's issue. But nothing is farther from Mr. Yeats's own mind than any sentiment of self-sacrifice, and his entire single-heartedness makes Moore's self-conscious insistence upon all that he gave up to go to Ireland seem the meaner and pettier—*le plus mesquin*, the French would say—by comparison. In return, however, for what is simple and genuine in him (in spite of all his intellectual subtlety and complication), Mr. Yeats retains the power to derive spiritual sustenance from the flintiest pastures. The essays in the present volume are entirely occasional and journalistic. Yet how much they contain that is noble and permanent! "There are few writers today," says Remy de Gourmont, à propos of Maurice Barrès, "there have never been many who can, without being laughed at for their presumption, collect their chance articles in book form." Mr. Yeats is one of these fortunate few. The reason is because no interest in the affairs of the moment can make him lose sight of eternal principles, both of life and of art, and because no amount of friendly preoccupation with the personality of an artist can blind him to the superior claims of the world of imaginative ideas as the first concern of the critic. He is almost the only critic of our own day who makes a serious and exhaustive study of the necessary relations between such ideas, or symbols, and the needs of sentiment and emotion which they express. He is not only a real poet, but a real thinker on the nature of poetry, and as such he cannot write on any individual or any manifestation, however remote, without saying something that opens wide gates of revery, or drives deep wells of insight and comprehension, for the contemplative reader.

'Twixt Land and Sea

With the name of Joseph Conrad one almost invariably associates the sea tale which is above all deliberate in matter and manner. His recent works have almost all been lengthy. One is somewhat surprised, therefore, to find his latest volume, *'*'Twixt*

[2] *The Cutting of an Agate*. By William Butler Yeats. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

''Twixt Land and Sea*. By Joseph Conrad. New York: Geo. H. Doran Co. $1.25.

Land and Sea, made up of three comparatively short stories.

The first of these is built about the well-established theme of the sea captain enthralled against his will by the girl on shore, in this case a girl in every way his inferior. There is novelty in that her sullen unresponsiveness is what allures him, the first sign of reciprocal emotion on her part extinguishing his infatuation. What lingers in the memory is not the thread of story, but the character of Jacobus the ship-chandler—deliberate, pertinacious, stolid. The story as a whole is a vivid study of the tropics, that caldron in which strange passions gather silently and burst into sudden ebullition.

The second tale is also of a captain. New to his ship and the officers under him, he is alone on deck one night, when out of the dark water emerges a swimmer from a vessel two miles away. This apparition confesses that he has been technically guilty of murder, tho not in any moral sense, whereupon the captain smuggles him into his own cabin and conceals him there for several days until the ship is within a swimmer's reach of shore. Mr. Conrad has created a situation of tension thru character rather than incident. There are, to be sure, details of discovery barely averted, but in the main the stress is upon the captain's moods, fears and loyalty to his strange cabin-mate.

The keynote verse on the title page of this volume declares that "life is a tragic folly." Here, as in almost all Conrad, the emphasis is on the tragic. But all who have enjoyed his other tales of hot blood and tropic seas will enjoy this book, done with the author's measured artistic touch.

Greek and Latin Reprints

We have previously called attention to *The Loeb Classical Library* of classical authors, for whose publication the English-speaking world is indebted to a member of a New York banking house. This collection is to include all Greek and Latin authors down to the fall of Constantinople, and the original text, after the best collation of manuscripts, is placed opposite to an English translation by a competent scholar. The latest volumes to reach our desk are Catullus, Tibullus, Euripides (four volumes), Lucian and Appian's *Roman History* (Macmillan, $1.50 per volume). We can hardly conceive a more valuable gift to the scholarly world, and the entire set of some hundreds of 16mo volumes ought, as they appear, to be in every fine private and public library. Think of the pleasure of reading Euripides in English, with the Greek text to refer to on the opposite page! The reader must not look for notes, but must read as he would read a modern work —for pleasure and information; and he would be instructed by the wealth of good and old literature which often seems to have a very modern flavor. We congratulate those who look forward to own the whole of these neat and portable volumes, and those, too, who can afford only to make a selection of their favorite authors.

Pan in Ireland

Some months ago we told the truth about James Stephens's *Mary, Mary;* a most pleasant duty. We now receive from the Messrs. Macmillan a copy of another work of fiction by the same author, *The Crock of Gold* ($1.25.) This is a less comprehensible tale of Irish fairies and gods—to whom is added Pan. Some will be utterly baffled—some may read an elaborate symbolism into all this; but we accept it all as a rather delightful bit of toying with ideas and sentiments, sense and nonsense. Yes, the Philosophers of the tale, the Gray Woman, the Thin Woman, and all. The principal philosopher rambles on in his monologs for all the world like an Anatole France of Merrion Square; an Anatole France with a smaller burden of erudition to shoulder, and rather less maturity, it may be, but at least a younger and not depressing Anatole. Certainly there is a suggestion of a passage in *Penguin Island* in the Philosopher's moralizing upon clothes; a hint of a situation in *Thaïs* in the encounter of the Philosopher and Caivilin. Here is an observation of the Philosopher anent Pan's system: "Our eyes tell us what to think about, and our wisdom is no more than a catalog of sensual stimuli." Doesn't this sum up a school of literary sensationalism, that masquerades variously as "naturalistic" and as "impressionistic" art? But Mr. Stephens's book is best enjoyed as a bit of sophisticated faëry, characteristically whimsical. Next time, however, we shall hope to find something simpler and perhaps even more coherent.

Wild Life Brought Home

A. Radclyffe Dugmore, who is widely known for his skilful and often artistic portrayal, by photography, of animals, especially birds, in their native haunts, has, in *Wild Life and the Camera,* brought together a collection of essays and photographs illustrating outdoor scenes and wild creatures in all parts of the country, from Newfoundland to California (Lippincott, $2). A large part of the contents relates to sport with rifle or rod, in which the author's rôle seems to have been spectator and recorder rather than sportsman. Several of the essays deal with animal life, and are accompanied by striking pictures, as of migrating caribou, ducks in flight, and small birds with their young. The writing is smooth and informatory, but lacks literary distinction.

Literary Notes

One of the funniest books of the year is Irvin Cobb's *Anatomy,* illustrated by Peter Newell at his best (Doran, 75 cents). Like most humorous books, it should be read aloud, and in small doses, to get the most enjoyment out of this unusual anatomical treatise, but the listener will want to peep over the reader's shoulder, to see the pictures.

For those who cannot read Molière in the original, there is Prof. Curtis Hidden Page's rendering in English blank verse. The publishers, G. P. Putnam's Sons, have brought out this competent translation in a single volume; now they are issuing it in neat little books, one for each play. More than half-a-dozen volumes have been publisht in this form; the latest are *The Miser* and *The Misanthrope.*

The Cobweb Cloak is like a delicate old lace fan, such as one finds in a grandmother's wedding chest, faintly fragrant with memories. Upon the ivory traceries of this particular fan still are marks, however, of the secret tears of a sinning woman. This woman's child is happier, and shares her days in turn with the mother, an Irish nurse, fairies and saints. Helen Mackay has written a book of quaint fancies, poetic imaginings, the dreams of a sensitive child, and the heartburnings of a woman (Duffield, $1.25).

Mrs. Dorothy Canfield Fisher has made a careful study of the methods of Maria Montessori, from the standpoint of an educated American mother (*A Montessori Mother.* Holt, $1.25). She finds, as might be expected, that it requires modification in adapting it to our children and introducing it into our primary schools. Yet the author is an enthusiastic partisan of the lovely children's world in which "there is no need for haste," and her book is an interesting one to all mothers and teachers worthy the trust that has been given them. The basis of the Montessori teaching is self-education, and the contrast between the modern kindergarten, with the teacher the center and always directing the work and play of the children, and the Casa dei Bambini, or "Children's Home," with the teacher keeping conscientiously in the background, letting the child direct his own activities, is radical. Mrs. Fisher's book is the best we have seen on the subject.

Simple ceremonies marked the beginning of the construction of the Widener Memorial Library at Harvard University, last month. The new structure is the gift of Mrs. George D. Widener, of Philadelphia, and will cost $2,000,000. A Philadelphian, Mr. Horace Trumbauer, is architect. The new library is a memorial to the late Harry Elkins Widener, who was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1907, and went down with the Titanic. Mr. Widener was an ardent and intelligent collector, and his treasures are to be concentrated in a special fireproof section of the new edifice. While the work of construction continues, Gore Hall, the outgrown library building, is being demolisht; and the books are distributed between the various special collections, old Massachusetts Hall, etc.

Alfred Noyes, whose poem, *The Origin of Life,* was publisht (with a portrait and brief sketch of the author), in THE INDEPENDENT for December 12, 1912, is a visitor in New York, having come to this country to lecture on modern poetry and on militarism. The young English poet is a hearty friend of international arbitration. The New York press is always amusing in its comments upon the distinguisht men of letters who come within range of the city editor's desk; this time it makes much of the fact that Mr. Noyes has made a good living from his versifying ever since he was graduated from Oxford, eleven years ago. To make money out of poetry may set some doubting Thomases to questioning the higher value of the poet's work; but we do not grudge the English traveler his ducats. He has had to work for them as hard as most men of affairs or civil engineers. Nor has he indulged in the exhibitionism or eccentricity of some modern painters.

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Size of Future Liners

How large are liners going to become? Much greater than the thousand-footer which we hear the White Star Line has ordered? New York has realized within the last year that the question of their future length is one which must be settled. By referring to the diagram the reader will see that the length of steamships has been growing in accordance with a definite curve, which, if projected in the most conservative path to the year 1935 gives us a ship 1600 feet long, and in two more decades one of 2350 feet, or about half a mile. More important than length is tonnage, and this, as is shown by the second curve, is increasing enormously. SS. 1935 would be of some 220,000 gross tons, five times the *Olympic*, and provide as good accommodations for 19,000 passengers. SS. 1955 would register 700,000 tons, a whole merchant marine of to-day, be 240 feet wide and carry 60,000 passengers, besides a crew of some 13,000.

From the way things are going these are conservative inferences, as the diagram shows. Ships have been growing larger ever since Mr. Paleolithicus, or more probably his young son, first sat on a log and paddled himself across a creek. And the growth has been perfectly continuous except for one break at the close of the Roman Empire, when civilization declined. The extremely rapid development of material civilization today will surely not be much halted in the next generation, especially since the speed of progress is accelerating. And of the characteristics of civilization has for a century been a universal growth in the size of things—buildings, railroads, ships, machines—everything is swelling as if Well's "food of the gods" had been sown over the earth.

It is hard to imagine a ship whose cable-links each weigh two-thirds of a ton being launched in two decades and a half. But the curve of growth has been steady and sure, except where the Great Eastern exceeded it, as the diagram shows. If we say that it will not continue in the future we but echo what has been said time and again in the past, and always the curve has continued. Objections that greater ships would be unwieldy, too deep for our harbors, etc., have been made in the past, and blotted out by the next leviathan. If we call impossible these dotted-line ships we may be like the farmer at the circus who on seeing a giraffe, shut his eyes, clenched his hands and said desperately, "Oh h—, there *ain't* no such animal!" For the behomoths of the nearer future are apparently just as surely decreed as the *Aquitania*, whose keel has been laid.

So far as limitations in ship-building and navigation go, there is no reason why ships should not be half a mile long. And there is every reason why they should be. For one, in liners as in other small towns, the larger the community, the greater variety of amusements and comforts may be provided. More important reasons are that the larger the ship the higher speed she can make and the more certain she is of making in thru all weathers. The question of safety is very obscure and very much debated. But two things are certain—that the difference in safety between large and small ships is not great, and that safety will soon be absolute to the passengers of both. All the perils of the deep have already been reduced to three —collision with an iceberg, derelict or another ship. And by thermostats, by fog-dispelling, echo-hearing thru air or water, wireless telephony and many other devices we are rapidly bringing about that every obstruction will at a distance reveal itself as clearly and certainly as if it stood in broad daylight.

The problem of finding enough passengers, 60,000 for one trip does not seem difficult when we consider by what leaps and bounds transoceanic travel is increasing, and that the pooling of steamship business, which right or wrong is on the increase, will more and more focus the thousands of travelers, directing them all now to one ship and now to another.

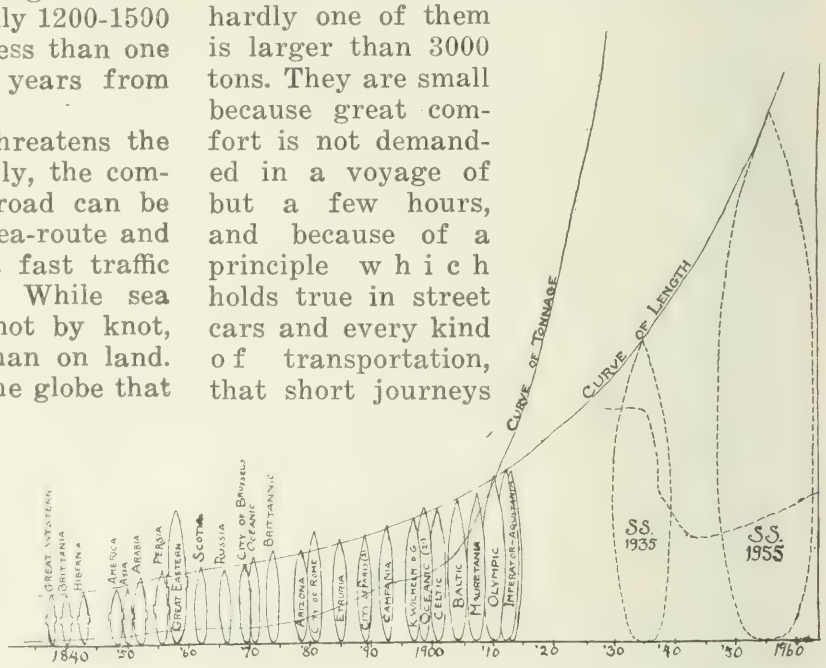
But, nevertheless, real objections do exist to such monsters as we have indicated. The difficulty of insufficient depth of harbors has not been met in the past, for all the millions of cubic yards we have taken out, because the cost of dredging increases greatly with the depth. Ships have had to grow shallower in proportion to their depth. The *Umbria*, built away back in '73 drew 27 feet, which would shut her from almost all the world's harbors today. The *Mauretania* draws 37 per cent. more and is 57 per cent. longer. With length and beam outgrowing depth, our liners are approaching the model of

river-steamers, at the cost both of speed and of natural strength. As the shallow Suez Canal has kept small the ships of the Orient, so our harbors may limit those of the future.

Moreover, the lengthwise dimension of ships is becoming so great that it will soon be a question, not of dredging a bar, but of finding new harbors. In our own Hudson River, which is wider than most, we are finding immense difficulty in providing, without choking the fairway, a pier long enough for the *Imperator*, which is due in May. As for Liverpool, Hamburg and the rest whose clear channels are only 1200-1500 feet wide, they would become less than one ship length wide but a few years from now.

Another obstruction which threatens the growth of ships is, paradoxically, the competition of trains. For a railroad can be built parallel to almost every sea-route and give quicker service, and it is fast traffic which creates the big ships. While sea speeds are increasing, it is knot by knot, with much greater difficulty than on land. We find, accordingly, all over the globe that the fast steamer is being replaced by the now three times faster as well as more frequent express train. We go to California by rail, tho the Argonauts went by sea. The Londoner goes to Japan by the Trans-Siberian Railway; for India or Australia he goes by train in two days as far as Brindisi. He will soon have a Trans-Persoan Railway to take him to India itself, and some day, perhaps, a continuation of it thru the Malay Peninsula, Sumatra and Java to a point not far from Australia. He is building the Cape-to-Cairo railway to take him to South Africa; in the New World we are planning the Pan-American Railroad, and the very practical Harriman thought of laying the rails across Alaska to Behring Strait, thence to run southwestward to the Trans-siberian. One of the most useful projects, and one which may be realized within 10 years, is a railroad across the desert of Sahara to Cape Verde, whence it is only 1715 marine miles to Pernambuco, Brazil. Roads southward and westward from there already partially built, will reduce the sea-voyage between London and Valparaiso from 8793 knots to 1715. All this withdrawal of ships means a check in the flow of inventions and the improvement of harbors, both necessary to any increase in the size of vessels.

The sea route between New York and Europe can also be made shorter, with important consequences. As mails are already put off at Queenstown, Fishguard, Plymouth and Cherbourg, to save a few hours, while on the American side Montauk Point and Halifax have been suggested, so, if the liners ran from St. Johns, Newfoundland, to Galway the voyage would be reduced from 3270 knots (New York to London) to 1685. A thirty-five knot flier could tear over this stretch of water in 48 hours, a state of affairs which would tend to make liners small, like cross-channel steamers. The boats which ply the English Channel and North Sea handle an enormous fast traffic, yet hardly one of them is larger than 3000 tons. They are small because great comfort is not demanded in a voyage of but a few hours, and because of a principle which holds true in street cars and every kind of transportation, that short journeys call for immediate service—a ferry or a cross-channel steamer for each train—rather than for speed when once started. Furthermore, these ocean ferryboats would be deprived of all their freight traffic, by the lengthening of the rail route, so that another motive for size, the carrying of freight cheaply, would be done away with. Designed to ferry across by the short route only a few tons of mail and cabin passengers, or by the long route to carry freight and steerage passengers cheaply, i. e., slowly, the future liners would not be large.



And the "whale-path" will not have its ships always, even in this one Atlantic stretch where no land is. For overhead is the path of the air, and the aeroplane, still in its infancy, has flown 120 miles an hour, four feet to one of the "greyhound" *Mauretania*. In a few years we may expect large and safe aeroplanes to make 200-300-400 miles an hour—here is speed such as cannot be reached on sea or land. And when mail and passengers leave the ships, there are only small freighters left. The liners are facing their end—already the birds of ill omen are to be discerned in the sky.

A dotted line in the diagram, starting at the bow of the *Aquitania*, indicates, according to the author's opinion, the evolution in length of future liners.

S. C. GILFILLAN.

Patriotism and Plays

In France, at any rate, the theater is prompt to reflect any change in popular sentiment. This is true of the serious drama no less than of the *revues* and lighter entertainments, which the American tourist may attend out of interest in their dancing and facetiousness, but whose real point he is likely to miss, simply because the slang in which their ribald and satiric songs are written defies the understanding of anyone but the Parisian.

To confine ourselves to the serious drama, however. One need go no further than New York to find an illustration, for in the play by M. Kistermaecker, which went by the name of *la Flambée* in Paris and, in a translation called *The Spy*, holds the stage of a Broadway theater, one straightway recognizes a product of the last few years. The play's period is stampt upon it by the place which the patriotic instinct plays in its denouement. The same motive makes the effectiveness of the latest play of M. Henri Lavedan, interpreted by the greatest living French actor, Lucien Guitry. This last piece is entitled quite simply *Servir*—"To Serve."

It is not, however, in plays alone that the revival of the national spirit in France is demonstrated. René Bazin's novel, *les Oberlé*, translated *The Children of Alsace*, and Maurice Barrès's *Colette Baudoche*, both mark the reopening of the question of the Lost Provinces—Shall they be abandoned permanently? French popular sentiment replies No, altho it is only a few years since all thought of *la Revanche* seemed to have been given up except by fire-eaters pure and simple. A young Frenchman, a cool-headed professor in a New York institution, remarked to us the other day that when Francis Joseph died Austria-Hungary was bound to break up, and Germany would seek to annex Austria. "We might agree to that—and Russia, too," he magnanimously conceded, "provided Alsace-Lorraine was returned to us." The feeling of depression and futility which swept over the generation that was young in 1870 and matured too suddenly during the horrors of war and Commune is forgotten today. And France has taken to herself almost too much comfort from the fact that the Turks used German artillery and had been drilled by German tacticians, while the victorious Bulgars used French arms and had received instruction from St. Cyr.

Meanwhile a play called *Alsace*, written by the detective-novelist, Gaston Leroux, and staged by M. Camille, has been presented to enthusiastic audiences in Paris by the charming Mme. Rejane. The appeal here is as frankly to the military spirit and to the prevalent dislike of German manners as it is to national enthusiasm. Such a play as this, skilfully conceived, mounted, and acted, is in perfect accord with the spirit of the moment. And the triumph of *Alsace* at the Théâtre Rejane serves as a suggestion that France's chief danger just now seems to be a possible recurrence of that Chauvinism which, periodically, has turned Marianne's pretty head. Fortunately, the Republic has an able First Minister in Aristide Briand, and an able President in Raymond Poincaré. But the latter's hard-headed sanity may be put to severe strains before he has served out his seven years as Chief Executive.

Underpaid Women

The conditions of women workers brought to public attention during the garment makers' strike in New York City have imprest many newspaper writers as exceptional and surprising. This underpayment of women is not so very exceptional, and it ought not to have been at all surprising, since it has been for years the subject of Government investigation and has inspired a good many pages of the voluminous and thoro *Report on the Condition of Women and Child Wage-earners in the United States*, issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor in the years 1910, 1911 and 1912. While the various editorial writers do well to protest, as they are now doing, against the inhumanity of employing women at hard labor for excessive hours at $4 a week, they would have done still better had they begun the campaign several years ago. The information was perfectly accessible.

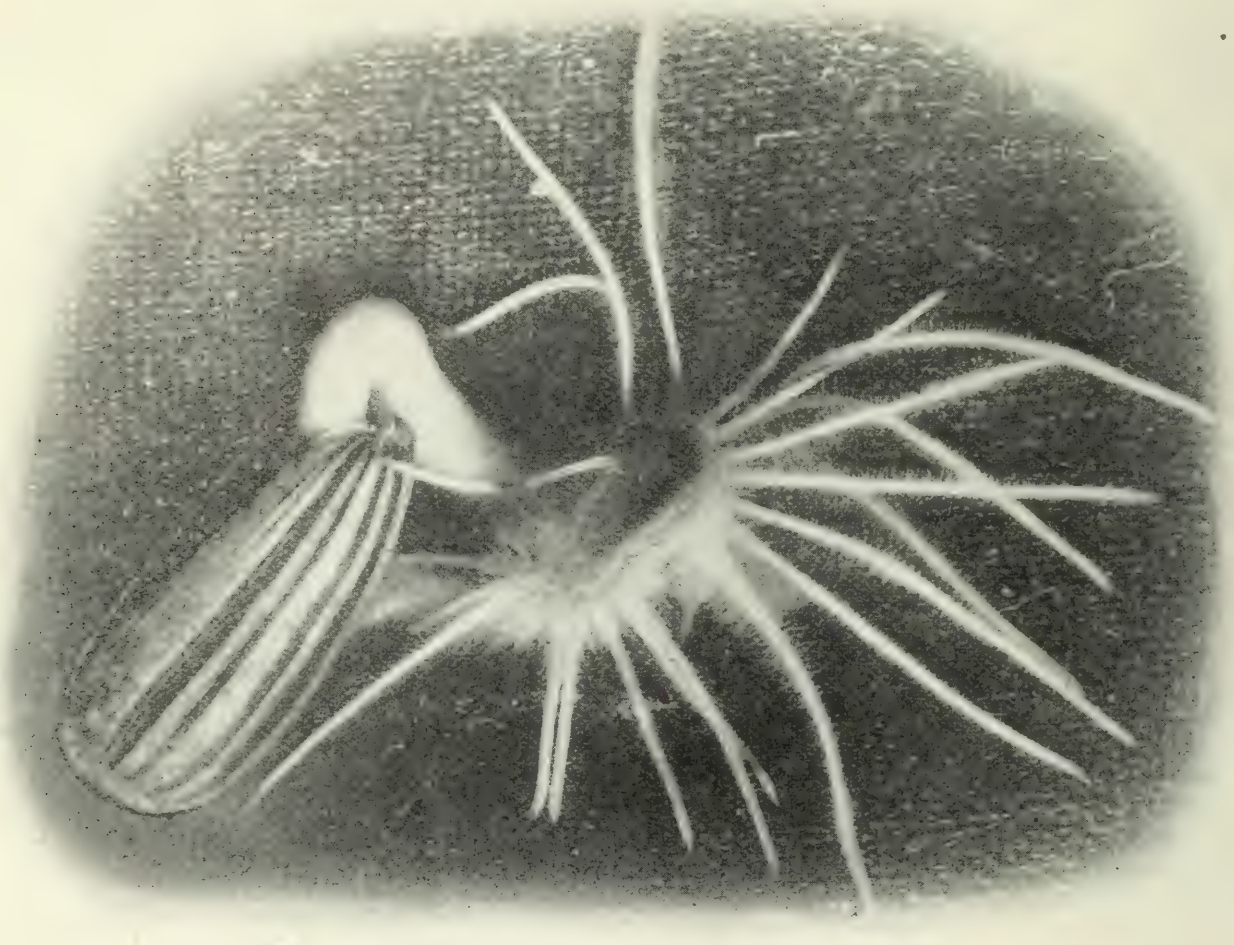
The facts detailed in the above mentioned report cover a much wider range and are of deeper significance than those brought out in the recent strike. A few points may be briefly indicated here. For one thing, the report completely shatters the "pin money" theory. Till the recent garment makers' strike made it clear that women had actually to live on those pitiful earnings, it was usual to hear people say, whenever such instances of low wages were cited, that they represented only pin money, the workers having other means of support. The report shows that the woman who goes

into industrial work for pin money is exceedingly rare. In the New York factories 88.1 per cent of the women employed contributed their entire earnings to the support of their families; in the New York stores the percentage was 84.3.

The following conditions were revealed by an investigation of a certain number of silk mills in Pennsylvania and New Jersey: In the Pennsylvania mills visited, 67.8 per cent of all employees were women and 23.2 per cent were children; in New Jersey the women were 49.6 per cent and the children were 6 per cent. In the throwing mills of New Jersey 8.7 per cent of the women over sixteen years of age received less than $4 a week and 15.8 per cent received between $4 and $5; of the girls under sixteen, 40.1 per cent received less than $4 and 41 per cent received between $4 and $5. In Pennsylvania conditions were much worse. There 57.2 per cent of the women over sixteen received less than $4, and 37.1 per cent between $4 and $5, and of the girls under sixteen, 91.6 per cent received less than $4 and 7.6 per cent between $4 and $5.

The Miracle of Spring

Speaking figuratively, we often talk about the burst of spring breaking the bonds of winter when we refer to the change from severe cold to warmer weather, without realizing the fact that there is an actual burst of spring in the germination of seeds and the opening of buds. You and I stand sometimes at the grave of a loved one and ask, "What mystery is this death; no one can explain it?" Was there ever anything more nonsensical? The mystery is in life, not in death. It is not mysterious that a little bit of matter should lie here before you without action, tho that particle be no larger than a seed of corn or of sunflower.



SPRING'S AWAKENING

Only a sunflower seed, but yet containing the prom ise and potency of future life.

In every seed apparently inert and dead is pent up a miracle waiting only for the triune application of air, warmth and moisture. It lies on your shelf with plenty of air surrounding it, but that is not enough. Put it in a warm, sunny window, and that is not enough. Throw it into a pan of cold water and that is not enough. It is

only a bit of apparently dead matter, but bring to bear upon it the trinity of air, warmth and moisture, then what a leap it makes into the unknown, what an astonishing burst into the unknown, tho familiar and commonplace. Look at the accompanying photograph of the bursting of a sunflower seed, that only a few hours ago was apparently as dead as a bit of metal. No mystery there, nothing to excite our attention. But in a folded damp cloth it was placed in a warm spot. Sufficient air was contained in the folds of the cloth, sufficient moisture brought to it by capillary attraction between the fibers of the cloth, and sufficient warmth penetrated the meshes, all three acting together to produce this astonishing spring miracle. Mother Nature had provided that around the plumule there should be stored a supply of food amply sufficient until the plant could grow a myriad root hairs with which to gather its own food.

In every tiny root hair, and in every cell of which it is composed, what mystery lies concealed. Bring these cells under the highest power microscope and the cell wall seems to be an impervious membrane. Nothing there resembles a sieve, and yet the moisture penetrated that membrane by the wonderful process that we call osmosis. Here is the beginning of new things. It is the renewal of life. Sunflowers of 1913 may be of the past, but they still live in their offspring. Generation after generation comes and goes. It is like a long wavy line that rises alternately to the hights of the adult, and then falls into the valley to begin all over again. But there is no phase, whether in growth, decay or pollination, more interesting or more strikingly beautiful than in the first attempts to rise again to the hights of life. It assures us that sunflowers may come and sunflowers may go, but sunflower life shall go on forever. More than the burst of the seed in the ground it is a burst of rays of hope in the human heart. EDWARD F. BIGELOW.

High School Students and Their Studies

There are some surprises in store for anyone who reads for the first time the reports of the United States Commissioner of Education in regard to secondary instruction in this country. Within the past two decades (1890-1910) the number of pupils in the secondary schools of America has more than trebled, increasing twice as fast as the population of the country. About 12 per cent of these remain to graduate, three-fifths of the graduating classes being composed of girls. Even this percentage of graduates represents an advance over the figures for preceding decades; but, on the other hand, the percentage of secondary school pupils preparing for college has decreased from 18.6 per cent to 6.8 per cent. According to distribution, it appears that the public high schools are increasing their enrolment very rapidly, as compared with other secondary schools; that, in spite of the drift of population to the cities, there is no appreciable increase at present in the relative proportion of secondary pupils in the urban high schools, as compared with the rural; and that Utah and Iowa lead the United States in their percentage of secondary school students, these being the only two States which have over 20 per 1000 of population.

Even more interesting is the proportionate change in the number of students taking various studies. There is a decline in the popularity of all of the science subjects except mathematics. On the other hand, the proportion of students taking Latin has rapidly increased, and now stands at over 50 per cent, running close to algebra at the top of the list. Of the other subjects, English literature, rhetoric, history, geometry and German show marked increases, French shows little change, and civics, like the natural sciences, a decrease.

New Aids for Our Life Savers

At an appointed time each year, a board of United States Government experts, specially detailed for the purpose, devotes a considerable interval to thoro examination and tests of all the new inventions that have been evolved during the twelvemonth for life-saving purposes. It is surprising how many novelties are submitted, but even more surprising how few of these candidates for Federal endorsement and adoption meet the varied requirements of the governmental arbiters. This very circumstance of the meager proportion of worthwhile innovations has tended to render the officials of the United States Life Saving Service conservative, even skeptical, regarding new departures in life-saving apparatus and equipment.

With due allowance for this very natural state of affairs, it will be appreciated that there is especial significance in a development of the past few years which has already well nigh revolutionized American life-saving methods and may be confidently counted upon to complete the transformation within a very few years. This radical influence is found in the introduction of power life and surf boats, replacing the

old-fashioned oared craft which were dependent upon the brawn of the rowers to propel them on a mission of succor. At the present time there are in service at United States life saving stations an aggregate of more than one hundred of these power boats, and additions are being made almost monthly. To be sure, something like one-third of the total number of power boats represent the old type of life-saving craft which have been converted by the installation of motors, but all the others were specially constructed as power boats in accordance with governmental designs which have been gradually revised until they approximate perfection.



UNCLE SAM'S NEW LIFE-SAVING POWER BOAT

Just here it may be noted as a matter for patriotic pride that the United States is far in advance of all other nations not only in the extent to which power boats have been adopted as vehicles of rescue and relief in maritime disaster, but in the capabilities and technical qualifications of the designs which have been evolved as a result of the lessons of practical experience. Only a few weeks ago our neighbor Canada announced that she would adopt the United States governmental models for her new power life-saving craft, and several other nations are evidently contemplating a similar endorsement. Great Britain and France, the only European nations that have introduced power life boats to any considerable extent, are accounted far behind the United States in the progress made in this field, altho it must be admitted that one of the British models is larger than anything in service on this side of the Atlantic, and the English may be accounted pioneers in this entire sphere, owing to their early experiments with steam as a motive power for life boats.

The officials of the United States Government were alert, say, a score of years ago, to the possibilities of power in life-saving craft, but the adoption of steam for such a purpose meant the sacrifice of the self-righting feature of the boat and none of the Yankee experts were willing to concede this. Accordingly, they awaited the development of the gasoline engine, but once this was an accomplished fact they lost no time in adapting it to life-saving craft. Investigation and experiment commenced in earnest about the beginning of the century and in the light of ever-widening practical service the evolution of types proceeded, until now Uncle Sam has approved types of motor life and surf boats that in every detail of hull design and mechanism exemplify that simplicity, durability and dependability so essential in a most exacting field of usefulness.

The standard American power life boat is 36 feet in length and 8 feet beam. It is provided with a 6-cylinder auto-marine engine, and this motor is so installed that it may be operated entirely from outside the engine room—a great convenience in heavy weather. The power surf boat of approved type is 25 feet in length and 7 feet breadth and has an 8-horsepower motor. The most interesting feature of the power surf boat is found in what are known as

adjustable propellers—twin screws so placed, thanks to movable propeller shafts, that they, at a moment's notice, may be drawn up into a protected position close against the hull. This ingenious arrangement permits the surf boat to be launched in shallow water, from a shelving beach or under other conditions that would be prohibitory to the heavier life boat with its rigid, exposed propellers.

Under severe and varying conditions, thruout the whole extent of our Atlantic, Pacific, Gulf and Great Lake coasts, these new power craft for the life savers have proven themselves most eloquently. In response to a call from the head of the Life Saving Service there have recently been received at the headquarters in Washington reports from the captains of the various life-saving crews, that constitute the most convincing testimony as to the superiority of these power boats over the old-timers that were dependent upon sails and oars. Dozens of different instances are cited in which rescues have been accomplisht, solely as a result of the speed of the power boats—lives saved that would have been lost with relief dependent upon the old style boats. And every captain in the service is more than enthusiastic, because the power boat enables his crew to reach a scene of disaster fresh for the labor of the hour instead of exhausted by a long pull at the oars in the face of a tempestuous sea.

WALDON FAWCETT.

What Congress Is Doing

In the closing hours of the session there was an unprecedented congestion of pending legislation. Owing to criticism of extravagance in appropriations, the passage of several bills was obstructed in the Senate by filibustering. It was understood that Mr. Fitzgerald had been congratulated by Mr. Wilson for his emphatic opposition in the House to the large appropriations. Altho the House committee reported in favor of two battleships, the House, by a vote of 174 to 156, preferred only one. The Senate, however, stood for two, by a vote of 56 to 16, and a conference was required. Mr. Taft has signed the bill for a physical valuation of railroad property. The cost of the work will be $3,000,000 or $4,000,000 and it will consume at least three years.

Mr. Taft vetoed the Webb bill, relating to the shipment of intoxicating liquors to States having prohibitory laws. He believed that it was unconstitutional. It was past over his veto by votes of 63 to 21 in the Senate, and 244 to 95 in the House, and is now a law. He sent to Congress a long message urging adoption of the budget system and pointing out the advantages to be gained by using it. A favorable report was made in the Senate upon the bill (past in the House) conferring American citizenship upon Porto Ricans. The House bill creating a new Department of Labor was past in the Senate, with amendments.

Mr. Wilson gave notice that the extra session would begin on April 1. Bills for the revision of several schedules of the tariff will be ready then. A few of Mr. Taft's nominations were confirmed in the Senate. Several of the Ministers in foreign countries, who rose to their positions by examination and promotion, will test their right to retain their places, under the civil service law. In the Senate the radical Democrats are a majority. Mr. Martin, of Virginia, will not be a candidate for reëlection to the office of floor leader and chairman of the caucus. His successor, probably, will be Mr. Kern, of Indiana.

The Situation in Mexico

There were many conflicting reports from Mexico, last week, concerning the attitude of several States whose officers had been loyal to Madero. They appeared, however, to be yielding slowly to Huerta's rule. In Coahuila, Governor Carranza persisted in rebellion. To Mr. Taft he sent a telegram asserting that Huerta's Government was a spurious one. Orozco, recently leader of a rebellion against Madero in the north, accepted Huerta, and his followers will be added to the Federal army. There were negotiations in the south with Zapata. His demands were too extravagant, and Huerta rejected them. Several of Zapata's lieutenants, however, yielded. Others were captured and put to death. Abram Gonzales, the deposed Governor of Chihuahua, was placed on trial for plotting revolution. He was set free, however, after he had promised to assist the Huerta Government. On the 2d, there was a revolt in a suburb of the capital. Huerta's machine guns killed nearly 100 of the rebels, and the uprising was at an end. Another rebel party had intercepted a troop train on its way to Cuernavaca and killed 55 Federal soldiers. Near Douglas, Ariz., there was a collision between Mexican soldiers and United States cavalrymen. Four of the Mexicans were killed. This took place on or very near the boundary.

The late President's father and uncle were permitted to sail from Vera Cruz for Cuba. They were followed by Madero's widow and mother. From Cuba, and apparently from members of the Madero

family, come stories about the killing of the deposed President and Vice-President. These stories are to the effect that the two men were murdered and shockingly mutilated in the palace; that their bodies were placed in an automobile, and that there really was no attack upon the escort. Ambassador Wilson, however, is inclined to accept Huerta's report, and Huerta has arrested six men alleged to have been among the assailants of the escorting party. Cuba has been asked to detain the Maderos. It is said that Huerta will seek to have them extradited for trial in Mexico.

There will be several candidates for the Presidency at the national election. Felix Diaz is the most prominent of them, and he has induced De la Barra to stand with him, for Vice-President. Others named are Rudolfo Reyes and Francisco Gomez. The national treasury was found to be nearly empty, and steps have been taken to negotiate a large loan. Our Government has placed 10,000 soldiers at or near Galveston. Owing to complaints from Americans in Matamoras, Governor Colquitt, of Texas, sent four companies of militia to Brownsville, and he was talking of protecting Texans at any cost, "without regard to the displeasure of the Washington authorities." Federal cavalry began to watch the militia. It became known that the Americans were in no danger, and the militia companies were withdrawn.

Futurist Literature

Post-Impressionist and Futurist art is discust in this issue by Professor Mather and the Editor, but since the point of view of neither is altogether sympathetic, it is only fair that we should let the new movement speak for itself. There is coming to be Futurist literature as well as a Futurist art, using words as unconventionally as pigments. Those of our readers who fail to understand the pictures herewith reproduced may be enlightened by a quotation from Gertrude Stein's character sketch of Henri Matisse, publisht in *Camera Work*. We regret we have space for only one sentence, but this will serve to illustrate the Futurist style:

This one was one very many were knowing some and very many were glad to meet him very many sometimes listened to him, some listened to him very often, there were some who listened to him, and he talked then and he told them then that certainly he had been one suffering and he was then being one trying to be certain that he was wrong in doing what he was doing and he had come then to be certain that he never would be certain that he was doing what it was wrong for him to be doing then and he was suffering then and he was certain that he would be one doing what he was doing and he was certain that he should be one doing what he was doing and he was certain that he would always be one suffering and this then made him certain this, that he would always be one suffering, this made him certain that he was expressing something being struggling and certainly very many were quite certain that he was greatly expressing something being struggling.

Pebbles

You can lead an ass to college, but you can't keep him from drinking.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

The very worst habit
To get in your head,
Is to send girls flowers
Before they are dead.

—*Siren.*

Fair Bud—Uncle, I wish you'd give me that beautiful lace handkerchief we saw today for Christmas. It was only five dollars.

Uncle—Nix; that's too much to blow in. —*Princeton Tiger.*

Elihu Root was cross-examining a young woman in court one day.

"How old are you?" he asked.

The young woman hesitated.

"Don t hesitate," said Mr. Root. "The longer you hesitate the older you are."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

CARTOON OF THE WEEK.



WHERE THE WORLD'S MONEY GOES.

A cartoonist in the London *Bystander* thus satirizes the warship-madness of the Great Powers.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

VII.—"Results"

We hear much about results of advertising, but what are results? Is there anybody in the advertising business who can compute the results of good advertising, or estimate the damage done to business by bad advertising? If there is such a man, I would like to meet him.

All managers of the advertising departments of periodicals are compelled to listen to much solemn talk about "results," and much of it may be about "ascertained results." There is always the agent (manifest in the mail that comes about every morning in the year) who writes in melancholy vein about the "results" of the wee bit advertisement his client inserted in the periodical some time in the more or less dim and distant past, and laments thru two or three lines of typewritten words that he is really unable to give an order for that particular advertisement until the periodical is able to produce better "results." In the same mail there are sure to be letters from advertisers relating how their business had benefited thru advertising in the very same periodical.

But there are results and results, as there is advertising and advertising. Let us discharge from our mind all thought of one kind of results—that secured from advertisements that call for instant attention, such as mark-down sales of seasonable goods, retail trade, and that great field of advertising which deals with the foibles and weaknesses of people. The man who advertises a sure cure for colds must get immediate returns, and so must the man who advertises an oriental wonder-box. Such seekers for quick response to their pleas must carefully select their mediums, and they are justified in demanding that there shall be response to their every advertisement—if their advertisements are right.

But when we come to think about business-building publicity, it is folly to talk sagely about "returns" that can be detected and tabulated. The great office of advertising is business building, rather than exclusively the selling of goods. That advertising that will the most surely and scientifically build business cannot produce results that can be formulated and credited to the different publications in which the advertisements may have been printed. The shrewdest advertisers know this, and are never caught trying to reckon orders received thru any one medium. There are ways of correctly estimating the power of particular mediums. It is necessary to know how many readers they have and what sort of people those readers are. But that knowledge is only one element in a fair estimate of the advertising worth of periodicals.

There are at this time two forces at work trying to ascertain the real value of advertising mediums: One tries to get at the exact amount of the circulation of periodicals, and the other wishes more particularly to ascertain the character of their readers and the circumstances that led to their becoming readers. The attitude of the readers toward the periodical is of far more consequence to the business-building advertiser than the number of those readers. This principle is being adopted by many careful and successful advertisers. There must be numbers of readers, certainly. But mere numbers is not of such exclusive consequence. Interested readers, readers that stay with the periodicals because they are the kind of periodicals that they like—these are they who give value to circulations, and bring to advertisers who know how to advertise the only returns worth striving for. They build business. They are not likely to hasten to answer specific advertisements, but they buy the goods that are advertised in their favorite journals.

It may be assumed as having been proved that people who read periodicals because they think they need the matter printed in those periodicals, as a whole and continuously, also read the advertisements printed in those periodicals. It is getting to be known also that a person who buys a periodical because it makes a prize package of itself, or gives itself away, or because it is printing a risque story, does not, as a rule, read the advertisements printed therein. It is being recognized that the power for profit to the advertiser a periodical can develop depends more upon the quality of its circulation than upon the quantity of circulation it can claim. If readers are devoted to a periodical it will be a good advertising medium, and will produce the best possible "results" for the advertiser. But the advertiser who tries to check up sales or inquiries to specific insertions in particular mediums is spending his time in an exercise that tells him little regarding the effectiveness of his advertising.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Companies Old and New

It is with pleasure that we give careful consideration, as fully as limited space will permit, to the views exprest by Mr. G. W. Van Fleet, president of the Peoria Life Insurance Company, of Peoria, Ill., who, recalling a piece of advice previously tendered by us on the subject of choosing a life company in which to insure, construes our observations as discriminatory, perhaps, against the newer and smaller companies. Nothing of the sort was intended by us, and what we offered was for general application only, useful in about the same way as the whist rule which admonishes the player in doubt to lead trumps.

Mr. Van Fleet is of the opinion that the newer and smaller companies, particularly those of the Middle West, are giving their policyholders as much security and better service than many of the large and old companies. This is so, he thinks, because the smaller companies come into more intimate relations with their policyholders and are consequently in better position to provide for their needs. He then observes: "The value of a life insurance policy is not so much in the company that issues the policy as it is in the contract itself, and the advantage the insured will have in getting direct service with the company carrying his contract."

In our former advice we said that the small companies should build up their business in their immediate home territory—their State, for example—and by patient industry and right dealing establish a reputation. So we are not greatly at variance with the opinions he expresses. But we cannot concur in the statement we quote above. It is true that—considering the matter from a legal viewpoint—the value of a life insurance policy rests in the terms contained in that contract. That, however, is neither all nor the chief value. Were we to indicate the factor which we think weighs heaviest in the scale of consideration, we should select character, by which we mean that spirit in the controlling management, as evidenced by its acts continued thru a period of time sufficiently long to raise them to the plane of tradition, which guarantees, preserves and protects the rights and equities of policyholders, whether they are or are not exprest in the contract, and whether the policyholders are conscious or ignorant of their existence. There are such companies. We are personally aware of benefits and privileges distributed indiscriminatingly among all at interest that were not provided for under the contract terms. They are the products of underwriting evolution and they exist as landmarks of life insurance progress. The non-forfeiture principle formulated by Amzi Dodd, resulting in automatic extension, which, after its adoption by his company, was applied to all the policies issued prior thereto, is but one illustration.

Doubtless there are many small companies which possess the valuable qualities indicated, but they have not as yet had the opportunity to demonstrate them. We are positive that some of them will do so, and we are just as sure that those which do will grow into that greatness which compels both success and admiration.

Two Washington Fire Companies

Majority and minority reports were submitted to the lower House of Congress last week by the Committee on District of Columbia, which has been investigating the management and affairs of the First National Fire Insurance Company and the Commercial Fire Insurance Company, both domiciled at Washington, and the conduct of the Insurance Department of the District under Insurance Superintendent George W. Ingham. The majority report is signed by Representatives Prouty, Redfield, and Berger; the minority report by Representatives Johnson and George. Both reports acquit the Insurance Superintendent of wrongdoing.

The majority report criticizes the management of the First National and Commercial companies, and asserts that they must be reorganized if they are to continue in business successfully; condemns the literature which was sent out by the promoters of the organizations for the purpose of securing buyers for their capital stock; vigorously arraigns the management for the contracts made with Tuttle, Weightman & Dudley to sell stock and procure business;

and censures the Commercial for paying dividends to stockholders in 1912, when, it is alleged, the losses previously sustained in the business absorbed all the surplus and left a financial deficit.

The minority report exonerates the management of the two companies and declares that nothing was developed in the course of the investigation indicating any wrongdoing on the part of any of the persons connected with them. In the matter of the value of the Southern building, which figures in the assets of the two companies and over which there has been some controversy, the minority report declares that its appraisal at $2,000,000, fixed by the representatives of the Insurance Department, was fully vindicated, and adds: "The financial condition of the companies is solvent beyond all sort of question and has never been otherwise."

There are not irreconcilable differences between these findings. The companies are doubtless solvent, and it is within reason to concede the valuation of the Southern building to be as claimed. It is also possible that the methods and literature of the promoters while organizing the companies may have been open to criticism; perhaps the contracts made with the managing underwriters were injudicious; and, certainly, the payment of dividends if none were earned, is censurable.

Hartford Steam Boiler Company

When account is made of the fact that the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company has strictly confined its activities—as its corporate title accurately implies—to the inspection and insurance of steam boilers, one is inclined to marvel at the importance it has attained as a financial institution. There would not seem to be a great opportunity in such a line of business so restricted, even in almost half a century, to build up a great body of assets, and yet from this company's latest financial statement (December 31, 1912) we find it in possession of assets aggregating $5,337,015; a net surplus of $1,925,595 and a surplus security to policyholders of $2,925,015.

The company prospered exceedingly during 1912, making substantial gains in every department of its work. The number of boilers protected by its service was greater by 13,160 than in 1911. Other gains were: Net premiums written, $134,811; premium reserves, $169,514; assets, $291,140; net surplus, $124,293; amount of insurance outstanding, $16,056,221.

A pioneer and creator in this line of work, the Hartford Steam Boiler has rendered a useful service to society and there is not a doubt that its inspections have saved millions of value and many human lives and limbs.

Questions and Answers

F. R., Brooklyn—

The owner of a building leases same to an individual for occupation as a private garage. The insurance policies on the building are written at the minimum rate for this class and contain the following warranty: "Warranted by the assured to be occupied as a private family stable and/or dwelling," as well as the necessary privilege to keep automobiles. The lessee installs a lathe, milling machine, drill press, emery wheel, etc., of considerable size, to be operated by electricity and to be used for repairing his automobiles and other private work. The electrical work will be approved. Does the installation of these machines, for private work only, increase the hazard or violate any condition of the policy?

The conditions you describe amount to an avoidance of the contract. The installation of the equipment mentioned, including presumably the storage and use of gasoline, increases the hazard, a fact the insurer must know and consent to by proper endorsement on the policy, and for which there will probably be exacted an additional premium.

C. G. Leiter, Mt. Gilead, O.—The company you name is in good financial condition, is carefully managed, has made satisfactory progress since it was organized and is capable of rendering excellent service to policyholders. Of course, it has its reputation to make. Judging by its past, its future is promising.

Notes

The validity of the New Jersey workmen's compensation law under the Federal and State constitutions is upheld in a decision of the New Jersey Supreme Court. The case was that of Floyd Sexton, an electric light lineman, who was killed on July 4, 1911, the day the law went into effect. The court holds that the act does not violate the Fourteenth Amendment of the Federal Constitution guaranteeing equal protection of the laws and that no person shall be deprived of property without due process of law, nor is it in violation of the provision of the State Constitution protecting the right of a citizen to trial before a jury. It is held that the right to a jury trial is inviolate but not unalterable; that it is a privilege which may be waived by either party. The facts involved in the case are not dealt with at any length, the court declaring that there was evidence to support the rulings of the trial judge.

FINANCE & TRADE

The Money Trust Inquiry

The report of the Pujo Money Trust committee, 75,000 words, was given to the public last week. It was preceded by a statement, about 10,000 words, sent to the committee by J. P. Morgan & Co. Both should be read by those who seek information as to the subject of the committee's inquiry. The committee found, not a money trust, in the strict meaning of the term, but a concentration of power with respect to credit, the issue of new securities, and other financial operations. There was no evidence, it said, of an abuse of this power (as related to certain specified operations), but the existence of it was fraught, with peril to our institutions. Many recommendations were made, and these were embodied in two very long bills, one relating to national banks, and the other to the stock exchanges in New York and elsewhere.

Parts of the bill concerning national banks ought to be enacted. They are designed to prevent the borrowing of a bank's funds by its officers, the participation of banks or their officers in stock promotions or underwritings, and certain other practices which had already been disapproved by sound public opinion. They seek also to compel incorporation of clearing house associations as to which, however, there is room for argument. Congress is asked to force incorporation of stock exchanges (the committee having in mind the exchange in New York) by forbidding the transmission by mail, telegraph or telephone, of any news concerning the transactions of an exchange that is not incorporated. At the same time the proposed bill provides that incorporation must be accompanied by numerous restrictions concerning exchange methods. These restrictions tend to promote publicity and to prevent certain abuses of speculation. One of them requires brokers to exact a margin of at least 20 per cent. The penalties proposed for violation of the law are severe. For example, "any person" who sends by mail a letter, or even a newspaper, conveying information as to sales on an unincorporated exchange may be imprisoned for two years! Such abuses as are found in stock exchanges should be attacked in some other way.

J. P. Morgan & Co.'s statement is a memorable contribution to the literature of this controversy. We regret that the limits of our space permit no more than a brief reference to it. The concentration to which the committee objects, it insists, is due to our antiquated banking system and to well known economic laws. The need and advantages of coöperation are pointed out. There are forcible answers to much that was publisht later in the report of the committee. We have been imprest by the firm's criticism of the assertion in the resolution, under which the committee acts, that it is "generally believed that these groups of financiers are enabled to create panics." The firm expresses regret that a belief "so incredible and abhorrent" as one that "the panic of 1907 was due to the machinations of certain powerful men should for a moment have found lodgment anywhere." So do we. A great many persons, however, do now believe that the panic was so caused. Their belief is due in part to the attitude of a majority of this committee and to assertions made in Washington before the resolution providing for the committee's inquiry was adopted.

Financial Notes

Imports free of duty in 1912, those from Hawaii and Porto Rico included, amounted to $1,084,000,000, or 54½ per cent of all the imports.

In the annual report of the trustees of the Steel Corporation's pension fund it is shown that the disbursements in 1912 were $358,780, against $281,457 in 1911.

Mr. Herrick, Ambassador to France, says that our farmers would gain more than $200,000,000 a year in interest charges by the establishment of agricultural credit societies. The average rate paid on farm loans here, is 8½ per cent. while it is only 4½ per cent. in Europe.

Issues of new securities in 1912, according to the tables of the *Journal of Commerce*, amounted to $2,253,587,300, against $1,730,487,720 in 1911, and $1,518,272,000 in 1910. Capital raised by railroad and traction companies amounted to $1,101,961,800, and the issues of industrial corporations were $1,151,625,500.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
March 13, 1913
Volume 74 Number 3354

The New Cabinet

President Wilson could not well have avoided giving Mr. Bryan an invitation to enter his Cabinet. Mr. Bryan, now in the prime of life, has thrice been the nominee of his party for the Presidency. On this account and for other reasons he has in recent years been the most prominent Democrat in the United States. If he had not been asked to become Secretary of State, a great number of Democrats would have been offended. He has been accustomed to criticize the course of his party in Congress. At times he has sought vigorously to shape that course. In the Cabinet he will refrain from making such attempts, and harmony may thus be promoted. There are predictions that he will soon be in conflict with his chief on questions of policy. We are by no means confident that these predictions will be fulfilled. While we cannot agree with Mr. Bryan as to some of his financial beliefs and theories—which, of course, will now be laid aside—or concerning his views about the Philippines, we are glad to express our conviction that he will continuously exert his influence to promote international peace and the settlement of international disputes by arbitration. He desires peace as earnestly as Mr. Taft desired it, and he will be as ready as Mr. Taft was to support the agencies by which peace may be preserved. His policy with respect to Mexico—and in this he will represent the President—will be, we are confident, like that of Mr. Taft, and we expect to see him and the President going as far as Mr. Taft went in seeking comprehensive peace agreements with other great nations. We regret that he has opposed what the hostile critics of it have called the "dollar diplomacy." There is much to commend in such diplomacy. Our fiscal experiment in Santo Domingo is an example of it.

The new Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. McAdoo, who has had little to do with politics, brings to his office a lawyer's training, supplemented by exceptional executive ability, shown in the direction and completion of a great work with which his name will always be associated. He has earned the respect and confidence of our most eminent financiers. He is sane and competent. Mr. Redfield, Secretary of Commerce, adds to an experience of thirty years in manufacturing an exceptional familiarity with tariff questions and an acquaintance with the management of large corporations, of which he is an officer or trustee. Mr. McReynolds, the new Attorney General, is qualified by his service, as a special assistant of his predecessor, in the prosecution of important suits under the Sherman Act. As to his ability there is no room for doubt. Mr. Hueston, Secretary of Agriculture, recently chancellor of a thriving university, has been connected, as a prominent officer, with several institutions in which agriculture is taught. His record indicates that he is specially qualified for the place. It is to his credit that he now publicly expresses his respect for

the veteran who preceded him and his appreciation of that veteran's work.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, was recently urging his friends in Congress, we understand, to vote for two battleships instead of one. Here he may be at variance with Mr. Bryan, who was saying a few days ago that our country should set an example by beginning the work of disarmament. Mr. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, has been a strong man in the Interstate Commerce Commission. Several of the commission's reports and decisions upon important questions were written by him. We understand that his opinions as to conservation and other subjects with which his department is concerned are all that can be desired. Mr. Garrison, a distinguished lawyer who has had judicial experience, is an intimate and trusted friend of the President. As to his ability and sound judgment there is no question, and in all probability he will be a satisfactory Secretary of War. Mr. Burleson, Postmaster General, has served in Congress for fourteen years. Mr. Wilson, the head of the new Department of Labor, began to earn his living as a coal miner, and for several years was secretary-treasurer of the Coal Miners' National Union. For two terms he has been in Congress, where he has sought to procure the passage of bills relating to workingmen.

While its quality is still to be tested, we are inclined to regard the Cabinet as a good one. The members of it are comparatively young; the average of their ages is less than fifty-one years. There are indications that they will work harmoniously in support of the policy of their party and their chief.

For Disarmament

We have elsewhere reported the Greek victory in the capture of Janina. It is of great importance, but not of so great importance as is the military stress in Germany and France.

Germany announced a large increase of her standing army. Then France followed with three years instead of two for her conscripts—and all young men are conscripts. Now Germany decides to spend half a billion dollars more on defense and pay for it in war taxes, a fearful burden. France accepted her added burden as with smiles of glory, but Germany groans but submits, and fails to subscribe to the new Prussian loan. With this fresh imposition she fears financial panic and the check of her industrial growth. The burden to France will be very heavy, and the Socialists are beginning to grumble. And this oppressive burden is all unnecessary; neither Germany nor France wants war.

The inspired German journals say it is all because of the rise of a new Slav foe, the sudden appearance of the allied Slav States which have shown such military genius. Their confederacy alters the balance of power in Europe. The danger of German against Slav is dreaded. We do not believe it, tho it is easy to say that in a war in which Germany might be involved with Russia aided by France and the Balkan powers, Austria could give little aid, being taken up with her own difficulties, with Bosnia rebellious; and that Italy could not be depended upon. True, if Germany or Russia should seek war, but why should they? It is their own matter; they can prevent it; why not suppose the sky should fall?

This is the time for a constructive peace policy by the United States. It will not be enough for President Wilson and Secretary Bryan to do what President Taft tried to do with the arbitration treaties and failed; that of course. But they are in a good position to present to the nations a plan for the reduction of armaments. The United States has refused to engage in this rivalry. It will not build two dreadnoughts. England will readily join us in the next Hague Conference, or before, in asking the nations to do themselves the favor of reducing instead of increasing their suicidal waste of war in times of peace. Here is room for leadership and service and glory.

When Our Resources Are Gone

The cost of living has struck the well-to-do. The price of gasoline has doubled and is still soaring. The latest statistics of highway homicides do not show yet any marked decrease of the death rate among pedestrians, but that may be expected to appear later. As for the curtailment of other pleasurable activities maintained by gasoline, that also may be anticipated. Mr. Rockefeller is reported to have remarked that he would enjoy a motor boat this summer, but that fuel will probably be too expensive for him to afford it.

Doubtless some trust or other will be held responsible for this restriction of the enjoyments of the rich. But they will be mistaken if they attach too much importance to that cause. Gasoline is going up really because the supply of crude oil is running low. We all remember how wrong-headed we were when we attributed the advancing prices of beefsteak and ham to meat trusts and packing houses. It turned out that the real cause of the advance was a shortage of meat stock on the hoof. Ranches had been going out of the cattle business. The ranges had been fenced off and devoted to intensive farming. And the worst of it was, and is, that the good old cowboy days, with butcher shop prices to suit, will never come back. Nor will farmers ever again raise oxen, but will sell their male calves for veal. Mankind must look into a limitless future of less steak and more beans. Something very like this gustatory calamity is surely now falling upon the "car class." Like the "walking class" it is face to face with an actual shortage of the stuff it wants. No restraint of "the restraint of trade" will help the matter. Beeves and hogs and gasoline are not adequately produced, and apparently they can't be, any more.

Is this mock tragedy or the real thing? We are afraid that it is a first chapter of the real thing. Less than a generation ago the world regarded the natural resources and opportunities at man's disposal as inexhaustible. That the plains and pampas of South and North America could ever be other than a boundless pasture was inconceivable. That the mills and mountains of these continents could ever be stripped and desolated like the hills of Palestine and Syria, that once were of matchless beauty, was beyond belief. That the iron and the copper, the coal and the oil in the bowels of the earth could ever be exhausted, was a nightmare. But men who so thought have lived to encounter another thought that was "coming" to them, tho they did not know it.

The cheerful optimist who "thinks that he thinks" is still as ready as ever he was to demonstrate that all fear of actual suffering because of inadequate raw material for men's mills and his stomach is groundless and absurd. He reminds us that science has not begun to master the possibilities of production by highly artificial processes. The inexhaustible free nitrogen of the atmosphere can be fixt and turned into the soil for the production of such crops as no "natural" farmer ever imagined. Meat and grain will some day be "made" as well as "grown." Electricity will do so much work for us that we shall have to kill time, and so on, and so on.

We say that this particular kind of an optimist thinks that he thinks. Actually he does not think, and if we understand him, he can't think. Quite true it is that science enables us to do amazing things, and may enable us to do things yet more wonderful. But how? Not by wishing them, or willing them, or calling them into existence from the void. We do astonishing things by the aid of science only if we have most complicated and costly mechanisms and combinations of material to do them with. What shall the free nitrogen profit us if we run short of the chemical substance wherewith to entice and fix it? How shall we "make" foodstuffs, and wood, and textiles, instead of growing them, if we lack any one of the raw materials entering into the sum of ingredients? How

shall our work be done by electricity when iron and copper are no longer to be had in commercial quantities? Isn't it about time to grasp the idea that all this talk about substituting artificial for natural products is nothing but the same world-old nonsense that mankind has fooled itself with from the beginning, about the possibility of making something out of nothing?

We are genuinely and profoundly glad that the "car class" has got to pay top prices for gasoline. The shock of the experience may possibly help the twentieth century business hustler to realize what the stupid and wicked waste of natural resources is doing for us—and to us.

Temptations

There is an old petition, often repeated, and often without thought, "Lead us not into temptation." There have been publisht during the past week two notable reports of the temptations into which people are led.

One of these investigations is by a woman who has been deputed to visit the homes of New York policemen, to see whether they appear to be living decently on the wages given them by the city. Especially she has visited the homes of the younger married policemen, who enter the service with a salary of $800. She has talked with their wives, has seen their homes, has studied their expenses, and she finds, with scarce an exception, that there is no sign of graft. They live very cheaply. Their uniforms and dues cost them about $200 the first year. For six or eight years they are likely to be in debt, and they seek the position because it is permanent and promises a pension. That is evidence in favor of a general pension system. As young children come the expense is increased. But the evidence shows that they are honest, manly men, and that whatever the temptation to seek unworthy methods of increasing their income, they do live honestly, and in the first years with difficulty, within their income except for debt.

The other investigation is being carried on in Chicago as to the condition of girls employed as clerks. Particularly the question of wages is raised, and the possibility of living honestly on the wages given. Both girls and employers have been questioned.

The girls are of two classes, those that live at home and those that have no home and live in rented rooms. The wages of young errand girls, twelve or fourteen years old, begin at three dollars a week. These girls all live in their homes. They are protected at home and are young and under no special added temptation. Their wages are a valued addition to the family income. As they grow older their wages rise to five, eight or ten dollars. There are employers who will employ only girls living at home, where their wages help to support the household. If the family has other wage earners, they are under no special temptation beyond that of their own frivolity. But the case is otherwise with those who live by themselves in a hired room. Then, while possibly they can keep soul and body together on five dollars, it is difficult to get the attractive clothes which their work requires and which a girl loves, on that wage. Beyond question many go astray, for they have to resist constant temptations. It is for these that society should care, both by seeing to it that living wages are assured, and also that by the Y. W. C. A., or otherwise, large buildings are provided in which homeless girls can have decent rooms at a cheap rate and where they will be properly protected. This is a crying need in a hundred cities. As we are having women's hotels, so we need women's apartment houses to match the Mills hotels for men.

National Quarantine

The new Governor of New York State is reported by the daily press to be considering seriously the question of putting the administration of the quarantine of the port of New York under the control of the Federal Government. Undoubtedly a move in

this direction is proper and is in line with recent advances in sanitary matters and will do good in every way. There are now but two cities of the country—New York and Boston—in which the control of quarantine remains in the hands of the local authorities. In recent years one after another the ports of coast line sea and gulf have placed themselves under the control of the United States Public Health Service and none of them have had any reason to regret it. On the contrary there has been a feeling of security engendered by this action which of itself means much, and all those who are authorities in sanitation have welcomed this transfer from local to national control.

The New York Academy of Medicine appointed a committee some time ago to investigate the question of having the port of New York in all quarantine matters under the authority of the general government, and the recent report of that committee adduces all the reasons for which the change should be made and makes it very clear that it is eminently desirable. At the present time all the other details of the administration of this principal port of the country except quarantine are in the hands of the Federal Government. Few realize to how many departments of our municipal marine station federal control extends. Military protection against foreign invasion is of course under the Federal Government. Besides this the Treasury Department has charge of the inspection of vessels entering and leaving the port, of the examination of pilots, and of course of the protection of the country against the entrance of undesirable immigrants as far as that can be secured. Besides, it has charge of the drainage and lighting of the port. Such questions as those of the length of piers, the erection of bridges across the North River, the maintenance of the channel, are all under federal control.

It is almost an anomaly then to have the protection against invasion by epidemic disease from abroad in the hands of the local authorities. As has been said, this is absolutely the only detail of the administration of the port still under local officials. As is pointed out by the committee of the New York Academy of Medicine this is exactly the one department in which local control carries with it most disadvantages and dangers. Effective quarantine is much better established and maintained by specially trained scientific experts, appointed for life and certain of tenure of office during good behavior and efficient service, than by appointees who may change with every political alteration of the State administration. It is eminently desirable that the position of Health Officer of the Port should be taken out of politics. We have been very fortunate in our health officers in the past and they have given such efficient service as to make their departments models in many ways. It is perfectly possible, however, at any time that thru local political influence some one should be appointed to the position quite incapable of filling it. The office makes special demands on the administrative ability as well as the medical knowledge of the individual who holds it. Only a really big man, and even he must be especially gifted, can hold it successfully now that the quarantine of the port has become such an immense undertaking involving so much responsibility.

Besides, it is quite unfair that New York State should be asked to pay the whole amount of the cost of our quarantine here. The quarantine protects not alone ourselves, but the whole country. There is more danger of the invasion of epidemic disease from abroad thru New York because of the large number of immigrants that come thru this port and our world wide commerce than anywhere else. The budget for next year's expenditures is over $2,300,000. That expense should be shared by the 100,000,000 of inhabitants of the country, and not be borne by the less than 10,000,000 in New York. Other States recognized this in handing over their quarantine

to the general Government and New York should now do the same thing. It seems not unlikely that before long Boston also will appreciate the advantages of federal control and the disadvantages of the present system, and then we shall have the whole quarantine of the country, as it should be, entirely under the national Government.

In recent years the public health service has proved its efficiency in quarantine and sanitary matters. What has been accomplished for New Orleans is a typical example of what can be achieved and what confidence is aroused by federal control. It is to the Public Health Service that we owe the cleaning up of the Canal Zone at Panama and the changing of what was the pest hole of the tropics to what is almost a health resort. The death rate of the Canal Zone is now below that of most of the cities of the country, even those that were supposed to be most healthy, and, while the age of its inhabitants makes the conditions particularly favorable to health, experience in the past has shown what almost infinite possibilities for ill health even for the young and strong and vigorous Panama may present. The change to federal control, then, would seem not only to be justified by the matter of expense and other reasons, but actually to be demanded on the score of efficiency, security and the definite placing of responsibility where the best guarantees for its fulfilment can be given.

For Restraint of Marriage

If we are to have laws for the restraint of marriage they should not be enacted ignorantly or by a trick. Legislation by a trick does not pay, and, fortunately, is not often possible, particularly since various interests have agents at Washington and at State capitals to keep a sharp watch on projected legislation. In this country the trick usually is to put inconspicuously in a bill a provision which would not be allowed if it were observed. In the British Parliament one way is, to send out notices to members of a party to be all on hand and spring a vote when the other side can be caught napping.

A bill was the other day put thru the lower House of Congress, almost unobserved and unopposed, and without any public hearing in committee, that we believe could not have past if its purpose were known. It forbade in the District of Columbia the marriage of any white person to any negro, Chinese, Japanese, Malay or Hindu, but not American Indian. The penalty for contracting such a marriage would be imprisonment for not less than two years or a fine of $500, or both, and the marriage shall be null and void. If the parties should go outside of the District of Columbia to be married, on their return they would be prosecuted and punished and the marriage annulled.

We trust no such bill can pass the present Senate, and it surely ought to be vetoed by any president. It is a law against human liberty in a matter of bare prejudice of caste. It is not a law against passion or illicit relations, but against decency and morality in the relations of sex.

Marriage is a matter of taste. The children of a white man or woman with a negro or Mongolian are as likely to be decent or moral as are those of a white or a negro or a Mongolian couple. Further, this and similar laws in the States are directed chiefly against marriages of white people with mulattos or quadroons or others with a smaller trace of negro blood who would largely pass for white, for Spaniards or Creoles or Italians. This shows that the purpose is to maintain caste supremacy, to humiliate those who have any negro blood.

Most unfortunately in a number of Northern States laws against intermarriage have been introduced. Some of these Western States fear Mongolians will corrupt the pure Anglo-Saxon blood. We are especially surprised that such decent States as Kansas and Iowa should allow such a

bill to pass thru its Assembly, and we would warn other States against the effort to meddle with what is none of their business.

The Two Parades

Last week the President of the United States was inaugurated, and a long-drawn-out parade occupied for hours Pennsylvania avenue from curb to curb, and only the sidewalks were given over to the spectators.

The day before was the women's parade. The police gave them no protection. The crowd of people filled the street from curb to curb as well as the sidewalks, leaving only a narrow lane cleared by the Fort Myer cavalry, thru which the women painfully forced their way, sometimes not able to walk more than two abreast. And the suffrage parade was beautiful, when one could see it, excellently thought out, artistic, and well carried out, dignified and impressive; beautiful floats, fine color effects, handsome banners, a credit to those who had planned and arranged everything, with the stamp of women's thought all over it. That it should not have been accorded the common courtesy of a right of way was no reflection on the parade itself, but on the miserable inefficiency or mischievous malice of the police of the city, who will have to suffer for it, if Congress has its way. The cause is likely to be advanced as much by its harassments as it would have been by its full artistic display. The American sense of fair play must be aroused by persecution, and win championship out of indifference or hostility.

The Spirit of the Age

The other day we happened upon a news item to the effect that Mr. So and So, who had been a United States district attorney, principally engaged in the prosecution of offenders against the Pure Food and Drugs Act, had resigned his office and entered into a partnership with Blank & Blank for the practice of law. The news item concluded with the statement that Mr. So and So would specialize in cases arising under the Pure Food and Drugs Act.

The significance of that news item is in the last sentence. Mr. So and So has presumably become exceptionally familiar with decisions and precedents connected with pure food legislation; he knows the cunning sophistications resorted to by deliberate violators of the law; he knows how the law may most successfully be attacked and the points where the cases of violators are most in need of strengthening. Armed with this knowledge, acquired in the service of the people, he is now about to "specialize in cases arising under the law."

Does this mean that he is now about to give his matured powers to the effort to secure progressive betterment of conditions in the preparation and vending of necessary foods and drugs? Possibly, but if that be his aim we might reasonably expect him to remain in the Government service, becoming continually more efficient in the enforcement of higher standards as he gathered experience in his office. As a prosecutor his place will be filled, and the Government will employ his successor to prevent adulteration and punish offenders.

Yet obviously he does not expect to be idle; and, since he will not be engaged in the defense of the law, the only other way in which he can "specialize in cases arising under the Pure Food and Drugs Act" will be in defense of those charged with violating it, frequently with deliberate, cold-blooded intention, actuated by mercenary motives. In fact, everyone will understand that this news item is evidently an advertisement holding out the services of a specially trained advocate to those who for sinister reasons have need of just such knowledge and abilities, and to very few others.

Will this attorney be widely and severely censured for his changed attitude toward a vital statute? Will his friends regard him with aversion and treat him with coldness? Will public morality sustain a shock, as tho it had discovered a traitor to public wel-

fare? The questions scarcely need answer. His friends will congratulate him and wish him good fortune (which may mean ill fortune to many thousands), and other persons will look upon it as quite the natural thing to do in the pursuit of life, liberty and "getting it." He will still be regarded as a useful and respectable member of society, and there will be no general feeling that his weekday work and his Sunday conscience cannot live together in mutually amiable toleration. Perhaps here and there some cranky, hypercritical soul may reject the common standard and insist that morally this man is equally guilty with those who are engaged in destroying health, and sometimes life, for what is to be gained thereby, and who are fortified in malevolent practices by the cunning of just such "specialists in cases arising" under this and other laws.

And that is what is the matter with us. This picture of the people dancing around the image of a golden calf set up in the midst of them is typical of the moral blindness with which we are afflicted and which is the prolific source of the material evils of which we complain. When condemnation of the prostitution of ability to the service of wrongdoing is as spontaneous as condonation is now, then the New Jerusalem will be in sight.

British Opium in China

The history of opium is a long one, reaching from the time when with it Hercules put to sleep the three heads of Cerberus. The later history of it has been a sad one, for it has not only been the curse of the Far East, as alcohol has been of the West, but it has been the cause of quarrel and even war between the greatest of pagan and the greatest of Christian empires, in which Great Britain has been all wrong and China all right.

That long quarrel is now near its end, but still sympathy must go more to China than to Great Britain. British India supplies the opium of the world, as our Southern States supply the cotton. By far the largest part of this product is exported to China for the purpose of debauching its people. But a very large part of the income of the Indian budget is derived from opium; and therefore the Indian Government, and the British behind it, have not wished this trade reduced. China, however, knows the terrible nature of the use of opium, and has, at last, forbidden the growth of the poppy by her own farmers, and has secured a treaty with Great Britain under which the amount of opium imports shall be progressively reduced. At the same time she has closed shops and resorts for the sale or smoking of opium, and forbids and punishes its use. It was in 1906 that the crusade against opium began, with the decree, and with provisions annexed, requiring the vice to be utterly eradicated in ten years and importation to cease. The republic disqualifies all opium smokers from holding office or voting.

Of course it would do no good to forbid the production of native opium if foreign opium could be freely admitted. In 1907 another agreement made the reduction in the amount of imported opium depend on the Chinese good faith in reducing the production of native opium; and in 1911 a further agreement allowed any province which entirely suppprest production to forbid admission to imported opium. The purpose on both sides was to put an end finally to the use of the drug; but it left open the question whether China really did her part faithfully. The Indian Government did its part strictly. It bought all the opium produced, and sold it, only to the amount agreed on, to British merchants, who took it to Hong Kong and Shanghai. Meanwhile the price of opium rose immensely, and the Indian Government received a higher profit on a reduced amount, and the merchants bought to the limit as a gambling venture.

But it is clear that the Chinese Government has been desperately in earnest to do what nobody believed it could do, and what no nation has done in the suppression of alcoholic bever-

ages. This year the opium brought to the Chinese ports cannot be sold. The amount in storage there is valued at from $60,000,000 to $75,000,000, on which the banks have loaned money to the merchants at high interest. Immense losses are sure to follow, unless, as the merchants request, Great Britain tries to force China to forbid exclusion of opium from the provinces. The consuls are besieged to make protests to Peking, and appeal for help is made to Sir Edward Grey in London. It has been even urged that the British Government should buy the opium and relieve the merchants.

But the sympathy of the entire world is with China, and it is sure that the British Parliament would not approve any attempt to help the merchants at the expense of China—so much has the sense of justice and humanity grown in international affairs. The merchants ran their own risks, and we observe that they get little sympathy in the English journals publisht in the East. It is believed and hoped that China will persist in her effort to save her people; and her success in stamping out this terrible evil might well encourage Western nations to do as much. Particularly do we commend the example of the provinces of China to the attention of such of our prohibition States as Kansas and Maine, which hope to get from a Democratic Congress a constitutional law allowing them to forbid the admission of alcoholic liquors, such as they have not been able to get from a Republican Congress.

In Brief

Auction catalogs make interesting reading, in their errors as well as in their information. In one book list before us we read, among the works of Mr. Roosevelt, *Hunting the Grisly*. Yet the ex-President is not a morbid writer. In the same catalog we read the title of a certain little masterpiece translated from the Provençal as *Aucassin and Picolette*. One cannot help wondering whether the heroine is not related to Peregrine Pickle—a character named in at least one eighteenth century translation of Smollett into French, "Sir Williams Pickle." But most diverting of all the catalog misprints is that which gives as the author of a list of plays one Colley *Cribber*. This is a mistake with a sting in its tail!

We wonder if the Irish of Ireland are good Catholics. Hear what their leader in Parliament, Mr. Dillon, said at the third reading of the Welsh Disestablishment Bill:

> We Irish Catholics are Free Churchmen to the tips of our fingers. We are Free Churchmen in principle, and we are against establishment and state endowment. . . . In supporting our friends in Wales we are carrying out the very principles which, if the occasion arose to-morrow, would guide us in connection with the affairs of our own Church.

That is fine; and we seem to remember similar expressions from archbishops in this country. But what says the Syllabus of Pope Pius IX? We read this as one of the condemned propositions: *"Ecclesia a Statu, Status ab Ecclesia sejungendus est;"* "That the Church should be separated from the State, the State from the Church." Dillon glories to his finger-tips in the condemned proposition.

The facts given as to the working of the suffrage laws of Louisiana illustrate the suppression of the negro vote in the entire State. The city of Shreveport has 14,000 colored citizens. Of these only thirty-nine had been qualified to vote. When they came to vote each one was told that his name was not on the poll-book, and that he must go to the courthouse and get a certificate and attach it to his ballot. This, of course, made it easy in counting the ballots to see how they had voted.

We are glad to have Alfred Noyes, the English poet, visiting us and lecturing on poetry. He has somewhat surprised his hearers by saying that in England there is a tendency to forget Wordsworth and Tennyson and Browning and follow after new gods; that poets seize the torch only to belabor with it those from whom they take it, and then dance down to posterity in a blaze of Bengal lights; and that the visitor to this country is surprised to find that the Victorian poets are still honored. Whom can he mean to attack? Can it be Kipling?

The Filipinos do not seem to be much oppressed. Our tyrannical government there has not prevented the Speaker of their Assembly from sending a message to President Wilson asking of him the fulfilment of the pledge of the Democratic platform for independence. We shall see; certainly not in the special session which will be given up to the tariff.

There must be no more "movies" and magic lantern shows exhibited in Catholic churches, says a late decree from the Vatican. The reason given is that these edifices are "dedicated to God, and in them are celebrated the divine mysteries, and the faithful are lifted to celestial and supernatural things," and it is not fitting that they should be turned to "scenic performances, even tho proper and pious." Yet they are a great attraction to young folks.

It is an important announcement made by Dr. St. Clair McKelway, who succeeds Ambassador Reid as Chancellor of the University of the State of New York, that the City College is to be expanded so as to have branches in other boroughs of the city besides Manhattan, and to enlarge its courses of instruction and develop into a university. It will have the support of wealth and population equal to those of half a dozen States.

For their part in rebellion not one man who took up arms in our Civil War was executed. Jefferson Davis was spared and set free. Already in Mexico the President, Madero, and one of his brothers have been killed, and the Vice-President. Were any one inclined to write a *Sentimental Journey* thru our neighbor republic, he would not be able to begin, as did Laurence Sterne, "They order this matter better" in Mexico.

Is it a good sign that meetings of college graduates should be called "smokers"? Could not a less vulgar name be found for them? Do we not remember the statistics in the *Popular Science Monthly* not very long ago which showed that about 70 per cent of the college students who got the highest marks were non-smokers, while about 70 per cent of students with the lowest marks were smokers?

We are not imprest by the literature of the Luther Burbank Society, which is seeking members at $100 each to raise a fund to help Mr. Burbank's investigations. The society promises Mr. Burbank's book with his autograph, and one of its stories is of the production of corn 16 feet high and with thirty-two ears.

The amazing German scheme of military expenditure for the next year, a full half billion dollars, is enough to frighten the taxpayer and might justify revolution. France has to follow Germany, but, as we write, our Congress will give no heed to the folly which multiplies battleships to protect us against an invasion from the planet Mars.

Can it be, is it credible, that the Metho- appointed to investigate. Jonah's whale that corrupt the orthodoxy of the faithful, and that the head of the concern is actually writing such books? Prodigious! So say ministers in South Jersey, and a committee is appointed to investigate. Jonah's whale must be protected.

The Webb liquor act is beginning to work. We have reports from several prohibition States of consignments of liquor arrested, and cases are sure to go to the courts for test of the constitutionality of the act. If the provision in the Constitution for the "general welfare" of the people can be sufficiently stretched it will stand.

Of Joaquin Miller's home, ten miles from San Francisco, he told a visitor: "As you know, I live on the Hights—I spell it without an *e* to save ink and time"—a very good reason—high, hight. That *e* has no business there, and already we have got quite used to dropping it, as one of these days we shall drop the ugly *gh*.

A physical sign of the change that has come over China in a year is noted by an American who, on his return after an absence of five years, remarks that he has not seen in Shanghai a single Chinese with a queue. They are gone as badges of Manchu servitude; and European dress is rapidly being assumed.

Does economy require the reissue of half cents, as a bill which past the House requires? They think so in England, where last year 7,669,760 brass farthings came from the mint, and a farthing is half a cent.

The Hungarian half of the Austrian Empire is more progressive than is the German half. Its lower House of Parliament has voted to give the suffrage to a considerable class of women.

President Taft retires to a five thousand dollar post, and his private secretary gets a twenty thousand dollar salary in insurance. But there is honor in a university professorship to balance it.

John Morley gave some pretty frank talk to the House of Lords the other day. Said he, "One might as well talk to the House of Lords about land as to a butcher about Lent."

President Wilson deserves only praise for refusing to give his time to hearing applications for office, and referring applicants and their friends to the heads of departments.

Austria and the Balkan Alliance

By Andrea S. Tsanoff

[The approaching end of the Balkan war will open a new phase of the Near Eastern Question, in which Austria's claims will be sure to play a leading part. The following article is of interest, as it reflects the estimate in which Austria is held by the Balkan people, who regard her as the evil genius of their alliance. The writer is competent to speak for his nation on this subject. Educated at Amherst and Cornell, he has for the last forty years been preaching Anglo-Saxon ideals to his country. His experiences in the United States of America made him a pioneer champion of the United States of the Balkans. He has been a member of the Bulgarian Parliament, for twenty-two years professor in the American Institute at Samokov, and for the last twelve years editor of the Philippopolis *Zornitza*, the oldest Bulgarian paper.—EDITOR.]

Last October, on the eve of the Balkan war, Count von Berchtold, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, told the Bulgarian Government that the territorial integrity of European Turkey would be preserved irrespective of the actual outcome of the then impending struggle. When, ignoring this threat, the Balkan allies began the war, and the whole world was amazed at their whirlwind campaign, Austria alone (and perhaps one other power) failed to share in the joyous astonishment with which civilized humanity watched the Turk's exit. During the peace negotiations at London, Austria, and the Triple Alliance behind Austria, set in operation the entire apparatus of diplomatic intrigue, to postpone the surrender of the Moslem. And now when, compelled to resume the war, the allies are writing Finis at the gates of Constantinople, it is Austria again who remains the evil genius, seeking to frustrate the Balkan coalition by contriving Albanian questions in the west and Rumanian dangers to the north. The Viennese press has sought to offset the harrowing record of Mohammedan atrocities by circulating libelous legends of Servian outrages in Macedonia. So cunningly indeed has the Austrian editor played his part that many well-meaning persons have come to see in the Government of Vienna the civilizing agency in the Balkans; so that even in THE INDEPENDENT, H. A. Gibbons, for example, could ask the American public to comprehend and sympathize with Austria's Balkan policy.

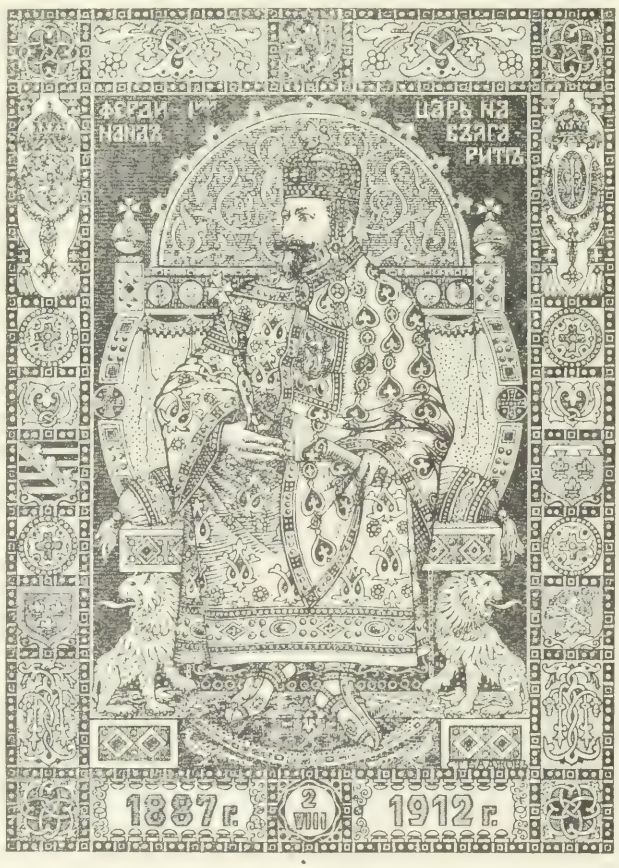
That policy remains now as the most sinister factor in the whole Balkan situation, threatening complications fraught with the gravest possibilities. It is of interest, therefore, to inquire into the motives of that policy, and to examine briefly the relative rights of Austria and of the Balkan Alliance to hold council over the conquered lands and to decide who should rule and where.

The lands liberated and held by the Balkan Alliance are lands which the allies have inhabited ever since Balkan history began to be written. Twelve hundred years ago our fathers tilled that rich soil, and for fifteen generations the tide of Turkish barbarism exhausted itself in keeping us submerged. While Western Europe saw Renaissance and Reformation and modern culture, we kept the Moslem busy reconquering us. And now when, by joint gigantic effort, we have rolled the Turk back to Asia, is Austria going to step in and rob us of the liberty which is the fruit of our late victory?

"Show me one case," Gladstone declared, "where Austria ever did good to any people." In the Balkans Austria has ever played the part of a vulture. No country has proclaimed the Turkish *statu quo* so loudly as Austria; no country has so cynically violated it when opportunity offered. Ever since the Slavs saved Vienna, Austria has watched the retreating Turk and marked her road to the Aegean Sea. But what are her historical, ethnic, or ethical rights in the Balkans? She never owned a square foot of the territory now contested; the only Austrians there are consuls and military attaches and spies. The time has passed, moreover, when Austria can pretend to play the role of missionary of civilization in the Balkans. The Sofia Government, which supports Turkish schools in Bulgaria,

and whose treatment of the Mohammedan population has been such that they have constantly supported Bulgaria in her present war with Islam, has little good to learn from the Government of Vienna, which suppresses Bohemian schools and which has made its own Slavonic constituents its hottest enemies.

A single look at the map of Europe will show the necessity of an Adriatic outlet for Servia. Every pound of trade which Servia exports to Western Europe has to go either to or thru Vienna. The recent Viennese enthusiasm over Albanian liberty is merely Austria's plan of retaining Servia in this economic vassalage. It may be that the natural port for the kingdom of Servia is the Bosnian Ragusa and not the Albanian Durazzo. But it was precisely Austria's appropriation of the two Servian provinces in 1908 which shut Servia from Ragusa and so compelled her to seek an Adriatic window further south. It is a double stroke which Vienna attempts now—to checkmate Servia's advance to the sea and at the same time gain in Albania another Balkan province. For only lunatics can fail to grasp what sort of an Albania is being concocted in Vienna—a discordant, chaotic Albania, which will speedily call for Austria's pacifying offices.



JUBILEE POSTCARD
Commemorating the twenty-fifth anniversary of Czar Ferdinand.

And, while the Albanian question is fomented to frustrate Servia and Montenegro, Viennese diplomacy pulls the wires that will rob Greece of the Aegean Islands, thus also saving for future dispensation another possible staircase to Asia Minor. Even in the same manner is rising Bulgaria to be humbled by Rumanian compensations. The question of rewarding Rumania for remaining neutral in a war in which neutrality was the very least which the allies could expect from a civilized nation needs no discussion here. But Austria's cunning is significant. By the same scheme Bulgaria is being harassed and Rumania's eyes are turned away from the provinces of Transylvania and Bukowina, where the double monarchy is systematically suppressing the native Rumanian population.

Turkey is the Sick Man, whom Austria has not wished to die until she could bury him in her own back yard. But Austria's type of doctoring suggests also the motive of self-preservation. For Austria-Hungary herself is the next Sick Man of Europe. Eleven million Germans try to rule twenty-four million Slavs by methods which make the Slavic provinces of Franz Josef resemble Ottoman vilayets. When one remembers that the Balkan Alliance is predominantly Slavic, and that Bosnia, Herzegovina, Croatia and Dalmatia belong geographically and ethnically within the Balkan Alliance, another reason becomes obvious why Austria seeks to thwart the racial aspirations of her own two dozen million Slavs by trampling in the dirt the South-Slavic coalition in the Balkans.

But precisely on that account the Balkan Alliance comes forth as a strong factor for true European peace. Only the continued power of the Balkan coalition can put an end to the peace-menacing Near-Eastern Question. Today the Balkan nations demand the recognition of their allied sovereignty, political and economic. Tomorrow they will hold the balance of power between the Triple Entente and the Triple Alliance. Their deepest desire is for peace; they have fought this agonizing war in order that anarchy may end in the Balkans and peace begin. It behooves America, champion of world peace, to recognize in the United States of the Balkans her first European daughter, for the new Bulgaria owes much to American influences and example.

Philippopolis, Bulgaria.

The Silver Tea-Set

By Gertrude Huntington McGiffert

The worth of things lies not within themselves
But in such thoughts as they do move us to.
A trifle made by fond remembrance dear
The costliest substitute cannot replace.
How personal the dower of the dead!
Their relics virtue have and things they loved
A sanctity that fain would move our tears,
And so remembers us of their sweet charm
We cannot credit matter outlives soul.

Thus hath this Silver Service potency
That doth avail to keep tradition green,
Like as a symbol past from sire to son.
And she who last reigned o'er it, queen of queens—
I used to think I'd paint her as she sat
Behind the Silver Tea-set pouring tea.
She always looked as she had just stepped down
From a great portrait in the billiard hall.
Her white hair fell in curls each side her brow
Whereon was sweetly written "Motherhood";
Brave eyes she had and gentle courtly mien,
And she was stately as she should command.
I was not quite afraid of her, but kept
My childish eyes upon her steadfastly.
Famed was her household for its gracious ways
(And every day there were sweet rusks for me).
We drank from rare blue cups that somehow seemed
Insignia of caste and like herself
The fit associate of patriots.
I never see blue porcelain anywhere
But brings beloved figures from the past,
Old feasts and frolics, voices long since hushed,
Bright bubbling kettle, scent of steaming tea,
And visions of the faces at the board.
Thus did her children's children homage pay,
And with their tea they drank her faith, her pride—
A glad and daily sacrament of love.

New York City.

The Gilds of New Clairvaux

The Country Problem Studied as the Story of Eternal Democracy

By E. P. Pressey

[Our readers will remember Mr. Pressey's article, "How Idealists Colonized a Hill Country," publisht December 5, 1912, on the interesting experiment in community living which he is conducting in Massachusetts.—EDITOR.]

New Clairvaux has succeeded, in a great degree which seemed hardly possible a dozen years ago, in reviving the eternal gild spirit. It was felt that coöperation was the one thing needful for the redemption of the country town, but that "coöperation" was no magic word to conjure by. When exaggerated, unnatural individualism and all varieties of the social disease, egoism, are rife, general coöperation is hardly to be expected after merely saying: Come, let us coöperate. "First comes the blade; then the ear; and finally the full corn." The revival of the gild spirit and method is the sum and substance of the mastery of coöperation.

To know this definitely one must first go over that part of the eternal story which is concerned with the power of the gild in the development of our race until now. After that we can talk more convincingly of New Clairvaux.

"Gild" is the oldest social word in our language. It means a meal, the social act of two or more persons breaking bread together. This is the historic rock of modern democracy. The word was further associated early with covenants, "ath and wed," between persons breaking bread together and perhaps solemnizing agreements with blood sacrifice. A still further development of the primitive gild was the "frith bohr," or peace pledge, taken by groups of strong men in a community to regulate and reduce communal disorder.

The same word, "wedding," in the Saxon language expresses the sacred agreement between husband and wife and covenanted comrades in arms or any public offices. Further, an element of blood kinship, of still more primitive origin, enters into the relationship. The earliest Saxon communities were still living in blood related clans. Agreements were of the nature of family obligations, confirmed by oath and "wedding" and witnessed by the kindred. All the feelings of "blood thicker than water" and awe of religious mystery were forces in the crystallization of the gilds into a social system.

And while we wonder, the past still flows by, an uninterrupted vision of continuous brotherhoods and transitions to greater brotherhoods, the lesser being taken up into the greater gild. The common meal of the early Teutons became the symbol of every form of association in war and peace. Both temporary and permanent undertakings were organized by it. The mystery of every craft was enlarged by it. Around it grew the lore of gods and heroes. Severally these first fraternities were conservative of all the good of the old times and steadily added to it until they came up against the greater mystery of Christianity and were partially dissolved in its light.

Again in the Middle Ages the gilds reappear with Christian habiliments of saints to take the place of pagan demigods; pageants on patron saints' days in place of sacrifices on gods' days; and gild-hall feasts of gild brothers and their families in scarlet livery for the most ancient covenant of gild mates. The institution became the crowning feature of the Middle Ages. Still the medieval gild was not final. It only contained the working machinery of secular democracy for which we value it.

As we trace the growth of the gilds down thru the Middle Ages we see more and more the influence of

Christianity upon the everyday matters which it found already in the world, upon trade and work, pleasure, government and the social fabric. The tendency all the time is, while sanctifying the very bond which held the clan, to lift it to national uses, and thru the nations to the organization of the world. The gild of Saint Thomas or Saint George, which paraded the street in scarlet livery and emblems which were masterpieces of craftsmanship on Corpus Christi Day and enacted scenes from the Crucifixion, or at Christmastide the story of the shepherds, or at sundry times the Creation or some Bible drama, were not very different from those processions, from pagan times immemorial, expressing the life in common, except that they incorporated male and female, rich and poor, tribesman and alien, into one communion.

When these gilds became strong enough they were commissioned by the king's government to keep the local peace. Thus the bailiff and the reeve were representatives of both natural and constituted government. The local gild defined in its by-laws the standards of weight and measure and the quality of materials used in all the trades, and sent its own sealers about. It made a standard for fences, regulated the driving of cattle on the public lands, established a law for hunters, with reeves in each department to enforce the same. It standardized workmanship and even required new dwellings to come up to the architectural dignity of that stage of civilization. The gild in return for all its privileges dealt kindly with the poor.

The gild's poor law was often compendious, covering all the functions of insurance against accident, poverty and old age. Besides, the gild administered bequests and raised funds by trade in real estate and cattle to provide dowries for indigent girls and trades for indigent boys, as well as to supply a loan fund to start young householders in agriculture.

Each occupation had its own roll of requirements, under the gild system of society. This roll went into the technical details of the occupation and was called the "mystery." Among the most perfectly kept rolls from quite ancient times were the crafts "mysteries." In these wonderful rolls, besides matters already mentioned, were the lists of tools required to be owned by every journeyman and master craftsman, in order further to effectualize the law of good workmanship. Preëminent among the crafts "mysteries" was that of the masons. This was the most highly internationalized also. It had worked out the most perfect discipline in its fellowship, by making every fellow at home among fellow masons in every city of Christendom. Of all the gilds the masons gave themselves most devotedly to the service of the Church, almost like bands of devotees or artists with a single aim. It was by them that the cathedrals were built, in close coöperation with the religious orders and the Church, backed by the vision of faith and faithfulness of the common people. One thing was not included in the roll, or "mystery." There was a mystery within the "mystery" and that was the experience of the masters who in every city and hamlet gave the savor of consummate art to everything medieval. This was taught by word of mouth. And when the gilds were broken up, as in England by the Tudors, it began to be lost.

There is just one more important strand in the rope which joins the ancient neighborhood life with the modern. And that is the connection of the gild with the parish church and the New England country town. The medieval and ancient gild ostensibly devoted itself to some religious work just as the most primitive pagan gilds had done before the introduction of Christianity. Now the vow of the gild was to build a chapel or to keep the feast and pageant of the patron saint. Usually if the gild was wealthy enough it was to support a priest as its own religious adviser, and, if not, to supply a fund in coöperation with the nearest church or chapel. Sometimes the gild donated

the furniture of the church or contributed the workmanship of some part of the building. In general, the central purpose of the gild was to promote instruction in religious traditions and to keep quick the sense of reverence for noblest things. In one breath the gilds were, thru the Scripture shows, moralities and brilliant processions, the moving picture of their age and the lineal progenitors of the New England town democracy.

We found the times ripe for a new "togetherness," a hunger for the common meal. So for a decade we preached this gospel in fifty communities; spent self and substance exemplifying it in one. Not every one believed, but the seed sown is now bearing abundant fruit.

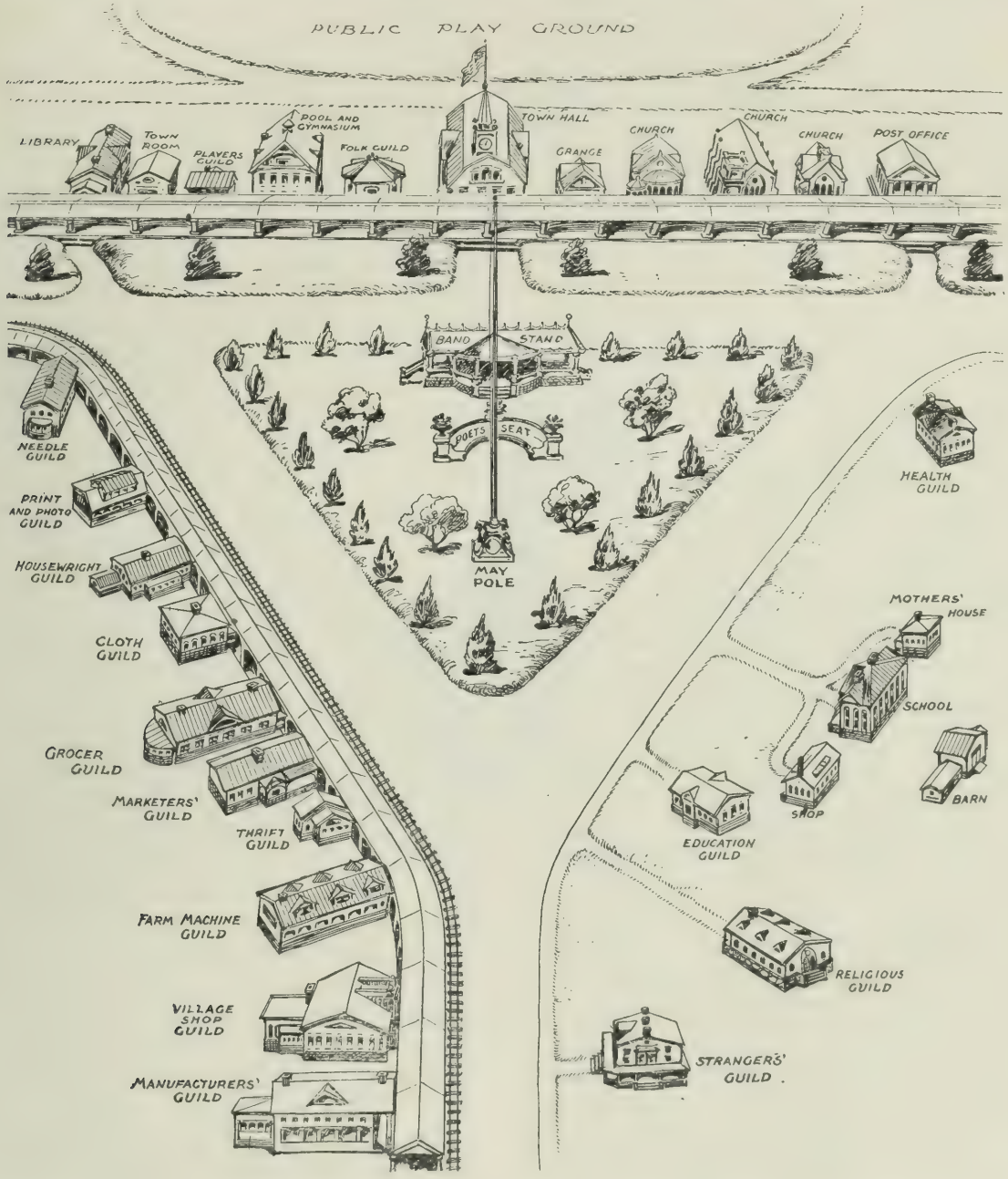
There is probably no community in which the gild spirit has been recovered so rapidly as in Montague under the initiative of New Clairvaux. A dozen years ago the only mutual associations of a non-sectarian nature were a literary club of some twenty years' standing, with a dozen active members and which is still agoing, and a coöperative creamery, which failed after a brilliant record of a few years. Now it would be difficult to make a complete list, including the numerous tentative movements to get together for group interests. An observant and social Englishman, Captain Ellis, who is familiar with varied parts of the English-speaking world and who passed last winter here, exprest his bewilderment at the innumerable committee meetings during an average Montague week. The town, in short, has been for some years busily resolving itself into gilds which in due process involve themselves into one great gild, The Town. Twice at least last season the gilds joined in a general function representing every creed, race and condition; once to celebrate the musical pageant, *The Pied Piper of Hamelin,* and again in a monster Giving Festival, Christmas week. In both instances every school child and young person in town had active parts and a large group of committees of parents and citizens directed. Young, old and middle-aged worked and afterward danced together. There were those, more active in these folk entertainments directly than myself, who came and congratulated me, a quiet spectator, saying: "This is the outcome of New Clairvaux." I introduced the Giving Festival in much its present form and interested practically the whole town in it, in 1899 and in 1900. The citizens from time to time since then have taken the initiative in some form of a town Christmas less satisfactory, and last year revived the Giving Festival with wonderful choral singing and splendid features, exhibiting real growth in ten years in community spirit.

During the past year "The Village Committee" of gild union has given a wonderful reproduction, out of doors, of Shakspere's "As You Like It," and published a little weekly penny sheet, "The Montague Calendar," besides causing two public service corporations to treat the public considerately.

The Montague gilds I have thought of in three groups, which I have imagined in their future development ideally represented with headquarters around the village common, in something like the plan shown in the accompanying diagram. The relation of this diagram to the present facts is not at first glance apparent. I will explain. The gild headquarters here shown are actual or attempted solutions of problems of country life represented as facing each other on the main village square, as well they might if we were to start building now, giving forethought in the spirit of the age to architectural plan to the village "forum," however modest and inexpensive the buildings.

On the north side of the square is the group of public buildings and the gilds most closely associated with their service. The buildings are of any form or size, but are given a community bond and dignity by a uniform pillared arcade joining all in a single front. The Folk Gild is our gild union, "The Village Committee."

Sub-gild of this is the Dramatic Committee, which runs the Village Stage. The Players Gild has not yet been born, but should be the outcome of the work of the Dramatic Committee, providing a modest headquarters



for the care of stage properties and for a homey workshop for the players. The Village Gymnasium is the property of the Young Men's Club. The Pool has not yet been realized, but "The Village Committee" has provided for a skating pond. This arrangement of churches in an overchurched town I believe would do more for the reunion of Christendom than would the subscription to one creed. I see no harm in the multiplication of churches under proportional material surroundings and organic relationship to the whole community. I would not have any overweening steeples in this. The town hall crowns this facade with its tower and bears the village clock and bell, and the flag.

On the southeast side of the common, on a spacious green, is the twentieth century school, together with the educational and humanizing gilds. We have tentatively organized a committee to conduct a Mothers' Gild in coöperation with the school. An agricultural high school under a board of town trustees for several years unsuccessfully superseded the New

Clairvaux Plantations and Crafts School, occupying quarters in the village school, the Grange hall and the New Clairvaux Village Shop, with land donated by the town. The indications now are the interests of agriculture will next be taken up by a gild or gilds for fostering agriculture. The Grange, while important, must be classed with the purely social gilds, with ideals leaning to the soil. The Education Gild does not actually exist. It is a union of members of the school board past and present and of teachers and parents. It provides a home for the principal or superintendent of schools and a clubroom. The Health Gild provides headquarters for the board of health and a town dispensary, with offices of all the local doctors, and conducts a short course of lectures on health and sanitation of farmhouses annually. This also is a dream. The Religious Gild provides a home for a non-sectarian ministry-at-large for saving work and play from irreligion, for uplifting community life and politics, the role undertaken now for a dozen years by New Clairvaux. The Strangers' Gild has been several times attempted under the names of New Clairvaux Lodge, etc., to provide strangers and sojourners who want it a share in the best country life. It was hoped perhaps to solve the old problem of the small country hotel, supported in the main by a liquor nuisance. A public-spirited citizen of another Massachusetts town solved the problem by endowing an inn at his native village. There is a growing feeling at large that something of this kind can be done; and there can be no doubt that ultimately the Strangers' Lodge will become a permanent and much prized institution, both for its moral and business effects.

The southwest side of the common is the bazar. Here are connected by one covered walk all the business places. New Clairvaux initiated the Arts and Crafts movement in Montague, which has shaped itself into a number of strong gilds of some importance to the town in a business way. The oldest and largest of these is the Montague Arts and Crafts, formerly the New Clairvaux Arts and Crafts Society. This is just as active as ever, with an increase of business continually for the past ten years. The membership of this gild averages about thirty. Another of these gilds is a cooperative manufacturing society organized by a group of my associates in New Clairvaux and the Village Shop.

A very little has been done toward stimulating the farmers to form in groups to spray orchards and other crops. Two groups have been organized here and a third is in process of getting after the neglected orchards coöperatively. Other important gilds in our scheme were clubs for buying groceries and supplies wholesale and distributing from a central depot. Some groups of farmers have actually joined in buying fertilizers and chemicals by the carload. One of our dreams is a Thrift Gild which shall be both a mutual banking concern, serving the whole community at a moderate compensation, and a board of receivers for managing or advising the owners of unsuccessful farm property. Another gild much needed is the Marketers' Gild, employing an expert general commissioner for disposing of farm produce profitably.

In regard to the center of the diagram, we have a town band; we want a town poet; our Folk Gild will undoubtedly revive the May games in the spring.

Montague, Mass.



Dogs in Town

By René Laidlaw

ILLUSTRATED BY C. R. WEED.



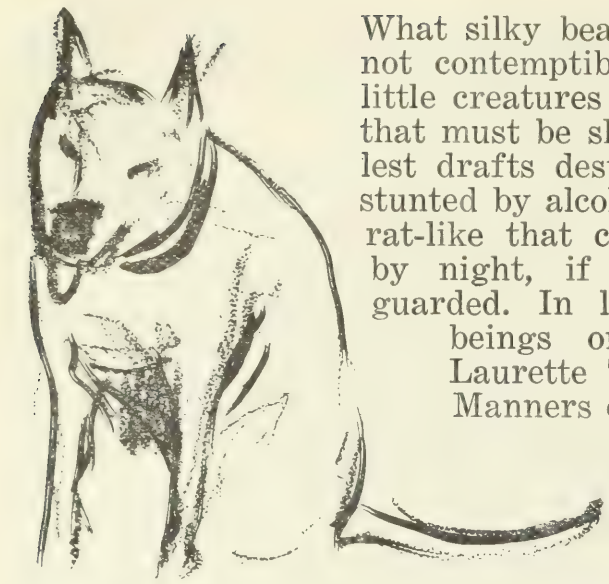
As civilization hardens there is less and less room for the horse and the dog. Burglar alarm and motor car little by little usurp the place and fulfil the utility of these old-fashioned animals. Yet we can never grow to *love* the man-made inventions; and I pity the children who are brought up today among mechanical toys, instead of among animals, as you and I were. Love is left out of the machine—which commands astonishment or appeals to our purses, but leaves emotion unstirred. That fact explains why some of us still cling to the horse, figuratively, and, in some of our riding, literally, too; why we still breed dogs, in country or suburbs; and even crave dog company in the city, which is no place for the faithful companion that a good dog is. The city cat is not to be pitied any more than the English sparrow that she makes a meal of. A cat never becomes a part of its environment, as does the dog; if we feed it, or it can find food, it is as properly urban as rural. It is even more characteristically nasty in cities, for that matter. But what cat ever became finally identified with its milieu? In town or country, wheat field or back yard, this animal practises the odious philosophy of Felix le Dantec. True, the beast seems peculiarly at home in a painting by one of Holland's Little Masters: a Metsu, for example. But it is, as often as not, depicted by the painter as stealing fish. Most justly, too! It is quite different with the hound. Look for him in painting and he is either doing a dog's work in the world, or lying at some one's feet, looking inextinguishable devotion.





The dog must have been domesticated hundreds or thousands of years before his natural enemy. Either that, or the animal brought to his vocation as the friend of man an infinitely greater capacity for abnegation and service. Fashions change, but not the loyalty of this disinterested comrade. Fashions in dogs change, too; and at the late dog show in New York—that of the Westminster Kennel Club—nothing was more noticeable than the utter passing of such breeds as the old-time mastiff and overrated Newfoundland. The Boston bull, too, has lost, for some reason (or for no reason at all), a measure of his vogue. Fashions apply above all to ladies' dogs—and perhaps the Bostons have been *almost* a lady's dog. Interesting as the Chows are (to pass on), one cannot help thinking them too exotic in all their qualities to serve as Nature's daily pet. Women choose them, one fancies, like parasols, to harmonize with a gown.







What silky beauty! Yet Chows are not contemptible animals, like the little creatures with falsetto voices, that must be shown in a glass case lest drafts destroy them; toy dogs stunted by alcohol in puppyhood, so rat-like that cats pounce on them by night, if they so much as take the air unguarded. In looking at some of these fluffy little beings one remembers the lines which Miss Laurette Taylor speaks in a new play by Hartley Manners called *Peg o' My Heart:* "If a dog has got to be a dog, it's my opinion he ought to *look* like a dog. I thought yours was your knittin' till he wagged his tail."

For my part, I dislike any animal smaller than a sprightly wire-haired fox-terrier. Isn't this the smallest dog that has any workmanlike traits? And I dislike dogs that wear sweaters and ribbons in their hair, like the French poodles; also most dogs with retrousse noses that sniff snobbery—like the spaniels. The homeliness of the Airedales and Irish terriers, for all the world like improvisations out of rope-ends, is a part of their honest charm. Some say they are rovers and fighters: so much the more dog they. These little vices of his aren't the explanation of the Airedale's failure to carry off the special prize this year, that he won in 1912, but lost the other day to a big bull. At dog shows it isn't moral character that counts—any more than elsewhere in the society that has a capital S.



But the bulldog is, all the same, the dog of all dogs for me: and I am prejudiced enough to prefer French bulls to English. Was there ever any animal so diabolically attractive as a jet French bull? Englishmen and Americans are reputed to be the dog-men par excellence. Yet it is a Parisian born and bred who has best exprest the philosophy and insouciant humor of dogginess — Anatole France in his *Pensees de Riquet;* and a Belgian who writes French is he who has written the one dog essay that brings tears to my eyes. I speak of Maurice Maeterlinck. You know the passage if you have read the *Double Garden:*



I lost, the other day, a little bulldog. He had just rounded out the sixth month of his short existence. He had no biography. His intelligent eyes were opened to regard the world and to love men; then were closed again on the unjust secrets of death.

Pelleas had a wide forehead, furrowed and mighty, like Socrates and Paul Verlaine; and under a little black nose, as snub as a displeased affirmation, broad, symmetrical jaws, making his head a sort of massy menace: obstinate, pensive, triangular. He was beautiful like a beautiful natural monster strictly conforming to the laws of his kind. And what a smile of attentive obligance, of incorruptible

innocence, of affectionate submission, of boundless gratitude, and of total surrender, illumined, at the least caress, his adorable mask of ugliness! Whence, precisely, emanated this smile?

I quote no more—you may read *Our Friend the Dog* for yourselves. I do not know that Mrs. Turner, who judged the bulldogs at the Westminster Kennel Show, would have awarded Pelleas a ribbon in the puppy class; for that matter I do not care any more than M. Maeterlinck would. Ribbons do not count with the dog-lover unless he happens to import a professional spirit into his friendship. But I hope that some of us will remember the ancient fidelity of these pathetically loyal animals when police departments and burglar alarms and city flats have done their worst, and the practical value of the quadruped is no longer to be argued. I cannot think that the dog loves his master on practical or even wholly reasonable grounds.

And are we, then, to fail to equal him in generous instinct, in the *elan idealiste?*

New York City.



A Dialog

By Mary Russell Mills

In dim gray sweeps with murmurous swell
The sad sea rose and fell;
In shining, foaming, sparkling grace
The glad sea ran a race.
In deep waves billowing soft and long
The sweet sea sang a song;
In fury lashed with thunderous roar
The mad sea struck the shore.

"O sea," I cried, "art thou no friend
On whom I can depend?
When I would find thee thus or so
Other thy mood doth show."

"I am thy friend," the sea replied,
"In every mood and tide;
For thou, too, hast a changing heart
Of wh'ch I am a part.
Thy mind doth change and shift and play
With every passing day.
And thou hast ever-varying powers
To match the varying hours.
I show thyself, but not the whole;
For in thy deeper soul
Dwells a large synthesis and plan,
Wherein the higher man
Collects, commands his powers at will,
Works steadily and still;
In patience, love and large control
Finding the perfect goal."

"O sea, my friend," again I cried,
"On every wave and tide
Thou bearest me a word of grace;
And I can wisdom trace
In all these words. In my own life
Lie power, and calm and strife.
In my own nature dwelleth all
To please or to appal;
Victim or ruler I may be
Of my own destiny.
Greatness and beauty of the sea,
As thou, too, art in me,
I will be beautiful and great
And serve the larger fate."

Los Angeles, Cal.

If I Were a Pastor Again

By a Retired Methodist Preacher

It is nearly two years now since I was superannuated. I shall not repeat the story of my sorrow and mortification when I was told by my presiding elder that the cabinet thought I ought to take the retired relation. I am glad that I do not have to pass thru that experience again. The acuteness of my grief is past, and while the sorrow remains, there is no bitter repining. I have many things for which to be grateful, and about these I would think rather than about what I have lost, or never had. I am glad that I was permitted to give thirty-three years to the pastorate. I am grateful that at the end of each year my presiding elder was able to say truthfully, when my name was called at our Conference sessions, "Nothing against him." It is pleasant to think that much of my work was done among the lowly. I love to think of the many homes into which I have gone, and of the kindness I have received because I came to the household as a man of God.

And our home becomes more and more a real home to us. We accept it all the more cheerfully because, but for an unfortunate effort to help others, we might have had a home that was really ours by right of purchase. A beautiful vine shades the front porch. Our friends have added a back porch and another room to the house since we came. We had a bountiful garden last Summer, and my good wife has succeeded well with her chickens. We have put out some fruit trees and shall put out more ntxa fall. We are glad to surrender one side of the front yard to Bermuda grass, which is the clover of the South, and the other side already has rose bushes, some violets and asters and lilacs, all planted since we came. And by and by, some maples set out on the sidewalk, a china tree and an apple tree in the front yard will give us shade in the summer. In the back yard there is a white locust, a young peach tree and a fig bush which grows luxuriantly, and we are planning a grape arbor over one of the garden walks. We have had the broad back porch screened in, and it is a good summer dining room, a nice sleeping porch on sultry nights and a most convenient work room for all of us in open weather. Our neighbors still seem to love us, we find work enough in our home and in the local church, and, meanwhile, realize that best of all pleasures—that which comes from a consciousness of labor worthy and worthily done. Our little book store has not as yet yielded much pecuniary profit, but we have found occupation and recreation in it, the business gives us access to the best periodicals of the day and we hope for larger things in the future.

It is unfortunate that many of the best lessons of life are learned so late that we cannot realize all the benefit that we need to get from them. My two years in the pew have taught me some things that I only knew in part while I was in the pastorate. If it were possible, I believe it would be time well spent if every pastor could take a year off, sit in the pew with the people, get thoroly in touch with them, study the sermons he hears, not as a critic, but with the one question uppermost in his thought, "What do the people need?" and then go back to the pulpit with experiences which could not fail to profit himself and those to whom he preached. There is an aloofness about the pulpit that sometimes puts a preacher out of real and vital sympathy with his hearers. Imagination cannot supply this sympathy. To fancy yourself in the pew will not answer the purpose. Mingling socially and in a pastoral way with men will not always and fully supply the needed heart touch. Possibly the large success of young

pastors is in part due to the fact that they have not studied themselves away from the people. The lessons that I have learned in the pew and some that I have gathered from the pastors themselves, as I have associated with them in a sympathetic and not participating way in their work, make me wish that I was a pastor again that I might profit by what I have learned.

For one thing, taking what I have learned from the pastors first, I think that preachers are too reckless and unbrotherly often in what they say about each other. They gossip too much. I have heard some of them talk in a most disparaging way about other preachers even in public places. A friend of mine received an appointment some years since to one of the most important places in our Conference. I said something like this to him the first time I saw him afterwards, "You will have some surprises in the near future in the attitude of preachers toward you. Some that have been friendly with you always heretofore will grow strangely cold, and some others that have not been at all intimate with you in the past will suddenly become suspiciously friendly and familiar." And I have the undesired satisfaction of knowing that all that I predicted has literally come to pass, and more than was carried in my warning. Certainly, of all men in the wide world preachers should be the most brotherly. Their calling separates, or should separate them from all that is selfish and worldly and sinful, and consecrates them to all that is good and true and holy. And surely a brotherhood that rests upon such high principles ought to form a bond of union between them stronger than any human brotherhood. Of course I do not mean to say that this brotherhood is a failure. But I am sure that it is not always as restraining and constraining as it needs to be. Personally I think I have suffered as little as any preacher in our Conference from the criticisms of other preachers. And yet, I am inclined to attribute my superannuation, coming so suddenly and when I was so little prepared for it, to misinformation and consequent misstatements on the part of the preachers concerning my defective sight. My brethren have appraised my work at its full value. But coupling my work with my infirmity, kindly meaning to magnify the former, they succeeded in magnifying the latter. Their praises have sometimes reminded me of Dr. Samuel Johnson's comment on the dancing of a dog. Surprise, he said, was, not that the dog could dance so well, but that he could dance at all. Unwittingly and unintentionally others made for me a reputation that finally closed the pastorate against me. In more than one instance, when I reached a new place, I have found the people ready to lead me around because they thought I was totally blind. And in one case the pastor that preceded me told the people as much.

If I were a pastor again, I should seek with an earnestness that did not characterize my ministry when in the regular work, to help Christians solve one of the real problems of the religious life. This problem is, How shall secular work be done without becoming thoroly secularized? It has seemed to me that the Church has not always had, or furnished the answer to this question. The saints of the olden days were men and women who abjured worldly interests. The man or woman who would live a holy life must go into a cloister. Monasticism was the refuge of those who believed that every worldly pursuit is necessarily evil. This error survived the men and women who lived in cells and died in solitude. It has been a persistent and a prolific root of evils. In the Middle Ages it brought forth a harvest of idleness, profligacy and hidden crimes. In our times it produces hurtful misconceptions of the real purposes of life. Again and again men need the lesson that religious work may become secular and sinful, while secular work may become thoroly religious, and ought always to be so. The great question in the religious life is not what we do, but why. A

good motive cannot redeem a bad act, but a bad motive can vitiate a good act. Secular pursuits become sacred and holy when their motive is sacred and holy. All this is a mere truism, but truth never becomes so impaired in its vitality as when it becomes a truism. It is one of our moral misfortunes that we have a way of turning vital truths into truisms, any way. It cannot be that duties really conflict with each other. One may often be perplexed to know which duty is to take precedence, but this question can generally be settled by devout common sense. And every man who is conscious that he is in the line of duty has found the way, which, if faithfully and prayerfully followed, will ultimately lead him into the way of life. It has seemed to me that the Church's attitude toward wealth has not been consistent, and consequently has not helped earnest men to find the better way that traverses and embraces every obligation of life. From the pulpit men are told again and again, what is true—that the mere getting of money is a waste of life. And yet the pressure brought to bear upon all that it can reach and by methods that are not unquestionable, to raise money, not merely to meet its needful expenses, but to gratify its pride, raise questions in the minds of good men as to the honesty and consistency of the Church. It transpired a few years since that the "tainted money" against which such a protest was made had been persistently solicited by a high official of the very Church one of whose ministers raised a hue and cry that were heard all over the land. When the Church is laid at the gate of rich men to be fed from the crumbs that fall from their tables, those who laid her there need not be surprised if the dogs, instead of licking her sores, devour her bodily.

Were I pastor again, I should dwell more than I did in the other days on the privileges of Christians. The ethical side of the Christian life needs to be emphasized, of course. Men need to be told over and over again what they ought to do and what they must do in order to be Christians. But sublime a word as duty is, it is also a hard word. It rouses men's resentment when urged as the highest motive for Christian living. The best duties we discharge are not discharged from a sense of duty at all. Prayer, thanksgiving, faith, hope, love—who thinks of these as Christian duties? And yet, what would the Christian life be without them? If one's ideals and aspirations give character to his life, then the Christian ought to be the highest type of humanity, and is, if he but realizes his high calling, its character, its inspirations, its hopes for earth and Heaven. And I am sure that many good men and women are discouraged to the very edge of despair. They have set high ideals for themselves. Their faith has accepted large possibilities in the matter of holy living. Their hopes, in the best hours of life, when Heaven and earth seem near each other, have flown to the very gates of the Celestial City. But in other and less exalted hours these good men and women have found that they were largely flesh and blood, that their faith faltered in the crisis when it was needed most, and that their Christian character was alarmingly weak where they supposed it was strong. Then it is that the joy of religion flees out of their hearts and hopelessness takes its place. And in many cases this latter state becomes the habit of thought and feeling. Then it is that the pastor needs to come to these discouraged ones with the Gospel of good cheer.

I have always felt that one of the dangers of the ministry is professionalism. And I realize this more than ever now, and should seek more earnestly than ever to escape this peril if I were in the pastorate once more. A preacher needs to take his work seriously. He should seek to magnify his office; he should never seek to make his office magnify himself. He need not remind others that he is a preacher; he needs to remind himself that he is one. He should accept what-

ever comes to him in the way of social and business favors, not as personal compliments, but as tributes to his work. Often, because of such favors, he is tempted to selfishness and ingratitude—to take things just for granted, and so foster in himself and his family the beggar and pauper spirit. In his relations to men of business and with his people in their homes, he should not rely upon the respect that men have for the cloth; he should give them satisfactory evidence that he is a real, honest man as well as a preacher. Nothing counts for so much in the work of the ministry as downright sincerity. Nothing else can take the place of this. Without this, and even with it, clerical airs, clerical garbs, clerical tones and clerical pretensions bring the preacher into contempt. Naturally and properly men despise shams, and no sham more than a sham preacher. Whatever be the cause—mental or spiritual telepathy, or what not — a preacher will not excite more interest and more faith in others than he has himself. Half-hearted preaching leads to half-hearted hearing. Men have been deceived by hypocrites in the pulpit, but one thing has always been true: men's faith in the gospel is measured by their faith in the preacher that preaches the Gospel to them. Training in theological seminaries is not to be despised; knowledge is worth while, and careful study ought never to be dispensed with; but no one of these nor all of them combined can take the place of earnest sincerity in the preacher. "I believed, therefore have I spoken," said one of old; this must be true of every preacher who would lead men to the better way. It is permitted to men of all occupations to follow their callings for money considerations. The preacher enjoys no such privilege, and should not. Righteous money getting for righteous ends is right in the eyes of God and men. Preaching the Gospel is the *ne plus ultra* of human callings in honor and holiness; to make of it a means of money getting is sacrilege. Whatever be the rights of the ministry in the matter of compensation—and they assuredly have their rights in the premises—every pastor should know, and never forget it, that either the preacher or the Gospel must suffer. A high salaried ministry has never been a spiritual ministry. This reason is obvious.

Could I but take my place in the pastorate once more, I should put more stress than I have ever done in all my ministry upon the spiritual verities of the Gospel. It is not enough to say that Christianity is supernatural. That might be saying much or little according to what is meant by supernatural. The line between the natural and the supernatural is a hair line, and changes with every generation. True faith does not confine itself to either side of this ever shifting boundary. Its realm is on both sides of it. It does not believe less because it knows more. Knowledge enlarges its vision. Sensible of the material, it believes in the immaterial and the spiritual and the Divine.

I do not know; I would not dogmatize; but it seems to me that the rationalism that has found its way into the pulpit these latter days has filtered down thru the Church, carrying with it germs of doubt that have proven hurtful to the spiritual life of the Church. Anyway, I know this: a great change has come to the Methodist Church since I entered the pastorate thirty-five years ago. Conversions such as were the rule then, are the exceptions now. A pastor in those days must know how to deal with a soul in the agonies of conviction for sin and the bitter pangs of repentance. He must know how to pray and sing and exhort and wait. I have seen services that could not be dismissed. I remember one camp meeting service which lasted continuously from three o'clock in the afternoon till three o'clock next morning. Every phase of the experience of twice-born men and women was illustrated during that memorable twelve hours. It is more than twenty-

five years since then, but I can still hear the songs and shouts and prayers and groans and rejoicings of that glorious night at that old camp ground. The world did not scoff at such demonstrations then as much as some in the Church do today. Modern respectability, in the pulpit and out of it, ridicules or denounces such things, or at most admits that they were needful for other days and other people, but that we have, forsooth, grown too refined for such manifestations of interest in our souls and the souls of others. We have shortened and straightened and macadamized the way into the Kingdom so that one may travel easily and comfortably and with positive pleasure over it, and carry pretty much what he pleases and entertain no fear of inquisitive and impertinent revenue inspectors. Meanwhile poor human nature is the same, honest souls are conscious that they cannot by reasoning nor by an effort of the will bring themselves to love God, nor persuade themselves that they have not sinned, nor repress a longing for a sense of pardon. There are two fundamental facts in the Gospel. They are as old as Christianity and as enduring as the race of men on the earth. One of these is, Man is a sinner; the other is, Man has a Saviour. To dwell altogether on either one of these is to preach but half a Gospel. To preach the latter without the former is folly. To preach the former without the latter is cruelty. To tell a blind man that he ought to see would be unkind. To tell a deaf man that he ought to hear would be mockery. To tell a paralytic that he ought to walk would add to his wretchedness. To call to the dead to rise from their graves would be ghostly, ghastly ridicule. To tell men and women who know nothing of the regenerate life that they should be holy, is but to offer them a stone instead of the bread of life. What this world needs is not moral hygiene, but life from the dead.

But I am not a pastor now, and perhaps never shall be again. If this suggests a faint hope that one day the pastorate may be mine once more for a few short years, be it so. I have had my May. Now let me be content with my October. Some of the days are overcast, but most of them are bright poems of sunshine and soft skies, set to the gentle melody of autumn winds. The leaves fade into brown and yellow and red, but I know that there will be another May and green foliage after a while. The roses in the yard wither and drop, but there will be new, fresh roses next summer. The nights grow long and the days short, but the days will be long again next year. My friends die; several of my dearest companions in the ministry have gone over this year. But they lived and died in faith, and I expect to see them again. The shade upon my own life-dial has gone far down, and no Hezekiah's prayer will bring it back again. But I believe in Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life.

Understood

By Harold Lee King

Thank God for that one man
Who did not turn his head,
Who saw each bird and tree
But, seeing my infirmity,
Seemed not to see;
My weakness pitying
His pity to himself could keep;
Or sometimes when I sinned
Trusting that I without advice would
weep—
Left me to judge myself.

Freiburg, Germany.

Choosing Rhodes Scholars

The Purpose of the Founder and the Principles Which Should Govern the Choice of America's Delegates to the English University

By C. F. Tucker Brooke

[The writer, a graduate of the University of West Virginia, spent four years in Oxford, first as a Rhodes scholar, a member of St. John's College, then, after receiving the Degree of Bachelor of Letters, as Senior Demy of Magdalen College, and in research work of his own. He is the author of an authoritative history of *Tudor Drama*, and is assistant professor of English literature in Yale College.—EDITOR.]

Public attention, which at different times during the last ten years has made itself somewhat free with the subject, will doubtless be again attracted by the publication of Dr. Parkin's charming book on the Rhodes scholarships.* Appearing, as it does, at the close of the first decade of operation of the scholarship scheme, and just as the various committees of selection in the United States are busied with the choice of the seventh set of American scholars, the volume has a timely interest; and it has a very special value also as expressing the matured opinions of the two men who have most earnestly devoted themselves to the success of the enterprise.

Dr. Parkin, the organizing secretary of the Rhodes Trust, and Mr. F. J. Wylie, the Oxford secretary—who contributes two admirable chapters on academic and social conditions at Oxford—have endured, with a tact and patience which cannot be too gratefully appreciated, not only an infinitude of exacting labor, but also no small amount of trial at the hands of ill-informed and hasty critics. The volume in which they have collaborated comprises not merely a delightfully readable exposition of the ideals and opportunities involved in the scholarship plan of Rhodes; it contains as well a frank, tho eminently good-tempered and non-accusatory presentation of the responsibilities incurred by the beneficiaries of the trust and by the committees that select them as representatives of the different States or colonies.

**The Rhodes Scholarships*, By George R. Parkin, C.M.G., etc. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin Co. $2.

The annual report of the Rhodes Trust, just publisht, forms an interesting supplement to Dr. Parkin's book. It shows that, of the scholars who have left Oxford during the last six years, one hundred and twenty-three are now engaged in educational work; eighty-four in the practice of law; thirty-three in civil, diplomatic or consular service; twenty in religious ministry; fifteen in the medical professions; fourteen in business; eight in engineering; and five each in journalism, agriculture and forestry. These figures apply to the entire body of scholars, but statistics relating to the American contingent alone would show no essential difference in the relative appeal of the more popular vocations. Few persons acquainted with the facts will be inclined to dispute the conclusions reacht by the London *Times* in its discussion of the Trust report. Admitting that in the competition for university honors the Rhodes scholars have made a fair but not a remarkable record, the *Times* finds ground for satisfaction in the evidence that the returning scholars tend to elect in their own countries those educational, legal and civil employments which, under American and colonial conditions, offer the surest path to the public influence desired by Rhodes.

In view of the present-day emergence of the educator in politics, and the time-honored American association between law and public life, one may doubtless agree that the scholars seem to be placing themselves advantageously for the attainment of Rhodes's scheme of international amity. There remains unanswered,

however, the much more fundamental question whether the individual scholars are for the most part men of intrinsic abilities sufficient to make any large use of their opportunities.

Since the difficulties of selecting the scholars most likely to advance their own interests and to promote the legitimate aims of the founder by three years' residence at Oxford are by general admission vastly more complex in the United States than in the British Colonies or in Germany, it seems permissible to discuss certain specially American aspects of the problem. In doing so, tho speaking with no other authority than one man's personal experience as a Rhodes scholar, I shall doubtless be elaborating on the general truths so clearly stated by Dr. Parkin and Mr. Wylie.

Protest may very fairly be entered at the outset against the tendency to judge the satisfactoriness of a scholar's selection entirely on the basis of the honors which he gains at Oxford. This is emphatically a case where it is necessary for the critic to look rather to the end of life than to its beginning. Moreover, it would perhaps be surprising to find that anyone who has had opportunity to know well the mass of the American Rhodes scholars during their stay at Oxford should be inclined to think of them as, in the average, really disappointing. Certainly, one who has spent three years and more among them as one of themselves is likely to value the companionships thus enjoyed among his most permanently stimulating experiences; and the particular individuals whose personalities have left the most lasting and beneficial impress are not invariably those whose names are writ highest on the honors' list. Under the conditions of Oxford life it is likely to happen more frequently probably than in other environments that the man who really wishes to possess his own soul must here and there be willing to forego titular success. To the stock examples of Rhodes himself and Shelley dozens hardly less notable might be added.

The truth involved in what has just been said can never safely be lost to sight. Yet there is even more essential truth on the other side. The Oxford test, tho, like any other long and searching ordeal, it cannot be applied indiscriminately to every variety of human intellect, is nevertheless a high and worthy test, in which the rewards of success—where success necessitates no surrender of individuality—are quite as well worth attaining as most other rewards of mental endeavor. Unquestionably, it is better in every view that the United States send as their representatives men qualified by temperament and previous training to succeed along the lines of Oxford academic ambition, rather than men, perhaps equally highly endowed by nature, for whom this particular success may be possible, if at all, only at the hard price of suppressing their natural tastes and forcing their talents into the performance of unsympathetic tasks. So, again, the States would seem to owe it as a return for the very cordial hospitality shown by the Oxford colleges to their appointees to select as far as possible men likely to acquit themselves creditably under the regulations of the particular Oxford system —men, that is, comparable not only in degree, but also in kind of mental and social cultivation with those whom the Oxford colleges elect to scholarships on their private foundations.

This would seem almost axiomatic; but the fact is that a complete misunderstanding has been current in America regarding the type of man most likely to succeed as a scholar at Oxford and most likely to profit fully by his experience there. The clause in Rhodes's will, suggesting that choice should hinge not exclusively upon one single kind of qualification—a clause drawn up in entire ignorance of American conditions—has been generally interpreted to disqualify the specialist, whether in scholarship or athletics. The type of man who has normally presented himself as a candidate for the scholarship, and who has normally been selected, has been,

therefore, the man who combines a certain proficiency in lawn tennis or in some branch of track athletics with a fair stand in his classes and a pleasing personality. The numerous scholars of this type have undoubtedly made an agreeable impression at Oxford. They have done much to promote good fellowship between English and Americans, and in their future activities will doubtless do yet more. But this type of scholar has in general found himself totally unfitted for the severe struggle of the Oxford final honor schools.

The fault lies probably not so much with the scholar himself or with the committee which selected him as with the widespread American notion that an Oxford residence is desirable rather for the devotee of "broad culture" than for the specialist, and that the Rhodes scholarships are intended primarily for men of the former type. Thus it has often happened that the scholarships have been sought only by men who have reached the end of their American college career with minds so unsettled that they have been glad to postpone final issues and embrace the prospect of three pleasant fallow years. The specialist, who has already found his pace and fixt his ambitions, has felt himself discouraged from applying and has generally held aloof.

No one well acquainted with conditions in the Oxford final schools can fail to see how unfortunate this impression is. The truth is that the highest Oxford honors can be attained only by specialization and competition of the fiercest kind, and the average American college graduate finds himself at a distinct disadvantage in these respects beside the average English candidate for honors. We need not admit that the best American college course is inferior in actual educational value to the preparation provided in the best English public schools, but it is certainly true that the latter is considerably more homogeneous and more easily adapted to the service of the student who specializes at Oxford in such studies as the humanities or modern history or English literature. Moreover, many Rhodes scholars attempt the degree at the end of two years; all must take it within three; whereas the average English honors man allows himself four. The earlier half of the four years' course affords the conscientious student a drill in concentration and independent work—a training in the regarding of study from the point of view of the department or "Fach" rather than mere miscellaneous interest—which the average American is not likely to have till he has spent a year in a good graduate school.

It is not hard to see that, on the principles which have hitherto largely governed the application and selection of candidates in the United States, a very great proportion of the American scholars have found themselves seriously handicapped in the competition for Oxford academic honors. That the list of successes is as large as it happens to be is due in great measure, of course, to the presence of the not quite universally discouraged specialist. In not a few cases, however, it is a tribute to the adaptability and grit of the commonplace collegian, who, after a heterogeneous and unscintillating undergraduate career, sets out happily for Oxford with vague anticipations of a triennium made up of travel, reverie, and social intercourse. It is a fine thing that such men have once in a while responded surprisingly to the high expectations entertained of them by their Oxford colleges and tutors, have renounced all their projected pleasures, and by sheer drudgery made up their great initial disadvantage. Yet it is surely unfair to expect that any large percentage of the scholars will ever win distinction in a competition where the odds are so much against them; and it is almost certain that the rare men who may thus distinguish themselves in spite of crushing inferiority of preparation will have neither time nor heart for much that is of most positive value in the Oxford life.

If the American Rhodes scholars are, in the average, to hold a worthy

place in the intellectual life of Oxford, it will be necessary to attract into the competition for scholarships students qualified to enter at once upon an independent and specialized line of study. The high age limit of twenty-five easily permits the choice of men who have had a year in a graduate or professional school, or who have had other opportunity, after graduation, to find themselves and determine upon a definite career. Such men, other things being equal, will make the best representatives. Let it not be feared that they will be too little impressionable. No man under thirty, living for three years the regular life of an Oxford college, could escape its influence if he would. The danger lies quite in the opposite quarter. A stranger requires a clear head and a strong purpose to steer a straight course amid the bewildering cross currents of the Oxford "atmosphere." Honest and aspiring narrow-mindedness there inevitably finds its cure, whereas aimlessness drifts often into constitutional irresolution and permanent incompetence.

New Haven, Conn.

Disband!

By Percy Adams Hutchison

"It is proposed to disband the negro regiments."—*News item.*

Muster him out! He can ride a horse
Like an Arab fiend where the desert burns:
But his hide is black, his hair is coarse:
So muster him out.—He can ride a horse?
(But a nation lives and learns.)

Muster him out! His work is done!
Never again shall his captains call—
Higginson, Shaw: the fort is won:
No more with blood shall the rampart run:
(One flag floats over all.)

Muster him out! The grasses wave
On San Juan slopes; the living hell
He charged, is still: the grasses wave:
The sun beats down on grave by grave;
(And others had fought as well.)

Muster him out! Abe Lincoln's dead!
Higginson! Shaw! these are modern days!
Muster him out, tho his fathers bled
At his country's need—(Thank God the dead
See not how a nation pays.)

New York City.

WELL SAID

NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

The Repression of a People's Vital Energies

What this country needs above everything else is a body of laws which will look after the men who are on the make rather than the men who are already made. Because the men who are already made are not going to live indefinitely, and they are not always kind enough to leave sons as able and as honest as they are.

The originative part of America, the part of America that makes new enterprises, the part into which the ambitious and gifted workingman makes his way up, the class that saves, that plans, that organizes, that presently spreads its enterprises until they have a national scope and character—that middle class is being more and more squeezed out by the processes which we have been taught to call processes of prosperity. Its members are sharing prosperity, no doubt; but what alarms me is that they are not *originating* prosperity. No country can afford to have its prosperity originated by a small controlling class. The treasury of America does not lie in the brains of the small body of men now in control of the great enterprises that have been concentrated under the direction of a very small number of persons. The treasury of America lies in those ambitions, those energies, that cannot be restricted to a special favored class. It depends upon the inventions of unknown men, upon the originations of unknown men, upon the ambitions of unknown men. Every country is renewed out of the ranks of the unknown, not out of the ranks of those already famous and powerful and in control.

There has come over the land that un-American set of conditions which enables a small number of men who control the government to get favors from the government; by those favors to exclude their fellows from equal business opportunity; by those favors to extend a network of control that will presently dominate every industry in the country, and so make men forget the ancient time when America lay in every hamlet, when America was to be seen in every fair valley, when America displayed her great forces on the broad prairies, ran her fine fires of enterprise up over the mountain sides and down into the bowels of the earth, and eager men were everywhere captains of industry, not employees; not looking to a distant city to find out what they might do, but looking about among their neighbors, finding credit according to their character, not according to their connections; finding credit in proportion to what was known to be in them and behind them, not in proportion to the securities they held that were approved where they were not known. In order to start an enterprise now you have to be authenticated, in a perfectly impersonal way, not according to yourself, but according to what you own that somebody else approves of your owning. You cannot begin such an enterprise as those that have made America until you are so authenticated, until you have succeeded in obtaining the good-will of large allied capitalists. Is that freedom? That is dependence, not freedom.—[From *The New Freedom*, by Woodrow Wilson, (Doubleday, Page), p. 17.]

Hauptmann's Literary Development

Hauptmann's career began in the years when the natural sciences, not content with their proper triumphs, threatened to engulf art, philosophy and religion; in the years when a keen and tender social consciousness, brooding over the temporal welfare of man, lost sight of his eternal good. And so Hauptmann begins by illustrating the laws of heredity and pleading, thru a creative medium, for social justice. The tacit assumptions of these early plays are stringently positivistic; body and soul are the obverse and reverse of a single substance; earth is the boundary of man's hopes.

With *The Assumption of Hannele* a change comes over the spirit of his work. A thin, faint voice vibrates in that play—the voice of a soul yearning for a warmer ideal. But the rigorous teachers of Hauptmann's youth had graven their influence upon him, and the new faith announced by Heinrich in *The Sunken Bell* is still a kind of scientific paganism. In *Michael Kramer* (1900), however, he has definitely conquered the positivistic denial of the overwhelming reality of the ultimate problems. For it is after some solution of these that

the great heart of Kramer cries out. In *Henry of Aue* the universe, no longer a harsh and monstrous mechanism, irradiates the human soul with the spirit of its own divinity. These utterances are, to be sure, dramatic and objective. But the author chooses his subject, determines the spirit of its treatment and thus speaks unmistakably. . . .

Thus Hauptmann's work has not only created a new technique of the drama; it has not only added unforgettable figures to the world of the imagination; it has also mirrored and interpreted the intellectual history of its time. His art sums up an epoch—an epoch full of knowledge and the restraints of knowledge, still prone, so often, before the mechanical in life and thought; but thruout all its immedicable scepticism full of strange yearnings and visited by flickering dreams; and even in its darkest years and days still stretching out hands in love of a farther shore. Once more the great artist, his vision fixt primarily upon his art, has most powerfully interpreted man to his own mind.—[From Ludwig Lewisohn's introduction to the first volume of *The Dramatic Works of Gerhart Hauptmann* (Huebsch), p. 35.]

Winter in New York

Low leaden clouds beyond which the eye cannot trace the disk of the sun. Whirling, twisting, redounding winds that sting the cheek as freezing water bites the hand. The mud of the streets solidified as rock. Roofs, verandas, fences, doorsteps; the poles of the telegraph, the posts of gas light and of electric light—all ice-cased, snow-thatched. Along the city's great avenue by night palaces buried deep in warmth with frosted window-panes; thru curtains of damask and of lace dim moonlike radiance glimmers. Waiting chauffeurs with flapping arms buried deep in their furs like Esquimaux. The wide river alongside the city with rhythmic ebb and flow between the sweet tide of the mountains and the salt tide of the sea now quieted under the rigor of the frost, each bank far out to mid-stream covered with the fixed ermine and silver of the frost. In the narrow mid-channel the grinding and crushing of loosened blocks of ice by the careful ferryboats as they barely force their way to the gray-bearded piers. Out on the ocean great mystical steamers coming into port as if bringing tidings from the Ice Age of the earth; their masts and decks spectral with the death of the North, their ice-plated prows tossing aside waters as white as breast feathers of Arctic swans. In the park under a sky where the sharp-rimmed moon rides full and thick stars glisten in diamond ether, all nature snow-hung; nights as still, brilliant, dead as those on Lapland wastes. [From *The Heroine in Bronze*, by James Lane Allen (Macmillan), p. 224].

General Booth Enters into Heaven

[TO BE SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB," WITH INDICATED INSTRUMENTS.]

Booth led boldly with his big bass drum.
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
The saints smiled gravely, and they said, "He's come."
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

[BASS DRUMS.

Walking lepers followed, rank on rank,
Lurching bravos from the ditches dank,
Drabs from the alleyways and drug-fiends pale—
Minds still passion-ridden, soul-powers frail!
Vermin-eaten saints with moldy breath.
Unwashed legions with the ways of death—
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Every slum had sent its half-a-score
The round world over—Booth had groaned for more.
Every banner that the wide world flies
Bloomed with glory and transcendent dyes.
Big-voiced lassies made their banjos bang!
Tranced, fanatical, they shrieked and sang,
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

[BANJO.

Hallelujah! It was queer to see
Bull-necked convicts with that land make free!
Loons with bazoos blowing blare, blare, blare—
On, on, upward thru the golden air.
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

[BASS DRUMS SLOWER AND SOFTER.

Booth died blind, and still by faith he trod,
Eyes still dazzled by the ways of God.
Booth led boldly and he looked the chief:
Eagle countenance in sharp relief,
Beard a-flying, air of high command
Unabated in that holy land.

[FLUTES.

Jesus came from out the Court-House door,
Stretched his hands above the passing poor.
Booth saw not, but led his queer ones there
Round and round the mighty Court-House square.
Yet in an instant all that blear review
Marched on spotless, clad in raiment new.
The lame were straightened, withered limbs uncurled
And blind eyes opened on a new sweet world.

[BASS DRUMS LOUDER AND FASTER.

Drabs and vixens in a flash made whole!
Gone was the weasel-head, the snout, the jowl;
Sages and sibyls now, and athletes clean,
Rulers of empires, and of forests green!

[GRAND CHORUS—TAMBOURINES—ALL INSTRUMENTS IN FULL BLAST.

The hosts were sandaled and their wings were fire—
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
But their noise played havoc with the angel-choir.
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Oh, shout Salvation! it was good to see
Kings and princes by the Lamb set free.
The banjos rattled, and the tambourines
Jing-jing-jingled in the hands of queens!

[REVERENTLY SUNG—NO INSTRUMENTS.

And when Booth halted by the curb for prayer
He saw his Master thru the flag-filled air.
Christ came gently with a robe and crown
For Booth the soldier while the throng knelt down.
He saw King Jesus—they were face to face,
And he knelt a-weeping in that holy place.
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

[By Nicholas Vachel Lindsay, in January issue of *Poetry*.]

Origines Golfianae

(From a manuscript of uncertain antiquity.)

IV. DE GLOBULO ADEUNDO.[1]

The Addressing of the Ball.

Et globulum et adversarium et cadiferum comiter, si potest, comiter adi. Sed interdum accidat ut globulus impie, cadifer copiose, adversarius nihil adeundi sint.

In as far as it lieth in thy power, address the ball gently as an ally and not as an adversary. But if thy peace of mind require the getting of strong words out of thy system,[2] it is best to express thine objurgations in Greek; thus may thy cadifer acquire a new language without effort.[3]

Sed, si cum socerdote templi ludis, voces circumscribite verbis: "O tempora!" vel "Quid vero!"[4] ne aures viri sancti offendantur.

VI. DE OCULO FIGENDO IN CAVUM.

On keeping the Eye on the Hole.[5]

Ut tuum ludum, globulator carissime, magni aestimas, cum virgam ad brevem putationen faciendam[6] sumis, oculum, mihi crede, in cavum fige.[7] Complura certamina amissa sunt quod blobulator oculum in globulum quam cavum figere maluit.

[1]"On the Addressing of the Ball." "Adeo" means both to address a person and to settle one's self to a task. The latter is the modern sense of the term: the classic golfer employed the word only in its former significance.

[2]"Ut impia verba e pectore expellas."

[3]This precaution for the cadifer's welfare is in marked contrast with the provision for his punishment in the case of the lost ball.

[4]"Well! Well!" and "Shocking!"

[5]This is contrary to the fundamental principles of the modern game. And yet, would not some of us, who are obsessed by the uncontrollable impulse to shift the gaze at the critical instant, be better putters if we would cease to attempt the impossible and, harking back to first principles, frankly "keep the eye" on the cup?

[6]"To make a short putt." See Etymology for the derivation of "putt." The origin of the word, and the intimate relationship of the stroke to the downfall of Caprilius may well point to a beginning of sinister inspiration.

[7]"By all means, keep your eye on the hole."

[From *The True Origin of Golf*, by Arthur V. Taylor (The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.), p. 41.]

The Atom and the Ether

Fifty years ago we knew that such a thing as an atom existed, but we knew absolutely nothing about its structure, and it was customary to assume that it had none. Today we know a great deal about the structure of the atom, but the position formerly occupied by it has been assumed by that thing which we call the ether. We know that there is a vehicle for the transmission of electromagnetic energy, but we know nothing whatever about its structure and it has been customary to assume that it has none. To deny the existence of this vehicle, which we have been in the habit of calling the ether, and to use the word "vacuum" to denote *all* the properties heretofore assigned to it by the experimentalist, viz., those of transmitting electromagnetic disturbances, is a bit of sophistry in which he is little interested. We seem to be on the eve of learning something more about the properties of this vehicle, call it by what name you will, than we have known heretofore. Certainly there has never been a time when physics offered such tasks to its followers as now, nor ever a time when it needed more and better brains applied to these tasks.—[From "Atomic Theories of Radiation," by Prof. R. A. Millikan, *Science*, January 24, 1913.]

War Correspondents Entertained by a Futurist

I think we were now so utterly miserable that a reaction set in. It was necessary to summon up a little gaiety to relieve this intolerable situation. It was provided by Signor Marinetti, the master Futurist, a man whose fantastic philosophy I have often attacked in the public press, but a man who in private life has an inexhaustible vivacity and fund of high spirits, a keen sense of humor, and a most daring eloquence. There was one lady in the carriage with us, a Bulgarian lady of some beauty. Marinetti found no difficulty in getting into conversation with her, and with a little wizened fellow in her company, who was a master of mathematics. In Italian, of which she understood no word, he praised her beauty, spoke passionately of the philosophy of love, divided the philosophy of life into terms of poetry and mathematics, and denounced all mathematical masters as men of hard nature and unimaginative souls. The lady was fascinated and mesmerized by Marinetti's speech, and he then sang little songs to her, and in spite of the cramped and crowded carriage danced little dances to her, in the Italian, Arabic, Persian and Futurist styles.

Finally he was prevailed upon to recite his great poem, *L'Automobile*. Before doing so he begged me to open both the windows, so that he might have fresh air, and took off his coat so that he might have free play for his eloquence. Then he began his recitation, in which he describes the beauty, the joy, the exultation, the swift ecstasy of the soul of the automobile as it rushes over mountains and down the valleys and along the high roads singing the song of speed. It is a thing of genius, and Marinetti, the composer of it, threw his whole heart and soul into it, until the veins stood out on his

forehead, and his face was scarlet and his voice rang out like a trumpet. The sound of his far-carrying voice startled the people in the neighborhood of the train. Hairy savages with naked bayonets came rushing up. Peasants crowded about with gaping mouths and wondering eyes. The first recitation of the master Futurist in Novi Zagora was an immense success.—[From *The Balkan War,* by Philip Gibbs and Bernard Grant (Small, Maynard) p. 126.]

One Welshman

I am here to ask you to include among Welsh contributions to the larger movements of the world the name and world-wide fame of Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence.

Do I need reason for this beyond his unchallenged Welsh origin? Who will name the achievement by any other man of Welsh blood or of British blood which has more largely influenced the world for good than that empire-shaking, continent-shaking document, that saved Great Britain from herself; that saved America *for* herself, and developed in place of a two and a half millions of that day a nation of ninety-three millions on the continent, while it protects and guides islands of ten or twelve millions more in every zone and on every sea; that shook down the most obstinate of monarchies, turned it into a republic, with a regenerated people, now the most prosperous government France ever had, and the most stable and enduring it ever had since Louis XIV—not excepting that of either Napoleon.

Yet these are merely some of the external results more or less distinctly traceable to the momentous statement he addressed to the civilized world on the Fourth of July, 1776. I do not dwell upon any of them or argue them. Still less do I insist upon the English style, lucid, convincing, and of a stately dignity (unsurpassed, I venture to think, by any official paper in your thousand years of parliamentary history), in which he clothed one of the most philosophic and unassailable and yet most revolutionary accounts of the origin of government since Plato:

> We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

[From *One Welshman,* A Glance at a Great Career. Inaugural Address, University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, October 31, 1912, by Whitelaw Reid (Macmillan), p. 11.]

The Artist's World

The artist loves the world, not because it is moral or immoral, not because it is always even beautiful, but because it is his world, our world, a world sometimes good and sometimes bad, sometimes happy and sometimes sad, sometimes sane and sometimes mad, but the world of the facts that God made and allowed, the world of the facts which art can transmute into a mystic source of happiness to all people with seeing eyes and responsive hearts.—[From *The Artist's World,* by Stockton Axson (Scribner), p. 41.]

Three Stages of Progress

In former descriptions of progress, I divided it into two parts, a pain economy, in which fear and suffering drive man to his daily tasks, and a pleasure economy, in which the motive of action is the pleasure derived from the goods enjoyed. I now regard this division as defective. To love pleasure is a higher manifestation of life than to fear pain; but the pleasure of action is in advance of the pleasure of consumption.

Action creates what pleasure uses up. This would divide progress into three stages: a pain economy, a pleasure economy, and a creative economy. Each stage has its own mode of thought, and its own social institutions. To visualize the elements of these stages, I have put them in the following table:

Stage of Progress	Form of Struggle	Form of Control	Character of the Social Bonds
1. A pain economy	Race struggle	Ancestral control	Blood bonds
2. A pleasure economy	Class struggle	Wealth control	Interest bonds
3. A creative economy	Self direction	Character control	Social beliefs
Type of Thought	**Thought Limitations**	**Kind of Philosophy**	**Type of Morality**
1. Theological	Substance	Anthropomorphic	Traditional
2. Rational	Space	Material	Utilitarian
3. Pragmatic	Time	Ideal	Telic

[From Prof. Simon N. Patten's "The Reconstruction of Economic Theory" in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science,* November, 1912.]

THE NEW BOOKS

Civil War Books

There is nothing of absorbing interest in the recent contributions to the history of the Civil War, tho several of the numbers are excellent both in substance and manner. Perhaps Mr. Beymer's collection of tales about the secret service men and women will be more widely read than any of the others.

Personal Recollections of the War of the Rebellion,[1] is a collection of addresses delivered before the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion. There are twenty-one of these addresses, and their range is wide. Notable among them is General Edward H. Ripley's account of the surrender of Harper's Ferry and of the part played in that engagement by the Ninth Vermont. The salient causes of that needless sacrifice of 12,500 men are well brought out in the consideration of McClellan's hesitancy, Franklin's tardiness and the imbecility or drunkeness or treason of Miles. General Ripley also pays a devoted tribute to the conduct of Col. Stanard of the Ninth Vermont. Another interesting address is that by Major William F. Morse, on the Indian campaign in Minnesota in 1862. There are several papers on prison life and conditions. Major George Haven Putnam's address, which has been separately printed, has received earlier review. Lieutenant Sturgis's address on Prisoners of War, which is treated below, is also contained in this volume, and has also been separately printed. A defence of the Elmira Prison is contributed by Mr. Clay W. Holmes.

Lieutenant Sturgis's *Prisoners of War,*[2] is a record of personal experience and a study of the condition and treatment of both Confederate and Union prisoners. During a part of 1864 his regiment was stationed as a guard at Camp Morton, near Indianapolis. Later in the war, while serving with the Army of the Potomac, he was captured and was subsequently confined in Libby Prison. He thus had opportunities of studying the treatment and conditions of prisoners on both sides. His account of conditions in Camp Morton and his quotations from Confederate prisoners regarding other Northern prison camps shows a very different state of affairs from that which prevailed at Libby and Andersonville. He enters somewhat deeply into the whole question of the policy regarding prisoners of war as maintained by both the Northern and the Southern administrations, and quotes from many authorities to show the frightful conditions under which the Union prisoners suffered. In particular, his citation of testimony given by Confederate officers and surgeons during the trial of Wirz support and confirm his conclusions.

Mr. Gross's *Lincoln's Own Stories*[3] is a handy and valuable collection of stories by and about the Great Emancipator. Mr. Gross avers that he has been for many years collecting these stories, that he has carefully sifted the true from the false, and that he has assembled the best and the essential ones. Such a book is useful and may be popular. It would have been more valuable, however, if he had exercised somewhat more discretion in choice and if he had given the authority for each story. In spite of his care some of these stories are dubious. The one about the barrel of whiskey which Lincoln wanted to

[1] *Personal Recollections of the War of the Rebellion.* Edited by A. Noel Blakeman. Fourth Series. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

[2] *Prisoners of the War,* 1861-65. By Thomas Sturgis. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

[3] *Lincoln's Own Stories.* Collected and edited by Anthony Gross. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.

send to each of his generals, and which is here printed without question, was disavowed by Lincoln himself, according to the testimony of Bates, one of Stanton's telegraphers. The alleged statement of Lincoln to Alexander Stephens that if he, Lincoln, could write the word "union," Stephens could write anything he pleased under it, is also printed without comment, altho its authenticity has aroused a good deal of controversy. Other stories, equally doubtful or controverted, are included.

General Schaff relates, in the manner of his well-known *Battle of the Wilderness*, the movements of the armies from Five Forks to Appomattox[4]. Like an eye-witness he pictures the relentless pursuit of the retreating Confederates by troops who, keeping ahead of their trains, are weakened by hunger and worn by rapid and long marches, but at the same time are buoyed up with the thought that a few more days of strained exertion will end the war. There is a good deal of sentiment—sometimes bordering on sentimentality—in Schaff's reminiscences; yet the sparkling flow of his narrative, the vividity of his description, his sympathetic portraiture of the officers of both armies, high and low, and the broad and kindly spirit in which everything is conceived and phrased, render the account most winning and admirable. We do not know where else is to be found so satisfying a pen-picture of that campaign.

The invaluable work of some of the noted scouts and spies in both Northern and Southern service is most entertainingly told by Mr. Beymer in his *On Hazardous Service*[5]. There is the tale of Elizabeth Van Lew, who thruout the war constantly communicated from her Richmond home to the Washington authorities, and of Mrs. Rose Greenhow, who during the early part of the war performed like service from Washington for the Confederates. There is the story of Timothy Webster, perhaps the most resourceful and efficient of all the secret service men of the North, who nevertheless was apprehended and hanged in Richmond—the first victim of the military law that decrees death to the spy. There is the tragic tale of dare-devil Wat Bowie, who courted danger for the fun there was in it; who rode and fought with Mosby and who threaded every by-path in Southern Maryland in the service of the Confederacy. Other narratives are those of John Y. and Charles Phillips of Richmond; of Colonel H. H. Young, Sheridan's chief of scouts, who passed safely thru incredible dangers to fall the victim of a mad adventure on the Mexican border after the war; of Archibald H. Rowand, Jr., one of Young's men; of John Landegon, some time with Sheridan and later with Kilpatrick, and of the mysterious Colonel W. Orton Williams, hanged as a Confederate spy June 9, 1863, at Franklin, Tenn. No work of fiction could possibly furnish so many thrills. The work is admirably done. The narratives are told as stories, but they are, in all the essentials, supported by personal testimony and by official documents.

General Early began the preparation of his volume[6] in Canada shortly after the war and continued to work upon it until his death in 1894. For some reason, unexplained, it has not been publisht until now. It is a full and even minute record of his services during the Civil War and of episodes and movements connected with his own activities. General Early had strong feelings and opinions, not to say prejudices, and he exprest them bluntly. The Creator, in his belief, had stamped the negro with indelible marks of inferiority (pp. ix-x), and reason, common sense and other considerations required that they "should be kept in a state of subordination." He had a very poor opinion of the Union generals, of whom McClellan seemed to him the least inefficient. There can be no

[4] *The Sunset of the Confederacy.* By Morris Schaff. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $2.

[5] *On Hazardous Service.* By William Gilmore Beymer. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.80.

[6] *Jubal Anderson Early.* An Autobiographical Sketch and Narrative of the War Between the States. With notes by R. H. Early. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50.

doubt, he writes, that McClellan "was the ablest commander the United States had in Virginia during the war by long odds." Sheridan seemed to him "without enterprise," and of "an excessive caution which amounted to timidity." His own escape from annihilation at Winchester (Opequon) he attributes to the "incapacity" of Sheridan. Of Grant, Meade, Burnside, Hooker and Hunter he also speaks slightingly. The work will not add anything to the reputation of Jubal Early.

Lieutenant Worsham[7] gives a record of his experiences thru the greater part of the war as a soldier in Company F, Twenty-first Virginia Infantry. His service took him into many of the great battles. At Cedar Creek he was wounded and invalided. It is the life of the soldier that he tells, and his book is full of incidents of the march, of battles and of camp life. The book will bear reading, tho it can hardly be called history, or, except in spots, the material out of which history is made. It is personal and partisan, and a fair sample of a type of Southern product which is too common. In all the books of this class one gets the invariable impression of enormous masses of Federals madly escaping from a thin line of pursuing Confederates. The latter are never defeated; rarely do they retreat, tho sometimes they "return." One wonders how, in the circumstances, there could ever have been an Antietam, a Gettysburg, a Pea Ridge, a Vicksburg, a Fort Donelson, a Nashville, a Winchester, a Cedar Creek, a Chattanooga, a march to Atlanta, to the sea and to Goldsboro, and, finally, an Appomattox. We wish that some of these reminiscences could be written in the spirit in which General E. P. Alexander wrote his admirable memoirs.

Mr. Damer, in his *When the Ku Klux Rode*,[8] tells in a somewhat disjointed way some of the incidents that occurred in a part of the Black Belt of Alabama during the Reconstruction period[8]. Scalawags, carpet baggers, negroes and Ku Kluxers are shifted back and forth across the stage, a good deal of commotion is pictured, and bloodshed is frequent. tho the tale is told without evident exaggeration, it is not an impartial account. All the fault and all the depravity are on one side, and all the heroism, rectitude and devotion on the other.

Dr. McKim's *The Numerical Strength of the Confederate Army* is a serious attempt to meet the criticisms made by General Charles Francis Adams, Colonel Thomas L. Livermore and others, of the common statement of Southern writers that the Confederate military strength all told was not more than 600,000 men. It is a small book, too brief to cover with sufficient detail all of the complex questions involved. Yet it deals with the subject concisely and with straightforwardness. Dr. McKim holds to the 600,000 estimate, tho he qualifies it to the extent of including only those who actually served in the field. He is not unwilling to admit a possible enrollment of 700,000. Dr. McKim's argument is based on the lack of arms and equipment; the loss of territory; the great number of exemptions from service; the opposition of State governments to the Conscript Law; the "disloyalty" of a part of the Southern population, and the necessity of maintaining thru the South an industrial army to supply the needs of the military force. We cannot say that he has successfully met the data and conclusions of Livermore and Adams. The argument is sometimes loose, and there is too frequently a dependence upon someone's personal opinion rather than upon a logical deduction from established evidence or probabilities. "Is it credible," he asks, "that the Adjutant General of the army (General Cooper) should have given as his opinion that this number — 600,000 — was nearly critically correct if in fact there had been upon the rolls of the Confederate armies twice that num-

[7] *One of Jackson's Foot Cavalry*. By John H. Worsham. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $2.

[8] *When the Ku Klux Rode*. By Eyre Damer. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $1.

[9] *The Numerical Strength of the Confederate Army*. By Randolph H. McKim. New York: The Neale Publishing Co.

ber?" The personal opinion of even the best of men in questions that have awakened the strongest passions is, it may be said, a wholly worthless guide. In such a matter only a passionless consideration of the available data has any value. Dr. McKim closes his little volume with a statement that at Appomattox Lee declared to Meade that he had had only 29,000 muskets along his entire front from Richmond to Petersburg, and that Meade replied: "Then we had five to your one." The story may be true, tho we are inclined to regard it as apocryphal. Five times 29,000 muskets would give for the Federal force 145,000 muskets, which with artillery, cavalry, officers of all kinds and miscellaneous armed men in all branches of the service ought to aggregate more than 200,000 men. It is enough to say that Livermore, basing his figures on the War Records, gives as the total Federal strength opposing Lee on March 29, 1865, 112,892, and as the Confederate strength 49,496. As 13,769 Confederates were captured from March 29 to April 7, 28,-231 were surrendered at Appomattox, about 7,200 escaped or deserted, and more than 6,000 were killed or wounded, the number of 29,000 must either be an error, or the infantry must have represented an unusually small proportion of the army as a whole.

Men and Religion Forward

Last year the Evangelical churches in the United States, and some auxiliary organizations, submitted the question of the relation of the Church, as an organized expression of religion, to the people. The Men and Religion Forward Movement, as it was called, was really much more in the nature of a test of the spirit and purposes of the Church, and a demonstration of its practical capacity, than a trial of the layman's disposition to coöperate in church work. This was defined early in the preliminaries, when there was a sharp struggle between progressives and conservatives relative to the inclusion of social service among the topics to be treated. That topic was included, and of the seven volumes making up the official report of the movement that treating of Social Service is vastly the most interesting, and we believe the most valuable (*Messages of the Men and Religion Movement*, New York: Association Press). Its manifest rival is the volume devoted to the Church and the Press. Other subjects are Congress Addresses, Bible Study and Evangelism, Christian Unity and Missions, Boys' Work, the Rural Church. The address on Civic Life opens with these brave words: "The artificial distinction between the sacred and the secular has been gradually fading out, leaving only a more clearly and firmly drawn line between the right and the wrong." We can easily believe that, and if the Church is coming to see it also, and bravely to publish its belief, then we are surely getting on—and up. Driving this confession grimly home, we have the brilliant five-page address of Prof. Walter C. Rauschenbusch upon The Conservation of the Social Service Message, which must have been gall to the ultra-conservatives, but manna to the progressives.

A New Conscience

Many deeply moral men and women no doubt feel justified in preserving a happy ignorance of the harrowing conditions which attend the maintenance of the social evil in this enlightened age, but the growing dangers to which those entirely innocent are subjected by its notorious physical and moral results are fast making it impossible for the most sensitive and reserved to avoid facing the facts and the accompanying responsibilities, ugly and unpleasant as these may appear. No one could have presented this subject in its various phases with greater force, moral fervor, and effectiveness than Miss Jane Addams (*A New Conscience and an Ancient Evil.* Macmillan, $1). Her long experience as a social settlement worker at Hull House, her connection with the Juvenile Protective Association of Chicago, and her active interest in special investigation into the moral and economic conditions and histories of children and youth who have fallen into the way of the transgressor, have given Miss Addams an extraordinary knowledge of the contributing causes and the hideous results of the life of shame. Yet these material facts of a degrading reality are handled in a way that arouses to the highest pitch the reader's social sympathy for the wronged and outcast, and his righteous indignation against the conditions of economic pressure, the fiendish wiles of the "white slave trader," and the stolid indifference of a half-informed, half-competent public conscience; which form the necessary back-

ground of the dark picture. But Miss Addams finds many hopeful signs of a new conscience in regard to this ancient and deep-seated evil. The general movement toward the betterment of social and economic conditions, the greater concern and sympathy of society as a whole, shown in more active philanthropic rescue and preventive work, the endeavor to enact more stringent laws and exercise more effective social control, are all symptoms of a rising sense of internal social danger and a consciousness of power to cope with the threatening evil. Most of all does Miss Addams rely upon education, mental and moral, for youth and maturity alike, to abolish this oldest and vilest plague-spot of civilization. One rises from reading her remarkable book with an appalling sense of the magnitude of the problem, but with renewed hope.

The New Freedom

Mr. Bryan, in *The Commoner,* publishes the letter which he has sent to Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co., who issue President Wilson's book, *The New Freedom.* Mr. Bryan writes, in part:

> Anything coming from one just entering upon the responsible duties of the Presidency would be worth reading . . . and it is only fair to add that the value of the volume is still further enhanced by the style of the author—clear-cut, forcible, and abounding in apt illustrations. Those who would calculate with accuracy the course of the ship of state under the pilot who takes his place at the wheel on March 4 can find in *The New Freedom* a chart of the seas to be traversed during the next four years. Progressives will welcome the book as renewed evidence of the author's consecration to the great task of popularizing the Government.

President Wilson's subtitle for the volume is as follows: "A Call for the Emancipation of the Generous Energies of a People."

> As he explains in his preface, he did not write this book at all. "It is the result of the editorial literary skill of M. William Bayard Hule, who has put together here in their right sequences the more suggestive portions of my campaign speeches. . . . The book . . . is an attempt to express the new spirit of our politics."

These words are uttered in the same temper as those of the inaugural address, where the new President's emotion is neither triumph nor exaltation, but a sense of solemn responsibility. "Who shall live up to the great trust?" exclaims this new and unprecedented President. "Who dares fail to try? I summon all honest men, all patriotic, all forward-looking men, to my side. God helping me, I will not fail them, if they will but counsel and sustain me!"

A Gentle Jehu in Japan, by Ethel L. McLean (Dodd, Mead) is a gift-book of commonplace tourist letters and pretty colored illustrations.

From E. P. Dutton & Co., the importers, we receive a charming variety of Easter cards of all shapes and descriptions.

Literary Notes

Lord Tennyson, the son of the poet, writes to the London *Times,* apropos of the auctioning of another poet's correspondence:

> Cannot Robert Browning's nearest relatives stop this infamy of the sale of Browning's love letters? Mr. Browning was walking one day with me in Eaton Place. He said: "Tell your father I have destroyed 1,500 letters of mine to my father. He will rejoice, for he loathes as much as I do the casting of one's heart into the street as garbage to fools."

This last phrase has the vigorous ring of a genuine piece of Browning. But how glad we are that the auction sale of the poet's relics occurs in London! If, by any chance, it had taken place on this side of the ocean, the British reviews would have been full of fulminations against our jejune vulgarity.

The Constructive Quarterly is the name of a new candidate for the favor of the public. It has no parallel or rival. It is a religious quarterly, of the broadest scope, and the nearest parallel is *The Hibbert Journal,* that admirable and even popular monthly whose purpose it is to discuss from very diverse points of view the important questions of religion. *The Constructive Quarterly* may develop into such a magazine, but its chief purpose is to illustrate and develop the unity of faith within Christianity. It will try to do in the field of journalism what the proposed Episcopal Conference proposes, to find out what are the differences which keep Christians apart and to aid their fellowship. Accordingly, it welcomes to its pages Orthodox Greeks, Catholics and Protestants. In this first issue Archbishop Platon speaks for the Greek Church; and three for the Catholic Church, Georges Guyau for France, Wilfrid Ward for England, and the Jesuit Father Wynne for America. Protestantism is represented by Professors DuBose, Episcopal; Sanday, Anglican; Loofs, German Lutheran; B. W. Bacon, Congregational; Robert E. Speer, Presbyterian, and Bishop McConnell, Methodist. Of these articles that of Professor Loofs is distinctly theological, on "Faith Only," as is that of Bishop McConnell on "Conversion," while Mr. Speer gives us a valuation of Henry Clay Trumbull under the title of "An American Saint." The editor is Silas McBee, who for some ten years gave great vigor to *The Churchman,* and who then made an extended visit abroad in the interests of Church unity, the fruit of which will be seen, we hope, for years, in this excellent quarterly.

THE FUTURIST



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE COLONEL:—"You don't understand this new style of painting? Well, *this* one is clear as day!"

[Mr. Roosevelt spent part of inauguration day at the International Art Exhibition in the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory.—*A New York Newspaper.*]

SURVEY of the WORLD

A Menace to Our Oak Woods

The experts who have been fighting the gipsy moth in New England have noted a decided lessening in the pest, and find it is due to "wilt," an infectious disease of the caterpillars similar to the flacherie of the silkworm, and propagated by a bacterium (*Gyrococcus flaccidifex*). This malady appeared, whence or how no one knows, about 1903, in eastern Massachusetts, by 1907 was extensively prevalent, and is still in progress. Simple possession of the disease is not fatal to a caterpillar under healthful conditions, but if the infected worm becomes weakened, as by poor food, it will sicken and die. In a surprisingly short time its body will disintegrate and be resolved into a black liquid containing myriads of the germs of the disease, which, dropping, will poison the foliage below. Another caterpillar feeding there of course takes in the germs, and so the disease spreads with amazing rapidity. Hence the omnivorous taste of this insect reacts to its destruction; and herein resides the secret not only of the diminution of the gipsy moth of late, but the most fruitful suggestion for further relief, namely, the elimination of the trees that furnish favorable food to the insect, and the cultivation of those bad for it. The poorer its food the more likely the creature is to "wilt" before it can do much harm.

Formerly it was thought that the worms thrived on every kind of vegetation alike, but it is now known that the leaves of some trees are better fare for it than those of others; and that only when it is consuming those of the highest nutrient value to it can it resist the fatal development of the latent germs which each caterpillar seems to carry. Poor nutrition permits this development, and speedily. Study shows that white pine furnishes the worst food for the gipsy caterpillar, while oak leaves give the best. Between these extremes stand the nut and fruit bearing trees, the commoner shade trees and soft woods generally, varying in quality with reference to this point. It thus appears that the caterpillars get sick and die most quickly when feeding upon white pine, pure stands of which may be saved from their attack at reasonable expense; whereas they are extremely destructive to all the oaks, whose leaves keep them strong and healthy.

It would be extravagant to say that all the oak in this country is doomed to destruction; yet it remains true that unless this moth pest is somehow controlled our oak woods generally will be seriously hurt. Prevention of this in a large portion of the area infected is simple. This area is the natural home of the white pine, which reproduces freely if given half a chance; but there are thousands of acres in which the natural reproduction is being retarded, if not destroyed, thru the mere circumstance that the oak chanced to secure a running start, by sprouting, when the ground was last cut over. Under such circumstances oak is to be considered as a weed, to be got rid of so as to afford the pine a better opportunity to take possession of the ground. How this may best be accomplished depends entirely on the characteristics of each wood lot.

In general the battle against the gipsy moth seems to have become a task for the forester rather than the entomologist, not forgetting the great service the latter has rendered by the introduction of so many effectively destructive parasites; and the various public agencies engaged are anxiously soliciting the intelligent cooperation of forest owners, especially in checking the further spread of the evil.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Futurist Paintings by Cave Men

The prehistoric decorations of newly discovered caves near Albacete in Spain have more than a scientific interest, for they afford us not only one of the fullest and most perfect collections of paleolithic art, but are also so well executed as to awaken the admiration of a modern artist. The French journal *L'Anthropologie* reproduces the entire collection, with an explanatory article by the Abbe Breuil, who is the greatest living authority on cave decorations. Simple and naive as the pictures are, many of them are of such liveliness and spirit that they vie with the modern cinematograph in their power of suggested movement. There are, in all, seventeen human and seventy-five animal figures, together

with many signs, mostly records of hunting and war. Among the animals there are twenty-six deer, five oxen, two horses, three stags, one elk and five wolves. It is from the oxen and horses that the age of the paintings is shown to have been since the domestication of animals, which places the date less than forty thousand years ago. Other characteristics of the paintings place their execution at approximately twenty thousand years ago.



THE TROGLODYTE HUNTER AND HIS GAME

The cave walls are palimpsests. For example, the well drawn picture of a horse in the lower left corner overlies a crude figure of some animal, here shown shaded.

One very striking feature of the paintings is that they suggest so strongly the customs of other primitive peoples living in parts of the earth remote from Spain. Some of the figures of men wear a head dress similar to the feathered war-bonnet of the American plains Indian. Some wear a loin cloth like that of the Nubians of ancient Egypt. One figure seems even to be carrying an umbrella. Another, wearing a suggestion of a straw hat, seems to be climbing a rope by a peculiar method affected by Australian savages. Still another scene appears to depict the age-old situation of a cow running away, leaving the milker behind with the overturned milking stool. Figures of women are decorously clothed in long skirts, tho one indeed wears a bodice resembling a low-cut evening gown. All the paintings are executed in a uniform color of dark red or brown ochre.

Whether there was any connection between these ancient Iberians and their contemporaries of North America or Africa is impossible to determine save by the implication of the similarity of custom. But there is a very distinct connection between the men who painted and enjoyed these pictures and modern men. It lies in what Stevenson has called "the touch of life." This far-off people were, after all, very human. They looked out upon the same face of nature and found it so interesting that they wished to make a record of it. They amused themselves in many of the ways that we employ now and they also seemed to have a sense of humor.

The Stars

Among the eleven departments of research to which the Carnegie Institution gives its chief attention and expenditure, two have to do with astronomy, one that of Meridian Astronomy, which receives $26,316, and the other the Solar Observatory, which last year required $254,075, about a third of the appropriations for all investigations, whether of the eleven departments or of the minor grants, a large part being

for telescopic apparatus and buildings. The tower telescope is the largest in the world. It is not a tube, but has the five-foot reflector mounted on an open tower of 150 feet, giving it immense magnifying power. Besides forty or fifty spectroscopic double stars discovered, it has been useful in discovering the radial velocity of stars, one of which surpasses all hitherto discovered, having a velocity of about 150 miles a second. The total velocity may be considerably greater, as the radial velocity only concerns the speed with which the star approaches to or recedes from the earth, while the other element at right angles thereto may be considerable. The task before the astronomers in charge is chiefly a double one, namely, to study the development of stars, that is, how they originate and how they decay; and also to learn what are the stellar streams, that is, whether they have a common motion, or whether there are, as Professor Kapteyn and Professor Boss hold, two or more streams.

This five-foot telescope is a reflector. A great effort has been made to supply an object glass for a refracting telescope with a diameter of over eight feet, but thus far the disks cast have proved unsatisfactory, due to the irregular cooling of the glass, which prevents homogeneity. Nevertheless, it is believed that success will finally be achieved, perhaps with a thinner disk.

A considerable task now being undertaken is to learn the relation of auroras to the sun.

The Situation in Mexico

The revolt in northern Mexico against Huerta's Government has become so formidable that General Aubert, with several thousand soldiers, was sent, last week, to attack the forces led by Carranza. Sonora's Congress formally repudiated Huerta, and a majority of the Coahuila Legislature took similar action. Some thought that Sonora, Coahuila and Chihuahua might attempt to secede and become independent. At the end of the week it was asserted that Carranza had been defeated by Aubert. Troops were also needed in the south, where Zapata refused to be pacified and new bands of insurgents were sacking towns within 40 miles of the capital. Near Douglas, Ariz., there were collisions between Mexican soldiers, said to be rebels, and the United States cavalry patrol on three successive days. In the first engagement six Mexicans were killed. In each case the attack was made by Mexicans. No American soldier was hurt. Emilio and Raoul Madero, brothers of the late President, reported to have been killed by Huerta's forces, escaped by riding 600 miles, from Torreon to the Texas border. They assert that their two brothers were murdered, that Francisco was tortured and that Gustavo was shockingly mutilated. Huerta insists that these stories are false. The late President's father and uncle and several other members of the Madero family are now in New York. Attacks upon Ambassador Wilson have been published in that city. It is asserted that he was hostile to the Madero Government and that his influence was exerted in favor of those who overthrew it. Evidence in opposition to these charges has been brought forward.

The Capture of Janina

The city of Janina, more properly called Yanina, has at last fallen to the Greek assault, leaving Adrianople and Scutari as yet uncaptured, the one besieged by the Bulgarians and the other by the Montenegrins.

Janina is a strong Turkish fortress only a few miles from the Greek frontier in Albania, the old Epirus, which stretches along the western coast of what was, till a few weeks ago, European Turkey. It has a famous history in old Turkish campaigns, particularly in the revolt of Scanderbeg against Amurath in the fifteenth century, and in the end of the eighteenth century in the wars of the tyrant Ali Pasha. On Thursday of last week the city capitulated to the Greek army and 32,000 Turkish prisoners were taken. A fierce bombardment had continued for two days which silenced the Turkish batteries. One after another they were captured by brilliant assaults, until having no further means of defense, Essad Pasha was compelled to surrender to the Crown Prince, who has been in command of the Greek army. As soon as the fortress had capitulated, the Greeks sent in all their spare provisions to relieve the distress of the inhabitants.

The news of the success was received with wild cheering in Athens, and this victory, added to the previous capture of Salonika, will wipe out the discredit of the defeat of Greece in the previous war with Turkey in 1897. It is not likely that Greece will now consent to yield Janina to an independent Albania, as has been proposed, but she will insist on a considerable rectification of her border to the north. The difficulty about it comes from the fact that while the population of Janina is mostly Greek, that of Albania is mostly Moslem. This defeat is likely to make Turkey more ready to submit to the inevitable loss of Adrianople and Scutari.

The Members of the New Cabinet

With the career of Mr. Bryan, Secretary of State and head of the new Cabinet, the American people are already quite familiar. He has been nominated for the Presidency by his party three times, and has been three times defeated. In his first campaign he stood for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. His third defeat was in 1908, when he received more votes than were cast last year for Mr. Wilson. But the Republican party was united in 1908. Mr. Bryan was born on March 18, 1860, in Salem, Ind. Having been graduated at Illinois College, he was admitted to the bar, and for four years he practiced law in Jacksonville, Ill. Then he became a resident of Lincoln, Neb., where he was elected a member of Congress. His nomination for President in 1896 was due largely to a notable speech made by him in the convention. During the war with Spain he was made a Colonel of Volunteers. In 1901 he began the publication of his paper, *The Commoner*. As a lecturer he has enjoyed great popularity and accumulated a considerable fortune.



A STUDY IN SMILES

William G. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasurer, is forty-nine years old, and was born near Marietta, Ga. His father was a judge, a soldier in the Civil War, and, later, a professor in the University of Tennessee. War having swept away the family property, the son was unable to complete his college course. He became the clerk of a court, studied law, and was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-one. Eight years later he came to New York, where he practiced in partnership with a William McAdoo, to whom he was not related. In 1902 he organized a company and set out to make tunnels under the Hudson River. Six years later the first of the tubes was opened. He has been president of the company that owns the tunnels and the great terminal buildings. "The public be pleased," were the words that characterized his policy. In last year's campaign he was the acting chairman of the Democratic National Committee.



MR. BRYAN ARRIVES

The new Secretary of State and his always clever wife make their appearance on the reviewing stand at the inauguration.

James C. McReynolds, Attorney General, born at Elkton, Ky., February 3, 1862, is a graduate of Vanderbilt University and the law department of the University of Virginia. In the first of these institutions he



WILLIAM B. WILSON
Secretary of Labor



WILLIAM G. McADOO
Secretary of the Treasury



JOSEPHUS DANIELS
Secretary of the Navy

was a professor for three years. He was an Assistant Attorney General of the United States from 1903 to 1907, and was employed afterward by the Government in the prosecution of the Tobacco Trust and anthracite coal cases. It will be seen that he is familiar with the work of the Department of Justice.

Postmaster General Albert S. Burleson, born at San Marcos, Tex., June 7, 1863, has been for fourteen years a member of the House, where recently he has served as chairman of the Democratic caucus. He is a lawyer and was educated at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, Baylor University, and the University of Texas.

The new Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels, is the editor of the Raleigh, N. C., *News and Observer*, and was head of the Democratic Publicity Bureau in the recent campaign. He was born at Washington, N. C., on May 18, 1862, and he began his newspaper work at the age of eighteen. For sixteen years he has been North Carolina's member of the national committee.

Franklin Knight Lane, Secretary of the Interior, has been a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission since 1905, and was recently chairman. He was born in Prince Edward Island on July 15, 1864, and was graduated from the University of California. For several years he practiced law in San Francisco, and for five years he was corporation counsel there. In 1902 he was a candidate for Governor of the State, and in the following year he received his party's vote in the Legislature for United States Senator. He thinks there should be a Federal Trade Commission, like the Interstate Commerce Commission, for the regulation of great manufacturing corporations and combinations.

William C. Redfield, Secretary of Commerce, has been a Representative from Brooklyn, and is known as a vigorous advocate of downward revision of the tariff. He was born at Albany, N. Y., on June 15, 1858, and for many years has been connected with large manufacturing companies. He is a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, a trustee of several clubs and the Young Men's Christian As-



JAMES C. McREYNOLDS
Attorney General



WILLIAM C. REDFIELD
Secretary of Commerce



DAVID F. HUESTON
Secretary of Agriculture.

sociation. He has recently written a book entitled *The New Industrial Day.*

David F. Hueston, Secretary of Agriculture, born in North Carolina on February 17, 1866, gives up the office of chancellor of Washington University, in St. Louis. He was educated at South Carolina College and Harvard, and has been professor of political science at the University of Texas, president of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, and president of the University of Texas. Holding degrees from several institutions of learning, he is a member of the Southern Educational Board and many learned societies.

Lindley M. Garrison, Secretary of War, has been a vice-chancellor in New Jersey since 1904. He was born in Camden, N. J., on November 28, 1864, and is a brother of Supreme Court Justice Charles G. Garrison. A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, he was admitted to the bar in 1886.



LINDLEY M. GARRISON
Secretary of War



ALBERT S. BURLESON
Postmaster General



FRANKLIN K. LANE
Secretary of the Interior

The head of the new Department of Labor, William B. Wilson, is a native of Blantyre, Scotland, where he was born on April 2, 1862. He came to this country with his parents in 1870, and at the age of nine years he began work in the Pennsylvania coal mines. He now has a farm at Blossburg, in that State. A member of the board that organized the United Mine Workers of America, he was for eight years secretary-treasurer of that union, and he has been a Representative in Congress for two terms.

Lincoln Hall, University of Illinois

Of the many institutions which had their origin in the Federal Land Grant Act of 1862, the University of Illinois is one of the largest and most important. This act was passed thru the influence of Abraham Lincoln, while President. In a sense, then, he may be considered one of the founders of the University of Illinois, and on February 12, 1913, the anniversary of his birthday, a memorial building, called Lincoln Hall, was dedicated in his honor upon the campus of the University of Illinois.

This building is decorated in such a manner as to ever remind those working in it, or passing by it, of what this man and his co-workers did for the American people. Over the main entrance is the inscription, Lincoln Hall. Across the front of the building, and above the second story window, is a series of ten panels in terra cotta, representing scenes in the life of Lincoln, from his rail-splitting days on the Sangamon to the close of the Civil War. On the ends of the building, in a similar position, is a series of inscriptions, containing quotations from Lincoln's speeches and writings, flankt by medallion portraits of men closely associated with Lincoln in various capacities: Seward, Stanton, Welles, Grant, Farragut, Yates, Chase, Sumner, Adams, Greeley, Turner, Douglas, Trumbull, Logan, Oglesby, Davis, Lovejoy, Palmer, Koener and Medill. Just within the memorial entrance and sunk in the marble floor is a brass plate bearing a copy of the Gettysburg address; while at the back, facing the visitor, is a marble stairway winding around a niche for a statue of the great emancipator.

The hall is devoted to the study of the humanities: classical and modern languages and literatures, history, philosophy and the social sciences. There are libraries and laboratories for research, besides rooms for instruction, for the *Journal of English and Germanic Philology;* and for the investigations for research in Illinois history. There are also museums of classical archeology, showing the influence of Greek and Roman arts on American life; and a mu-



LINCOLN: THE RAIL-SPLITTER



LINCOLN HALL
The newest building of the University of Illinois.



DELIVERING THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

seum of European culture, illustrating the growth of art, sculpture, the crafts, etc., in Europe.

The Long Parliament

The longest Parliamentary session known to British history came to an end last Friday. Parliament convened on February 14, 1912—a little earlier than was expected owing to the distress caused all over England by the strike of the coal miners. It passed the Minimum Wage bill for miners and then continued in session until August 7, when it took a vacation of two months. Reassembling on October 7, it sat continuously with a break of only five days at Christmas until it was prorogued by King George on March 7. The respite for the members was short, for already the new session—the session of 1913—has begun. This is necessary because Parliamentary appropriations for carrying on Government services must be made in March. The prolongation of last session was largely due to the existence of the Lords Veto act. Bills to get the benefit of the act must be passed by the House of Commons one month before the end of the session. The Home Rule bill was passed before the end of January, but it was February 5 before the Welsh Disestablishment bill was thru the House of Commons, and two days later the Osborne bill, passed at the dictation of the Labor party, was sent to the House of Lords. It was in order that these three bills should have the benefit of the Lords Veto Act and be passed into law even without the consent of the Upper House in 1914, that Parliament remained in session, not doing much more than marking time for a month after the 7th of February.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, March 12, 1863

THE NATIONAL RESOURCES AND CREDIT

By Horace Greeley

The Government of the Union has now fully One Million citizens in its service and pay, mainly in its Military and Naval service, and its Expenditures henceforth until the Rebellion shall be substantially crushed cannot fall much if at all below Three Millions of Dollars per day. Building, shielding with iron, and repairing vessels of war; hiring fleets of steamboats and sailing craft for the transportation of men and munitions; buying arms, casting cannon, making up millions of cartridges, etc., etc., are constantly going on, at a heavy cost; while the consumption of horses and wagons, of railroad cars, and every vehicle or device whereby armies are moved or their subsistence supplied, is constant and immense. Should the Rebellion hold out a year longer, the public expenditure for that year can hardly fall short of One Thousand Millions of Dollars; while so great is the present amount of unsettled or at least unpaid claims against the Treasury, that it is likely to absorb the current revenue from taxes; so that nearly or quite the full amount above-named must in some form be added to the National Debt.

Let every patriot accept and fulfill the obligation of aiding by whatever means to uphold the National Credit through the eventful year now upon us—let him improve every opportunity to secure investments in Government Securities, remembering that an increase in the number of public creditors is desirable, and that if a fourth of the heads of families in every loyal State were among those creditors, the disloyal threats of further disruption and division would be idle, and the repudiation of the National Debt a moral impossibility. He who is too old or too infirm to enlist, should be the more eager to do for his country whatever is still within his power; and in no other way can many be so effective as in persuading their friends and neighbors to follow their own example in selling lands, mortgages, notes, or whatever property they may have, and investing the proceeds in those Securities whereby "the sinews of war" must be provided, and the Republic carried successfully through its terrible ordeal to a future of Peace and Prosperity, based on Universal Justice and Freedom.

Pebbles

Widow—Wait, I'll get you some glue with which to fasten his wig.

Undertaker—Oh, that's not necessary. I've just used a couple of tacks.—*Punch*

Fritz—How do the sausages happen to be so tasty today?

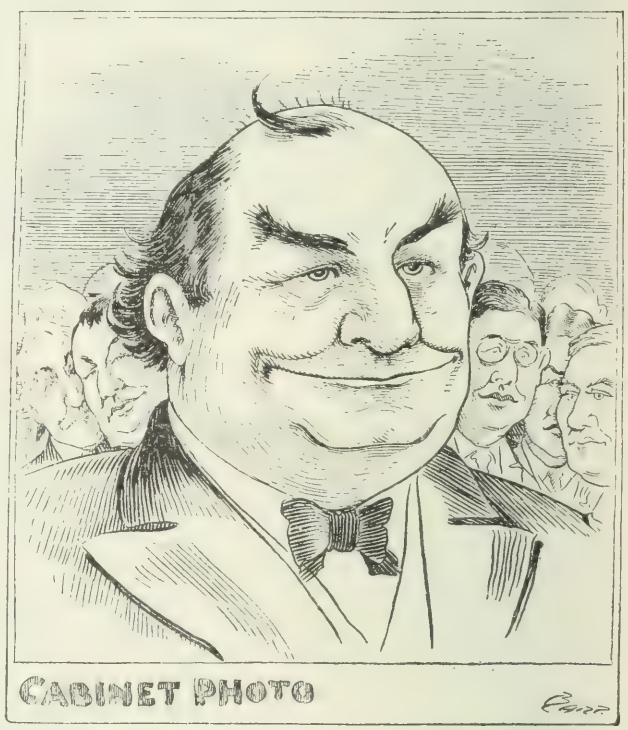
Fritzi—Oh, one of the neighbors gave me a pointer!—*Columbia Jester.*

The motto above the great editor's desk read: "Accuracy, Accuracy, Accuracy."

Therefore, the story turned in by the cub reporter contained this statement:

"Three thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine eyes were fixt upon the speaker."

CARTOON OF THE WEEK



The latest portrait group of the Wilson Cabinet —as published in the Minneapolis *Journal.*

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

VIII—Advertising Rates

In the anxiety displayed by some of the well-intentioned people who feel that nothing is worth while that cannot be submitted to analysis and definite statement, there have grown up some false notions regarding the worth of advertising—about the just rates for advertising. It has been the idea of these people that the rate to be charged by a magazine, let us say, for its advertising space must be based upon the returns to the advertisers that can be ascertained and reckoned. This idea has led to something like an approximation to a theory that the value of all advertising is dependent upon the volume of circulation, and therefore that the advertising rates of periodicals should be fixt by the volume of their circulations—at, say, so much per thousand of circulation. It has come to be thought that magazines of general interest may hope to get somewhere near half a cent per thousand per agate line of space, or 7 cents per inch per thousand, while trade or class papers may get 1 cent per thousand per line, or 14 cents per inch per thousand.

That this, or any theory based upon this principle, is essentially unfair to advertiser and publisher is apparent once the matter is considered in the light of the facts surrounding the periodical publishing business. The only basis for reckoning the value of advertising, from the point of view of the publishers, is what the magazine, on its part, is able to do for the advertiser who knows how to advertise in that particular periodical.

The results of advertising are so uncertain, and so varied, that it is manifest that there can be no rate that is just for one periodical which can by any possibility be just for all, assuming that the volume of circulation shall always be the ratio-fixing principle. The periodicals offer the only ascertainable element of value in advertising. According to the purchasing power of the readers of a periodical, and their devotion to it, the advertising value goes up or down. This advertising value can only be *offered* by the periodical. It cannot be *delivered*. If the advertiser receives it, it will be because he knows how to make an advertisement that will appeal to the readers. In other words, the element of chance in advertising is all in the hands of the advertiser. The publisher offers something that has a fixt and ascertainable value—his circulation, its volume and character.

Each periodical, or other advertising medium, has its field. It may be large or small. It may be rich or poor. Each periodical also has its fixt production cost. If it is well managed, its publisher knows how much it costs him to issue his product—so much for the manufacture of the text pages and so much for the advertising pages, and so much per copy for the completed periodical. He knows also about how much advertising he can carry, and is therefore able to reckon his income pretty closely. He knows at what rate he can afford to print advertisements—and that is the proper rate for him to charge. Quantity and quality of circulation, the relations between the periodical and its readers, the length of time they have been readers, the ratio of unsolicited renewals every year, the volume and character of the correspondence between readers and editors, the general excellence of the periodical, the number and standing of its editors, its business policy—are the basic elements of value.

If all of the elements of advertising value are carefully investigated and estimated by advertisers, and if they are willing to pay for all the advertising value they get, and no more, there will be a revolution in the methods of assessing rates. It is easy to believe that one periodical may be worth to shrewd advertisers ten times as much per thousand of circulation as another periodical, or twenty times as much. It all depends upon the character of the readers and their degree of devotion to the periodical. But little real significance should be attached to mere numbers. It is not difficult to get large numbers of names on to a subscription list. It is difficult to keep the same readers from year to year. It is also difficult to get a large number of people to subscribe for any periodical, of their own free will. Any one of the great circulations would fall to less than one-fourth if left to itself, while many of the medium-sized circulations would remain almost stationary for years, unless they showed a small gain from year to year.

That periodical which has a circulation that is stable because of the sympathy between editorial policy and readers is more valuable to advertisers, and is of course justified in fixing its advertising rate on a higher scale than can be justified for a periodical not having so stable a circulation.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

Perversity of Some Compilers

At some time in the recent past the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company of Baltimore compiled and published, presumably for advertising purposes, a statistical table exhibiting the "history of business done since organization by the companies which were in operation January 1, 1912," the ultimate object of the effort being to present the comparative underwriting profit made by the companies, thirty-one in number, included in the list. In such an undertaking it is to be expected that the company making the comparisons will not appear at a disadvantage and, therefore, it is with no astonishment at all that the student of the table discovers the largest profit achieved appearing against the name of the United States Fidelity and Guaranty. And that is precisely as it should be, if no one can pick flaws in the methods used in handling the figures. While the making of underwriting profit in all forms of insurance (except life) is not an unfailing evidence of underwriting ability, it may be accepted as an indication of skilful management.

But Mr. Henry D. Lyman, former president of the American Surety Company, and still active in the direction of that company's affairs as chairman of its board of directors, has publicly challenged the results of the compilation in so far as they affect his company. By way of introduction to his analysis of the figures presented in the United States Fidelity and Guaranty's table, Mr. Lyman recalls a publication by another surety company in 1911 which, because of the omission of certain statistical information, was defective in its conclusions and worked an injustice to other companies, the United States Fidelity and Guaranty among them, and which he criticized adversely at the time. He then proceeds to show that in the present instance the compiler has omitted the figures of the Fidelity and Casualty Company. We will add that the latter is the oldest company in the business, and it is reasonable to presume that its aggregated income and disbursements, and perhaps its profits since organization, run into very large figures. This omission, says Mr. Lyman, leaves the reader to infer that the promulgator of the table conspicuously leads all other companies in the sole particular of underwriting profits, and that responsibility for any inaccuracies in the presentation is shifted to tables printed in September, 1912, by a Chicago insurance journal. Mr. Lyman then takes up the matter at the point where it immediately touches the American Surety Company. He says:

> The particular transgression of which the American Surety Company complains is the presentation of the sum of $500,780 as its total underwriting profit from the middle of 1884 to December 31, 1911, a period of twenty-seven and a half years, whereas the correct amount should have been stated as $5,762,924.22, or an error of $5,262,144.22, against this company. Assuming that the Baltimore *Argus* was not partially in the arms of Somnus, and was uninfluenced by Morpheus, when making the compilation, and, therefore, was wide awake and accurate in the presentation of its figures, the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company, instead of "outstripping all its competitors" (to quote the circular) in a period of about fifteen years, falls behind the American Surety Company in the modest sum of $4,276,686.22—A. S. Co., $5,762,924.22; U. S. F. and G. Co., $1,486,238; total, $4,276,686.22. The underwriting profit of the American Surety Company during the fourteen years preceding December 31, 1911, was $3,988,747.19, or $2,502,509.19 more than that of the compiler for its fifteen year period—fourteen years A. S. Co., $3,988,747.19; fifteen years U. S. F. and G. Co., $1,486,238; total, $2,502,509.19.

We are quite safe in concluding that Mr. Lyman, who has been continuously and actively in the service of the American Surety since 1885, is in a better position to give reliable information respecting its aggregate profits than the gentleman who, passing over the extant official reports, constructs a table based upon the former compilation of another person; and we may accept without hesitation the figures he gives us, $5,762,924, as representing the underwriting profit of his company since its organization. With that correction, the American Surety Company stands first in the list instead of the United States Fidelity and Guaranty.

In his mild and sarcastic way, Mr. Lyman is disposed to acquit the maker of the table of any intentional misrepresentation. As a matter of fact, he seems to suspect his competency for the task assumed, for in a footnote to his article he estimates that the profits of the United States Fidelity and Guaranty have been understated.

A man may be a fair mathematician, perhaps it would be more accurate to say a good calculator, and yet be a poor reasoner, and thru that infirmity, incapable of properly assembling the figures he is trying to

use. This is the inherent defect in many statistical tables. Such compilations are injurious. They misrepresent the facts and mislead those who, lacking detailed information, place reliance in them. The present case is but one of many that are constantly occurring, and it is used here only as an illustration for the benefit of our readers, the great mass of whom are unacquainted with technical insurance detail. Sometimes figures are made to prove the material existence of that which is but a myth. It all depends upon the conscience or ability of their manipulator.

Capitalizing Dividends

The recent announcement made by a Baltimore company that transacts a surety and casualty business, of an extra cash dividend to stockholders at the rate of 9 1-11 per cent on the capital stock, simultaneous with notice of a new issue of stock to the amount of $250,000, present stockholders to be preferred as subscribers at one share of new for every eleven shares of their present holdings, suggests an observation we would make for the benefit of our readers. The transaction noted above is entirely regular and proper, and we have no criticism to make of it; for while it is actually a capitalization of profits, the line of business transacted renders it reasonably permissible.

But the past history of life insurance is just a bit too full of that sort of thing, and its repetition should never again be possible. A number of companies in excellent financial condition and public esteem today, organized twenty-five to fifty years ago on a stock basis, commenced business with a nominal sum of money paid in and as the years went by and profits accrued, their capitals were increased to extravagant amounts—sums far beyond the needs of the business. And all these capitals are yielders of large dividends annually.

During the past six years several hundred new life insurance companies have been organized on the stock basis, the greater number of them with $100,000 capital each. As the laws of most of our States virtually prohibit the organization of pure mutuals, it is but natural that the men promoting them should resort to the stock form. Experience abundantly proves that a life company once fairly started and capably managed needs no capital whatever. For that reason, going companies of that class should be prohibited from increasing their capitals; and the custom of capitalizing surplus should be regarded as a grave irregularity.

Title Guaranty and Surety Company

The annual financial statement of the Title Guaranty and Trust Company, indicating its condition on December 31, 1912, shows total assets consisting of Government, railroad and miscellaneous bonds, real estate, mortgages on real estate and cash of $2,343,644, with total liabilities, including capital stock, of $1,774,471, leaving a net surplus of $569,173. Comparing these figures with those of a year earlier, we find an increase in assets of $272,102 and in net surplus of $93,299. In considering the gains we are bound to take into account the increase of capital stock made in 1912, amounting to $287,180, a sum which, in calculating the gains, we have included in the liabilities side of the statement. Viewing the matter from another point, that of the bondholder, this addition to the funds makes its appearance in the heavy gain made in surplus for the protection of bondholders, which rose from $1,188,694 on January 1, 1912, to $1,569,173 at the end of that year—an increase of $380,479.

The showing is one of substantial progress during the past year and of increased security to the holders of the company's contracts.

Notes

Sixteen foreign fire insurance companies doing business in Michigan have paid fines of $307 each for writing single policies in sums exceeding 10 per cent of their deposits in the United States.

A Minnesota legislator is being jeered at for offering a bill making it a misdemeanor in a housewife to "steal" the servant of another. But a law prohibiting an insurance company "stealing" another company's agent is approved as a matter of course.

The Insurance Committee of the New York Senate has formulated and reported a bill designed as a substitute for the two workmen's compensation measures—the Murtaugh-Jackson bill, supported by the labor organizations, and the Foley-Walker bill, backed by the Insurance Department—over which have arisen among legislators apparently irreconcilable differences. The principal new features of the Senate bill are the elimination of the courts, except on points of law; rejecting the principle of presumptive acceptance; and requiring affirmative action; and the addition of a fourth alternative, to wit: that the employer may elect to contribute to a fund to be administered by the Superintendent of Insurance and to be known as the employees' State mutual insurance fund.

FINANCE & TRADE

Currency Reform

Democratic leaders in Congress desire that the work of the special session shall be confined to tariff revision. Mr. Wilson would like to see something done in the field of currency legislation, but is inclined, it is said, to accept the advice of those who would defer action until the regular session. While it seems reasonable to say that a revision of tariff and the imposition of an income tax will be enough for the extra session, it is unfortunate that currency reform must be postponed. If the Pujo committee had given to the elaboration of a currency reform project a considerable part of the time and energy which it used in its inquiry as to a concentration of money power—"no evidence of abuse" of this power having come to it "from impartial sources"—the new Congress might now be prepared to take up the subject, even at the special session and in addition to the tariff bills.

Coal Wages and Prices

The railroad companies engaged in the anthracite coal trade must not be surprised if public opinion vigorously supports Federal inquiry as to their control of that trade, or Federal action designed to affect that control. Secretary Nagel's report of the results of an investigation made in compliance with a House resolution shows that since the settlement with the miners on strike in May last the miners have received about $4,000,000 in additional wages, while the companies, by an increase of coal prices, have taken from consumers $13,450,000. It will be recalled that prices were increased to compensate for the additional wages granted. Possibly the public would not complain if the addition to the price had yielded only enough, say $4,000,000, to square the account, but the exaction of more than three times this sum from those who buy coal cannot fail to excite sharp protest.

Railroad Earnings

In the year 1912 the gross earnings of our railroads for the first time passed the three billion mark. The total, as shown by the *Financial Chronicle*, for 458 roads, was $3,012,390,000. The year's gross receipts were larger than those of 1911 by $221,579,000, or a little more than 8 per cent. Owing to what has been said about the effect of higher wages, which the employees have gained by arbitration (following plans for strikes), the gain in net earnings excites interest. For the year 1912 it was $60,350,800, or nearly 7 per cent. After the large increases of gross in 1909 and 1910, the figures for 1911 showed the decline of $30,000,000 in gross and $24,000,000 in net, but last year's upward movements caused not only a much greater volume of business but also an encouraging gain in net profits.

Financial Notes

Wilbur C. Fisk has been elected president of the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad Company, to succeed William G. McAdoo, now Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Fisk has been vice-president and general manager. He was graduated from Princeton in 1890, is a civil engineer, and is a brother of Pliny Fisk, the head of the well known banking house of Harvey Fisk & Sons.

At the recent annual meeting of the Central Leather Company a resolution, offered by a group of minority stockholders, requesting the board to provide for cumulative voting and minority representation, was tabled by a large majority. The annual report showed that the net earnings of the subsidiary companies had increased from $2,278,489 in 1911, to $7,709,205 in 1912.

The American Woolen Company's annual report, covering the year 1912, shows that the net profit was $3,722,987, out of which dividends amounting to $2,800,000 were paid on the $40,000,000 of preferred stock. The surplus was increased by $418,253, and it is now $12,015,624. President William M. Wood says in his report that there was a marked improvement in the volume of the company's business during the year.

At the end of last year the New York Real Estate Security Company's assets were $14,018,514. There had been an increase of about $3,500,000 in the preceding twelve months, owing to the purchase of fourteen apartment houses of the best class. Since the beginning of the present year the company's holdings have been still further and largely increased by the acquisition of much valuable property, and it is now one of the largest owners of first class income-producing real estate on Manhattan Island.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
March 20, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3355

Penalizing Parenthood

The Edgell case bids fair to take rank with the Dred Scott case and the Jane Wenham case as one of those defeats which stand as monuments to measure the onward march of progress. In 1857 the United States Supreme Court declared for the last time that the negro has no rights that the white man is bound to respect. In 1712 an English judge for the last time condemned a woman to death for witchcraft. In 1913 the New York City Board of Education decided that a woman teacher has no right to have a child. Would that we might write "for the last time" in this case also, but with a vote of 32 to 5 against Mrs. Edgell we fear that we would not be justified in assuming that the force of reactionism is exhausted.

Fortunately the issue is clear and a plain statement of the case is sufficient to show the enormity of the action. Mrs. Edgell, teacher of physical culture in the Erasmus Hall High School, Brooklyn, and the wife of a teacher in the same school, applied for a leave of absence without pay for one year, stating with unprecedented frankness that she was soon to become a mother. The Committee on High Schools approved the petition, but the Board of Education, on motion of Commissioner Abraham Stern, refused even to allow a discussion of the question. Mrs. Edgell is now liable to dismissal for neglect of duty. If she should later apply for reinstatement she would undoubtedly be refused and if she did manage to enter the school system again she would have to begin at the bottom of the ladder with the lowest salary.

The board is willing enough to grant leave of absence to teachers for recreation, recuperation, travel and study, yet it is blind to the fact that the experience of maternity is far more important than any of these, considered merely from the standpoint of educational efficiency. It would have been much more sensible of the board to have granted Mrs. Edgell a leave of absence for a year and a half with salary and a promise of promotion when she came back. In fact, it may be questioned whether any woman except a mother is altogether competent to serve in the responsible position of physical director to girls of the high school age. In France a woman teacher under such circumstances is allowed a month's pay, and in Great Britain and Australia the Government contributes to the support of working mothers.

But this latest action of the New York Board of Education is what might have been expected from its previous treatment of the thousands of women who are at its mercy. It denied them equal pay for equal work until the women teachers organized in their own defense and by bringing political pressure to bear secured their pecuniary rights. Then the board discharged teachers for marrying—the women, mind you, not the

men—but after a long fight in the courts the women teachers secured their right to marriage. Now they have to make another fight if they are not to be deprived of the most important of all woman's rights, the right to maternity. The Women Lawyers' Club of New York is already preparing to take the Edgell case into the courts.

To readers in our western States this exposure of the treatment of women in New York will seem almost incredible. For their benefit we must explain first that the women in this city have no vote, even on school matters. Second, a large part of the population consists of immigrants from European countries where women are still regarded as inferior beings, having no rights that a man is bound to respect. No one who knows the history of THE INDEPENDENT will accuse it of race prejudice, yet it is necessary to admit that the wave of recent immigration has brought with it the Oriental conception of woman's status. A man whose religion requires him every morning to thank God that he was not born a woman is likely to treat women so that they will wish they had been born men. We must not shut our eyes to the fact that in the future the Christian conception of womanhood is not to be maintained in this country without a struggle.

The Resurrection of the Body

In one of Erasmus's "Colloquies" the questions and answers are over the Apostles' Creed, so called, and, at last the questioner comes to the article of the Creed which in the original is "the Resurrection of the Flesh," but which we usually have softened into "the Resurrection of the Body," tho it means the same thing. It proceeds as follows:

Do you believe in the future Resurrection of the Flesh?

It would be vain to believe the other things, if I did not believe this, the chief of all.

What do you mean when you speak of Flesh?

The human body, animated with a human soul.

Will every soul receive its own body which it left at death?

The very same, from which it departed. For in the Creed as given by Cyprian it says "*this* flesh."

But how can it be that the body, so many times transmuted from one form to another can be restored the same body?

He who can create whatsoever he pleases out of nothing, can it be hard for him to restore to its original nature that which has but changed its form?

I have no concern to ask how it is done. It is enough for me that he has promised it who is so true that he cannot lie, so powerful that whatever he chooses he can do with a nod.

But what need will there then be of the body?

That the whole man may be glorified with Christ, who here suffered with Christ.

All this is a beautiful and facile faith. It takes the words quite too easily. It rests everything on the power of God. It is harder for us, in these days of science, to believe quite so readily what seems unreasonable, and on the authority of a creed which the Apostles never heard.

We prefer to talk of the spiritual body, which is not the body of this flesh. It is the spiritual body which will arise, that is, will survive; and the spiritual body is the soul immortal. We do not understand any other body. So we interpret Paul. And in the assurance of the eternal life with Christ we rest on His promise, "This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise."

The Soilure of Good Names

Last week the son of the author of the *Scarlet Letter* was sent to prison for a year and a day. Also the son of the discoverer of ether was sent to prison for a year and a day. The bearer of the famous name of Josiah Quincy, himself highly honored, was acquitted of fraudulent intent in the frauds of which Julian Hawthorne and William J. Morton had been guilty. They had been engaged in exploiting thru the mails some Canadian mines whose value had never been proved, seeking buyers by false

claims from teachers and others of moderate means. It was their names that gave them credit, their own fair names and the more illustrious names of their fathers.

It is not rarely that a man who has acquired credit and reputation ruins his own good name by some act of fraud or passion. It is much rarer that the case appears of one who soils the good name of a distinguished father. This is a case unparalleled that three names, borne by men among the most famous in our annals, should have been so foully soiled by their sons. It calls to mind the obligation resting on those of less famous lineage to add to the ordinary restraints of duty that of honoring by a worthy life their fathers and mothers who have transmitted to them a name unsoiled.

Merit and the Offices

Mr. Wilson's course thus far with respect to the offices has not been wholly satisfactory to many in his party, but it has been distinctly creditable to himself. It will be recalled that a majority of the Democrats in the House voted to annul the executive order by which Mr. Taft placed 36,000 fourth class postmasters in the classified service and under the merit rules. They would like to hear that Mr. Wilson intends to revoke that order, but he will not do it. Taking up the list of Taft nominations, action upon which had been prevented by the Democrats in the Senate, he promptly renominated Interstate Commerce Commissioner Edgar E. Clark, a Republican, whose term had expired, and Dr. Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor, who had much good service to his credit. Mr. Clark has since been made chairman of the Commission. Dr. Neill's nomination has not yet been confirmed, owing to the opposition of two or three Southern Senators who complain because the Commissioner, in the performance of his duty, made an inquiry and submitted a report concerning the employment of children and women in Southern cotton mills. The vacancy in the Interstate Commerce Commission was filled by promotion for merit, the new Commissioner, Mr. Marble, having been the Commission's secretary. Promotion after years of excellent service made Dr. Galloway Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

The President has let it be known that postmasters and collectors holding office by Presidential appointment will not be disturbed before the expiration of what are regarded as their terms. His Postmaster General, Mr. Burleson, says that all postmasters should be under the merit rules:

> I would like to see the Post Office Department taken out of politics, and postmasters of the first, second and third classes, as well as those of the fourth class, put in office only after they have passed a rigid civil service examination.

It is understood that these are the views of his chief, and that Mr. Wilson is inclined to follow Mr. Taft in asking for legislation that would subject all postmasters, collectors and marshals to the requirements of the merit system. A few years ago he said in one of his books:

> One of the conditions precedent to any real and lasting reform of the civil service, in a country whose public service is molded by the conditions of self-government, is the drawing of a sharp line of distinction between those offices which are political and those which are non-political. The strictest rules of business discipline, of merit tenure, and of earned promotion, must control every office whose incumbent has naught to do with choosing between policies; but no rules except the choice of parties can or should make and unmake, reward or punish, those officers whose privilege it is to fix upon the political purposes which administration shall be made to serve. The latter are not many under any form of government.

Office-seekers in Washington have already discovered that there are not many, and it appears to be the purpose of the President and his Cabinet to select them with care. We notice that the new Attorney-General has retained four of his predecessor's assistants.

While Mr. Burleson thinks that all postmasters should be on the classi-

fied list, and, of course, does not ask for revocation of the order by which Mr. Taft placed 36,000 fourth class postmasters there, he also thinks that these 36,000 ought not to be "covered into" the classified and protected service without being required to prove their fitness by undergoing examination. He believes, and probably it is true, that many of them, political appointees, are not eminently qualified for the performance of their duties. He would have them subjected to examination, under the civil service rules, and thus would weed out the inefficient. Their places would be vacant, it is true, but political influence would not fill them. Their successors would be selected by competitive examination, and might be Republicans. We see no reasonable objection to the course he has in mind, provided that all the proposed examinations are properly conducted and the selections justly made. The proceedings would be in harmony with the governing principle of civil service reform. It is one thing to place 36,000 offices under the merit rules, and quite another thing to give the protection of these rules to the 36,000 persons who, without examination, hold these offices.

Farm Co-operation

Farmers' organizations of a co-operative sort are not a novelty in this country, altho just now they are greatly on the increase, and it is a problem whether they will not be able to cover a whole field of farm labor and market and finance. Our fathers built coöperatively and did their harvesting by united labor. About the middle of the last century coöperation got hold of cheese production and butter making and then the market of dairy products as well as their production. The development of farm implements brought it about that a single mowing machine or a single harvester did the work of half a dozen or more farms. Threshing and a few other farm needs were also accomplished as a neighborhood business by the farmers and their families.

Just now warehousing is getting to be a matter of special importance to the farmer. At Ravenna, Ohio, a large warehouse has been built for the use of a large neighborhood, the owner getting 4 per cent for the use of his building, and he pays the taxes. The membership consists of four hundred operative farmers, each one owning stock if he chooses, but each one having but a single vote. The concern pays no dividends, and no salaries or commissions, except to a storekeeper, a manager and a helper. The stockholders get their dividends by buying at reduced cost and selling at full market prices. The Massachusetts Patrons are a well known coöperative association, handling in a single year some two thousand carloads of produce and saving over ten thousand dollars on the purchases. A Coöperative Dairying Association is reported in Maine, with expenditures of $1,650,000, covered by receipts of over three millions.

The Fruit Growers' Association of Washington has several hundred members, shipping last year over sixty thousand crates of raspberries and thirty thousand of blackberries, and owning a large canning establishment, where all surplus products are profitably used up. Coöperative stores have not been a general success in the United States, but from Houlton, Me., we hear that the grange store and grist mill do a business of nearly two hundred thousand a year. We hear of only two or three farmers' coöperative banks, one of which pays an annual dividend of 30 per cent and is otherwise flourishing.

Intensive farming makes it desirable to establish a close relation between producer and consumer, and wherever this can be created coöperation is of little importance. It is where truck or fruit or grain must be shipped to a distant market that the American farmer feels the need of associated effort. Yet the cooperative associations in France and Belgium look more to the establishment

of small societies that shall lessen the cost of living. Among these societies relief funds and insurance against illness and against forced non-employment are supplied. They have union arrangements with doctors for their services on a commission basis.

It is, however, the direct relation of producers and consumers that is of most importance in its effect on high prices and cost of living. Every State should provide in its Constitution, as New York has done, to prevent local legislation that shall keep apart those who have the best goods to sell and those who desire to buy. Grocery stuff is rarely made up of new sorts of peas, beans and so forth, because the old sorts sell just as well and make less confusion. The producer who sells directly to his consumers can explain to them the progress in horticulture. They will understand something of what is going on in the way of producing new fruits and vegetables. They will learn how to buy the best, as well as the freshest. This method provides good goods, because the consumer can go direct to the seller for compensation. The middleman naturally cares only for that which will show best and sell quickest. His blackberries are all Lawtons and his peas are all Telegraph, altho there may be a half dozen sorts.

The proposition of the president of the National Housewives' League is to use the new parcels post to further this sort of cooperation. Mrs. Heath's plan is to eliminate the middleman altogether. She thinks that apples, fresh eggs and country butter can just as well come direct from the farm to the housewife, and with much more satisfaction to both parties. She would create a registry commitee, a committee that shall keep a list of all farmers within a fifty-mile zone. All housekeepers inside this zone will be allowed to avail themselves of an opportunity to obtain fresh produce. Consumers will get the freshest of food, directly out of the orchards and gardens, at lower prices than they are now paying, while the producers are made happy with just prices for best material. The plan is not far from ideal, and it seems to be quite workable.

United Against Social Vice

Not the Republican nor the Democratic platform, not the Progressive nor the Socialist, with all their searchings for social evils which they would condemn, contained one plank which condemned or pledged them to destroy what is called *par infamie* the social evil. And yet it is the chief of all the evils that both infest and infect society. It blasts more names, it destroys more lives, than does the saloon, or the tyranny of predatory wealth. Our awaking conscience must protect people rather than property; and how shall men and women and the unborn generations be better protected than by putting an end to those foul sinks of corruption, so evil that we have been too much ashamed to speak of them, but in which society sacrifices the dearest wealth of its young womanhood, the strength and glory of its young manhood? Scripture speaks plainly of the house and its ways that lead down to Hell; but we have shut our eyes against what it was too indecent to look upon, too foul to fight.

But the public conscience, too long stupefied, is suddenly awakening. More than a dozen States, and soon it will be, or should be, forty-eight States, have appointed commissions which will thoroly investigate the brothel system of our cities, and laws will follow which must not have for their purpose to regulate, but to annihilate, this awful evil. To do this is women's work, for women are the victims; it is men's work also, for men are the tempters, the criminals, and also the sufferers. It is not enough to say that the evil has always existed and that it is of no use to try to destroy it; that the parade of vice must be cloaked in simulated decency, or that white slaves must not be transported across State lines, or that the traffic must be segregated

in certain streets, or that medical inspection must protect patrons from that disease which affrighted Europe when at the end of the fifteenth century, under the name of the *morbus Hispanicus,* in only four years it blackened its broad track from Madrid to Rome, and which now wrecks tenfold more lives than does the black plague or the white. As we fight the saloon, and with manifold reasons, so should we fight the public brothel, in the name of pure womanhood and pure manhood, in the protection of marriage, of family life, of our sons and our daughters.

Nor let it be said that it cannot be done, that the evil is inherent in human nature, has always existed and everywhere. That is not true. Human nature does not require it; human nature requires marriage, honorable marriage, not harlotry. There are in this country tens of thousands of towns and villages which would scorn to harbor a nest of commercialized vice. These resorts are the shame of cities, and are no more needed there than in the country districts.

We trust that the commissions will agree to urge laws for a minimum wage for girls in factories and shops. That is something, but it is only a palliative. It removes somewhat one temptation from those more easily tempted. What is needed is absolute suppression, laws that will forbid and pursue the evil, while merciful provision shall be tenderly made for the present victims of the traffic. In a number of our cities the brothels have been closed, and it can be done everywhere if the public conscience will demand it. It will be difficult, it will require persistent work and an honest and faithful police. But it can be done. The saloons may find honest defenders; the brothel can find none. The only arguments for its permission are cowardice and weakness. We appeal to the conscience, even to the self-interest of good men and women to enact and execute laws which will do more to purify society and save the bodies and souls of our people than any other reform that can be named. Why have we neglected it so long? Let every State take up the task.

Steel and the Panic

In a recent issue of a paper called *The National Herald,* published in Philadelphia, there is a long article, signed by Christopher Gallagher (vice-president of the company that owns the paper), in the course of which we find the following:

> Every thinking man knows that Morgan, Perkins, Rockefeller, Frick and other millionaires associated with them may start a panic any time or day that they make up their mind so to do, just as they did in 1907. Morgan and his associates wanted possession of the Tennessee Coal and Iron plant. Morgan got the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company merged into the United States Steel Corporation, it being the only competitor that the Steel Trust had.

This remark that the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company was the Steel Corporation's only competitor will be news to Mr. Schwab, of the Bethlehem Company, to the Republic Company, the Lackawanna, and other concerns commonly believed to be engaged in the manufacture of iron and steel. Mr. Roosevelt showed, some months ago, that the Steel Corporation, just before the purchase of the Tennessee company, had about 58 per cent of the industry's output. This purchase, he said, added only 2 per cent. We do not know that the accuracy of his statement has been questioned.

The assertion that the purchased company was the Steel Corporation's only competitor is as far from the truth as the accompanying assertion that the panic of 1907 was made by a few men for their own profit.

Dangerous Easter Teaching

When we lately criticised the antiquated theologic teaching of the *Sunday School Times* we had no expectation or wish to return to it again; but the last issue received, with its Easter teachings, compels us to offer one more warning.

This is an Easter issue, and it contains a long editorial entitled "What May We Know of the Resurrection Body?" That is not a practical subject for the teaching of Sunday school children. It does not make children or grown people any better to discuss the unattainable. But it is the harmful positive teaching to which we object. The editorial positively declares as the literal teaching of the Bible, to be taught in Sunday schools, that the resurrection body is the same physical body of flesh and blood that will be raised. It says, "The body is the only part of them that can be raised from the dead"; "God redeems and changes mortal flesh and blood into a spiritual body that can inherit the kingdom." More than this, "God jealously safeguards from the power of Satan the flesh and blood of his children in Christ; He recovers it from Satan's temporary death-power by the glorious resurrection change of the body"; and so on at length. This, with Satan's control of the body, is the most extreme teaching of literalism, imposed on young people and their teachers as the word of God. If we are to take the language of the Bible so literally we might as well go to that other extreme which says that the resurrection body must be made of bones, because we are told that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God.

This literalism suggests that the editorship has past over into the hands of those few extremists who hold to the personal second coming of our Lord to earth to renew all things. And the next article, by Professor Erdman, substantiates the suspicion. His title is "When Christ Comes Again." and it begins by saying that "Our Easter hope centers in the return of our Lord," which is not true:

> This coming, of which his resurrection makes us sure, is as real and definite and literal as was his appearance to Mary or to Peter, or to the disciples in the upper room, when he ate and drank with them. . . . By the coming of Christ, we do not mean his spiritual presence by which we are now cheered, nor his providence by which we are protected, nor death by which we are summoned into his presence; but we mean *his personal, glorious, visible return,* when he comes with the clouds of heaven, when he appears "a second time," when "every eye shall see him," when this earth which has been shadowed by his cross will be illumined with the glory of his throne.

Then he will have a "throne," literally, in Jerusalem, we suppose. The writer proceeds to give the Sunday schools further information. All the blessed dead of our ancestors will arise with their bodies transformed —for at present they are only naked souls—and will live here on earth with those of us who survive; and a similar transformation will affect those then living. Then will Christ reign over all the earth. But when will he come? Dr. Erdman does not know. All he knows is that first the gospel must "be preached in all the world for a witness," and therefore we should hasten the preaching of it everywhere, in order to hasten Christ's appearing.

This is not the teaching of the Christian Church. It is the teaching of a small fraction of it, a fraction which never learns. We suppose it is what Prof. Charles R. Erdman has taught in Princeton Theological Seminary, but we guess not the teaching of the rest of the faculty.

Annulling a Marriage

It is reported from Paris that in his second application to the Rota, the papal tribunal which has charge of marital matters, Count Boni de Castellane has succeeded in securing the annulment of his marriage to Anna Gould, on the ground that before the marriage she did not accept the indissolubility of Christian marriage. It would appear that his first application failed because he did not present to the Rota sufficient grounds for the annulment of the marriage, and that he has now amended his claim accordingly. The Roman Church is very unwilling to allow divorce, but has various grounds for declaring that a marriage was not valid and can be annulled.

It would appear from the circum-

stances that the Count de Castellane and the Prince de Sagan and his wife are in agreement in this case. The next step will be to have the Rota declare the legitimacy of her children by the Count de Castellane, notwithstanding that the marriage was invalid; and, then, the annulment of the previous marriage allows her to be married in the Catholic Church to her present husband, the Prince de Sagan, and that will legitimatize in the eyes of the Church her son by him, now four years old. Such are the intricacies when the Church claims to have control of marriage at the same time that the State does, and the two conflict, marriage valid by civil law and invalid by ecclesiastical law.

The Mexican Outlook

General Huerta seized the power, killed President Madero and his brother, and made haste to delare to the United States and the world that an era of peace and quietness had begun in Mexico. He was wrong. We heard him and, while we hated his way, we hoped for submission to the strong arm. But we were mistaken. The new President Dictator is beset behind and before, in the north and in the south, and poor Mexico is in arms everywhere. We have read lately a defense of the sort of education and culture which has come to Mexico during these centuries; but, if by their fruits ye shall know them, it has been very bad, as contrasted with the sort which came to the eastern shore of the United States from Great Britain.

What next? It is very doubtful if President Huerta can succeed in holding the rebel States. Particularly the northern States of Sonora, Chihuahua and Coahuila, which border on our States of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, as setting up a government of their own and inviting the adjoining Mexican States to join them, apparently with the view of secession, independence. And the attempt would stand a good chance of success. Southern Mexico has no such means of coercing them as the Northern States had of coercing the South in its attempt for a new confederacy.

But what would that mean? It would not be likely to mean war with the United States. We should have no occasion to intervene. Yet the destiny which led Texas to seek annexation to the United States would probably follow the new Mexican republic. The fighting would be on Mexican soil, between Mexicans; and then would follow the inevitable; the apple would drop. We should not seek it, neither would we decline it. It would be a burden, a responsibility, but a great blessing to the ceded territory, whether received as Territories or States. It would give them peace and prosperity. There is an immense amount of American capital there now, with many thousands of American citizens, and the new relation would do for that magnificent region what has been done since 1849 to the territory then ceded.

This is speculation, but the movement has started in that way, and there will be many who will wish it and be ready to pay for it; and it is well to hold the contingency in mind.

Orthographic Beauty

The one complaint brought against efforts to rectify the crookedness in the spelling of the English language is that any change is ugly. The old and familiar spelling, with all its useless and misplaced letters, has been learned with such labor and we are so used to it, that it is thought beautiful; a sort of discord in music, by contrast to highten the melody.

But is this our crooked orthography, better called scoliography (crooked, not straight, writing), really, essentially, beautiful? Can it be denied that the *gh* in *ought, aught, might, right* is ugly? It is ugly because it is useless. A weed in a garden is ugly because it is a plant, in itself fair enough, but ugly because in the wrong place. Dirt is matter in the wrong place. The *gh* in *right* are letters in the wrong place. Equally the letter *w* in *wrong* is in the wrong place. It is superfluous, like a rag-

weed in a rose-bed. We do not mean to say that in itself a rag-weed is ugly, for it is not, nor that the letter *g* is formatively ugly, or ugly in the right place. It is not. Its upper half is as beautiful as any shape in nature or art, a circle, or a circle flattened a bit, no less beautiful and its monotony freshened by its varying curvature; and the lower portion, a noose, as graceful as a pig's tail. But put it in *ought,* where it ought not to be, and it is as needless, as mischievous as a sliver in a lady's fair finger and requires surgery.

And yet there are those who delight in the excrescence. A wife learns to love the wen on her husband's face. Oliver Cromwell bade the painter not to fail to perpetuate the wart on his cheek, and there are those, perhaps, who would miss the goitre on a friend's neck. Nevertheless the human body is not adorned by such aberrations from pure simplicity, and is more beautiful without them; and a clean word, purified of the letters that choke it, spelt after the predominating rules that indicate English pronunciation, loses ugliness, gains real beauty. *Rite* is more beautiful than *right, taut* than *taught.* It is the long perverted custom of evil that cannot see it. To the child the useless *gh* has a hideous mien, but seen too oft he learns first to endure it, and some, unfortunately, learn to embrace it. The weakness, the folly of it, is that of the inebriate who clings to the cups that are sapping his strength and starving his children.

Reforming the British Constitution

The present British Ministry has carried thru the Liberal House of Commons wonderful reforms, but of them all that which is now proposed, and which is likely to be achieved before the term of this Parliament expires, is the most radical, the most amazing. Other reforms have been amendments, serious amendments to what is called the British Constitution, but this is more than amendment, it makes really a new Constitution. The very proposal of it, with the assurance that it will be accomplished within three years, marks an epoch in the history of the British nation, a change from the government by a limited aristocracy, under a fictitious monarchy, to a genuine and complete government by the democracy.

The British Government, taunted by the Conservative opposition because they have put thru the Irish home rule bill and the Welsh disestablishment bill before reforming the House of Lords, has answered by declaring that a bill will be speedily presented to reform the House of Lords so drastically that there will be left in it no vestige of hereditary right. Every member will be elected by the people. It had been proposed by the more politic of the lords, by such men as Lord Rosebery, that the lords should elect a number of their members, say two or three hundred, who, with others elected or appointed, should constitute the second chamber. But the Cabinet and the Commons will have not one of them. They must all go, lord and lord bishop. Not one shall be in the reformed house except as he is elected like any commoner. They shall all be turned out, and come back only as Mr. Jones or Mr. Smith comes.

This we say is a stupendous revolution, but it is not so daring as it looks. It is good politics as well as good statesmanship. The Conservative party has been catching at every device to secure some sort of a defeat of the ministry and compel resignation and a new election, in hopes to prevent the final enactment, within the stipulated period of two years, of the two bills, home rule and Welsh disestablishment. It might be possible that a new election would give the government to the Conservatives. But with this bill for the reform of the House of Lords on the docket, that would be the chief question on which the people would give a mandate; the others would be secondary. But we believe that the radical reform of the House of Lords would be overwhelmingly popular. It would

carry everything else with the electorate.

What would remain? Only titles, nothing more. Even the King is but a title, and so would be princes and dukes and all the rest down to barons, just ornamental prefixes that mean nothing, only a little faded, moth-eaten tapestry of dignity that has past its day. This is the age of the masses, no longer of the classes. And it is well that the people rule and privilege passes. But it is glorious to live in this day and see the revolution culminate which has courage to trust the prophetic word that *vox populi* will be *vox Dei.*

Candidates for a Hunger Strike

The English suffragets are waxing crazier and crazier. They have blown up Lloyd George's summer home, and threaten even worse outrages. They are cultivating a very dangerous mob-madness. All England is in terror of attacks on the King and his family and all sorts of crimes perpetrated on the plea of justice to women. Mrs. Pankhurst and her vixen daughter as leaders threaten fire and dynamite as well as hammer and stones, and express wonder that they have thus far used such mild measures. They need to be secluded from public mischief.

To be sure, they threaten that if imprisoned they will indulge themselves in the hunger-strike. But there is one way to get over that—they can be expatriated to some country, like Finland, where female suffrage is already achieved, or to New Zealand, where they can be permanently detained, and not allowed to escape. It is a monomania; they seem to be crazy on no other subject; and if in a land where there is nothing to excite their mania it may be that they will recover their reason. Or, possibly, there may be some spacious buildings and enclosed grounds in England or Scotland, or the Orkneys, or some sanitarium for lunatics, where they could roam about as if not in prison, and where food would be within reach, and where they would be tempted, even under a hunger-strike, to pick up food "unbeknownst" to themselves.

The Canadian Battleships

There may be a considerable admixture of party politics in the long-drawn-out debate at Ottawa which began on March 3 over Mr. Borden's policy of contributing three battleships to the British navy. The Liberal opposition is, nevertheless, acting under the conviction that this policy is being put thru Parliament against the will of the majority of the Canadian people. The reasoning and arguments of the Liberals are practically unanswerable, and the Government majority is meeting them merely with silence, or with perfunctory speeches without any spark of enthusiasm or conviction.

The Borden Government came into power in September, 1911, as a result of a general election held on the question of reciprocity with the United States—an election which, by the way, was forced upon the country by obstructive tactics in Parliament employed by the Conservatives to block the reciprocity bill. It was then understood that there would be a referendum on the navy question before any policy should be adopted, the only naval policy hitherto discussed having been Sir Wilfrid Laurier's plan of forming a Canadian navy, to be owned, manned and operated by Canadians. Mr. Borden's plan of a cash contribution to be spent on warships built in Great Britain and handed over absolutely to the British Admiralty had never been heard of, and the policy in many respects runs counter to Canadian ideals and traditions, and to the growing self-consciousness of Canada as a nation. In 1896, the change of government from Conservative to Liberal was preceded by systematic obstruction in Parliament. The House of Commons sat continuously for a week debating the Manitoba school bill, which was designed to coerce Manitoba into supporting Roman Catholic schools with public money. The Liberals were in

power from 1896 to 1911, when Conservative obstruction forced on a general election, and these two precedents may again be followed in 1913 —obstruction forcing a general election, and this followed by a change in government.

In Praise of Reading

Said old Royer-Collard to young Alfred de Vigny: "I don't read any more: I reread." Frederic Harrison quotes these words, confesses that he, too, has reacht "that tranquil time of life," but gives us no such impression of petrification. True, he tells us that hard workers, and even versatile writers, in their prime, *use* books, *refer* to books, more often than they read them from cover to cover. Yet in the very volume we are quoting, *Among My Books,* there is plenty of evidence that Positivism's Grand Old Man has read widely and well.

"How I pity the restless people who want the last book out," Mr. Harrison exclaims of those who worry till they can get sight of some ephemeral tale that they will forget the very name of tomorrow. "These Danaids are for ever doomed to fill their little pitchers with a stream of printer's ink which runs out at the bottom, and a dull and unwholesome fluid it is." We do not agree with all the critical opinions exprest in Frederic Harrison's chat *Among My Books,* but this supplement to his earlier *Autobiographic Memoirs* would deserve general attention if only for a single paragraph exhorting those who rush after new books *as* new books to turn toward the literature that is almost always at hand in half a dozen editions, new and old:

> What pure drafts, fresh from the Pierian spring, are all the while at hand, if they would but open the poor old standard books, as they call them, of which they know nothing but the name. These prodigals are fain to fill themselves with husks that the swine eat, when they should arise and go home to sup off fatted calf.

As a guide to some of the best slices of this Fatted Calf, books out of several literatures, in the original and in English translation, Mr. Harrison's essays will be valued highly by those who seek direction on the road to wisdom.

In Brief

The Isle of Pines is Cuban territory, an island close to Cuba on the south which is occupied almost wholly by Americans. When we recognized Cuban independence, instead of holding the island as we did Porto Rico, and as we might properly have done, the people of the Isle of Pines begged us to retain it as American, but we decided that it properly belonged to Cuba. Now they again ask us to negotiate for its acquisition, and we don't wonder that they do so. No great patriotism can be developed by belonging to Cuba. But this request is bitterly resented in Cuba, and the demand is made that the Cuban Government should treat the petitioners as guilty of treason. We understand treason to mean the making of war against the established government, which they have not done. We cannot imagine that if people in Maine or Michigan should request that those States be annext to Canada any one would call it treason. At worst it would be unpatriotic.

Fifty years ago Joseph E. Roy, D.D., was the weekly correspondent from Chicago of THE INDEPENDENT. Fifty years ago he and Dr. G. S. F. Savage organized the Congregational Church of Oak Park, Ill., then a hopeful suburb of Chicago, now itself a city. There were but three members of the new church, of four different denominations, and the council that recognized the new church consisted of but the two members, Dr. Roy and Dr. Savage. The church now has a thousand members, under the pastorate of Dr. William E. Barton. Dr. Savage still lives, but Dr. Roy died six years ago. The fiftieth anniversary of the church just celebrated gave the record of many daughter churches and of wide service for education and religion in which the present pastor has borne a distinguished part.

They do things better in France. Why in Italy should the King and his Cabinet meddle with the Pope's appointment of an archbishop for Genoa? The Pope appointed Mgr. Caron, but when he went to take the office and residence the civil powers refused to give him the *exequatur,* with the palace and subvention attached to the office. The Pontiff might have then submitted another appointment which the Government might accept, but he would not. Neither side would yield. Then a Genoese deputation visited Rome and promised to provide a house

and salary for Mgr. Caron if the Pope would allow it; but he refused because it would tend to increase the tension between Church and State. Better, as in France and here, keep the two separate.

The President's statement, issued for thoughtful reading in a few republics north and south of the Isthmus, ought not to alarm those republics, but it ought to warn them that, while we do not wish to meddle with their internal affairs, their maintenance of peaceful governments is a matter of much interest to us. What they need is to have a good electoral system and then obey the voice of the people and support the officers elected. There is no threat in the President's language or meaning; and yet Mexico and Nicaragua and Cuba should remember that it is to their advantage, and ours, that they keep the peace.

We do not pretend to know whether President Wilson will banish wine from his official dinners. It is reported that he is inclined to do so, as did President Hayes. A possible solution would be for him to exclude wine except in the case of invitations to representatives of foreign countries, who would be offended and annoyed by not being allowed their usual beverage. That would be a special courtesy to them, and is a concession that might be made, inasmuch as the drinking of wine is not a sin in itself, while the exclusion of it from other banquets would emphasize the principle.

When such men as Joseph H. Choate, Andrew D. White, Oscar S. Straus, Charlemagne Tower, all diplomatists, and Charles W. Eliot and Nicholas Murray Butler, university president, and Elihu Root, Cleveland H. Dodge, Robert S. Woodward and Henry S. Pritchett sign the appeal to the people in the name of the Carnegie Peace Endowment, for the prompt repeal of the Canal Tolls law, it is as if the conscience of the country had spoken. Let President Wilson and Secretary Bryan listen; let Congress obey.

The Jews are strong and rich, and every one is ready to defend them in Congress or in subordinate legislatures from insult; witness the denouncing of the treaty with Russia. We presume, therefore, that the bill before the New York Legislature forbidding hotels to advertise discrimination against guests on account of race, religion or color will be enacted. The specification of color could not easily be omitted, and it is justly included; and it is in the spirit of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution.

It was a very positive and definite warning which Secretary Bryan sent to Cuba, telling its President that the act past by the Cuban Legislature freeing all prisoners ought not to be confirmed by him. Accordingly he vetoed it. Secretary Bryan's notice was not a piece of bullying of a weak nation, but was a kindly act, for the protection and peace of the island. The second thought of Cuba is so interpreting it. It might save us from being compelled by disturbances to end autonomy by annexing the island.

Germany balks at the increase of the army at the expense by immediate tax of $250,000,000, with a recurring tax of $50,000,000 more. Saxony leads the opposition, with the Bourse and banks in a panic over the matter. Meanwhile in France there has arisen a similar opposition to the new imposition of both taxes and time of service, the universities joining with the Socialists. We may hope that it may prove this time that the war demons have overreached themselves.

We should not get up a condition of fright if a sporadic case of leprosy occurs. The English health authorities have refused to provide a separate hospital for lepers on the ground that leprosy is contagious only in a low degree, and that intimate contact is necessary to permit the spread of infection. One sisterhood has had charge of a leper colony for fifty years, and no sister has ever contracted the disease.

Archbishop Messmer addrest the other day the Catholic students of the University of Wisconsin on the encyclical against Modernism. He made the interesting statement that Modernism is not spreading. "It is," said he, "a negligible element in the Church; it cuts no figure in the councils of the Church, nor is it likely ever again to need attention." The archbishop must be an optimist.

We have said, and still believe, that the United States ought before this time to have recognized the new republic of China. It is intimated that as soon as the elected Chinese Parliament meets in a few days, the United States will make haste to recognize China as possessing a stable government. The sooner the better, for China needs and deserves our full sympathy.

The extraordinary discovery of a chamber in the body of the Sphinx was not made by Dr. Reisner, of Harvard University, but by some newspaper reporter in the body of his own imagination. There is not the slightest foundation for the story.

A Pension System for Public Schools

By Henry S. Pritchett, LL.D., Ph.D.

[Now that retired college professors and presidents are provided with pensions by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, the question inevitably arises why cannot similar provision be made for the teachers in the public schools, who deserve it quite as much and need it even more. Dr. Pritchett, who as president of the Foundation has had more experience than anyone else in the administration of such a system, here discusses the desirability of pensions for school teachers and outlines a feasible plan for state action. A fuller discussion of this important subject will be found in the forthcoming annual report of the Carnegie Foundation.—EDITOR.]

Our educational problem is one problem, and if there is a justification for pensions for teachers in the colleges, there is a still stronger justification for pensions for teachers in public schools, where salaries are lower, work is harder, and the conditions of service are in every way more difficult. One of the great weaknesses of our public school system today lies in the fact that only a small number of men can be induced to undertake permanent careers in it. Before we can hope for the best results in education, we must make a career for an ambitious man possible in the public schools. To do this, dignity and security must be given to the teacher's calling, and probably no one step could be taken which will be more influential in inducing able men and women to adopt the profession of the teacher in the public schools than to attach to that vocation the security which a pension brings.

This problem is now before the legislatures of many states. It is going to be an increasingly insistent question. In the presence of such suggested legislation, the thoughtful legislator will wish to ask at least four questions: (1) Upon what grounds are pensions for public school teachers justified? (2) Assuming that pensions ought to be paid, who ought to pay them? (3) What form of pension system would it be fair to adopt, having regard both to the individual teacher and to the state? (4) What will such a pension system cost the individual teacher and what will it cost the state?

When these four questions have been answered, a feasible pension system for the public school teachers of a state will have been described.

While it is not possible to answer these finally for a particular state without a thorogoing examination of the salaries, ages, and lengths of service of the teachers who compose the system, it is nevertheless possible to give a general answer, sufficient to guide the inquirer in forming a judgment. The literature of the subject is extensive, both in English and in German, and the experience already gained has demonstrated certain fundamental principles which may be considered as settled. I venture, therefore, to outline the following answers to these four questions in the light of the experience of existing pension systems in this country, in England, and on the Continent of Europe.

1. Pensions are justified upon practically two grounds: first, those of a larger social justice; secondly, as a necessary condition to an efficient public school system.

The first of these reasons applies in marked measure to pensions like that of the teacher. Society, as at present organized, desires to get the best service it can out of the various vocations and callings into which men are naturally distributed. In some of these callings great prizes are to be won, and these serve as incentives for high performance. In other callings, like that of the teacher, there are no large prizes in the way of pecuniary reward (it would be a wise thing in society to create such). Society desires to obtain of the teacher a service quite out of proportion to the pay which he receives. Intelligence, devotion, high character—all are necessary, and the state seeks to obtain them at an average salary of $500 a year. It is clear that, if the state is to receive such

service, some protection for old age and disability must be had, if the best men and women are to be induced to enter upon such a calling as a life work.

Secondly, from the standpoint of efficiency in organization, whether a governmental one or a business one, there must be some means for retiring, decently and justly, wornout servants. In the past we have in most cases turned out men and women no longer able to teach, but the conscience of our time does not permit such action. Outworn teachers remain to the direct injury of the pupils themselves. As a matter of efficiency, some humane method of retirement for public school teachers is necessary.

These two reasons for the establishment of pensions for the teachers in state schools are sound and unanswerable.

2. Three plans for securing protection against disability and the weakness of old age are proposed: a pension system borne wholly by the employer, a pension system borne wholly by the employee, a pension system conducted jointly by both employer and employee and supported by their joint contributions.

While there are some variations of opinion among those who have studied the question, the overwhelming weight of opinion is in favor of the third plan.

A pension system resting upon the contributions of the employer alone has many objections, not the least being the lack of cooperation and of the incentive to thrift which are likely to be produced by it.

A system of pensions depending on the contributions of employees alone amounts practically to a compulsory system of saving. In order that the benefits may be large enough to form a basis for retirement, the contribution must be so large as to be practically prohibitory.

The third plan seems to me justified not only on the ground of equity, but upon the ground of self-interest, whether the employer be a corporation or a government. All salaries such as teachers' are relatively low, and while the question of a just salary must not be confused with the equity involved in a relief plan, it nevertheless remains true that the general equities of service demand that a part of the pension of a servant be borne by the employer. A state still owes to the faithful teacher something after it has paid his salary. He has been required to regulate his life in large measure for the common interest. In addition the employer, whether a corporation or a state, secures a higher efficiency by a well-ordered pension system. Finally, only by such joint action can be secured the right cooperation between employer and employee. On all three grounds — the ground of general equity, of increased efficiency, of a better social cooperation—it is desirable that a system of pensions rest upon the joint contribution of the employer and the employee.

I assume that on the whole it is fair for the teacher to bear half the cost of the annuity and the state the other half.

3. The form of pension system at once just and feasible would involve the consideration of many details, but at least these general principles may be assumed as proven:

(*a*) The pension obligation should be compulsory upon every teacher who enters the service.

(*b*) The amount of the contribution should be determined by thoro actuarial investigation, but each teacher shall form a unit, and the annuity which he is to receive shall be based upon his own payment plus that granted by the state. Such an arrangement is just and fair, and is capable of actuarial computation. Every individual, whether he survives, resigns, or dies, thus furnishes the basis for the action taken in the particular case.

(*c*) Contributions levied upon teachers who resign or are dismissed must be returned with a moderate interest—say 3 per cent—and similar returns must be made to the widows or heirs of those who die.

(*d*) A central administration for the pensions of all public school teachers should be provided, constituted of a small commission serving without salary, with a paid executive who should at the same time be a competent actuary.

4. The cost of such a pension system to the state or to the individual can be approximated only after some assumption is made as to the amount of the pension to be paid in the individual case. In order to arrive at some estimate, I assume that the teacher is to receive a pension of 50 per cent of his pay at the time of retirement, one-half of the pension to be provided by his own payments, the other half by appropriations from the state treasury. Thus, a teacher in the grammar school who receives $500 a year, which is somewhat higher than the average, would be paid at the assumed age of retirement—say, sixty years—a pension of $250, of which his own contributions must furnish an amount sufficient to supply an annuity of $125, and the state the remaining annuity of $125. The teacher who enters at twenty-five would need to pay, in order to provide his annuity at sixty, about 3 1-2 per cent of his salary—in other words, something less than $20 a year, which, compounded at 4 per cent, would take care of his half of the annuity. Should the teacher die or resign in the interval, the state would repay his accumulations with interest at 3 per cent, a process which ought to furnish a small profit, but which, on the other hand, gives to the teacher's family a protection which is most important and most needed. On the whole, therefore, for a pension system which aims simply to retire individuals at sixty, the teacher must expect to pay a proportion of his salary amounting to 3 1-2 to 6 per cent, according to the age at which he enters.

Assuming a school system comparable with that of, let us say, the State of Kansas, or the State of Virginia, or the State of Iowa, with approximately 12,000 school teachers, how much would such a system cost the state? And what rules should be inaugurated at the start which may be at once consistent with the security of those who contribute and with the dignity and honor of the state? for when once the state accepts the contributions of these teachers and enters into a contractual relation with them, it cannot insert into the provisions of its pension system a clause reserving the right to amend the conditions at will. Assuming a constituency of public school teachers of a state to number 12,000, and that they receive an average salary of $500, what would the system ultimately cost the state, if it paid one-half of the pensions which might accrue under such a simple pension scheme as I have assumed, namely, a pension system which retired teachers at sixty years of age upon half-pay, the teacher providing one-half of the pension?

This question is the hardest of all to answer. The wisest actuary can make only a guess. The chief uncertainty arises out of the fact that comparatively few teachers remain permanently in service to the age of sixty. At present the great bulk of teachers are women. Many of these marry. Others, for one reason or another, drop out of teaching. The number who take their calling seriously and who will persist to the end of their active life is, of course, increasing, but any estimate as to the number who will ultimately earn pensions under such a plan is subject to large error.

In Virginia, for example, the men teachers in the calling at the age of sixty form about 5 per cent of those who started; if there had been no retirements, they would be about 60 per cent. Similarly for women teachers, those at the age of sixty form about 16 per cent of those who started, while had all persisted to the age of sixty except those removed by death, the percentage would be 67. As the women teachers far outnumber the men, it may be said roughly that the fluctuations lie between 15 per cent at the present time and a possible 65 per cent. The statistics for Illinois are quite near these. Perhaps the assumption of 40 per cent, the arithmetical mean of these two limits, would be as close an approximation to the facts a generation hence as could be made. Such a

school system of 12,000 teachers at an average of $500 and paying pensions on the basis assumed would, therefore, develop a charge upon the state treasury of $600,000 a year, which is 10 per cent of the salary cost, and which probably represents approximately the maximum load which a state like Kansas or Iowa would in the course of a generation assume in adopting such a system. This load would, of course, be greatly reduced by advancing the age of retirement from sixty to sixty-five.

The form of pension system here assumed is the simplest possible. It provides a pension in but one case, namely, that of the individual who has come to the age of sixty. It does nothing for the teacher who has become disabled at an earlier period, or for the families of those who died. Such a provision would, however, take care of that main load which affects both the question of justice and the question of efficiency, and would go far to solve the wants which a pension system can meet. It will be wise, in my judgment, for such systems to be formed upon very simple lines, and not to attempt to meet every individual case, but to provide justly for the one or two great sources of need which appeal both to our sense of justice and to our ideals of efficiency.

There is one modification of this simple scheme which would add little to the expense, but which would cover practically all that a pension system for public school teachers should at this time attempt to do, that is, the payment of a proportionate pension for a given length of service in case of disability. For example, a state might well afford to pay, after fifteen years of service and of contribution, an agreed upon proportionate pension to the teacher who had broken down in its service.

These general principles will, I believe, be found to cover the essentials of a state-wide pension system for public school teachers. Such pensions undoubtedly are to be paid. Both our sense of justice and our ideals of efficiency demand it. The danger is that they will be begun under unwise and imperfect conceptions, which ultimately will defeat, or at least retard, as was the case in New South Wales, the whole movement. The one word which needs to be spoken to any association of teachers and to any body of legislators who are to deal with the question is, to take no step without sound actuarial advice, and to make use of the rich experience of the past which is now available.

As pension systems become numerous it will be desirable to arrange some equitable plan for the reciprocal exchange of contributions and liabilities, so that a teacher, transferring from a school under one pension system to a school under another system, will not lose the accumulated right to a provision in old age.

In the minds of many there will still remain the question whether, in the light of what the Federal Congress has done in the matter of Civil War pensions, any state government can be trusted to control such a relief system, free of politics. The Commission on Economy and Efficiency appointed by President Taft recommended as a plan of retirement for civil employees of the Federal Government a system of annuities supported from the contributions of employees alone, based upon the age of entrance into the service; the maximum annuity to be $600. The Government is to provide for the accrued liabilities in excess of 8 per cent of the employee's salary, and to guarantee 4 per cent upon the contributions of the employees. The system will apply to government employees in the District of Columbia only. The plan, which has been worked out in most complete actuarial form by Herbert D. Brown, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, contemplates the return to an employee leaving the service prior to the age of retirement of all contributions with interest at 4 per cent compounded annually, and the return to the legal representatives of an employee dying either before or after retirement of the amount in hand not yet paid out to him in annuities, with in-

terest. The retiring age is seventy. This plan is really not a relief plan, but a system of compulsory saving. The commission was evidently strongly influenced in its conclusions by the fear that any pension system administered by Congress which involved a payment by the Government of even part of a retiring allowance would be subject to political abuse. No one familiar with the history of Civil War pensions can doubt the possibility of such a misuse of public money. The Civil War pension history constitutes our greatest political scandal. To Congress and to the country it has been a source of untold demoralization, and the Presidents of the United States share with Congress the responsibility for this legislation.

Will a state legislature and a state governor administer justly a matter in which the general government and the chief executives have been so weak?

In answer to this it may be said that a pension system in which the employee contributes does not present the same opportunity for political exploitation that the Civil War pensions have presented. The man who believes in the future of his country and in democratic progress will be slow to admit that either Congress or the state governments will be found permanently incapable of carrying out so simple an obligation. If our democracy cannot learn from such an experience as that of the Civil War pensions, it is helpless to solve the problems that confront it on every hand. In any event, the argument that our government is not honest enough to conduct a justly planned relief system for its employees is a weak reason for inaugurating an unsatisfactory system.

New York City.

Resurrection

By Zitella Cocke

So beautiful the flower that grew
  Beneath my window ledge,
It crowned with glory the bright scene
Of growing grasses glossy green,
  Down to the garden hedge.

No flower methought e'er bloomed so fair,
  Or showed such winsome grace;
The butterfly, in hushed delight,
The bird and bee, paused in their flight
  To gaze upon its face.

Alas! how craftily it comes,
  The autumn's blighting breath;
'Twas but a night, and, aye—to root
Lay flower, and stem, and leafy shoot
  In icy grasp of death!

Yet, scarce had spring's rare radiance
  Enwrapt the pulsing earth,
When lo! a wonder beautiful,
My flower sprang forth,—a miracle
  Of glorious new-birth!

And shall Death nurse to Life the flower
  So weak,—so small of scope,—
Or Life pierce thru the stubborn sod
To clothe the rough and uncouth clod
  And disappoint man's hope?

Nay; Nature gives the lie to Doubt.
  Her Resurrection cry
Bursts wide the humblest flow'ret's prison
And calls to Faith: "The Lord is risen
  And Man shall never die!"

Boston, Mass.

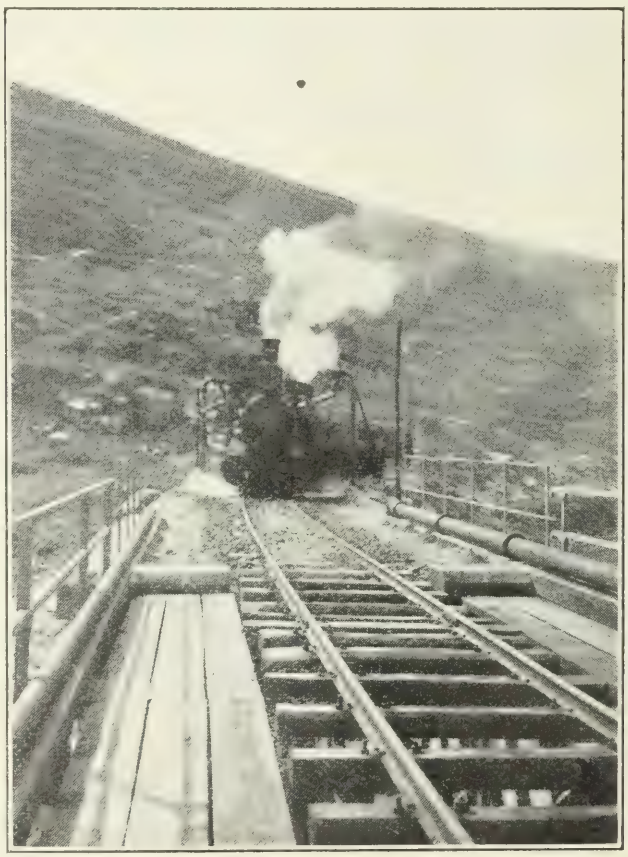


PALESTINE AMERICANIZED

by Clifton Harby Levy

It seems as if the oldest land known to civilized man is now to be brought under the influences of the newest of the world's great nations. American influences are being brought to bear in the attempt at the transformation of the Holy Land into a prosperous, healthful and self-supporting country.

On January 17 Mr. Nathan Straus and a party which included two trained nurses sailed for Palestine to aid in the work of introducing modern sanitary methods into Jerusalem and the country at large. This is to supplement the work already begun by the establishment of a central "board of health," under the charge of Dr. Brunn, a young graduate of the University of Berlin, who is trying to introduce modern sanitary ideas into this laggard land. But more than one institution will be required and many more than two nurses will have to go to Palestine before there can be much hope of convincing the ignorant natives of the necessity of cleanliness and anything like civilized modes of living.



THE JAFFA AND JERUSALEM RAILWAY
"There appeared a chariot of fire and horses of fire."
—2 Kings 2:11.

Broader and already more or less fruitful work has been done along mechanical and agricultural lines. The introduction of American machinery and ideas is revolutionary indeed, but it goes on apace. It is difficult for progress to be restrained where the railway has entered, and the Jaffa to Jerusalem railroad has been the great prophet of



MOTORING ON THE DEAD SEA
"No galley with oars, neither a gallant ship."—Isaiah 33:21.

the new era. Since its opening a new day has dawned for Palestine, but many influences have been necessary to direct the efforts of the friends of the Holy Land along American lines.

There can be little doubt that the agitation for Zionism has had no small part in this work, for it has meant not only the directing of considerable immigration toward this country, but the accumulation of large funds both in Europe and America, which have constituted the sinews, not of war, but of the modernization of the land and the methods of cultivating it.

The primitive plow has been set aside for the American cultivator; the awkward carts have given place to American buggies, and the ancient mode of garnering the grain and threshing it has been replaced by the up-to-date American harvester and thresher.

The ignorant fellahin stop and stare indeed to see the monster machines sweeping thru the fields and gathering in a day what required weeks under the old regime. They are in no hurry to adopt the newer methods, but astonishment is only a first step in education, and after wonder naturally follows imitation, when the results are proved as satisfactory as can here be shown. The Jewish Agricultural School near Jaffa is demonstrating the value of American agricultural machinery and methods, and its graduates will carry the message all thru the land and even beyond the Jordan to that great land which once yielded wheat for surrounding millions. The German colony of Wilhelmina, near Jaffa, is also a splendid



STEAM THRESHING ON THE PLAINS OF SHARON
A scene at the Jewish Agricultural School, near Jaffa. "A new sharp threshing instrument having teeth."—Isaiah 41:15.



From a photograph by the American Colony.

CLIMBING MOUNT ZION

A ten-ton road-making machine from Chicago entering the Jaffa gate of Jerusalem. "Cast up, cast up the highway."—Isaiah 62:10.

object lesson in thrift and modernity, which the natives must learn to imitate sooner or later.

Even the roads around Jerusalem are being built with the help of an American ten-ton machine, made in Chicago. It may be seen in the photograph, as it ascends Mount Zion to enter the city at the Jaffa Gate, moving by its own power. The American and Turkish flags on the machine indicate, more than a column of type could, the strange juxtaposition of the ancient and the modern, as typified by this new movement in Palestine.

It may seem incongruous indeed to behold an American motor-boat plowing the heavy waters of the Dead Sea, but this, too, may be seen. The spirit of modernism as typified by the American, and especially by his time- and labor-saving machinery, is wrestling with the ancient sloth and lethargy of the Turk, and the outcome of the struggle cannot be doubtful. Jerusalem and Palestine, much as some might like to have them preserve their ancient character, are in process of transformation, and those who would see the Holy Land as it has been these two thousand years or more must hasten their steps, or they will find an entirely different country than their books have told them about.

It may seem almost desecration to some, but the spirit of American sport has made its way thither, and is showing itself in very striking ways. At the head of this article, for instance, is a photograph of a football game just outside the walls of Jerusalem. The Beirut American College team is playing a match game against an English Jerusalem school team, while the monuments of the ages look down upon them from the distance.

Thus the spirit of Americanization is making its way into Palestine by every possible avenue. Mr. Straus and others interested in the health of the people are trying to convert them to cleanliness; the agricultural schools and colonies are teaching year by year how to cultivate their fields and gather their crops most perfectly; and all thru the land the new spirit of enterprise is making itself felt, even in the games which the boys are playing.

The discovery of wild wheat, made not long since by Dr. Aaron Aaronsohn, has aroused great interest in the wheat-producing powers of the land, and there is no reason save the dulness and retrogressiveness of the natives, that Palestine may not again produce grain and fruits in abundance. The country requires irrigation, a thrifty population, and modern methods and machinery. It seems now as if America is about to provide just what is needed to bring back at least a modicum of the prosperity which the Land of Promise once enjoyed. More wonderful things than this have been accomplished by American inventiveness and enterprise, and when there is coupled with this the devotion manifested by many thousands to the Canaan of their ancestors, the outcome is not a matter of conjecture.

So, if you would really see the old Palestine, and be able to recognize it, do not wait, for in a few years more it will be so altered that Moses himself would not know it, for it will be completely modernized — Americanized.

New York City.



Fire Waste

What the Public Can and Ought to Do to Prevent It

By John M. Bessey

[From his experience in the Wisconsin Insurance Department and as special assistant to the Wisconsin Legislative Fire Insurance Investigating Committee, as well as from his study of the economics of insurance in the graduate school of the University of Wisconsin, the author is well qualified to discuss this important topic of fire prevention.—EDITOR.]

A distinguished German mayor, while visiting on this side of the Atlantic, was one day taken into a certain city fire-fighting station to witness a crack company's response to an alarm. His studious eyes sparkled with admiration as he noted the spotless walls and floor, the polished brass and nickel apparatus, the splendid and costly equipment, the resolute character of the company's captain, and the strong, intelligent faces of the men. The thoroness and discipline of the place made a warm appeal to his German love of order. He was in the act of expressing his delight to the captain of the company when the gong sounded. The captain cut off the latter half of a modest word of thanks, threw one glance at the ticker, bounded into his already moving car and was away! Every man had stopped where he was, pulled off his coat and hat and jumped into his place! Motors began to pound! The heavy trucks tore out of the house and down the street! In six seconds the place was cleared!

The German gentleman was much imprest, almost enthusiastic. "It is marvelous!" he exclaimed. "How you Americans love to do things well!" And he went on to commend the generous foresight and public spirit of the American people which prompted them to employ their great wealth to such good purpose. We have evidence that this expression of the distinguished visitor's was sincere, for he had been in this country but a few hours. But we also have evidence that this judgment of his received a severe jolt when he became acquainted with the true state of affairs.

To his great bewilderment he found out that most of the largest and costliest buildings in the city were not fireproof; that insufficiently protected stores, shops and factories were full of people; that many buildings were much higher than the width of the street on which they stood; that these contained wooden floors, long wooden stairways, open elevator shafts and flimsy skylights; that most buildings were protected from exposure only by hundreds of thin glass and wooden frame windows, and that the only escape to safety was out of these windows and down innumerable flights of break-neck fire-escapes; that thousands of children were daily assembled in school buildings of frail and combustible construction; that frame houses with dry shingle roofs stood in rows and rows over acres and acres, mingled with sheds, barns and old board fences; that the city was not segregated by long lines of fireproof buildings into small "conflagration districts," and, to top it off, that this condition of public recklessness and indifference which, by the grim law of probability, would some day lay the whole city in ashes, was unconsciously being copied by thousands of people in their homes. We have evidence that our German friend was considerably shaken in his opinion that we were a people of great public spirit; in fact, as he was leaving for the Fatherland he was heard to say: "The Americans are mad!"

Europe regards the destruction of property by fire as a crime; America, as a misfortune. Europe's dense population has had to study the conservation of property; America does not yet think about it. Europe thinks, We must be economical, for waste

raises the cost of living; America says, We have plenty—why should we care? It is for this reason that houses in Europe are built to live in; and that houses in America are built to sell.

Fire waste is a crime. Wealth is not so plentiful even in these rich and prosperous United States that we can afford to pay $800,000,000 a year for the jolly fun of seeing the chariot race of fire engines go by. Expensive melodrama, this $800,000,000 a year! It is the great American fire tax, which insinuates into the family budget of the average American householder some $40 to $45 per annum.

"Nonsense!" explodes the average American householder. "I never pay any fire tax. Do you mean insurance? Ha! ha! I don't own any property. My landlord pays that."

But he pays it nevertheless. He pays the insurance in the rent. He pays for the city's heavy fire protection in the rent. He pays for the enormous American fire waste in everything he and his family eat, wear or use. The clothes on his back, the bread on the table, the coal in the bin, the oil in his lamps, the furniture, the books, the daily news, his water-rate, his street-car fare; everything he consumes or enjoys he pays for, and with it he pays this special fire tax.

There is a byword among fire department chiefs, fire marshals and insurance men that one-half the fire loss is due to carelessness. This, perhaps, describes the actual state of affairs a little too mildly, for numerous investigations of the causes of fires would tend to show that the price of carelessness is even higher. Our annual fire waste is in the neighborhood of $450,000,000, meaning that fully a quarter of a billion dollars a year is our penalty for carelessness. Oh, the poorly built and neglected chimneys! the shiftless wiring! the ubiquitous parlor match! the abandoned bonfire! the lazy men and women with the gasolene can! the convenient and deadly oil lamp! the rubbish heaps in cellars and attics! the overheated furnaces! the unguarded smokestacks! and the two-legged fiends with radio-active cigaret and promiscuous cigar stub!

Most people never have a fire. This is equivalent to saying that most people are careful. Smith and Jones and Brown and Harris and Tubbs and Williams and Chandler are in the habit of taking a little thought concerning the security of the little domain over which each one of them reigns more or less supreme. They will not live in a house unless they know that the chimney flues and furnace pipes are *not* defective. They take care to keep their matches where the children cannot reach them. They place their lamps where they cannot be knocked over. Rubbish is not allowed to accumulate in their cellars or attics or shops. They are careful men, and for that reason are in no way accountable for that quarter of a billion dollars a year of careless fire waste. But Felcher!—vile, lukewarm servant of the commonweal—he is in the shiftless habit of lighting his morning fire with the help of a kerosene oil can. He does it every morning for a year, for two years, for five years, and nothing happens. But one morning there is a blinding flash; Felcher's house goes up in flame and smoke. Smith, Jones, Brown, Harris, Tubbs, Williams, and Chandler come running over, and work like stevedores in the dirt and flame and smoke to help him save what they can. Then they contribute food and clothes and lodging to Felcher for his wife and children. And they congratulate him that he is insured! Fools! Who pays for his insurance?

Instead of proceeding against Felcher in a criminal action they help him build a new home. They do not think that it is the premiums they have paid which build Felcher's new house. They do not know that, if it were not for the carelessness of Felcher and others of his ilk, the premiums they have to pay would be only half so high. If every fire is a

crime, then every fire due to negligence is a double crime. Why should Smith and the others bear the burden of Felcher's negligence? They ought to rise in the might of their majority and demand of him a recompense for the diligence and sacrifice on their part which enabled him to rebuild his house. They should punish him with a severe fine. The least they could do would be to make an agreement with him something to this effect: You, Felcher, must pay a premium in proportion to your hazard, and we, Smith, etc., will then be relieved of paying that 50 per cent excess rate which we now pay because of your carelessness; and henceforth, if it pleases you, you may light your morning fire with kerosene oil as often as you wish; provided, of course, that the sparks from your next experiment with the theory of probabilities will not endanger our own homes.

There are better ways to inculcate a much-needed responsibility for the care of one's property than by the indirect and probably impracticable method of charging the careless man for his moral hazard. We go back again to Germany for a lesson on this point. "Germany!" some one shouts. "Let us have none of that deindividualizing paternalism!" We will not enter here into an argument as to whether the American or the German citizen enjoys greater personal liberty. We suggest that what is sometimes called "German paternalism" may be, after all, merely German docility and love of order. And obedience is never deindividualizing. This is how Germany handles the problem of individual responsibility for fires:

An American gentleman, temporarily living in Berlin, was awakened by smoke and found that a fire originating in a room above him was eating its way thru the ceiling of his dining room. The blaze was extinguished with chemical apparatus without any water damage and without needless destruction of walls and furniture. Meanwhile a careful investigation was made by officials, and the next morning the man who turned in the alarm was sent for and taken before a fire marshal with inquisitorial powers. The examination of all involved showed that the fire started in a hot coal which had dropt from a laundry stove in the attic and rolled upon an unprotected wooden floor. The tenant proved that the stove was an appointment of the building, provided by the landlord, and that it was neither his duty nor his privilege to change it. The landlord proved that he had recently purchased the building under the usual guarantee that all laws and ordinances had been complied with in construction and appointment, that this stove had not been changed, and that his attention had not been called to any condition involving a fire risk. The builder from whom the owner purchased was then called and had to admit that he was responsible for the setting of the stove as the police had found it, and that he had violated the law in neglecting to provide a suitable metallic hearth of the required kind and dimensions between it and the floor. This responsibility was brought home to him by an assessment against him of the damage to the furniture and property of the tenants, together with the estimated cost to the city of responding to the alarm and extinguishing the fire, rounded out by an exemplary fine of 500 marks as a reminder that German laws are intended to be observed. The builder was not required to pay for the damage to the building, it being held that while the owner had not committed the violation of law which caused the fire, he had been neglectful in not discovering and correcting it, and for that reason should pay for his own repairs. He was informed that only the fact that he had owned the building for a short time saved him from a fine in addition.*

This is how the Germans teach responsibility for fires and save their property from burning. It is not restraint upon the individual will, but a voluntary and sensible submission of that will for the public benefit. It is national self-control, not national insanity. Before they coöperate to insure their property against the risk of loss by fire the Germans cooperate to prevent the fire. In this way they save every year the great portion of that $45 which we in America lose. Be it said, however, as a balm to the slighted spirit of American enterprise, that the excellent German system was not entirely due to German

*Bulletin No. 58, Bureau of Publicity and Education, Chicago.

initiative. Germany is a huge family; there are many mouths to be fed; wealth has its sharp limitations. Economic development in Germany long ago reached the point where savings had to come thru coöperation and by greater economy. In spite of high rents and scarcity of land, the German outlay for public parks, playgrounds, school-yards and forests puts our American municipalities to shame. German schools, churches, libraries, museums, art galleries and other public buildings are the best and finest in the world. Such are the savings of a poor but economical people. Our American fire waste would pay for 1,000,000 acres of land at $450 per acre every year. To 1000 American cities, 1000 acres each! Two or three years' saving of the fire waste would turn every acre of it into a beautiful park! But the money which would buy these things is now an absolute loss.

We have this hopeful sign: our good citizens are beginning to be alarmed at this enormous and criminal prodigality; $450,000,000 a year! We find that we need that money badly; that it must be saved. To prevent the destruction of our property by fire is as great an economic problem as to conserve our natural resources. There is a very active national society now engaged in the study of this subject; it publishes its findings in a quarterly magazine; it works out rules and standards of safety, and draws up model laws and ordinances for the protection of life and property, and it conducts a continuous campaign of education and publicity in the science of fire prevention.* There are numerous State and local associations organized for the same purpose. Fire departments are being used to search out hazardous conditions and eradicate them before they can cause any trouble. Some cities have adopted comprehensive building codes. Not a little has been done by private enterprise, induced perhaps by considerations of a lower fire insurance rate. Bankers' and credit men's associations, building and loan societies, local mutual insurance companies, factory mutual insurance companies, civic clubs and coöperative leagues have begun to realize the tremendous saving that can be effected by taking a little thought concerning the conservation of building property and its contents.

Nothing exhibits so strikingly the needlessness of fire waste as a study of the causes of fires. In Germany every fire is carefully investigated, and this practice affords a very broad and very valuable statistical view of the problem. Most of our States employ a fire marshal whose duty is to investigate and report the causes of fires. Strange as at first blush it may seem, fire insurance companies are not primarily interested in the prevention of fires, on the plausible theory, we suppose, that their business is confined to the sale of indemnity; however, thru the National Board of Underwriters, fire insurance companies gather every year complete statistics of the causes of fires. The table below is a general classification of the causes of fires taken from the report of the Wisconsin State Fire Marshal for the year 1912:

Cause	Number of Fires	Per Cent of Total
Incendiary	61	3.2
Suspicious	49	2.6
Negligence	635	33.5
Defects	563	29.7
Exposure	297	15.7
Lightning	231	12.2
Spontaneous	58	3.1
Total	1894	100.0

The classification of causes in the report of the fire marshal was, of course, more detailed, but for the sake of convenience they can be legitimately grouped under the seven general heads given. It will be noticed that the general causes assigned range from deliberate and intentional arson to unforeseen circumstances like lightning and spontaneous combustion, in legal language fatalistically termed "the act of God." It will

*National Fire Protection Association, Boston, Mass.

also be noticed that the causes shade into each other. Sometimes it is hard to distinguish between incendiarism and negligence. In a certain sense, defects and exposure are really negligence. Most fires caused by lightning should properly be classified as due to exposure. The striking fact brought out by this classification is this: if negligence could be cured, and defects could be corrected, and all buildings could be made fire and lightning proof, 1726 of these 1894 fires would have been impossible; 91 per cent of the fires would have been avoided.

It requires so very little forethought and effort to make the occurrence of a fire impossible that our enormous fire waste can only be ascribed to selfishness or childish ignorance. We speak of fire prevention as tho it were some new science; perhaps we have still a great deal to learn. The perfection of standards of safety and protective apparatus and devices is a matter of constructive engineering, mechanics and chemistry, and presents no insurmountable difficulties. We *can* make our buildings fireproof; we *can* keep things from burning. But fire prevention must contemplate the protection of buildings as they now exist, and many of them are in a highly combustible condition. They are dangerous as fire breeders, but public opinion will not brook their arbitrary demolition or removal. The great difficulty in fire prevention is a matter of social psychology. How shall we transform the present national apathy and indifference to the fire waste into a love of economy and a zeal for order?

Negligence has long been our national vice. Prosperity has made us a prodigal people. The rewards of success are so great that, like the gambler, we pay no attention to the small losses. Yet the sum of these small losses is enormous. Moreover, the age of machinery has greatly increast the amount of investment for tools; the housing of those tools has become incidental. So the operator housed his costly machinery in a cheaper building, having found out that it was easier to get fire insurance than to get more money for a better constructed plant. The rise of the fire insurance business parallels the age of machinery. Fire insurance is the protection; it is a sort of legitimatized gamble; you pay so much, you invest your capital in combustible property, and if it burns you are indemnified. Fire insurance does not protect property; it relieves the individual of responsibility. The direct method is the prevention of fires. Fire insurance is indirect, costly, selfish and 90 per cent useless. Fire prevention is cheap, altruistic and 90 per cent effective.

There is no surer prophecy of the change in our national character than the growing public interest in the prevention of all forms of waste. Witness the great achievements in the prevention of disease! The development of scientific methods in manufacture, commerce and agriculture has resulted in such savings that we are greatly encouraged. The fire prevention principle is sound. Show the public how fire waste increases the cost of living and the public will begin to insist that there be no fire waste. If the people are eager for it, fire prevention is easy. We might begin by abolishing the parlor match and the shingle roof. We might limit the amount of recovery on a loss to three-fourths or four-fifths of the amount of damage—that is, make every insured person responsible for a fraction of his risk. The latter reform alone would place an effective premium upon negligence. City building codes and frequent inspections and thoro investigations of fires will help to eliminate the rest of the 90 per cent of useless blazes. Modern business has no greater and no more worthy task than the prevention of fires, and no task that promises such wonderful results.

If we could save 90 per cent of that $450,000,000 fire waste! What countless benefits such a stupendous sum would provide! We have suggested that the saving would be applied to the improvement of city and town life, for it follows that fire prevention

will have a broader and more permanent effect than the mere elimination of the fire waste. The spirit of thrift and coöperation which urges people to care for their property will also lead them to take thought for beauty. When a man begins to do things well he becomes an artist. And when the artistic sense has taken root, there is no forecasting what hights the developing richness and fullness of American community life may reach. A city that never has a fire! It means cleanliness and order, both public and private. It means a city of gardens, clean streets, noble buildings, beautiful parks—a city of thrift, economy, health, life and the highest kind of citizenship.

Madison, Wis.

The Woman of Tomorrow

By Jean Finot

[M. Finot is editor of *La Revue* and author of several brilliant and original books, *The Philosophy of Longevity*, *The Science of Happiness* and *Race Prejudice*. The last, which was reviewed by H. G. Wells in THE INDEPENDENT of February 14, 1907, is designed to overthrow the ancient superstition that mankind is divided into distinct and immutable races, some of which are essentially inferior to others. The following article, *La Femme de Demain*, written for THE INDEPENDENT and translated by Alvan F. Sanborn, is directed against a similar evil, sex prejudice, which has caused and is causing almost as much trouble in the world as race prejudice. A further elaboration of his ideas on this subject will be found in *Préjugé et problème des Sexes*, of which fortunately a translation by Mary J. Safford, *Problems of the Sexes*, has just been published by Putnam.—EDITOR.]

In the struggle between the sexes which has endured ever since man and woman have been upon the earth, the signification of their interests has never been viewed save from a particular angle.

Men have always spoken from a masculine outlook; women have placed themselves exclusively upon the ground of their sex.

Now, above their recriminations and their aspirations is the future of humanity itself. And this is one of the reasons why the exceedingly voluminous works consecrated to the conflict of the two halves of the human species beat the air vainly, merely reiterating the same complaints and the same accusations.

The aspect of the question changes at once if, in reconciling the apparently antagonistic interests of the two sexes, we attempt to save those of humanity. When we have attained this hight we perceive before us new and unexpected horizons, and, first of all, the possibility of concord in reciprocal comprehension.

The march of humanity is not calculated to satisfy the dreams which the least exacting of its guides formulate. Between the ideal that presides over our destinies and reality abysses often intervene.

Today, as thousands of years ago, we are still living under the regime of brute force. Humanity is disunited and human beings do not evolve in accordance with the principles of neighborly love, the primordial basis of all the systems of ethics and of all the religions. Dull and ominous discontent is rumbling in the lower classes and threatens sooner or later to invade and to destroy the edifice that shelters us. There is a more and more profound and almost insurmountable antagonism between the rich and the poor. Civilization has made immense progress, no doubt, but the thorns of the rose appear more and more threatening and disquieting. Imagine a woman of radiant beauty who finds herself a prey to numerous maladies that imperil her very life. Alcoholism, the debasement of the race, the increase in the number of the insane, as in that of suicides, prove that there is something rotten in the social organization, in the world organization. Besides, another menace no less formidable weighs us down: namely, the discontent, constantly growing more intense, which separates the two sexes.

Social conciliation and happiness appear thus to be far removed from us. Humanity, fatigued by the route

it has followed during so many centuries, shows itself discouraged and disillusioned. We even question whether there is any moral progress whatsoever, and especially we doubt whether we have advanced in the domain of happiness. The splendor of discoveries realized no longer deceives us regarding the value of our lives. More and more we are coming to comprehend that the salvation of our souls is the essential condition of our happiness. Now our souls are terribly troubled; often they are even thoroly unhappy.

Reflecting upon the multiple reasons for this condition of affairs, we easily discern one of its dominant causes: it is the absence of solidarity between the two sexes, obliged to work together in behalf of progress and yet in a state of often visible, always latent, hostility. Wasting of forces and a profound bitterness, grounded in reciprocal misunderstanding, are the results.

How obviate this uneasiness?

If we consider the reciprocal relations of man and woman we are struck by this phenomenon:



Fed upon venerable prejudices, they almost deem themselves representatives of two different humanities. Not only does man look upon woman as an inferior being, but woman herself shares this way of seeing.

Everything woman has written about herself offers us, in this respect, some thoroly singular affirmations. The women with the most genius have never been able to regard themselves otherwise than as beneficent monsters. With touching unanimity they acknowledge that woman possesses neither a creative mind nor the critical mind whose activities verge on creation. Impulsive and impressionable, woman seems in her own sight a child whose intellectual and moral growth was arrested at a given moment.

What, then, can we expect of man who, nourished with the false ideas bequeathed him by the very founders of religions, has never been able to accommodate himself to the consoling fact that there is equality of value between the two sexes!

For the truth is that woman is capable of performing all the social and political tasks which are today in the domain of man's activity.

In almost all countries the woman of the old-time tradition has gone by. Woman has lost many of her former qualities and has gained new virtues. She has even contracted different habits and modes of thinking. They who deny this grand movement have only the intellectual professions in mind. Some hundreds of female doctors or lawyers shut from their view the millions of women who are working in industry, trade and agriculture. The detractors of woman bear a certain resemblance to the observer of whom the fabulist speaks, who, entering a zoological garden, perceived only insects, remaining blind to the lions or the elephants.

Against this revolution which is invading and dominating us we can do nothing. Woman's transformation proceeds from civilization itself and we have not the power to arrest it.

This modification of the life of woman involves in turn a change in her legal and moral status. Man makes a mistake in talking of the weakness of woman, after having obliged her to enter the industries which are the most unwholesome and the most dangerous to her health and

to that of future generations. For equal burdens there are equal rights. And man would make an equal mistake in trying to reassure himself with the thought that woman is, at any rate, inferior in respect of her gifts and of her qualities.

True, when we pass contemporaneous science in review,. we perceive that it is not indulgent toward woman. Biology and sociology, as well as ethics or psychology or physiology, deny her many qualities which they accord generously to man. But, if we examine their affirmations more closely, we find that we have to do only with ancient prejudices which nothing justifies. For there are scientific prejudices as there are religious superstitions. The former are no better than the latter.

Confront the time-honored reasonings of the savants with the simple deductions of logic and the aspect of the question changes, the edifice of antiquated conclusions falls to pieces, and a new spectacle presents itself.

No! None of the sciences can prove that the brain of woman is other than that of man. Several volumes might be filled with the possible refutations of the most salient thesis of the inferiority of woman.

Let us limit our illustrations to craniology. Women are reproached with having smaller and flatter brains than men. This accusation lingers in the works of nearly all the anthropologists. In point of fact, recent discoveries prove that cranial formation has nothing to do with intelligence. Much more: civilized humanity is tending more and more toward the brachycephalous form. The absurdities of Gobineau's cranial doctrine are now devoid of meaning. And this fantastic doctrine has ended by discouraging even its most fervent adepts.

The misogynists have indulged in all sorts of mensurations and psychological studies in order to demonstrate the veracity of their thesis. But if you control their operations, you always detect errors in their observations and in their calculations. Thus I once spent an entire year, to no purpose, in a physiological laboratory, to the end of verifying all that we have been taught regarding facial angles and certain physiological differences. I found there only such dissemblances as fail to warrant a conclusion of inferiority of any sort whatsoever.

For centuries, as we know, one reproach has been addrest to woman—that she has not the slightest gift of invention. I have applied to the patent offices of different countries and I have noted there, to my great stupefaction, a quantity of patents to which the names of women are attached. The number of these feminine inventions, as well as their quality and value, is increasing every year.

In studying the history of the sciences, we remark the enormous role played by women. We see in modern times (leaving antiquity out of account) women who attain the loftiest summit of the scientific achievement attained by men. Sophie Germain is one of the creators of mathematical physics; women like Caroline Herschel, Mme. Sommerville, Lady Huggins, who has contributed so largely to the creation of the astrophysical science concerned with the structure of the stars; Sonya Kovalevsky, Mme. Curie and many others leave no room for doubt regarding the intellectual capacity of woman.

In letters, likewise, woman occupies a brilliant place. If we reflect upon the recency of feminine education and upon the obstacles that have always been placed in the way of the emancipation of the feminine personality, we are rather astonished at the miraculous results women have achieved. We doubt then neither her capacities nor her worth.

Man would be wrong in claiming for himself the exclusive privilege of being a soldier even. The history of the past is full of proofs that in this domain also woman has succeeded in equaling man. Her courage, her spirit of sacrifice, her love of country, force the respect of every unbiased mind.

During the great revolution the French women displayed astonishing

evidence of a faculty for organization and for exercising command. The history of every nation always has in reserve a great number of heroines who are capable of demonstrating the physiological capacity of woman for war and her possession of the gifts of courage and of abnegation, which make her a good patriot in the noble sense of the word.

Women, altho not identical with men, are their equals. This postulate should guide all sexual polity. Woman has her biological personality, as she has a noble and grand mission to perform upon the earth. And the more she develops, the more will she become conscious of the divergences that separate her from man. She will not want to imitate man at the risk of losing precisely those qualities that constitute her charm and her *raison d'etre*. We imitate only superior beings; where our equals are concerned we maintain our independence.

In casting off her femininity, so as to adopt the virtues of masculinity, woman would prove herself, by that very token, inferior to man. The broadening of her intelligence and the hightening of her dignity will prevent the woman, whom the conditions of modern life create, from aping her companion in the journey of life. All apprehension of the disappearance of the feminine type and of the charms we style feminine is contrary to the psychology of the new woman. It is only by remaining different from man that woman may aspire to complete equality with him.

Equality in diversity is the supreme principle of the polity of sex.

It is a mistake, then, for the man and the woman to throw in each other's faces their reciprocal weaknesses or faults, for it is only by a complete union of their labor and of their virtues that they can accomplish the great task imposed by Providence: the realization of a paradise on earth.

Paris, France.

An Easter Canticle

By Clinton Scollard

I know along the upland trail
The frail hepaticas are pale
  As are the lingering drifts of snow
Deep down within some mossy dale.

I know that now a crimson fire
Kindles upon the leafless briar
  Where one day there shall bloom the rose
In all its orient attire.

I know the ferns and grasses stir
At root, and violet buds confer;
  I sense aromas faint and fine
Far-borne from aisles of waving fir.

I hear the pipers of the swales
Take up at dusk their vernal tales—
  High treble and resounding bass—
Until the midnight star prevails.

And from this wonderment I glean
Some sustenance whereon to lean;
  Born of the winter's dearth and death
A moving miracle is seen!

I rise above all doubt and dole,
My shrinking spirit clean and whole,
  Finding in re-awakened earth
The radiant flowering of the soul!

Clinton, N. Y.

From the Farm to the Consumer

Can the Cost of Provisions Be Reduced?

By Clyde Lyndon King, Ph.D.

To what extent, if at all, can the Eastern farmer affect the cost of farm produce to the city consumer?

Can a system of transportation and distribution be established so that returns to Eastern farmers may be increased and the cost to the city consumer reduced?

These are definite practical phases of the cost of living problem.

In devising a program that will at all affect the Eastern farmer and his neighboring city consumer, one factor must be clearly kept in mind, and that is that the prevailing prices on all farm produce are now made by nation-wide, and indeed by world-wide forces.

The forces which keep prices on farm produce practically uniform thruout the United States and the commercial world, and thru which the farmers of the Eastern States are placed in keen and active competition with the farmers of the newer and richer regions of the Mississippi Valley and elsewhere, are fourfold: 1. The comparatively low cost of transcontinental and oceanic transportation; 2. The practice known as diversion of shipments or selling in transit; 3. The use of cold storage; 4. The methods used in arriving at quotations on farm products.

The big factor in placing the trans-Mississippi farmer closer to the Eastern city than was the Eastern farmer ten miles out twenty-five years ago is the relatively small cost of interstate transportation. The Western farmer can get his produce from Chicage to Liverpool or from the Mountain States to New York and Philadelphia, at not over four cents per hundred pounds more than it costs the Eastern farmer to haul his produce ten or fifteen miles. That is, it costs as much to haul to market, whenever the haul aggregates ten or fifteen miles, as it would to transport the same produce by rail from three hundred to five hundred miles, or by water from six hundred to one thousand miles.

Moreover, any distinct advantage that might come to the Eastern farmer, due to increased local demand, or a decrease in local supply of farm produce, is now readily overcome by the facility with which farm produce from any section of the country can be diverted after transit is begun to the point offering the most favorable returns. Should there be higher prices in Boston, in Philadelphia, or in Pittsburgh a series of telegrams would divert carloads of foodstuffs already en route immediately to the point of shortage of supply or increased demand. The same plan is used in diverting oceanic shipments to points where highest wholesale prices may be secured.

The third factor in making for nation-wide wholesale prices in farm produce is cold storage. This makes for stability of prices not only for one locality as compared with another, but for one season as compared with another. Before the perfection of refrigeration facilities, the farmers in a given belt of longitude would have practically a monopoly over the sale of the season's produce in that particular belt. Now, however, as this belt moves northward from Texas to Canada, its produce is at once rendered available to all sections of the United States alike thru refrigeration and the other facilities herein indicated.

The fourth factor making for fluidity and acceleration in market prices for farm produce is the method by which crop reports are made up. These crop reports are the basis upon which the produce exchanges in the primary markets of the world base

their prices, both on current productions and on futures. The Bureau of Statistics in the United States Department of Agriculture is the most highly organized crop reporting department in the world.* In the employ of the Bureau are about fifty statisticians and clerks in the city of Washington, fifteen to twenty traveling reporting agents outside of Washington, a State agent paid for part of his time in each State in the Union, three thousand county correspondents and thirty thousand township and individual correspondents giving voluntary service as crop reporters. The bureau secures from these sources at least four classes of reports as to the acreage, condition and prospects of every class of farm or orchard output. On crop reporting day the statistician, with four assistant statisticians and agents, receives all four classes of reports and from them arrives at State averages and totals, and national averages and totals, including all the leading facts as to acreage and condition of each crop in each and every locality. At a stated hour this report, formulated behind closed doors, is sent worldwide by telegraph and telephone, and the reports furnish the basis for fixing market prices in all the primary markets of the world. To this national crop reporting agency is now being added an international crop reporting agency, with headquarters at the new International Institute of Agriculture in Rome. Each of the great produce exchange concerns has also its own crop reporting agency at work, not only in this but in all other countries. Thus prevailing price on farm produce is based on crop conditions in every section of the producing world. And, again, the influence of local production in any given part of any Eastern State in fixing farm prices is relatively small.

By these four forces, therefore, the wholesale price is fixed with a degree of rigidity over which the Eastern farmer and the city consumer have relatively little control. To the still greater detriment of the Eastern farmer, moreover, these factors give the city consumer a feeling of independence of conditions in the agricultural community immediately surrounding his city. The result is decreasing values in Eastern farm lands and decreasing urban interest in the outlying farmers. This, in turn, has led to unsympathetic, if not hostile, legislation; to a decrease in the purchasing power of Eastern farming communities, and hence a decrease in sales by Eastern cities; to a want of care on the part of the Eastern farmer to adapt his output and to grade and market his goods in a way suitable to the peculiar needs of the nearby city. If these conditions are to be overcome, definite, constructive, far-reaching steps must be taken whereby the Eastern farmer can secure definite advantages over his Western and worldwide competitors. These advantages can be secured by developing certain means of retail transportation now inherent in every Eastern city of any size.

The farmers elsewhere must ship by carloads; the future of the Eastern farmer lies in developing a transportation system whereby he can market in less than carload lots. The Western farmer must sell thru distant wholesalers or jobbers, and his produce must go thru the hands of not less than four middlemen; with proper transportation facilities the Eastern farmer can sell directly to the retailer or the consumer. The Western farmer must raise produce, and pack and sort that produce in a way suitable to the general market; with proper transportation facilities the Eastern farmer can adapt his produce to the market demands of a particular city. The future for the Eastern farmer, the Eastern city and the Eastern consumer depends upon the development of local transportation facilities that will place the farmer in the greatest possible proximity to the city consumer. The methods by which this can be done are:

1. Greater adaptation in the prod-

*For a more complete description, see article on "Functions and Needs of Our Great Markets," by Willet M. Hays, The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, January, 1913. Pp. 245-262.

uce grown to local conditions, an adaptation that the farmer selling at wholesale cannot hope to make; 2. By marketing produce in retail quantities instead of wholesale quantities and thus eliminating much of the cost that farmers elsewhere must bear; 3. By sorting and packing produce in a way to meet the needs of the local market and to secure top prices; 4. By multiplying the available number of shipping points; 5. By lowering the transportation costs from farm to shipping point; 6. By getting quicker and better transporting facilities from shipping point to market; 7. By securing the cheapest and most efficient means of getting goods to the particular section of the large city where needed; 8. By increasing yield thru coöperative credit associations and by increasing sales thru coöperative marketing and standardization of products.

This article is limited to the consideration of the transportation factors.

In casting about for new and more efficient means of transportation from the farm to the city, means whereby goods can be handled in small retail quantities rather than in large wholesale quantities, and means of value alike to the city and the country, three possibilities offer themselves for consideration. These are: 1. Increased use of the motor boat and other means of water transportation; 2. Increased use of trucks; 3. The increased use of trolley freight. The parcel post has significant possibilities in getting city products from the city to the farmer, but, until the law is thoroly remodeled, will offer but little assistance in getting produce from the farmer to the consumer.

By improving the navigable facilities on the Rhine at a cost of 0.17 of a mill per ton mile, the Prussian Government gave to Germany a system of water transportation the average transportation charge of which is 1.74 mills per ton mile. The average charge on the railways of the United States is 7.63 mills per ton mile; the average cost of hauling from farm to shipping point in the United States is 25 cents per ton mile. This indicates most forcibly the possibilities in cheaper water transportation for farm products. Especially with the development of the gasoline barge and the motor boat, the coastal waterways and rivers of the East offer significant opportunities not only for reducing transportation costs from shipping point to market, but for increasing the number of shipping points, and thus decreasing the cost of haul thereto. From Long Island to New York City the motor boat is bringing in an increasingly large amount of farm products. Some of the steam lines centering in Philadelphia and in Baltimore are likewise rapidly developing traffic in this way. By emphasis upon the cheapness and mobility of water transportation, and by the development of a connected intercoastal waterway along the whole Atlantic Coast, including the development of the New Jersey Ship Canal, the Eastern farmer and the city dweller will be brought much rial advantage of both.

The development of intercounty roads, with emphasis upon the use of motor truck service by farmers, wholesalers and retailers, offers a second avenue for revolutionizing the transportation facilities around the larger Eastern cities. This newer means of transportation offers at once cheapness, mobility and endless possibilities in the number of shipping points and the availability of the farm to each and every section of the city. Thru these agencies the products of the Eastern farm can be given a market at a cost entirely possible to farmers elsewhere.

Because of the large urban population in Eastern States there are radiating from each of its main cities miles upon miles of electric trolley lines. These trolley lines often, as in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, run thru the best agricultural sections of the outlying country, and can, therefore, with but little added expense, render tributary to each city and to every section within the city, farmers' produce at a minimum

transportation cost and with a minimum expenditure of time and energy. Their use would readily double, if not treble, the number of available shipping points, and thus perceptibly diminish the cost of haul from farm to shipping point.

The uses to which trolley lines may be put as freight carriers may be classified as: 1. Carrying farm produce to market, and miscellaneous manufactures and merchandise to the country; 2. Carrying carload lots as feeders of the steam railroads; 3. Handling parcels and lighter packages into and out of the large cities; 4. Acting as a means of urban distribution.

Centering in Indianapolis are eleven electric express and trolley freight lines, bringing in upward of 15,000 tons of freight per month, the major portion being foodstuffs. The city secures over 75 per cent of its market supplies over trolley lines. A long distance telephone message at five in the morning brings fruit and vegetables from a radius of fifty miles. The result is a splendidly developed agricultural section; a better development of the manufacturing and commercial possibilities of Indianapolis, and a lower food cost to the Indianapolis consumer. South Bend and Fort Wayne, Ind.; St. Louis, Mo.; cities in Southern Illinois; Chicago; Columbus, Dayton, Toledo, Cincinnati and Cleveland in Ohio, are other cities that are profiting by such traffic. In many of these cities are open municipal markets with the trolley lines running directly to them, so that farmers may receive retail prices for their goods and consumers buy more cheaply. In Massachusetts there are about 3000 miles of street railway track. The greater portion of this mileage is within fifty miles of Boston. A definite effort is now being made by the Bay State Railway Company to develop incoming and outgoing trolley freight. The company already has in use seventeen express and freight cars, with a capacity of twenty tons each, heated by electric heaters to protect perishable goods in cold weather, and provided with open bulkheads for cooling purposes in warm weather. The express rates charged are 22 1-3 per cent lower than those charged by the old line express companies, while the freight rates average but from one to three cents per hundred in excess of steam rates. The Metropolitan Division of the Toronto and York Radial Railway Company has special schedules whereby shipments are made direct from farm to municipal markets in four of the towns served by the company.

Emphasis upon and the development of these new means of transportation is the first step to be taken in solving the cost of living problem. The results will be a marked advance in the economic well-being of the farming sections of every Eastern State; the focusing of attention upon the possibilities of the Eastern farm; the adaptation of farm output to the peculiar needs of each city; decreased cost to farmer and consumer thru direct marketing; increased purchasing power for the city's stores and manufactures; encouragement of the suburbs and discouragement of congestion; lower prices and better produce to the city consumer. The city does not end with its boundary lines; it is as extensive as its purchasing clientele. Coöperation of city and country is essential to the happiness and welfare of each.

And what is said here of the Eastern city and the Eastern farmer applies to cities and farmers elsewhere. Let city and country everywhere coöperate, and the farmer and the city dweller can both more largely sell and buy at home, thus encouraging mutual prosperity. Herein is a program worthy of greater civic effort.

University of Pennsylvania.

Some Problems of National Forestry

By Henry S. Graves

[The author of the following paper was temporarily relieved from his work as Professor of Forestry in Yale, to be Chief Forester of the United States, taking the position occupied by Gifford Pinchot. THE INDEPENDENT said of the appointment at the time that a better selection could not have been made, and the whole country has agreed with the sentiment ever since. As Chief Forester, Professor Graves brought to the department all of the energy, enthusiasm, and devotion of his predecessor. He is a young man, quick, keen, full of magnetism and good nature. He has been a careful and thoro student of our conditions for many years, and no one in America speaks with better authority.—EDITOR.]

For several years the conservation of our natural resources has been a subject of almost continual controversy. To many this seems strange, because repeatedly the country has placed itself most emphatically on record in favor of the underlying purposes of conservation. And it is as true today as at any time that there is a practical unanimity of opinion thruout the country that our forests should be protected from destruction by fire, and that it is desirable and wise to handle them so as to provide for a continuous supply of timber and so as to secure their protective influence on water resources. In the same way no one would dispute the public advantage of preventing waste in the exploitation and use of timber, minerals, and other natural resources, and of the introduction of methods of agriculture that will result in greater yield of farm products of all kinds.

Controversy first arises when the public thru Federal, State, or local governmental agencies undertakes to exercise such control over the development of natural resources as is necessary to secure the objects of conservation. The country stands aghast at the idea of the use of injurious adulterants and preservatives in foods; yet when it passes laws to protect the public health there is a conflict at once, and executive officers who make the laws really effective are subjected to abuse and pressure under the allegation that they are unreasonable and are interfering with industry. In practically the same way the controversies over conservation have to do almost wholly with questions of public participation in their development. There is a fight over water power because the public proposes to exercise a control over the use of power sites in the public domain and national forests and over the development of power on navigable streams, in the interests of the people at large. The controversy over the Alaskan coal fields centers about the question whether or not those valuable resources shall be parceled out to private owners without a control which will guarantee the protection of the public interests. State forest laws are unobjectionable until private owners are required to properly protect their property from fire and the question arises as to restrictions applied to the cutting of forests in the mountains, to prevent injury to the public thru erosion, irregular water flow, and torrents. And finally, national forestry is subjected to constant attack because the national forests are to be retained under Federal control and administration instead of being parceled out to private owners.

The first effective step in forestry in all countries has been the organization of a proper administration of the forests owned by the public. Forestry really began as a practical matter in this country when the Government established the national forests. These have now been under administration for about twelve years. The result is that many persons mistakenly believe that the forestry problem of the country is practically under way to solution. The fight for the continued control by the public of the resources it owns is by no means over. Only the first skirmish has been won. There is today a consistent and well organized fight to break down the national forest system and bring

about a distribution of the public resources into private hands, or to so cripple public control that the same end is indirectly accomplished.

The most recent and in many ways the most dangerous attack on national forestry is the effort to have the nation's forests and other public resources turned over to the individual States. This proposal has been agitated in certain quarters for several years. During the past year it has been gathering increased support.

For a long time the fight on conservation was directed mainly at the national forests because these were the first areas withdrawn from disposal to private owners and were the first public lands put under constructive administration. Of late the opponents of conservation have vigorously attacked the withdrawals from the public lands of water power sites, coal fields, phosphate deposits and oil lands. There have been withdrawn some 66,000,000 acres of coal lands. These are withheld only pending classification and appraisal. The water power sites are released as permits are granted for their use. The phosphate and oil fields are withdrawn pending affirmative legislation to permit their development under public control. There is further an earnest effort to secure legislation to place the public range under proper regulation. This great area, aggregating over 300,000,000 acres, is every year being more and more reduced in productivity because of abuse by overgrazing. Already the carrying capacity for stock has been reduced to one-half the normal. This, the country's greatest source of meat supply, is owned by the nation and is being depleted thru lack of regulation. The present efforts of those opposed to public control of the nation's resources are directed both to breaking down the national forests, which are already organized and under administration, and also to preventing the placing under permanent management of the lands now withdrawn for coal, phosphates, oil and water power, and the unreserved public range.

Conservation is attacked under the allegation that it blocks development. The extensive withdrawals above mentioned are pointed to as proof. The coal lands and water power sites are withdrawn for use, not to prevent it. Phosphate and oil lands are withdrawn only pending action by Congress to permit their development under proper public control. They are withdrawn to prevent their passing from public ownership before such legislation can be secured. In their present condition the last mentioned withdrawals are not yet subject to the operation of practical conservation; they are merely reserved for Congress to grant authority for their proper development.

The national forests, on the other hand, have been already organized for the development of their resources. They are used today by hundreds of thousands of people and every year sees their use enormously increased.

The national forests comprise a gross area of about 19,000,000 acres of land. They are located chiefly in the mountains in the Far West. They cover the bulk of the more rugged portions of the Rocky Mountains, Cascade, Sierra Nevada, and Coast ranges. There are, further, national forests in the Big Horns of Wyoming, the Black Hills of South Dakota, the Ozarks of Arkansas, as well as in the Sand Hills of Nebraska and Kansas, and small forests in Michigan, Minnesota and Florida. In addition, about 26,000,000 acres are located in Alaska, and one small forest in Porto Rico. Before their establishment as national forests these areas were unprotected. Fires ran over them almost unhindered, with a loss to the country of many millions of dollars. The land laws were such that the most valuable resources were passing into private ownership at a very rapid rate, chiefly in the hands of large interests. The purposes of the national forests were to protect the timber from devastation and to provide for a development of the resources which would not only afford a continued production of timber and

of water under stable conditions of flow, but would prevent monopolies of the resources which might react to the injury of the general public.

The charge that the national forests block development is utterly unwarranted and the contrary is proved by the facts.

Take first the question of agriculture. It has been claimed by many that there are many millions of acres of agricultural lands in the national forests which the present Administration is withholding from settlement in order to grow trees on them. What are the facts? In the first place there are not, as claimed, great areas of agricultural lands in the national forests. The large bodies of agricultural land have been excluded. There are, however, in the forests many tracts of value for agriculture, chiefly in small bodies and scattered units, which on all the forests together aggregate perhaps from 2 to 2½ per cent of the total. These are not being withheld from settlement, but are being opened up as rapidly as is possible. The Forest Service has authority to classify the agricultural lands and list them for entry under the Forest Homestead Law of 1906. Already about 1,500,000 acres have been segregated as agricultural for the benefit of settlers. The rest is being classified as rapidly as is possible. When they are under heavy timber, the timber is offered for sale and the land opened up after lumbering. Thus, in one forest in Northern Idaho, sales aggregating 500,000,000 feet are being advertised under conditions which will clear as soon as possible some 5000 acres of agricultural lands. Another sale of 200,000,000 feet in Montana will clear 9000 acres of agricultural land. The same policy is being carried out thruout the forests. Heavily timbered lands are not opened to entry before cutting, because settlement would not follow, as has been demonstrated over and over again. The entryman acquires the land and he then usually sells out to a timber company, which holds the timber until it gets ready to cut, and then sells the land to settlers for as high a price as it can get. The seeker after cheap land is absolutely excluded under such conditions. But the Forest Service removes the timber, and then *gives* the land to the settler. This process is shown in many forests where Government agricultural land is rapidly passing into the hands of *bona fide* home seekers, while interior holdings belonging to private owners, originally taken up as homesteads, remain undeveloped and will finally be available to settlers only at a high price. One of the reasons why people have been deceived as to this question is because in traveling thru the forests they have no means of distinguishing private holdings from Government land. As a matter of fact, the best land was usually selected by the timberman because the rich flats, bottoms and benches are those which carried the best timber. Here is a clear case where private ownership is blocking development, and the national forests are securing it. This is the reason why the residents of Kootenai Valley, in Montana, have petitioned against any elimination of the timbered bottoms.

The statement has frequently been made that the national forests interfere with mining development, that prospectors and miners are subject to severe restrictions, and that the mining laws are interpreted so narrowly that patents are needlessly held up or actually prevented. Such statements misrepresent the actual conditions. The mining laws apply to the national forests just as to the unreserved public lands. A prospector is allowed to work anywhere with entire freedom; all that is expected of him is that he shall exercise care in the matter of fire. Under the law he has the right to use any or all of the timber on his location for development purposes; if this does not suffice, he is granted free use of the surrounding forest. The going mine, developed and shipping ore to market, is of course expected to pay a reasonable price for timber not situated

on the claims, but the Government is exceedingly liberal in its free grants of timber during the development period of the mine.

There has been complaint on the ground that national forests mining claims are scrutinized when they come up for patent, to determine whether the laws have been complied with. The mining laws lay down certain requirements as to the actual discovery of mineral and as to development work. The purpose of these requirements is obvious; namely, to prevent fraudulent acquisition of the land under the terms of mining laws. In the past, before it was customary for the Government to examine mining claims on the ground previous to issuance of patent, the mining laws were repeatedly used fraudulently to secure heavily timbered tracts for commercial lumbering, to secure valuable water power sites, to secure water sources controlling thousands of acres of public range, to secure town sites for speculation or areas valuable for summer resort development, and to secure areas blocking valuable rights of way. The prevention of such fraud protects the interest of the public which owns the land and it also protects the mining industry itself from wildcat promoters whose actions more than any other factor have resulted in injury to mining developments. The majority of those engaged in the industry desire an orderly administration of the mining laws. Certain interests, however, have been actually urging that the officers of the Government be prohibited from any field scrutiny of mining claims to see whether the claimants have conformed to the requirements laid down by Congress.

Among the most persistent opponents of conservation and the national forest system have been certain water power interests. This is because most of the streams containing water power in the West rise in the national forests, and the Government has taken the position that it will exercise a public control over the development of the water power sites. The present laws are inadequate, for they only authorize the executive officers to issue permits which are revocable at will. Without question this law acts to retard water power development, altho under it over 200 permits are outstanding on the national forests. The departments at Washington have consistently urged legislation that would enable the granting of a term lease under regulations that are reasonable to the developer and which will fully protect the public interests. These efforts have in all cases failed because of the opposition of the water power interests, which have endeavored to secure terms not compatible with the protection of the public interests. In other words, the development of water power has been retarded only because the water power interests have undertaken to demand what the public should not grant.

Timber on the national forests is being sold in increasing amounts as there is the demand. The best and most accessible timber was obtained by private owners. Therefore, the less accessible Government timber does not find a ready market. Nevertheless, upward of a billion feet have been sold every year, and since July 1, 1912, to the time of writing this article, one and one-half billion feet have been sold or the sales guaranteed. This timber is cut under methods which insure the establishment of a new crop, so as to continue the production of timber to the maximum.

The grass on the forests is also put to its fullest use under a system of regulated grazing. Over 9,000,000 head of stock are grazed under lease. The forest range, which formerly was overstocked and run down, is being rapidly restored to its normal productivity, the stock comes off the range in fine shape, and the carrying capacity of the range is being increased.

The extensive use of the resources of the national forests is shown by

the fact that the timber sales during the past year numbered nearly 6000. Free use of timber was granted to over 38,000 persons. Permits for various special uses covering over 100 different purposes were issued to the number of nearly 5000. Between 40,000 and 50,000 miners are operating within the national forests under conditions which work to the advantage of legitimate mining, and fully 400,000 persons use the national forests for recreation during the summer months.

The protective work of the Forest Service not only saves the timber resources from destruction, but promotes the conservation of water supplies affecting a very large number of people. The national forests comprise watersheds which conserve the domestic supply for over 1000 cities and towns. It protects the waters of over 1200 irrigation projects and over 300 water power projects.

The Government, thru the Forest Service, is doing an immense amount of development work by opening up inaccessible country thru roads and trails. There have already been constructed by the Forest Service 1613 miles of roads, nearly 13,500 miles of trails, and over 11,000 miles of telephone lines. This work is of the greatest importance to the local development of the country.

Thus it will be seen that those who charge that conservation is blocking development are either misinformed or are using this argument to destroy the system of national forestry. National forestry is no longer an experiment. It has demonstrated its public benefits. Its advocates may justly claim the support of the country for the continuance of a work whose success is of vital importance to the welfare of the nation.

Washington, D. C.

The Confessions of a Poet

[This very ingenuous disclosure of the ambitions and poses of a young author during the period when he is struggling to find himself and achieve recognition has a certain psychological interest, for it reveals moods not uncommon among young men or among young women if we may take the *Diary of Marie Bashkirtseff*, with its latest additions, as evidence.—EDITOR.]

Strange to say, as a child I detested poetry. Perhaps this was because of the kind the teacher made me commit to memory. I remember well how I despised the threadbare rimes of Longfellow. My favorite reading was the geography and all the dime novels I could procure. The old woman who sold them was half blind, and so I used to take three off the pile at once, while paying for but one.

It was not till my twelfth year that I became interested in poetry. It was then that I came across a copy of Byron which belonged to my father. First, the cynicism, the abandon, the romantic flavor of the poet's verse captured my fancy; later I acquired a liking for the swing of rhythm and the recurrence of rime.

And now I began to write in the Byronic style, as what fledgling poet since his time has not done! Denunciations of the pettiness of Man and apostrophes to Nature in her wild and solitary aspects flowed from my pen. I also sang of bul-buls, of the Alps, and of Napoleon.

At the same time, true to the instincts of a future magazine poet, I tried to sell my output to the periodicals of the day. I was, of course, not successful. But this period of callow endeavor taught me one thing—not to be disheartened by rejections. For many a promising poet never brings his muse to maturity because of this common discouragement.

In his earlier years, and, in fact, all thru life, a poet's days are threaded together in a succession of moods. He sees so many viewpoints that his imagination only halts this side of infinity; and, before he learns by bitter experience that it is life-wrecking to do so, he tries to live out all

his moods and impulses—not realizing that most of them are given him only to be put on paper. Like the actor, he feels the passion to impersonate the characters of others and to take on their mannerisms. But the actor confines himself to the stage while the poet too often takes the dangerous medium of real life.

I soon past out of the Byronic stage and into a worse than ever. Kirke White, the young poetic apostle of piety, midnight oil and melancholy, became my next deity. He was a boy who studied himself to death, but left enough poetry on the backs of his mathematical papers to enable the laureate Southey to bring out a posthumous volume of his. Following my new idol, in verse written at midnight I compared my unhappy and perishing youth with the passing light of a burnt-out candle—"The taper's dying gleam" I phrased it. The light I wrote by was gas, and it took only another quarter in the slot to make it flare up brighter than ever!

But these various poses I am describing, tho seeming unreal and comic now, were more than merely mimetic. And, after all, only the outsider sees the comic in any one's life. No, my attitudes were real and hurtful, for I was not posing for others but for myself! I used to stay up all night and study. At the time I was working in a factory. I had rebelled against school, because the teachers emphasized commercial arithmetic almost to the exclusion of other and more interesting studies. And, at least, I did not intend to become a grocer's clerk or even to go into any kind of storekeeping business.

So I fought against school and defied both my father and the truant officer. I spent my time in the little library I had built up, reading, writing, and studying—or taking melancholy and poetic walks alone. People had already begun to comment on my eccentric appearance.

My father, alarmed at the turn my life had taken, declared that it must now be either school again, or work. I chose work, much as I hated it, in the factory in which he was one of the foremen. And, once at work, I must straightway imagine that I was having no chance in life and that I must act the young genius struggling in vain under insuperable difficulties and neglect. I became sickly and morose. Adolescence added to poetry is a terrible thing. I wonder how many of the stories of the early struggles of authors are actual and not mostly imagined? For it goes with the artistic temperament to make a mountain out of a mole hill.

Up to this time I had not yet found out what real poetry was. When I discovered a volume of Keats in a second-hand book store which I frequented I was put on the right road, and henceforth I began to get occasional *personal* letters of regret from editors instead of the stereotypt rejection slip.

Keats, however, was responsible for the continuance of my sincere pose of a neglected genius destined to die unlamented and unknown. Tho then but barely fifteen, I believed that already I was almost as great as Shakespeare.

And now came the worst pose of all: I became "precious." And with this esthetic vice I took up with Laus Veneris and Baudelaire. Tho in reality as innocent of evil experience as is the wool on the lamb's back of dye—I grew a very monster of metrical passions and paper depravity—I wrote much of Astoreth, of Nineveh, of Babylon. I sang of beautiful wicked dead passionate queens, and extolled the splendid sinning of the Renaissance. I often used to catch my breath at my own ineffable wickedness. I was pessimistic, bored, and world-weary. Having never *lived* life, I felt that I had experienced it all and had found it bitter and empty.

A change came over my existence. I left home. I traveled, experienced, suffered, lived, and had real literary struggles. One by one my little writer moods were pummeled out of me by the world. And now my verse began to sell. Little by little I pushed into the magazines. I nearly went mad

with joy when I saw my first poem in print.

There were three magazines which rejected my verse so consistently that I resolved on battering down their exclusiveness. I bombarded them every week with poems. From the first magazine, an old one decidedly belletristic in style, I at last evoked a personal note of appreciation. And I almost sold them a "sonnet" of thirteen lines. Had I not insisted on not adding a fourteenth line they would have printed it. They admited that, otherwise, it was a fine poem. Since then that magazine has rejected everything I've sent in. The second magazine was old, conservative, and also highly literary. Month after month its editors kept rejecting my work. Finally one of them, in desperation, invited me to give them a twelvemonth's rest. Instead, that very night I drank a pot of strong coffee and, under its stimulus, wrote two of my best poems. The next morning I sent them, special delivery, to the desperate editor—and he accepted them both!

The third and last magazine which would have none of me I determined to play a joke on. I sat down and did a lot of haphazard, intricate riming like Swinburne at his worst. I put in a lot about stars, flowers, seraphs, moons, and rising and setting suns, and then licked the whole into fairly coherent shape. To my amazement the magazine at which it was aimed accepted it. And, afterward, when I saw it in print, I rubbed my eyes in astonishment. The joke was on me. It made excellent sense. I had really perpetrated a first rate poem. I thought of what Plato says about poets being inspired idiots who know not the manner of what they write.

With my success with the magazines again there came to me visions of fame won overnight, and enough royalties to live on. Every poem of mine that appeared in print I fondly hoped to see carry me into the front rank by some masterly phrase or great expression of common human experience—and always I was undeceived.

For still I am only a poor magazine poet, an attic dweller, unmarried—no better nor worse than a score of others who conveniently fill up pages at the end of a story or article. As I said before, *now* I know real poverty, genuine suffering. My friends want me to go to work on a newspaper or try prose, but I won't. I believe poetry is a man's work. I am young. I am fighting for fame with both fists, and like the fight. And at last I've got a publisher. I shall bring out a book soon. Of course it won't sell much. Poetry never does, I'm told. But I have hopes . . . I have hopes . . . some day. . . .

The Flow of Sap

Descriptive of Some Simple Experiments in Spring Phenomena

By Edward F. Bigelow

[Dr. Bigelow does not profess to explain all of the mysteries of the rising of the life blood of the trees, but he shows how this force can be demonstrated by means of apparatus easy to be set up in home or school. Readers of *St. Nicholas* and attendants at chautauquas and summer schools have for many years been familiar with Dr. Bigelow's methods of nature study.—EDITOR.]

Go to the grapevine, cut off the end and put the cut end of the main vine into a bottle. Tie it fast. In a short time the bottle will be full of a sweetish liquid.

Go to the maple when the days are warm and the nights are freezing, bore a hole in the trunk of that maple near the ground, insert a tap, put under the end of that tap a pail, and in a few hours the pail will be full of the delicious sap that contains so much of sweetness that it may be concentrated into the well-known maple syrup, or in blocks of maple sugar.

Even a child would naturally ask

what makes the sap flow. Even the most learned man must, after years of study by his own efforts and those of others, be forced to say, I don't know. There have been a large number of careful, prolonged, intense studies of the flow of sap, especially of the maple. There have been a large number of theories, each holding its own for a time only to be set aside for another seemingly preferable. We have tried to explain the phenomenon by osmosis, we have tried to explain it by stating that it is due to the action of living cells. You may take your choice; one means practically the same as the other, for each one means, I don't know. No man, woman or child in the world does know. It is true of this as of other things pertaining to life, "For now we know only in part." The intensest peering thru the highest power lenses does not throw light upon the question; "we see thru a glass, darkly." We could now and then find glimmerings of truth. Sometimes, almost in a bit of inspiration, we might say that sap starts at the tip of the finest root hair and works from cell to cell up to the leaves. It seems simple enough. The great problems in life are the simplest. But when we come to make definite experiments, when we come to apply any one theory, we find that we have not enough to solve the problem. What is the cause of this pressure? Why does sap flow better when it is cooled at night and warmed by day? One learned experimenter sums up a long series of experiments by stating, "The flow is in a general way coincident with, and proportional to, the pressure." Clear, isn't it? It is a concise, euphonious, well-balanced sentence, but it clears up the tangle fully as lucidly as it would to explain to a little child, "Why, don't you know how many six are? Why six, my little child, is half a dozen." And then the learned experimenter goes on further to state: "The only theory so far advanced that can account for all observed phenomena is the living-cell theory. This seems in most respects satisfactory."

Of course that is "satisfactory." It is just exactly as satisfactory as when the old lady went to a doctor and told him all the details of the fact that she was troubled with not being able to sleep nights. The doctor held his watch and counted her pulse, he listened at her chest and put a thermometer in her mouth and made a record of her temperature and further data in a big book. Then he said, "Why, my dear lady, it is perfectly clear to me that you are troubled with insomnia." Can you imagine the relief of that old lady to have her case fully diagnosed? With a sigh of relief she exclaimed, "Oh, doctor, is that all? Why, I thought I had a complication of troubles." "No, madam," he replied, "it is merely insomnia, that's all."

And so to come back to our experimental scientist and all his predecessors. Beautiful, isn't it? The "living-cell theory." That is, in other words, the sap does go into the roots and in some way gets up to the leaves, and the whole thing is made clear by stating that the tree is alive. Now you understand it, my friend, don't you? And if there is one shadow of doubt in your mind, just remember this as a clincher of the argument. You have never known the sap to go up a dead tree. Then, of course, the run of the sap depends upon the living cell.

But while we may never know except in part, it is sometimes mighty interesting to study that part. There is one admirable thing about osmosis —it gets there (pardon the colloquialism); it gets there even when common sense says it cannot. And it not only gets there by mere arrival, but with power and effect when it arrives. All the populace may take microscopes and look at a firm drumhead, and say, "Nothing can go thru that any more than thru a piece of tin"; but the interesting fact is that that piece of drumhead has a way of doing things for itself, a way to astonish all predictors as to its ability. Place that drumhead over the larger end of a lamp chimney and tie it on firmly. Place over the top of that lamp chimney and firmly tie down a sheet of thin India rubber, having previously



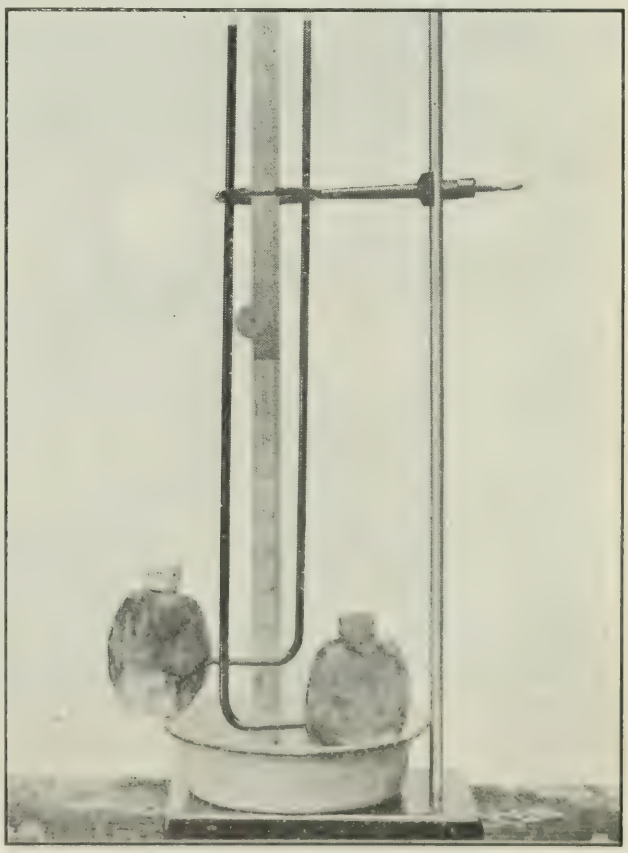
CROWDING IN TO GET THE SUGAR
Simple apparatus for demonstrating osmotic pressure.

put within the chimney some sugar and a little water, making a thick syrup. Now the water outside of this chimney, we might say figuratively, becomes covetous of that syrup inside the chimney. But it cannot get there, or so says popular opinion, because the impervious bit of sheepskin is in the way. To some young people who are saying, "Oh, I can never do that; I can't succeed in getting the syrup —it is beyond my reach," I should like to hold up that sheepskin as an obstacle, and the water as an example of persistence.

Then the water starts in and goes thru the sheepskin; that is all. It goes to work and learns the secret for itself, and puts that secret into action in its own way, and does it so effectively that it makes a decidedly bulgy impression on the India rubber at the top of the chimney.

Or take a potato from the cellar. It is full of cells, and each cell is so complete in itself that it seems to be even a stronger barrier to the penetration of water than was the drumhead. Bore a hole in this potato, put in a little sugar and water, and a few drops of ink to keep tabs on the water so as to know where it is going in case it should go anywhere. Cork up the top of the potato, and put a tube in the side. Water in a dish outside of the potato becomes as covetous as that water below the drumhead. The water says that it can get in thru the cells of the potato, but no one sees it doing so. It does it, and does it so effectually that it pushes up the inky fluid to a hight of 20 inches, as is shown in the illustration.

Now suppose there was another pan of water at the top of that 20 inches, and another potato. Why could not this water force itself into another potato, and push onward for another 20 inches, and so on and so on? Simple as can be—as simple as the multiplication table. One potato will push it 20 inches high, twenty potatoes will push it 400 inches high, and that is about 33 feet—the hight of a tree. Now do not think that drumheads, and sheets of rubber tied on lamp chimneys, and inky, sweetened water



THE POTATO PUMP
How the lifting force of a living cell can be measured.

rising out of a potato, tell us how sap goes up a tree. It shows us a part of the interesting process, and a part is better than nothing. A little knowledge may be dangerous, but it may also be a mighty interesting thing. There is a satisfaction in wishing for more. It is so in the study of sap flow in the spring. While we cannot find out all we want to know, it is a satisfaction to find out a little. Our drumhead and our potato set us to thinking. We have a greater respect and a deeper interest for those tiny cells. Root hairs and plant cells mean more to us than they did. Perhaps our potato with the hole in it was a small and thick walled cell that sets us to wondering how that water got where the sugar was, and how the moisture in the ground in the spring got into that root and climbed to the top of the tree. Haven't I clearly explained it to you? It is all done by the living cell and by osmosis.

What is a living cell and what is osmosis? That is not a part of our lesson today. Do not bother me now about the things that I do not know.

Sound Beach, Conn.

THE LAST STRAW.



Drawn by Kerr Eby.

SPRINGTIME IN MERRY ENGLAND

The British Suffragets spaded up a number of putting-greens, leaving behind placards: "No votes, no golf!"

THE NEW BOOKS

A Farmer-Naturalist

Have a dozen of our readers any knowledge of that "Illustrious Obscure," as Hazlitt calls him, St. John de Crevecœur, author of *Letters from an American Farmer?** He was one of the three authors, says Hazlitt, worth reading, whom the English settlements in America produced in the eighteenth century; and his glowing accounts of innocent primitive life in the new settlements kindled the imaginations of Campbell, Byron, Southey, and Coleridge; attracting, too, not a few settlers to the new country.

Crevecœur, who was a Frenchman by birth, and served under Montcalm, wandered down along the Hudson River about 1760, after the loss of Canada to the English, dropt his French name for that of St. John, was naturalized, married, and took up the life of a farmer in the British colonies. Yet he was not so tied to his estate that he could not travel east to Nantucket and south as far as Charleston, not for business, but out of a certain philosophical desire to learn the manners of a nascent civilization. His book, which was famous in its day, but has since been almost forgotten, was in the form of long letters. These, tho written years before, were first published in London in 1782. The book was reprinted in England, Ireland and America, and translated into French and German, yet only a single imperfect edition has appeared during the succeeding century and a quarter until the present neat and handy issue.

For that most interesting period of American social life just preceding the War of the Revolution, Crevecœur is the best, if not almost the only authority. But for that he is charmingly and even minutely descriptive. He pictures the life of the successful farmer and of the border ruffian of the day who lived on the outskirts and supported himself by hunting and stealing. He is enthusiastic as to the opportunities for success, and gives instances of those who from the lowest condition had made themselves possessors of large estates. Particularly he rejoices in the liberty of life freed from the despotism of government or tradition. One is reminded of the late parallel in the wondering delight of the Russian Jew coming to this country, as told by Miss Antin in her late volume, *The Promised Land.*

Just as the *Colloquies* of Erasmus give us the most intimate picture of European life in the time of Luther, so these *Letters* tell us what life was in our colonial days. Crevecœur does not neglect physical conditions, and we read with absorbed attention the vivid description of the brilliant humming birds that darted about his celandine ("salendine") blossoms, and of the deadly battle between a black snake and a water snake, which ended in the latter being devoured by its stronger opponent. The first story of bee hunting in the forest is told by our author, and, will it be believed? he had a nest of hornets in his house which injured nobody and cleared the rooms of flies. Crevecœur as naturalist stands midway between the wise naivete of Champlain in the preceding century and the experiments and popularizations of Fabre in our own day.

But it was in "humans" that his chief interest lay. We learn that of twelve Germans who came to the new country nine were successful, for their wives took part in all their out of door work; of the Scotch seven

**Letters from an American Farmer.* By St. John de Crèvecœur. Edited with an introduction by Warren Barton Blake. Pp. xxiii, 256. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 35 cents.

gained success, and four Irish. The latter, he says, loved to drink and were quarrelsome and "soon take to the gun, which is the ruin of everything." He lays their ill-success to the neglect of agriculture under the land laws of Ireland.

Five chapters are given to conditions of life in Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard. The methods of fishing for cod and of the whale fishery are admirably described, with a minuteness reminiscent of John Denys's *Acadia,* and the manners of the Indians and the causes of their rapid extermination. The letter-writer has only praise for the treatment of the Indians by the settlers of New England. Indeed, New England has his special praise for its settled laws and religious condition. This was, indeed, the admiration of more than one French visitor to the America of the eighteenth century; Talleyrand writes of that liberty and equality of worship which was "one of the strongest guarantees of social tranquillity; for where consciences are respected, other rights cannot fail to be respected likewise." So Talleyrand; but Crevecœur, in praising these conditions, bitterly condemns the treatment of slaves in Carolina; not that he was hostile to slavery as an institution, but for its cruelty, quite different from the kindness the slaves in the Middle Colonies received.

That Crevecœur had the spirit of the naturalist appears not only in his descriptions of birds and snakes, but in the account of his visit to the gardens of John Bartram, the first American botanist, by whom he was entertained for several days. At his first meal he notes that Mr. and Mrs. Bartram sat at the head of the long tables with their family and guests, then the hired men, and then the negroes, all eating together. He tells of his host's agricultural methods, which produced as much as thirty-six bushels of wheat to the acre, and nearly three tons of the best hay, a story worth reproducing in our modern agricultural journals.

It is a fascinating volume, and Mr. Blake deserves thanks for rediscovering it and editing it with adequate introduction and notes. It should be read in honor of our ancestors.

W. H. W.

The American Occupation of the Philippines

This is a subject that from now on will occupy a large share of the attention of Congress and the American people, and the fact that Judge Blount's book has "the unqualified endorsement" of our new Secretary of State, Mr. Bryan, gives it special significance. The last time we had a Democratic President he tried to force back Hawaii to the monarchy and, if good Queen Lil had not insisted upon cutting off the heads of the missionaries and sons of missionaries who had overthrown the savage dynasty, Mr. Cleveland's plan might have been carried out.

President Cleveland's advisor and "paramount commissioner" in the Hawaiian affair was James H. Blount, who, now that another Democratic administration has come into power, urges the abandonment of the Philippines as, twenty years ago, he urged Hawaii's. He speaks from experience, for he served in the Philippines as lieutenant of volunteers for two years and as United States District Judge for four years, and he has diligently studied the documentary history of the annexation period. Yet the author by no means displays a judicial temper. He regards Dean Worcester as "an overbearing bully of the beggar-on-horseback type" and "the direst calamity that has befallen the Filipinos since the American occupation." Mr. Denby is guilty of "rank hypocrisy." Mr. Root is "a dangerous man to republican institutions." The messages of Mr. McKinley are "insufferable drivel"; those of Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt "preposterous stuff" which they "were publicly pretending to believe." The report of the minority of the Insular Affairs Committee is "rot"—and so on. But Judge Blount is equally

[1] *The American Occupation of the Philippines,* 1898-1912. By James H. Blount. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.

frank in expressing his approval of such acts as he likes, for example, the purchase of the friars' lands, the reform of finances, the codification of laws and establishment of schools.

Because of the author's thoroness and obvious sincerity this book may be regarded as the most that can be said against the American administration, and so regarded, the argument for a change of policy seems to us singularly weak and inconclusive. Essentially Judge Blount bases his book upon the reiterated assumption that a republic cannot possess "colonies." This is manifestly false. The United States has always had "colonies" from the earliest times and perhaps always will. On the whole our government of such dependencies has been good, and it is not uncommon to hear people of a newly admitted State complain that they were better off under the territorial regime. There is no apparent reason why a republic should not manage semi-self-governing dependencies as well, or better, than a monarchy could. At any rate we are quite convinced that the Philippines are better off under the control of the United States than as a colony of Germany—which they would now have become but for the firmness of Admiral Dewey.

Judge Blount has no doubt of the ability of the Filipinos to govern themselves, but we presume that he is opposed to giving the ballot to the colored men of his own State, Georgia. At any rate he is careful to explain that he treats them very differently. The passage is so amazing and illustrates so clearly the standpoint of many Democrats who are now clamoring for the rights of the Filipinos to self-government that we must quote it:

> Judge Carson and myself had one peculiar qualification for fidelity to the Taft policies for which we were entitled to no credit. We instinctively resented any suggestion comparing the Filipinos to negroes. We had many warm friends among the Filipinos, had shared their generous hospitality often, and in turn had extended them ours. Any such suggestion as that indicated implied that we had been doing something equivalent to eating, drinking, dancing, and chumming with negroes. And we resented such suggestions with an anger quite as cordial and intense as the canons of good taste and loyal friendship demanded. I really believe that the Southern men in the Philippines have always gotten along better with the Filipinos than any other Americans out there, and for the reasons just suggested. Not only is the universal American willingness to treat the educated Asiatic as a human being endowed with certain unalienable rights going to redeem him from the down-trodden condition into which British and other European contempt for him has kept him, but the American from the South out there is a guarantee that he shall never be treated as if he were an African. The African is aeons of time behind the Asiatic in development; the latter is aeons ahead of us in the mere duration of his civilization.

The best picture of the Philippines under the old regime is to be found in the novels of Jose Rizal, of which we now have a complete English translation with careful annotations. The first of these, *The Social Can-*



JOSE RIZAL

The Filipino patriot and martyr whose novels portray conditions before the American occupation. From this photograph, taken in Paris, was designed the portrait put upon the Philippine postage stamp by the United States Government.

cer,[2] is preceded by a well written introduction of fifty pages by the translator sketching the history of the Philippines from the Spanish conquest to the advent of "Democracy under her Star Banner to the tune of Yankee-Doodle-Do."

Mr. Derbyshire explains clearly but with admirable temper the conditions against which Rizal revolted in vain. It appears that the Filipino patriot was not directly concerned in the conspiracy for which he was executed, but it is easy to see how, from the Spanish point of view, his death was deemed necessary, for there was no greater enemy to political and ecclesiastical tyranny that Rizal, and his books were more dangerous than bombs.

Many of the evils against which Rizal directed his satire have been remedied by the American administration. Life and property are certainly more secure; freedom of speech has been gained; the American priests are superior to the Spanish friars they have replaced, and the education which Rizal longed for above all else has been brought to the people. In the American schools are no such scenes as he describes in the amusing chapter "The Class in Physics" in *The Reign of Greed*, where the Jesuit professor, leaving his apparatus untouched in the glass case, tangles up his students with metaphysical questions about "attributes" and "essences."[3]

Rizal's hopes for his people have thus in a measure been accomplisht and in a way not entirely unanticipated by him, for as early as 1889 he prophesied that Spain would shortly lose the Philippines and that the United States would gain them. We believe that if the novelist were now living he would not be dissatisfied with the results of the change of sovereignty.

[2] *The Social Cancer* ("Noli me Tangere). By José Rizal. Translated by Charles Derbyshire. Manila: Philippine Education Co. Yonkers, N. Y.: World Book Co.

[3] *The Reign of Greed* ("El Filibusterismo"). By José Rizal. Translated by Charles Derbyshire. Manila: Philippine Education Co. Yonkers, N. Y.: World Book Co.

Seeking the Historic Jesus

Historical facts, legendary additions, and theological speculations are so entangled and confused in the traditional pictures of Jesus that it is no easy matter to uncover and retrace the lineaments of the real historic figure whose life and work form the basis and inspiration of Christianity. The fact that the literary documents which constitute almost the entire source of our knowledge of the Galilean Peasant have been enshrined in a sacred book interposes great obstacles to the free and untrammeled handling of the materials which the scientific investigation of the subject demands. On the one hand, religious prejudice seeks to exempt the Gospels from the literary and historical criticism necessary to a careful sifting of the evidence and a reconstruction of the biographical data; on the other, honest seekers must be on their guard against the unwarranted and shallow caricatures which anti-religious speculators put forth from time to time in the name of sober history. The limit of fatuity seems to have been reached in the attempt to offset the claims of divine perfection made in behalf of the impossible traditional figure by the far more unfounded claim that Jesus is not at all a historic person, but an idealization of imperfectly realized religious aspirations. To establish the latter contention it is of primary importance to demolish the historical foundations of the New Testament epoch which have been slowly and patiently laid by modern criticism. This the school of Robertson, Drews and Smith has attempted, but utterly failed to accomplish. The inadequacy of their theories and the superficiality of their reasoning and methods are carefully but mercilessly exposed by Dr. Thorburn in his scholarly reply[1] to Professor Drews' *Die Christusmythe*. This detailed examination of the theory of the mythical-social origin of Christianity and

[1] *Jesus the Christ: Historical or Mythical?* A Reply to Professor Drews' *Die Christusmythe*. By Thomas James Thorburn, D.D., LL.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

the shadowy supports on which it rests fully meets the anti-Christian assaults on the work of the liberal theologians of the critical-historical school. At the same time the author makes it clear that Christian defense can be maintained only on the basis of a sober criticism. Here is his conservative and reserved statement of the case:

> If we would comply with the demands of modern scientific history, we must get *behind* the Gospels, in order to obtain a knowledge of the actual life and teaching of Jesus. Our present Gospels, it is urged—and with some truth—are largely accreted with contemporary, and later, views *about* Jesus, views not necessarily wrong or superfluous, it may here be added, but by reason of which the *purely historical* Figure is, to some extent, obscured and hidden from view.

Of equal learning but of far less value is the volume of Elliott Lectures,[2] delivered in the Western Theological Seminary by Prof. David Smith, of Londonderry. The author defends with much ability the historicity of the Gospels and the accuracy of their portraiture of Jesus, but he uses the methods of the special pleader and appeals to religious motives rather than to the historic judgment. The present disquieting effects of criticism in the popular mind may be somewhat allayed by the confident assurance of one qualified by study and experience to speak with authority, as Professor Smith is, but in the long run much is lost by misrepresenting the views of such critics as Schmiedel, declaring the literary imagination of the Protevangelium of James worthy of Dante or Raphael, and pointing to Christian experience as "the supreme and incontrovertible evidence of the historicity of the Gospels." If it be true that "the final decision (in regard to historicity) rests not with the critics but with the saints," then Professor Smith's introduction to his own volume on the life of Christ is an offense to the Christian conscience. However good the purpose of the author may be, we cannot at all commend the method or contents of his volume as worthy of the subject or of his own brilliant powers. Such a defense only makes more apparent the necessity of critical study and reconstruction.

In the volume by Dr. Gilbert we have the most careful, complete and satisfactory attempt yet made in English to bring order out of the chaos of Gospel fragments left by literary and historical criticism and to give, on that basis, a strictly historic view of the life and work of Jesus.[3] The author's open-mindedness and sincerity are attested by the fact that less than fifteen years after the publication of his *Student's Life of Jesus* he has found it advisable to write a new work rather than to attempt bringing the former volume into line with present day knowledge. The contents of Dr. Gilbert's new book fully warrant the implied revolution in his view of the literary documents and in the results of his investigations. In the first part there are three compact but clear and reliable chapters on the various sources, including a statement of the results of Synoptic study, a discussion of the historical value of the Gospel of John, and a survey of the evidence in the Pauline letters. Then comes the main section of the book, in which is presented most sympathetically about all of the portraiture of the historical Jesus that can now be recovered. The Legendary Jesus is the title of Part III, wherein are treated the infancy stories, some of the miraculous elements, and the resurrection accounts, of the Gospels. The inclusion of these subjects under the term "legendary" does not mean that the author considers all pertaining to them to be unhistorical, but that the legendary elements in them have largely obscured the original facts. The whole book is scholarly and

[2] *The Historic Jesus.* Being the Elliott Lectures Delivered in the Western Theological Seminary, Pittsburg, Pa., by the Reverend David Smith, M.A., M.D., Professor of Theology in the McCrea Magee College, Londonderry. New York: G. H. Doran Co. $1.

[3] *Jesus.* By George Holley Gilbert, Ph.D., Leipzig University, D.D., Dartmouth College. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

reverent in tone, temperate in expression, and convincing in its reasonable expositions, a book to be carefully read and digested by those desiring the latest word of liberal investigation on the life of Jesus.

With less accuracy of statement, more vehemence in style, and some misconceptions of the sources, Rev. Charles S. Lester has sought to revitalize the figure of the historic Jesus by a study of the Synoptic Gospels as translated and arranged by Wellhausen.[4] While this work is more spicy and popular than that of Dr. Gilbert, it lacks the balanced judgment, scholarly grasp of materials and steady search for the truth which distinguish that author's admirable volume. Nevertheless, Mr. Lester has made a helpful contribution to the literature which aims primarily to make Jesus live in the historic imagination of men today as the carpenter of Nazareth, the religious teacher of Galilee and the victim of hatred and greed in Jerusalem. As for the religious result of such critical portrayals and estimates of Jesus, we believe that the reading of these studies with unbiased mind will strongly confirm Professor Gilbert's assertion that "the story of Jesus's life to be drawn from the sources after the work of criticism has been done is a story abundantly suited to inspire confidence in Him as the spiritual leader of mankind."

Modern French Artists

At the time when the art world is agog with mad modernism, the convenient little volumes of the series *French Artists of Our Day* (Lippincott, $1 each) ought to prove highly popular. The three books before us deal with realists and impressionists. Gustave Courbet is the subject of a study by Leonce Benédite:

> He was anathema to his generation, and he forced himself upon its judgment with all the weight of his loud voice, self-importance, and his intolerable and overweening vanity. . . . He had an enormous and rather gross appetite for fame, a Pantagruelesque thirst for glory.

Courbet was as insistent a self-showman as Bernard Shaw today; and less entertaining. Yet he was "the 'painter' par excellence, and the finest painters of our time have," writes M. Benédite, "derived their finest inspiration from him . . . men like Manet, Fantin, Legros, Whistler, Monet, Renoir, Carolus-Duran, Ribot, Stevens, and many others." The "notes" supplied by MM. J. Laran and Ph. Gaston-Dreyfus are embroideries upon the text furnished in numerous reproductions from the work of this painter—here described as "one of the three great artistic leaders of the latter half of the nineteenth century."

The brief account of *Edouard Manet* in this series is by Louis Hourticq; the notes are contributed by Jean Laran and Georges le Bas. Hardly had the last century recovered from the hubbub about the romantics, writes M. Hourticq, "when Courbet set Paris by the ears with his aggressively vulgar peasants"; and this uproar had scarcely abated when "Manet brought confusion worse confounded":

> His pictures met with practically nothing but laughter and derision. He encountered even more violent disapproval than even Courbet had done. . . . It was objected of Courbet, "There are such men and such things, but why paint them?" Of Manet it was said: "No, things are not like that. You're laughing at us." And for thirty years Manet stuck to his guns and went on obstinately showing his work to an indifferent and incredulous public.

It is the critics' failure to appreciate such a painter as Manet in his day that has sapped their courage in later times, and renders some of them loath to condemn the distortions and perversities of the futurists. But M. Hourticq, who is a thorogoing conservative, has the courage to deal honestly with Manet himself. "Very rarely," he writes, "has there been such a combination of audacity and uncertainty. His audacity came from the sincerity of his vision, his uncertainty from the inadequacy of the medium." M. Hourticq considers that today, "now that the fireworks of the great impressionists have begun to go out," painting is returning to solid modeling "and dark shadows which accentuate facial character and prevent faces from being dissolved into the light."

Puvis de Chavannes has for his biographer and critic André Michel, and J. Laran furnishes notes on the reproductions of his paintings. This idealist among modern painters has in M. Michel a most appreciative interpreter—tho the little essay makes less stimulating reading than the less amiable one by M. Hourticq, just noticed. This is a most welcome collection, and the generosity with which plates are furnished (forty-eight in each volume) is a point in its favor. The work of translation has been inefficiently done.

[4] *The Historic Jesus.* A Study of the Synoptic Gospels. By Charles Stanley Lester. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

George Gissing

Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. issue a fine new edition of *The Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft,* beautifully printed on hand-made paper ($1.50). It is an edition that Gissing would have been the man to appreciate, had he lived to see it. But if the novelist were here in the flesh he would be rather less pleased to find himself the subject, also, of a book by another English writer of whom he saw a good deal, Mr. Morley Roberts.

In *The Private Life of Henry Maitland* (Doran, $1.25) Mr. Roberts represents his friend Gissing as "Maitland"—just as he renames H. G. Wells "Rivers." And the new book has a double interest—literary and ethical. It not only throws light upon the character and career of one of the most gifted English novelists of the nineteenth century, it also shows clearly how that character foredoomed a disastrous career. George Gissing was a man who sneered at decency and flouted the established moral code, who hated Christianity and defied the laws of the land, yet when he suffered from the direct consequences of his wrongdoing, imprisonment, poverty, degradation, misery, disease and premature death, he at no stage of his life realized that he was in any sense responsible for his misfortunes. He meant well, was kind-hearted and self-sacrificing, and therefore what he did was right and the rest of the world was wrong; that was the way he looked at it, and his biographer apparently takes the same view. Neither of them shows any perception of the fact that the law of cause and effect holds in the moral world as it does in the physical.



GEORGE GISSING
From the lithograph by William Rothenstein--Courtesy of Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Readers have often wondered at the atmosphere of unmitigated gloom that pervades all of Gissing's works. They will understand it when they read this book. The real wonder is how a man under such conditions could write as well as he did. Mr. Roberts states his point of view in the following words:

> It is perfectly possible, and even certainly true, that many of the most pessimistic writers are in reality optimists. They show us the grey in order that we may presently make it rose. But Maitland wrote absolutely without hope. He took his subjects as mere subjects, and putting them on the table, lectured in pathology. He made books of his dead-house experiences, and sold them, but never believed that he, or any other man, could really do good by speaking of what he had seen and dilated upon. The people as a whole were vile and hopeless. He did not even inquire how they became so. He thought nothing could be done, and did not desire to do it. His future was in the past. The world's great age would never renew itself, and only he and a few others really understood the desperate state into which things had drifted.

Our Colonial Newspapers

There is no field too forbidding to the candidate for the doctorate of philosophy. If it is not forbidding, indeed, the chance for turning over new material in plowing it is by so much diminished. Dr. Elizabeth Christine Cook has chosen for her investigation *Literary Influences in Colonial Newspapers,* 1704-1750 (Columbia University Press; Lemcke & Buechner; $1.50), yet she is fully aware that literature of any sort, in the American colonies, "was produced chiefly by ecclesiastics and by extremely practical men of affairs." Few books reached those of our ancestors who lived in the first half of the eighteenth century. But that, she argues, made the news sheet, badly printed as it was, all the more important and welcome. The colonial editor was, all the same, badly handicapped. His news service was beneath contempt. Political criticism was a dangerous field, for it might very easily cost him his editorial privilege, or a libel suit. So he fell back upon essay writing on the Addisonian model, or reprinted part of the contents of

his own library. Entire numbers of the *Spectator* were reproduced; the play, *George Barnwell*, appeared serially in the *New England Weekly Journal*; Pope, Butler and Dryden were standbys. And when these authors were not reprinted they were imitated.

The currents in Boston, Philadelphia, New York and Southern newspaperdom are diligently followed by Dr. Cook, who has, therefore, much to say of Franklin and his journalism. The only foreign influence, unless one so considers that of English letters, is the French, noted only at Charleston, S. C. The list of newspapers published in the first half of the eighteenth century, which terminates the work, does not purport to be exhaustive. "The authoritative bibliography of all colonial newspapers will be published by the American Antiquarian Society," we read. In the meantime we have John Van Ness Ingham's Check List of *American Eighteenth Century Newspapers in the Library of Congress*, issued by the Government Printing Office (50 cents).

Across the Andes

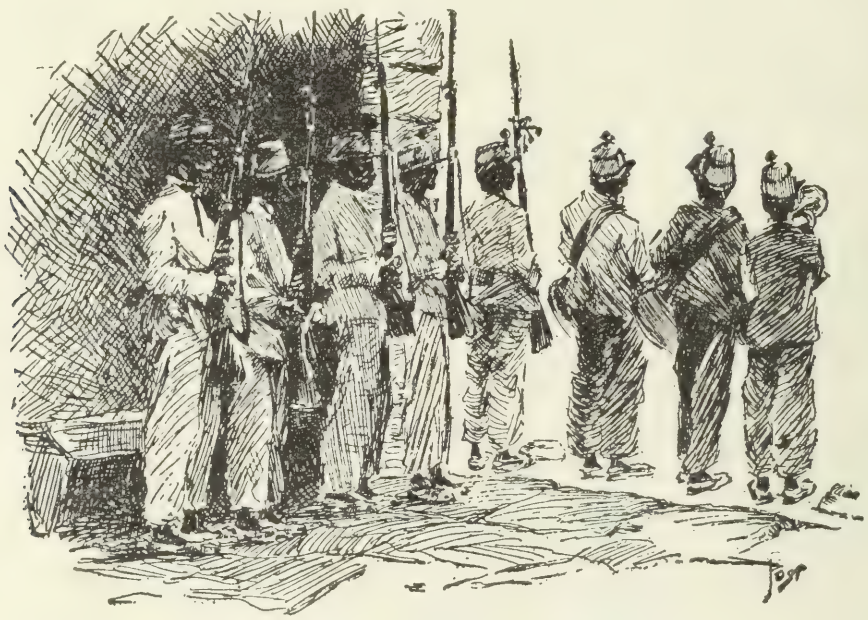
When the reviewer was a boy it was Africa that furnished all the thrills left over when he had read about the Indians and Arctic exploration. Now that the Poles have been ringed and Darkest Africa surveyed, South America is the favorite field for venturesome explorers like the author of *Across the Andes*, Mr. Charles Johnson Post (Outing, $2). His book is pleasantly personal and leisurely, with life enough in its style and events, and describes voyages and wanderings between the Pacific Coast of the continent to our south and the Amazon headwaters. Shooting of rapids, portages, banditti, savages, hunts, jungles, mule-back rides; these are some of the constituents of a bona-fide travel-book.

Teacup Troubles

"It was only a tempest in a teacup, but if you happen to live in the teacup"—is the appropriate explanation of many of the incidents in Mr. E. F. Benson's latest novel, *Mrs. Ames* (Doubleday, $1.35). This story offers a delightful picture of middle class English society, just touching the fringes of the "County."

Mrs. Karin Michaelis Stangeland and others have familiarized us with an alleged *Dangerous Age* for women, and Mr. Benson draws a cognate inference that there is a dangerous age for men also, when they feel that youth is slipping away from them, and they are haunted by the suspicion that life has not been sufficiently generous to them in romance. *The Roaring Forties* may come to have an ethnological, not to say ethical, meaning, as well as a nautical one.

With all the materials for domestic tragedy at hand, Mr. Benson is obliging enough to give us instead an exquisite comedy of manners and a memorable portrait of a woman. And he interests us deeply in his heroine, even after describing her as "a small, good-looking toad."



BOLIVIAN SOLDIERS ON GUARD
From one of Charles Johnson Post's drawings to illustrate his book "Across the Andes" (Outing Publishing Co.).

The Technique of Painting

To the painter and critic, and especially to the young art-student laying the foundations of his craft, *The Technique of Painting*, by Charles Moreau-Vauthier, should prove invaluable; to the intelligent amateur its fund of technical information and anecdotes should prove absorbingly interesting. (Putnam, $3.50.) It is delightfully and clearly written, as is the case with so many French technical works; and adequately translated. Etienne Dinet contributes the preface.

Books of the Springtime

It is our custom to announce at this season some of the more important books about to make their appearance in the stalls and on library shelves. We hope that we shall not pass over in silence anything of high significance: but nothing like completeness is claimed for these notes. Remember, please, that the value of a birds-eye view depends upon breadth rather than minuteness.

ART

The international exhibition in New York has introduced the strange work of Vincent Van Gogh into America, so that his vaunted *Letters of a Post Impressionist* should prove the sensation of the season. The publishers of this correspondence, the Houghton-Mifflin Company, issue also *The Engravings of William Blake*, a critical study and catalogue raisonné, by Archibald G. B. Russell. John Lane publishes a special collection of papers from the *Studio* entitled *Modern Etchings, Mezzotints, and Dry-Points;* also *The Van Eycks and Their Art*, by M. Brockwell and W. H. J. Weale. D. Cady Eaton's *Handbook of Modern French Sculpture* is listed by Dodd, Mead & Co. H. C. Shelley describes *The Art of the Wallace Collection* (L. C. Page). What James Huneker writes is almost always diverting; so we look forward to enjoying his book called *The Pathos of Distance* (Scribner). A volume of essays by H. R. Poore is entitled *The Conception of Art* (Doubleday). The Princeton University Press is announcing *Della Robbias in America*, by Prof. Allan Marquand, and *Problems in Periclean Buildings*, by Prof. G. W. Elderkin. Additional titles in the same series of "Princeton Monographs in Art and Archæology" are *The Red Relief Ware of Cervetri in Etruria; Lost Mosaics of Rome; Cassone Paintings and Other Furniture Panels of the Italian Renaissance in America*—the last named by F. J. Mather, Jr.

BIOGRAPHY

John Muir tells *The Story of My Boyhood and Youth* (Houghton). John Bigelow's *Retrospections* are concluded in volumes four and five (Doubleday). *James Fenimore Cooper* is at length made the study of an exhaustive biography, by May E. Phillips (Lane). Lewis Melville presents the *Life and Letters of William Cobbett*, in England and America (Lane). Henry James is autobiographic in *A Small Boy and Others* (Scribner). Scribner, again, publishes *Letters of General Meade* and *The Life and Letters of John Paul Jones* (by Anna de Koven). Bobbs Merrill Co. announce a *Life of Thaddeus Stevens*, by J. A. Woodburn. *A Chronicle of Friendship*, a title already used by Will H. Low, appears in the Stokes announcement with the name, Luther Munday, attached. The author is not yet one of *our* friends, but he is characterized as a Briton of varied experience. *Heroines of Modern Progress* are described by E. C. Adams and W. D. Foster, the second of whom edits also *Heroines of Modern Religion* (Sturgis). Mrs Isabel C. Barrows, widow of the journalist and penologist, narrates *A Sunny Life: the Biography of Samuel June Barrows* (Little, Brown). *King Edward in His True Colors*, by Edward Legge, is said to be a frank and enlightening biography of "The Peacemaker" (Small, Maynard). Robert W. Carden lets the great Italian tell his own story in *Michaelangelo: A Record of His Life*, founded on the letters and papers of Michaelangelo himself (Houghton). Among the Dutton offerings is Charles Whibley's book of *Essays in Biography*. J. Fitzmaurice-Kelly, an authority where Spain is concerned, writes the *Life of Miguel de Cervantes* (Oxford Univ. Press).

CRITICISM

A series, Channels of English Literature, is announced by Dutton. Here will appear *The English Novel*, by George Saintsbury; *English Lyric Poetry*, by Ernest Rhys; *English Criticism*, by Prof. J. W. H. Atkins; *English History*, by Prof. Richard Lodge; *The English Essay*, by Prof. Hugh Walker; *English Satirists and Humorous Literature*, by Oliphant Smeaton; *English Elegiac, Didactic and Religious Poetry*, by Dean Beeching, and *English Dramatic Poetry*, by Prof. Felix E. Schelling. Professor Schelling contributes also to one of the Houghton Mifflin collections an essay on *The English Lyric*. This latter publisher issues, also, *Goethe's Key to Faust*, by W. P. Andrews, and P. E. More's *Drift of Romanticism*. J. M. Kennedy offers a history of *English Literature, 1880-1905* (Small, Maynard). A translation of André Chevrillon's *Philosophy of Ruskin* is issued by Dutton. Dr. Albert Gubelmann has made *Studies in the Lyric Poems of Friedrich Hebbel*, and Prof. C. M. Lewis writes of *Gawayne and the Green Knight* (Yale). William J. Long has essayed to write a truly "national" *American Literature* (Ginn).

ECONOMICS AND SOCIOLOGY

Syndicalism and the General Strike are explained by Arthur D. Lewis (Small, Maynard), while *Syndicalism, Industrial Unionism and Socialism* are expounded by John Spargo (Huebsch). John Graham Brooks discusses *American Syndicalism: the I. W. W.* (Macmillan). André Tridon's *The New Unionism* also treats of Syndicalism, while Allan L. Benson tells *The Truth About Socialism*. Both these books are published by Huebsch. *Marriage and the Sex Problem*, by F. W. Foerster, is on the Stokes list. *Work and Life* is a plea for coöperation by Prof. I. W. Howerth (Sturgis). *Gold, Prices and Wages* is an essay on the increased cost of living by J. A. Hobson (Doran). *The French Revolution of 1848 in Its Economic Aspects* (Oxford Univ. Press) is in effect Louis Blanc's *l'Organisation du travail* and E. Thomas's *Ateliers nationaux*, edited with an introduction. There is a wide market for the books of Orison Swett Marden, of which three are announced by Crowell (*The Progressive Business Man; The Exceptional Employee; The Joys of Living*); and tho they are scarcely to be classified under the head "Economics," they are certainly directed at the 'business man." *Advertising as a Business Force* is set forth by Paul T. Cherington, of the Harvard school of business administration (Doubleday). Volume one of Prof. C. A. Beard's *Economic History of the United States* is a Macmillan book.

EDUCATION

Prof. A. D. Weeks grapples with the problem of vocational teaching in *The Education of Tomorrow* (Sturgis). Prof. F. W. Smith gives to his book, *The High School*, the sub-title "Whence and Whither" (Sturgis). Ellen Yates Stevens's *Guide to the Montessori Method* is promised by Stokes, Dr. Montessori's own publishers, who announce also the Italian educator's *Pedagogical Anthropology*. The revised and expanded edition of Dr. F. M. McMurry's report to the New York Committee on School Inquiry is entitled *Standards for Elementary Schools* (World Book Co.). Silver, Burdett & Co. announce books on *What the Children Study and Why?* and *Psychology as Applied to Education*. Dr. Irving King examines *The Social Meaning of Education* (Appleton).

FARMING AND HUSBANDRY

The Call of the Land, by E. Benjamin Andrews, and a *Catechism of Agriculture*, by Prof. T. C. Atkeson, are announced by the Orange Judd Co. *Constructive Rural Sociology* is studied by Prof. J. M. Gilette (Sturgis). John A. Craig and F. R. Marshall collaborate on *Sheep Farming* (Macmillan). In Lippincott's series of Farm Manuals appear Dr. C. W. Gay's *Profitable Horse Husbandry*, G. E. Day's *Productive Swine Husbandry*, and H. A. Lewis's *Pro-*

ductive Poultry Husbandry. To Macmillan's Rural Science Series is added *Sheep Farming in North America,* by the late John A. Craig. *Modern Strawberry Growing,* by Prof. A. E. Wilkinson, is a Doubleday book. F. I. Anderson writes of *The Farmer of Tomorrow* (Macmillan).

FICTION

Anatole France makes his appearance in English at a "popular" price, and the first volume to appear in the new edition is *The Gods Are Athirst* (Lane). The same publisher issues W. J. Locke's *Stella Maris,* and Karin Michaelis Strangeland's *The Governor.* Jeffery Farnol's new novel is called *The Amateur Gentleman* (Little, Brown). Father Hugh Benson in *Come Rack! Come Rope!* tells a tale of religious persecution under Elizabeth (Dodd). The publishers of *Queed,* Houghton Mifflin Company, announce a new Harrison book: *V. V.'s Eyes.* The business adventures of Emma McChesney are given by Edna Ferber the appetizing title, *Roast Beef, Medium* (Stokes). Newfoundland is the scene of Theodore G. Roberts's *Harbor Master* (L. C. Page). Lawrence Perry turns to the Spanish American War for his *Holton of the Navy* (McClurg). Henry Bordeaux's *The Fear of Living* appears with an introduction by René Doumic, and is translated from the 74th French Edition. Anne Douglas Sedgwick, who gave us *Tante* in 1912, has written *The Nest* (Century). Short stories by Owen Johnson are entitled *Murder in Any Degree* (Century). Booth Tarkington's *Flirt,* Mary Austin's *Green Bough,* Mrs. Humphry Ward's *Mating of Lydia,* Ellen Glasgow's *Virginia;* these are some of the Doubleday-Page novels. Winston Churchill's novel, *The Inside of the Cup,* is now announced by Macmillan. Jacques L. Morgan's *Coup d'Etat* is described as "the political novel of 1913" (Fenno). John Luther Long in *War* returns to the theme of the civil conflict (Bobbs). George Gibbs signs *The Silent Battle,* a story of the Maine woods (Appleton).

HISTORY AND GOVERNMENT

C. G. Bayne, C. S. I., reports on *Anglo-Roman Relations, 1558-1565* (Oxford Univ. Press). E. A. Vizetelly's *Republican France* is a promising contribution to the record of the four last generations (Small, Maynard). Earlier French history is treated in Joseph Turquan's *The Empress Josephine* (Lane), Augustin Filon's *Prince Imperial* (Little, Brown) and the *Memoirs of the Marquise de Custine,* by Maugras and Croze-Lemercier (Doran); the last named lady being an unwilling subject of the first Empire, and a Royalist of the two Restorations. *Napoleon's Correspondence* (three volumes) is a Duffield publication. *The Windham Papers* include correspondence of significance in English history (Small, Maynard). *England in 1815* is a contribution by Joseph Ballard to the Houghton-Mifflin list, which includes also H. W. Van Loon's *Fall of the Dutch Republic.* More modern in subject is Captain Granville Baker's *Passing of the Turkish Empire in Europe* (Lippincott). *Pickett and His Men,* by Mrs. La Salle C. Pickett, is issued by the same Philadelphia publisher. *The Framing of the Constitution,* by Prof. Max Ferrand, has the Yale imprint. Dr. Lyman Abbott's *America in the Making,* a contribution to the Yale University Press series on the Responsibilities of Citizenship, belongs, perhaps, to interpretive history. Dr. F. A. Cleveland talks of *Organized Democracy* (Longmans). Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, debates *The Enforcement of Law in Cities* (Bobbs). *The Philippine Problem* is approached by Frederick Chamberlain (Little, Brown). Other governmental problems are discussed by Frank Koester in *The Price of Ineffiency* (Sturgis). M. Garcia-Calderon's *Latin America* has been reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT as a French book; in English it appears from the Scribner press. *United Italy* is the subject of F. M. Underwood (Doran). Prince Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich, of Servia, seeks to elucidate *The Orient Question* (Duffield). *The Economic Utilization of History,* by Prof. H. W. Farnam, is a Yale Press issue. *Australia* is the text of A. Wyatt Tilby (Houghton). Prof. Carlton Hayes discusses *British Social Politics* (Ginn).

OUTDOOR BOOKS

The Outing Publishing Company reminds us of the season in announcing *Fishing with Floating Flies,* by Samuel G. Camp; *The Fox Terrier,* by Williams Haynes; *Out with the Birds,* by Hamilton M. Laing: *The Gasoline Motor,* by H. W. Slauson; *Yacht Cruising,* by C. Worth; *The Art of Golf,* by J. Taylor, and *Suburban Gardens,* by Grace Tabor. Doubleday, Page & Co. issue *The New Gardening,* by W. P. Wright: *The Book of Useful Plants,* by Julia Ellen Rogers. Jessie P. Frothingham lays down the principles of *Success in Gardening* (Duffield). Charles G. Davis's *Motor Boating for Boys* is a Harper issue.

PLAYS AND PLAYMAKING

We note on the list of announced plays nothing remarkably promising, but there is plenty in the way of theorizing, as such books as Gordon Craig's *Towards the New Theatre* (Dutton), Elizabeth R. Hunt's *The Play of Today,* studies in dramatic structure (Lane), John Palmer's *The Censor and the Theatres* (Kennerley), and Henry Arthur Jones's *Foundations of a National Drama* (Doran), attest. Actual plays are Cosmo Hamilton's *Blindness of Virtue* and H. A. Vachell's *Jelf's* (Doran, both); Lascelles Abercrombie's *Deborah* (Lane); E. D. Schoonmaker's *The Americans,* Harry Kemp's verse *Judas,* and W. O. Bates's *Jacob Leisler* (Kennerley). Katrina Trask's *In the Vanguard* is a peace-movement drama (Macmillan). There continues to be competition in the translation of Strindberg's plays; besides M. Björkman's excellent renderings (Scribner), and Mrs. Howard's (Stewart & Kidd), we note the entry of Ellie Schleussner into the competition, translating this time, however, the "curious autobiographic novel," *The Confession of a Fool* (Small, Maynard). Meanwhile Putnam promises another "autobiographical novel" by the mad dramatist: *The Inferno,* translated by Claud Field.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Dr. C. F. Kent's *Life and Teachings of Jesus* is an important Scribner publication, as is F. von Hügel's *Eternal Life.* Dr. J. C. Fraser's Gifford lectures are entitled *The Belief in Immortality and the Worship of the Dead* (Macmillan). Father Benson will publish the *Confessions of a Convert* (Longmans). *Religious Unrest and Its Remedy* are discussed by J. A. Anderson (Revell). *Christianity and Commerce* occupy Rev. F. I. Paradise (Dodd). In the International Leaders' Library (Revell) appears the story of Home Missions, *Leavening the Nation,* by Dr. Joseph Clark; while Prof. Giovanni Luzzi's *Struggle for Christian Truth in Italy* is, likewise, a Revell book. Sir Oliver Lodge examines *Modern Problems* (Doran). *Some Influences of Modern Philosophic Thought,* lectures by President Hadley, is published by the Yale University Press. Josiah Royce's recent lectures at Oxford are to be published under the title, *The Problem of Christianity* (Macmillan). *Prayers, Ancient and Modern,* are the subject of a book by Prof. W. A. Knight (Dutton). Dr. G. S. Payson writes of *The Virtue and Victorious Faith of Christ,* and Dr. D. L. Leonard of *A Hundred Years of Missions* (Funk & Wagnalls).

TRAVEL

A born vagabond, with a knack for turning vagabondage to account, is Harry A. Franck, who has visited Panama and written *Zone Policeman 88* (Century). A reading alone can prove whether Cecil Headlam's *Provence and Languedoc* is properly history or travel (Doran). *Castles of England and Wales,* by H. A. Evans, and *A Farm in Creamland*—Devon, are other books with the Doran imprint; and so is M. P. Price's *Siberia.* Adelaide Mack celebrates *Magnetic Paris* (Bobbs). *The Russian Empire of Today and Yesterday* is by Nevin O. Winter (L. C. Page). Lane publishes *Down the Mackenzie and Up the Yukon,* by E. Stewart; *Austria,* by James Baker, and *The Old Gardens of Italy; How to Visit Them,* by Mrs. Aubrey le Blond. W. D. McCracken writes of *The Spell of the Italian Lakes* (L. C. Page). Kate F. Kimball tells of *An English Cathedral Journey* (Crowell). W. R. Castle, Jr., writes of *Hawaii, Past and Present,* and J. J. Underwood of *Alaska, an Empire in the Making* (Dodd). A. E. Bostwick depicts *The Different West* (McClurg).

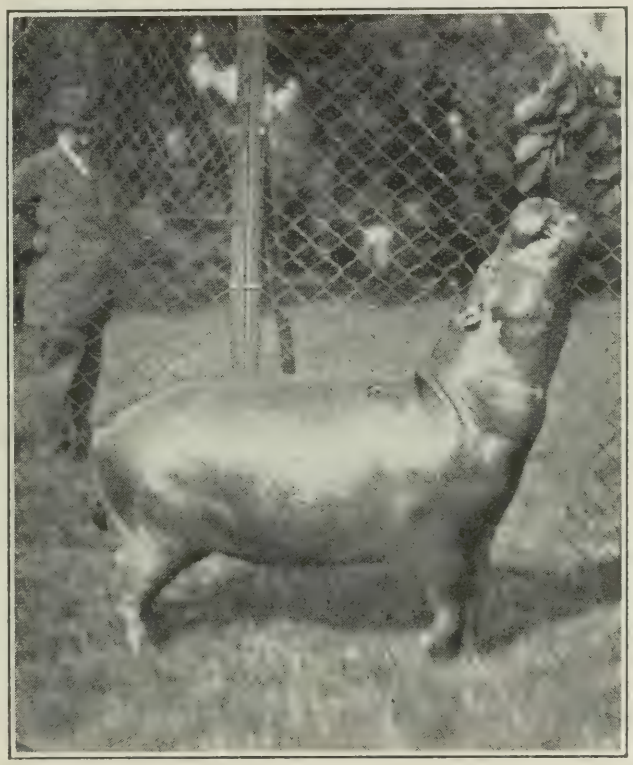
VERSE

In April Alfred Noyes's *Complete Poetical Works* will be issued by Stokes; somewhat earlier they will publish his verse *Tales of the Mermaid Tavern.* Small, Maynard & Co. announce *Ripostes,* by the young American expatriate, Ezra Pound. The collected work of the Australian poet, Adam Lindsay Gordon, is published by Dodge. Kennerley issues Charles Hanson Towne's *Quiet Singer.*

SURVEY of the WORLD

A Treasure from the Jungle

The most costly, and scientifically the most noteworthy, animal in the grand collection of the New York Zoological Society in Bronx Park is the pigmy hippopotamus, of which there are three specimens. Not only are these the only living examples in this country, but anywhere in the world, except a pair captured at the same time and now in Europe. Even skins and skeletons are so few as to be regarded as great prizes by museums. In fact, this diminutive hippo was practically unknown until the indefatigable German, Hans Schomburgk, an agent of Carl Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, hunted the animal to its lair in the jungles of Liberia, and in capturing five individuals learned somewhat of their habits. Its habitat is apparently restricted to the hinterland of Liberia, where it roams restlessly thru the forests and haunts small streams, making resting-places of hollows under the shaded banks. This rare little beast from an unknown land is a true hippopotamus, but a midget in size beside the huge amphibian with which we are familiar. One might make a dozen of them out of the bulky carcass of that old Behemoth Caliph, the monarch of the herd at the Zoo. The male of the pigmy is fully adult, yet stands only 30 inches tall, and weighs about 420 pounds, while the others, less mature, are far smaller. In addition to this great disparity in size, the pigmy differs from the ordinary hippo in many features. Its legs are longer and more slender, its tail much longer in proportion, the head is smaller, and there is but one pair of tusks (canines) in the lower jaw. That this animal is mainly terrestrial in its manner of life is indicated by the more forward and lateral position of the eyes, whereas in the great river-horse they "pop" out of the top of the face, so that as the beast swims submerged, as is its custom, only the elevated nostrils and eyes "like two shiny glass marbles," as Dr. Hornaday expresses it, appear above the surface. These precious strangers are contented and thriving in their quarters in the elephant house, in company with the pigmy elephant and other interesting African quadrupeds steadily disappearing from that continent in its rapid exploitation. The two younger ones are very docile and friendly, but the old bull, whose portrait is here given, is inclined to be irascible and even vicious. His cage and tank are so near the pen of the gigantic African elephant that the two constantly exchange amicable greetings. It is amusing to watch these courtesies, when the elephant stretches his trunk out to the netting where the little hippo is waiting to greet its investigating tip with a polite tongue. Who knows what subtle meanings and memories of the tropical jungle they communicate in these mute touchings of noses? Do they chuckle over their knowledge of other secrets of animal life yet hidden under the leafy curtain of that mysterious land still so dark to the naturalist?



UNSATISFIED ASPIRATIONS

Even the hippopotamus of the Zoo with the body of an overfed dachshund has his longings for something higher than he.

Rotation of Diet

The Department of Agriculture reports more than 30,000 new vegetables and fruits imported for testing in this country; and already a very large part of these have become acclimated and adjusted to the soils of different parts of this country. THE INDEPENDENT recently noticed the dasheen, as a possible substitute for the potato, or at least supplementary to that important tuber. It looks like a striped potato, a trifle hairy and rough. It can be boiled or baked or fried, and makes a splendid stuffing for meat. It has a nutty flavor something like a chestnut, which will add greatly to its culinary value. It can be relied upon for 400 to 500 bushels to the acre. One of the very earliest of these new vegetables to come into use is the petsai, reaching us from China. It is nothing more than what the housewives call "greens"; but it is ahead of anything else of the kind in our gardens. It runs up tall leaf stalks, something like the stem of a beet leaf, or Swiss chard, and something also like a cabbage stem. It is said by all who have used it to be delicious. The tungshu nut also comes from China; looking something like an onion and pretty likely to win its way to great popularity. It has a delicious flavor, is very nutritive, and can be grown with the utmost ease. The list is a long one, at any rate, and our bill of fare for the common man's table is being enormously enlarged. It will cost no more to grow these things in our gardens, and in many cases will displace coarse and indigestible vegetables. Mr. Fairchild, who is at the head of the plant importation bureau, insists that the human appetite needs rotation of food a good deal as the soil needs rotation of crops. Both of these ends are accomplished by the adoption of some of the better importations.

The Pigmy Myth

The more we learn about the peoples of small stature, the less they seem to be handicapped by the mere matter of size. During the recent expedition of the Duke of Mecklenburg, an exploring party under Drs. Schultze and Milbraed encountered in Southeastern Kamerun tribes of pigmies, some of whom spoke the prevailing Bantu dialect, while others spoke a different language from any of the neighboring tribes. They were found engaged in an occupation which seemed singularly inappropriate to their physique. Far from seeking their quarry among "rats and mice and such small deer," their quest is the elephant, and they seek him not with traps and pitfalls, but openly and boldly and with thrusting spears.

It would be amusing if some one would get together the immemorial illusions in regard to pigmies which have persisted almost down to our day. The ancients undoubtedly knew actual pigmies, but that did not prevent their imaginations from running riot whenever the subject occurred to their minds. Travelers no doubt ran across tribes whose average hight was 4 feet or less, and travelers' tales would no doubt cut off a foot or two. Poetic license and literary emphasis disposed of another foot; and there are numberless references in ancient literature to a race of beings only a few inches high.

There is a passage in Juvenal which used greatly to scandalize the old commentators, because it referred to the "curved talons" of cranes. The fact that Juvenal in this passage represented the cranes as carrying off in their curved talons men a foot high did not scandalize anyone—not at least till our more skeptical times. They were quite sure that cranes could not have curved talons, but they were not sure that men could not be only a foot high. The authority in support of the latter fact was too impressive. Gifford thus translates the passage:

> —while pouncing on their prey
> The victor cranes descend, and, clamoring bear
> The wriggling mannikins aloft in air.

But Gifford, like all other English translators, from Dryden and Chapman down to the present day, always perverts Juvenal. Juvenal merely remarked in a calm and matter of fact way that the little man, being unequal to the contest, was carried off by the angry crane in his curved talons. Later Juvenal added that while Romans might be surprised if they saw such a thing and might laugh at it, people in that country took it seriously because all the rest of them were only a foot high.

The Newest Trolley Car

In our larger cities the problem of traffic congestion in the evening is a serious question. In an effort toward the solution of this problem, the Pittsburgh Railways Company began to give the matter of double deck cars consideration in the hope that it might prove a benefit. Every type of double deck car commercially known prior to this time, while offering the advantage of a larger seating capacity in a relatively small space, had the great disadvantage of exceptionally slow entrance and exit arrangements. In the hope that this difficulty might in some measure be removed, the Pittsburgh Railways Company began to experiment and finally hit upon the present car, No. 6000, which was constructed in its shops and placed in operation on the streets of

Pittsburgh on August 4 last. The general dimensions of this car are as follows:

Length over all, 48 feet; width, 7 feet; hight over rail, 14 feet; distance between bolster centers, 25 feet. Wheel, base of trucks, 4 feet 4 inches; hight of main deck of car over rail, 30 feet; hight of floor of second deck above rail, 7 feet 6 inches; hight of floor of center portion above rail, 17 feet. Estimated weight of car, 27,000 pounds. Seating capacity of car on the basis of allowing 17 inches per passenger on all longitudinal and cross seats, 112. Total capacity of car, 225 passengers.

The chief feature of this car is the design and arrangement of the entrance and exits, which are extremely novel, since the design not only separates the boarding passengers from the alighting passengers on the street, but separates the entering and leaving passengers within the car.

There is a stairway for the passengers entering the upper deck and a separate stairway for passengers leaving the upper deck. A passenger boarding the car finds himself immediately at the landing leading to the upper deck or to the passageways leading to the seating compartments on the lower deck.

A passenger leaving the upper deck and going down the exit stairway finds himself at the exit door ready to leave the car in one step. This extremely novel entrance and exit arrangement removes, it is believed, the principal objection to the use of a double deck street car, that difficulty being the long time required to take on and discharge passengers.

A study of the plans discloses the fact that the feet of a passenger taking a seat on the upper deck are only 40 inches higher than the feet of a passenger in a seat on the main floor of the majority of modern types of double truck motor cars, and the greatest distance necessarily traveled from the entrance door to any seat in the car, either on the upper or lower decks, is 22 feet, or no more than is required on the modern type of single deck car.

The car herein described has been running continuously in service since its first trip on August 4 last, and according to P. N. Jones, general superintendent, almost daily observations have been made of the time required for passengers to board and alight, and the reports of these tests show a surprisingly short time consumed. The proof of the proposition, however, is that in its daily service this train, consisting of a motor car and the double deck trail car, has always kept its place in the schedule. The car is operating on a line which has a schedule speed of 10.24 miles per hour, with an average of seven stops per mile. The three principal features contributing to the successful operation of this car in a schedule much faster than the ordinary city surface car schedule are the novel entrance and exit stairway arrangements, as well as the combined sliding and swinging door device, and low trucks.



AN URBAN STREET-CAR TRAIN
A distinct advance toward the solution of a difficult transportation problem.

Spotted Negroes

A most interesting case of spotted negroes has recently been reported in the *American Naturalist* by Mr. Q. I. Simpson and Prof. W. E. Castle. The "piebald" negroes have white areas on the body which are entirely lacking in pigment. In general the white areas are on the same parts of the body in all cases, altho there are individual differences as to the extent. In some of the cases the white area is almost entirely free from pigmented spots. In others there is a scattering of larger or smaller patches of pigment over the white area. Apparently all cases have a white region on the top of the head, where the hair is also affected, giving it the appearance of a white topknot. The white area extends down the middle of the face, out upon the chest and upper arms, and down upon the torso and in some cases to the knees. It also extends around on the

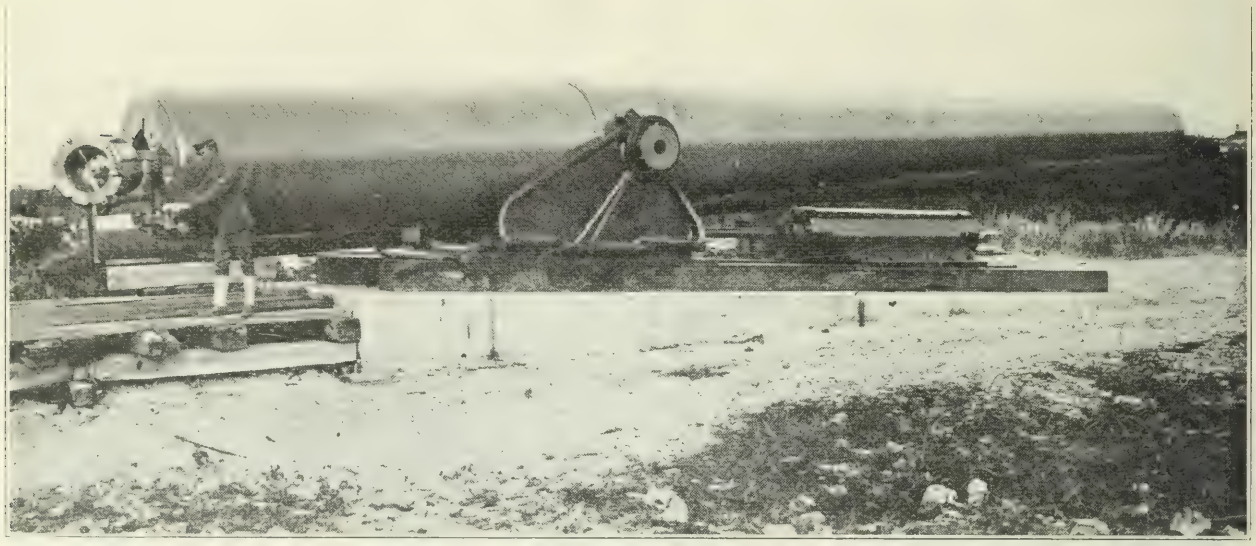
sides and back of the body, but never as far as the spinal column.

These spotted negroes, of whom there are two generations, are all descended from a spotted woman who was born in 1858 of normally colored parents. It is clearly a case of Mendelian inheritance, the spotted pattern being dominant to the unspotted. The spotted individuals are heterozygous for this "piebald" condition. By this is meant that, since one parent was normal and the other spotted, the offspring possessed a single "dose" of the spotted character. If both parents had been spotted then the offspring would have possessed a double "dose" and be termed homozygous (in hereditary parlance) for this condition. The heterozygous individuals mating with normal individuals should produce, according to the Mendelian laws of inheritance, equal numbers of spotted and unspotted children. This is what the pedigrees of this family show.

A number of these spotted individuals are in "dime museums," both in the United States and in Europe. All of the fifteen children born from the first spotted mother are still living, which proves the stock to be healthy and strong. Since their condition has an earning capacity it seems likely that the race will not die out. The authors speculate as to what the result would be in case two negroes not closely related but bearing the spotted character should marry and produce offspring. Some of the offspring probably would resemble "black-eyed whites," such as occur in animals. That is, they would have snow white skin and hair, but colored eyes. Or the individuals might have spotted areas as their parents, but with the pigmented areas more reduced.

Panama's Big Gun

The biggest gun in the world is appropriately designed to guard the biggest canal in the world and both are the property and handiwork of the United States Government. This enormous engine of death and destruction is a 16 inch breech-loading rifle, and is the first of a series of similar gigantic weapons which it has been proposed to build for seacoast defense of the United States.



MAY IT NEVER BE FIRED!
The Biggest Gun in the World to Guard the Biggest Canal.

The total length of this gun is 49 feet 2.9 inches, with a diameter of the rear portion of 60 inches, the forward part tapering from this diameter to 28 inches at the muzzle. The length of the main bore is 37 feet 4.5 inches, with a diameter of 16 inches. The cylindrical part of the powder chamber is 7 feet 5 inches long, with a diameter of 18.9 inches, and if smokeless powder is used it will require 576 pounds for a single charge, while if old powder is used 1176 pounds will be necessary.

The range and energy of this gun are far ahead of any other of the large caliber guns in existence. It is estimated that with a maximum powder pressure of between 37,000 and 38,000 pounds to the square inch, it will throw a projectile weighing 2370 pounds with a muzzle velocity of 2300 feet per second, developing a muzzle energy of 88,000 foot-tons.

The projectile of the gun measures 5 feet 4 inches in length and has a penetrating force in steel at the muzzle of 42.3 inches. The most marvelous feature of this death-dealing contrivance is its range, which is 21 miles.

Major James M. Ingalls, Fifth United States Artillery, has prepared a firing table which shows that this gun may create all

kinds of havoc 21 miles away with the proper angle of elevation. The trajectory of the projectile shows that in ranging this score of miles the shell would reach an elevation of about 30,500 feet. This is far greater than the maximum of any other gun up to the present time.

The Krupp gun's greatest exploit was a range of 12½ miles, which was obtained in the presence of the German Emperor, and the greatest hight reached by the Krupp shell was 22,000 feet. If Mount Blanc were placed on top of Pike's Peak the projectile of this 16 inch gun would clear the combined hights with more than the hight of the Washington Monument, or 590 feet, to spare.

The total weight of this American monster is 130 tons. What would happen to a vessel hit by one of its projectiles is beyond the power of description. The probabilities are that there would be no splinter left of sufficient size to tell whether the wreck had been a fishing smack or a battleship.

Wars and Rumors of War

The incumbency of the Elysée Palace, which is the Parisian White House, is today of more than usual significance from the French point of view. The President of the greatest European republic, like the President of the United States, is, nominally, commander-in-chief of the army and navy. While the presidency has been held by well-meaning nobodies, this part of the executive's duties has been lost sight of, as have other of his prerogatives; but with a strong man in office, in the person of Raymond Poincaré, and with a troubling presentiment of breakers ahead, a presentiment decidedly vague, yet sharpened by Germany's planning to spend $500,000,000 on her military establishment during the next year, everyone is coming to think of the President of the third Republic as a potential war President.

Let us hope, however, that nothing worse than excessive payments on new war equipment, and the increase of the term of military service in France from two to three years (three years having been the term until recently, when it was reduced), will be the only distressing incidents of the new Presidency. The enthusiasm of the French population in the face of increased taxes in money and conscription proves that patriotism is not dead in that country, and that the Socialist ideal has not yet completely permeated society; it shows, also,



THE LEADERS OF FRANCE

Raymond Poincaré, the newly elected President, is the central figure in the first row. The photograph was taken on the steps of the Hôtel de Ville, on the occasion of his first official call upon the municipal authorities of Paris. The other figures in the first row, from left to right, include Emile Loubet, an ex-President; Armand Fallières, M. Loubet's successor and M. Poincaré's predecessor, and, standing to the right of M. Poincaré, Paul Deschanel, President of the Chamber of Deputies. Just behind the new President stands Aristide Briand, the French Prime Minister, and to the left, behind M. Fallières, Antonin Dubost, President of the Senate.

that the people regard the international situation as indubitably grave. It is generally believed that the Government has secret information of plans by Germany for an attack—an attack in which Germany's allies, Austria and Italy, would share. If such a deplorable event took place, Russia would inevitably come to the assistance of her ally, and so might Great Britain, tho Great Britain has only an "understanding" with France, so far as is publicly known, and no defensive and offensive treaty. Moreover, England does not fight first-class Powers unless she is obliged to do so; and perhaps the feeling on the British side of the channel is a little less positively French than it was before the service of one Caillaux as French Premier, M. Caillaux serving as M. Poincaré's predecessor in that office, and apparently betraying the interests of his country to Germany, and indirectly risking those of France's friend the Briton, all in the interest of his own pocketbook.

The commercial side of modern wars and rumors of war is prominent today. As usual, the German armor plate and gun makers are held responsible for the appalling increases in the German armament now contemplated; and the preparations of France, Russia, and the other Powers are all made with a view to equalizing the German augmentations. A spirit of unrest has prevailed all over Europe since the astonishing success of the Balkan allies in the Turkish war. The balance of power has been somewhat disturbed by the events in Southeastern Europe: for the Balkan States hate Austria (Germany's ally) like deadly poison, and are Slavic in part, and certainly Russian in their general sympathies. Now that these Balkan nations have proved their mettle, these sentiments can no longer be ignored.

We are, however, far from expecting that a general war will result from all this. It is a favorite diversion of the European press, this discussion of the inevitable conflict; and the present situation is in most respects no more threatening than several others in late years, which have, according to that press, shaken the foundations of the temple of peace.

Artificial Diamonds

Moissan's method of making tiny diamonds by melting carbon in a mass of iron, which was then suddenly cooled, producing sufficient pressure on the still molten interior to crystallize some carbon, is well known. In the last year or two a new method has been developed by von Bolton. He discovered that hydrocarbons were reduced by sodium amalgam to carbon and obtained this carbon in a form suspiciously like diamonds. The problem was to secure larger crystals for identification. Since crystals tend to grow on crystals previously formed, von Bolton decided to use some diamond nest eggs. Accordingly he passed moist illuminating gas for a month thru a tube containing 14 per cent sodium amalgam and lined with a very fine suspension of diamond dust in water glass. The tube was kept at the boiling point of water. Under the microscope minute crystals could be clearly seen, and they showed all the properties of true diamonds.

Huerta and the Rebels in Mexico

Huerta's Government made no progress last week in the work of subduing the rebels. Thruout the northern States, and especially at points near the boundary, his opponents were active and as a rule successful, altho Governor Carranza, nominally their leader, was hard pressed in the eastern part of the border district. Sonora was wholly under rebel control, and it was said that the revolt had been organized in nine States. On the 10th the rebels captured Nacozari, and two days later, after a sharp engagement, they defeated the garrison at Nogales, which is separated from the town of the same name in Arizona by a street. There an American cavalryman was wounded by a rebel bullet, and at once the American commander ordered the opposing factions to cease firing. The Federals soon afterward crossed the line and surrendered to him. The series of rebel victories was broken by a defeat at Parral, in Chihuahua, and by another near Naco, on the border, where General Ojeda overcame a rebel force largely exceeding his own. But it was expected that eventually Ojeda must yield, as it was said that there were 8000 armed rebels in the north. The State of Sinaloa officially repudiated Huerta. Orozco arrived at the capital, having accepted Huerta's rule, and he was commissioned to negotiate with Zapata.

The widow and the mother of the late President Madero, with several relatives, arrived last week in New York, where twenty-five members of the Madero family are now living. It is said that the reports about the brutal treatment and mutilation of the late President, his brother, Gustavo, and the Vice-President, have been verified by American secret service agents. Much has been printed about an official dispatch in which Secretary Bryan commended Ambassador Wilson. It appears to have been signed perfunctorily by Mr. Bryan, immediately after he entered the Cabinet. The

American clergymen at the Mexican capital have signed a statement praising the Ambassador and deploring hostile criticism of his conduct in certain American newspapers. President Wilson's policy with respect to Mexico continues to be like that of his predecessor.

The Coming Session of Congress

It was decided last week that the special session of Congress should begin on April 7, as the tariff bills would not be ready at an earlier date. Mr. Wilson, it is understood, thinks that the work of the session should be confined to tariff revision, but he may speak of currency reform in his first message. It is the opinion of the Democratic leaders that the attention of Congress should not be diverted from the tariff by a currency debate. Mr. Bryan does not wholly agree with Mr. Underwood, the House leader, as to parts of the tariff. This was shown some time ago. But the Secretary of State will not, it is said, attempt to interfere. At the President's invitation, Senator La Follette has had an interview with him at the White House, and it is reported that the Democrats have reason to expect some aid from the Senator.

On the 13th, the Democrats formally assumed control of the Senate, making Mr. Clarke, of Arkansas, president pro tem., and electing a secretary and other executive officers. The election of Mr. Hollis in New Hampshire gives the Democrats fifty members. There are forty-four Republicans, and two vacant seats to be filled. The Democratic caucus committee has made assignments to the committees, which include a new one, on Banking and Currency. Mr. Owen, of Oklahoma, will be chairman of this. As Mr. Simmons, of North Carolina, was regarded as too conservative concerning the tariff, an effort was made to exclude him from the chairmanship of the Finance Committee, to which he was entitled by the rule of seniority, but he threatened to resign from the Senate, and the place was given to him. Mr. Tillman was entitled to be made chairman of the Appropriations Committee, but his wishes were not respected, and Mr. Martin has that place. Mr. O'Gorman, who approves exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of Panama Canal tolls, is to be chairman of the Committee on Interoceanic Canals. Reports sent to the Senate show that thirty-one of the required thirty-six States have ratified the constitutional amendment providing for direct election of Senators. It is expected that five will be added before the end of the present year.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, March 19, 1863

EMIGRATION OF LANCASHIRE OPERATIVES

This paper was, we believe, the first to recommend a wholesale emigration of the starving operatives of Lancashire to the United States, as the best if not the only adequate remedy in the case. . . . One important point has begun to be gained, by the conviction which we find already spreading in England, that emigration is the only effectual remedy. The "ninety-days theory" that the Civil War in this country would be ended in three or six months, and that then the organization of Southern society for growing cotton by slave labor would be restored as it was, has begun to be rejected on both sides of the water. The evil effects of supporting a large population in idleness are becoming apparent, and will soon affect the springs of charity from which the means of doing it have been drawn. A writer in *The London Patriot* says:

"The true remedy is to assist these people to go to countries where their labor is wanted, where they will add to our strength and trade. Our colonies are crying out for population, and we are most inconveniently crowded at home. Employers in the north are no doubt against such a movement; but they cannot be allowed to keep a large population at starvation point for their convenience."

. . . The Emigrant Aid Society is ready to be formed as soon as intelligence from England shall seem to justify it. But we cannot go to England to bring the English people here, because of the English-built pirate ships which throng the Atlantic Ocean and destroy every American ship they meet.

Disestablishment of the English Church in Wales

The bill for the disestablishment of the Church in Wales, which was passed by the House of Commons on February 5, and promptly rejected by the House of Lords, is the second great measure—next after Home Rule—that is expected to become law thru the operation of the Lords Veto Act of 1911. Like the Home Rule bill, it was passed in the long drawn out session of 1912, which only came to an end on March 7. It is planned to pass it again early in the present session, which began after an interval of only a few days after prorogation, and, altho it may be rejected a second time by the Lords, it can become law without their consent early in 1914.

The English Church has never recognized the separate nationality of Wales, and the four dioceses into which Wales is divided form part of the Province of Canterbury. The bill provides that there shall be no change in this respect, and it also secures to the Anglican Church all the cathedrals, church fabrics and parsonages which have hitherto belonged to it. There was strong effort made in the House of Commons to retain also the glebe lands, but this was defeated by the smallest Government majority mustered on the bill. The total income of the Church in Wales in 1906—the year for which the figures were quoted by Mr. McKenna when he introduced the Disestablishment bill on April 23—was $2,730,000, of which $1,480,000 was derived from voluntary subscriptions, pew rents, and payments for christenings, marriages and burials. The income from endowments—tithes and land—was $1,300,000, and by the bill, as finally passed by the House of Commons, $600,000 was left unconditionally in the possession of the Church. In addition, the salaries of all present incumbents are to be kept at their present level out of the remaining endowments — a charge that leaves at the present time only $260,000 out of the endowments which Wales claims as national property for national uses. Eventually, as the present incumbents pass away, about $700,000 a year will become available. Of this $133,500 is to go to the University of Wales, and the remainder is to be handed over to the county councils of the areas in which the Church property or the tithed lands are situated.

The case for the disestablishment of the Church in Wales, as distinct from the case for disestablishment in England, is that the Anglican Church in Wales is the church of a small minority. There are about 2,000,000 people in Wales. The Nonconformist churches—Congregational and Methodist—provide sittings in their churches for 1,900,000; while the Anglican Church has sittings only for less than 500,000. Moreover, the Anglican churches draw few people in proportion to their seating capacity, and there are several districts where the endowments work out at more than $40 a year for each one of the church members attending the Established Church. Practically all the property that reverts to the nation was bestowed on the Church in the days before the Reformation, when it was truly a national Church, and it is the claim of the Welsh people that this property does not belong of right to an alien Church which has the adherence of less than 10 per cent of the people.

They're Hanging of the Cubists in the Morning

"What are the Cubists painting for?" said Critics-on-Parade.
"Can't make it out, can't make it out," the Art Reporter said.
"What makes you look so white, so white?" said Critics-on-Parade.
"I'm dreading what I've got to watch," the Art Reporter said:
For they're hanging of the Cubists, you can see the colors gay,
Green pyramids and yellow squares, they're hanging them today,
'Twould make you burst your buttons off, the things the people say.
And they're hanging of the Cubists in the morning.

"What makes the rear rank breathe so hard," said Critics-on-Parade.
"He thinks they're sold! He thinks they're sold," the Art Reporter said.
"What made that front-rank man fall down?" said Critics-on-Parade.
"That purple sun, that purple sun," the Art Reporter said.
They are hanging of the Cubists, and the crowds are marching round,
They've halted by what seems to be a Brainstorm done in brown;
And they'll swear in half a minute that they've hung it upside down.
Oh, they're hanging of the Cubists in the morning!

"What's that so black against the sun?" said Critics-on-Parade.
"They *say* it is a flight of stairs," the Art Reporter said.
"What's all that wreckage overhead?" said Critics-on-Parade,
"A 'cubic' nude is passing down," the Art Reporter said.
For they've finished with the Cubists, you can feel your hair's turned gray,
The visitors are in column, and they're marching them away,
Ho! the nervous ones are shaking, and they'll want their beer today,
After viewing of the Cubists in the morning!

—Edwin W. Goodwin.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

IX—An Adman's Spring Song

It is now a good season to think a little about the ethics of advertising, just as the spring is reminding us that Nature is putting on her new dress, and as those best products of Nature, the ladies, are putting themselves forth in spotless and radiant spring raiment. It is a very interesting and profitable employment for advertising men, this sitting down to take account of stock. It is most inspiriting—to look the field over and note the great and vital differences that have come into the record during the past five years; yes, during the past two years.

While there has come into advertising much that is for the best and highest good of business in general, and of general ethics also, there is, of course, the speck in the ointment. There has come to be almost too much protest against forms of bad advertising, and a certain smugness that is not nice. It became the fashion to talk much about honesty in advertising some two or three years ago; and it is now apparent that some of the talk was (and is) just talk. There is a great deal being claimed for this or that medium, or this or that commodity, to the effect that they are so good that butter will not melt in their mouths, to indulge in a figure of speech that is peculiarly inapropos. The stuff about guaranteeing the advertising appearing in certain periodicals is just advertising, nothing more; like the famous guarantee of a certain line of hosiery, it is for the consumption of those who are determined to be unsophisticated.

But there is also the genuine dreamer of dreams about advertising whose dreams are based upon a stratum of real facts that is growing more extensive and more solid every month. This man looks into the past and compares it with the present, and is comforted. He has a right to be. He is of the elect of the earth, because he is able to find in this age and generation so much that exalts his soul.

"I see that advertising is rapidly becoming the means of selling business honor," he muses, or remarks into the ear of a sympathetic friend. "It is putting good faith on the market. Why, just think what advertising was only a few years ago! Then it was keyed to catch suckers. Then nobody pretended to concern themselves with the welfare of the buyer. It was *caveat emptor* for everybody. Not only that: It was worse. It was the effort to deny to readers the privilege of looking out for their own interests. The person who trusted his interests to the tender mercies of an advertisement deserved to be 'done,' and more often than not he was.

"Now how is it? I am of the opinion that there is comparatively little advertising that is really fraudulent, and but a small proportion that is consciously deceptive. And the virtue that now shines out of advertising is not a calculated virtue—not all of it, at least. Much of it is for revenue only, but has some negative merit at that. Let a man be honest and there is less thievery, even if he is a follower of that rather foolish fetish which says that 'Honesty is the best policy.' Such honesty does not build the spiritual life of the practitioner very much, nor does it operate to diminish the heedless buyer's honest store of coin."

These men are to be met everywhere that advertising men congregate. The vast significance of the fact that more business may be done if the Golden Rule is the business guide than if *Caveat Emptor* is the shibboleth, is being driven into the brains of more and more people. It has got a firm hold of the imaginations of the big and vital advertising men. Is it not fine that now we are assured that the big advertising man is he who banks upon the broad and fine doctrine that it is better to treat the man to whom he wishes to sell like a brother rather than like a dupe?

The big advertising man of today tries to sell service, honor, brotherhood in trade. He has found that it is more profitable; but that must not be allowed to degrade the ethical value of the policy, but rather to raise the practical value of business. The meeting of ethics and trade, in the advertising arena, signifies the elevation of business, not the degradation of the moralities.

This change in the character of advertising is surely the most significant phenomenon in business that the twentieth century has given us. It has not only already radically changed the character of advertising, but its influence has extended into every branch of business, into the realms of sociology, ethics, morality, and even into religion. It is a task for the most unfettered imagination to dare to estimate the ultimate consequences of this new policy.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Failure of the American Union Fire

Fire underwriters generally were amazed early last week to learn that the American Union Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia had been placed in the hands of a receiver. It was suspected that the company was in financial difficulties, but it was not thought that the case was as bad as the appointment of a receiver always indicates. An examination of the company's affairs by the insurance departments of New York and Pennsylvania had progressed far enough to reveal a state of serious insolvency, but the precipitancy with which the action for a receivership was taken would seem to be a proper subject for subsequent investigation. On the face of the statements describing the conditions in the American Union office, there was nothing to warrant the conclusion that policyholders could not be secured against serious loss, and yet that result now seems inevitable, even under the Insurance Department of Pennsylvania as liquidator as successor to the receiver, who has resigned.

The departmental examinations show that the financial report as of date December 31, 1912, sworn to and put out by the management of the company, was grossly false. Instead of possessing assets of $1,230,736, as claimed, they are now found to be approximately $603,000, plus $456,000 uncollected premiums which, now that the company is a failure, are nearly or quite worthless. The elimination of the policies represented by those premiums will have the effect of making a slight reduction in unearned premium liability, but not enough to do any good. It was also found that the company was undercharged a total of $255,000 on its unpaid loss and unearned premium accounts—$143,000 on the first and $112,000 on the latter. Instead of an unearned premium liability of $536,476, that item is now estimated at $680,000 and the charge for unpaid losses should be $173,000 instead of $60,495.

When the directors of the company, most of whom probably know little of the practical side of the fire insurance business, learned the serious condition of affairs, they proceeded to remove James F. Stone, who is somewhere in Europe, from the presidency and to adopt measures that would result in raising sufficient additional money to discharge all the company's obligations to policyholders. It is understood that negotiations were under way with a strong New York company to assume all the outstanding policies and that the funds necessary for this purpose had been all but pledged when the receivership proposition was sprung by some one on the inside. It is understood that pledges aggregating $188,000 had been secured and that suddenly all plans were altered and receivership proceedings put thru in an incredibly short time.

Calculating on the data before us, supplemented by the information commonly extant respecting the proposed reinsurance of the policies in a New York company, we conclude that all the policy liability of the American Union could have been transferred at a cost of about $475,000, net. There seem to be sound assets of about $600,000, which, added to the $200,000 the directors were about to raise, would have enabled the company to protect its policyholders against loss of their unearned premiums and leave a balance of about $300,000 with which to meet claims for unpaid losses and other major obligations. As it is now, unless the unexpected happens, the policyholders cannot hope to escape a heavy loss.

This failure is perhaps one of the most serious that has occurred in the fire insurance business in twenty-five years. It seems to be due to incompetency or worse on the part of one or more of the principal officers, supplemented by the ignorance and neglect of the directorate. The report of the Insurance Department examiners reveals a series of irregularities by the former president in December of last year and January and February of this year in a desperate attempt to make a financial statement which on its face would represent the company to be solvent. The bank accounts were juggled in a way to make nothing but paper do duty as cash on deposit.

Here we have another example of the impotency of State supervision of insurance to safeguard the interests of policyholders against injury, and another illustration of the reliance which an insurance company's

patrons must repose in the integrity of those composing the managements of companies. The laws in force are sufficient and efficient if they are obeyed by those conducting the companies, or rigorously enforced by insurance departments. In this, as in many other instances past, State supervision has revealed, not prevented, a failure.

No Compensation Law Yet

Opinions in the State of New York, particularly that portion of it in a representative form concentrated at Albany, continue to multiply over the sort of workmen's compensation measure which should be enacted. In point of population, commerce, industry and finance the first State in the Union, it lags behind the others wofully in this important matter. Much inferior industrially, the adjoining State of New Jersey grappled the problem two years ago and in the judgment of those who should know, solved it creditably; in fact, liability experts freely express the opinion that the workmen's compensation law of that State is the wisest and most practicable thus far enacted by any of the States.

The New York Legislature has been wrestling with three bills more than two months and a fourth—intended as a compromise measure—is now before it. Time passes, the date of adjournment draws near but the workmen's compensation provision does not get forward.

Several weeks ago a committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce reported on the matter briefly discussing the various measures under consideration and rather inclined to the Foley-Walker bill as the most practicable. The organized labor interests of the State are uncompromising in their support of the Murtaugh-Jackson bill and their unwavering attitude is doubtless having its effect on a number of legislators. In a report just made by the executive committee of the New York Board of Trade on the compromise bill to which we alluded above, the opinion is exprest that it is unsound and unsatisfactory, and that its constitutionality is seriously in doubt. So, there you are! The labor interests will consent to nothing but their bill; the employers prefer the Foley-Walker bill; the compromise measure said to contain all the virtues and none of the vices of all the other bills is probably unconstitutional; adjournment approaches and the wheels do not revolve.

We would suggest to all the parties at interest that they read a page or two of the New Jersey book.

Notes

Indiana has enacted a fire marshal law.

In January last the New York Life Insurance Company received 11,000 applications for new insurance.

The Manhattan Life Insurance Company has appointed George Loesch manager of its metropolitan agency. Mr. Loesch is a trained and energetic agency director.

Under protest, the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company has paid into the State Treasury of Wisconsin taxes aggregating $505,643 for the year 1912. This is a heavy tribute to levy on mutual policyholders.

Superintendent Stewart, of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, finds on investigation that 43 per cent of the fires in garages are due to back fire into carburetor and 33 per cent to use of gasoline for cleaning.

The American Union Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, which commenced business in January, 1911, is in financial difficulties and has discontinued the writing of business. Its organizer, James F. Stone, has resigned the presidency and is succeeded by William H. Bilyeu, president of the Philadelphia Knitting Mills.

Fire Marshal John W. Zuber, of Ohio, criticises the prompt adjustment and payment of some losses by fire companies and recommends a more deliberate policy. He states that while Ohio has its share of incendiary losses, they are individual efforts to defraud the insured and not the work of an organized gang of incendiaries.

Edward A. Walton, a prominent fire underwriter during the last quarter of the preceding century, died in New York City on March 13, in his seventy-sixth year. He was for many years president of the old Citizens Insurance Company of New York, and served as president of the National Board of Fire Underwriters and the New York Board of Fire Underwriters. He retired from active business in 1902.

Criticising the impracticability of State insurance, Second Vice-president Baker of the Pacific Mutual Life stated before a meeting of agents in Chicago that there were men present who would write more life insurance in 1913 than the Wisconsin State Fund would write in the next ten years. Reports are to the effect that Wisconsin's venture into the life insurance business is not being patronized by the people of the State.

FINANCE & TRADE

Stock Exchange Incorporation

Governor Sulzer has caused to be withdrawn from the New York Legislature his bill doubling the tax on sales of securities on the Stock Exchange. This bill had been opposed not only by bankers and brokers, but also by business interests generally. A strong and convincing protest was made by the Merchants' Association's special committee, of which Edward D. Page is chairman. The main objections to the proposed legislation were that it would divert financial business from New York to rival cities, greatly decrease the volume of legitimate transactions on the Exchange, cause the establishment of transfer offices elsewhere by large corporations, and exert a depressing influence upon local trade and business of many kinds. A Chamber of Commerce committee regarded the measure as "a serious menace to the commercial and financial supremacy" of the city.

Nine of the Governor's financial bills have been reported favorably in the Assembly. The most important of these is the one requiring the Stock Exchange to become incorporated. It will be remembered that the Pujo Committee at Washington proposed to compel such incorporation by withholding use of the mails and telegraph lines from the Exchange and its members, a device first suggested by Thomas W. Lawson. Incorporation, as required by the Pujo Committee, must be accompanied by many severe statutory restrictions and much official supervision. The bill pending at Albany is based upon a false conception of the nature and functions of the Exchange, which does not buy or sell or borrow. By incorporation it would authorize the Exchange to borrow and lend, sell, transfer, etc., granting powers which the Exchange has never had or sought. We do not think that incorporation is required in the public interest, believing that it would do more harm than good.

An investigation, followed by a memorable report, was made in 1909 by what was known as the Hughes Committee. In that report, which was one of the sanest statements of the kind that has ever been published, questions relating to incorporation were carefully considered. Having said that it had been strongly urged to recommend incorporation, the committee continued:

> Under existing conditions, the Exchange, being a voluntary organization, has almost unlimited power over the conduct of its members, and it can subject them to instant discipline for wrongdoing, which it could not do if it were an incorporated body. We think that such power residing in a properly chosen committee is distinctly advantageous. The submission of such questions to the courts would involve delays and technical obstacles which would impair discipline without securing any greater measure of substantial justice. While the committee is not entirely in accord on this point, no member is yet prepared to advocate the incorporation of the Exchange, and a majority of us advise against it, upon the ground that the advantages to be gained by incorporation may be accomplished by rules of the Exchange and by statutes aimed directly at evils which need correction.

The Exchange was warned, however, that if it should not be active in preventing wrongdoing, the public would insist upon incorporation and official supervision. Five of the committee's reform suggestions, or less than half of those proposed, were adopted by the Exchange. Within the last few weeks it has taken action against certain objectionable practices. More remains to be done, but a strict and severe enforcement of rules long in existence would probably be sufficient. Members are subject, of course, to the laws of the State, and statutes may be enacted "aimed directly," as the Hughes Committee said, "at the evils which need correction." If all that reasonably may be desired can be accomplished by statutes and by the Exchange's rules, incorporation should not be required, and thus the disadvantages which would accompany it should be avoided.

The forcible statement recently submitted to a sub-committee of the House Committee on Banking and Currency by William A. Nash, chairman of the board of the Corn Exchange Bank, has been published in a pamphlet. Much of it relates to Clearing House Associations, and especially to the association in New York, to whose helpful conduct in times of stress Mr. Nash refers. In his opinion, "the use of the existing system of Clearing Houses forms the best basis for the expansion of credit and the supply of currency," and the hoarding of currency in panics would be prevented if the Clearing House loan certificates should be made convertible into currency at 50 per cent of their face value.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
March 27, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3356

President Wilson's Chinese Proclamation

We have never liked the participation of our Government in supporting the six-Power loan to China, and we are glad that President Wilson has declared that the present Administration will have nothing to do with it. We do not doubt that in joining in it the last Administration had only honorable motives, and that they believed they were defending China against their wicked partners; but, as President Wilson so well says, there is danger that our alliance with them may compel us even to join them in enforcing claims that might arise. It is better to join no league of this sort, which will involve our Government in the internal affairs of a strong sister republic. Nor do we believe that the bankers who were to supply the American money are sorry to get out of it. They joined in the scheme at the request of our Government, and with no enthusiasm. They expected little profit, and have their labor for their pains.

To be sure, it is the better part of government to advance the prosperity of the country; and the maintenance of a share in commerce is one element in prosperity. No doubt our government, in its fine work for the open door in China, inaugurated by John Hay, had in mind the preservation of the right of our people to the same privileges of trade in China as other nations should have; and the participation of the United States in the six-Power loan had this same object. It was meant to assure that a fair share of the equipment of the Chinese railroads should be purchased in the United States. That is all right; but why cannot bankers, if they think best, make their own terms without the support of their Government? Just for this reason, that the Government's protection means that the loan is not made at the bankers' risks. If China should fail to meet the obligations assumed, our Government would be pledged to compel it to do so. It would seize the custom houses. The very conditions of the loan provide that certain national taxes, domestic or foreign, should be set apart for the interest. If in any disturbance that income is diverted we should be obligated to put military pressure on China. Now, that we ought not to do. It is better that our financiers should take their own risks and not involve our nation. For this reason we are glad that China has so strenuously rejected the hard terms imposed by the six Powers, and we are glad that by this delay we are out of the business, thanks to President Wilson. We have responsibilities enough of the sort at home with our Monroe Doctrine to warn us against adding others with China.

While we have only approval for the decision made by President Wilson, it is not so easy to approve the way it was announced. No notice of it was given beforehand to the five governments involved with us, nor to the American bankers concerned, nor to the State Department in Washington, in charge of First Assistant Secretary Huntington Wilson, during the absence of Mr. Bryan in the West, and Secretary Wilson has instantly resigned.

During the long negotiations over the loan there has been no occasion for China to feel harshly toward the United States. It is not our Government that has been pressing severe terms. We believe this proclamation of President Wilson, with the recognition of the republic, which is likely soon to follow, will prove to China our good will and make the United States the most kindly regarded of all nations. We have no desire to exploit China for our benefit. We only desire her prosperity and her success as a great Oriental republic.

Santo Domingo and Central America

It is asserted in Washington that the Wilson Government's action with respect to the proposed Chinese loan foreshadows and will be followed by repudiation of what may be called the financial policy of the Roosevelt and Taft Governments in Central America and Santo Domingo. We hope this is not true. The questions relating to China may well stand by themselves. A settlement of them does not necessarily involve similar action concerning what has been undertaken in countries lying between the United States and South America.

The attitude of our Government toward those countries has been helpful and unselfish, if we except the Panama incident, as it was characterized by Mr. Roosevelt. It is true that we have not overlooked an extension of trade and influence, or the prevention of complications which might arise under the Monroe Doctrine, but it is fair to say that the fiscal experiment in Santo Domingo has been mainly altruistic, and that the projected similar experiments in Nicaragua and Honduras were designed to serve the interests of the people of those countries. There has been no thought of gaining political control, of promoting annexation, or of interfering with the independence of the republics.

When the agreement with Santo Domingo was made, that country had for years been subjected to almost continuous revolution. At least one European Power was ready to seize custom houses in the interest of its bondholders. The borrowed money, loaned at usurious rates, had been expended in corruption, extravagance and wars. Our Government procured a reduction of the principal of the debt from nearly $40,000,000 to $17,000,000, and helped the republic to pay it by providing for an honest collection of revenue. In seven years about $20,000,000 has been collected and more than $9,000,000 has been deposited in New York for the foreign creditors. Honest supervision has more than doubled the customs receipts, the sum remaining annually, after setting aside about one-half for the debt, exceeding the entire annual revenue at the time the work was begun. Santo Domingo's tariff has been reduced, there have been public improvements, from Europe there has been no threat of interference, and during nearly all these years the republic has enjoyed peace. Recently there has been some disturbance, but the Government has been upheld.

Nicaragua and Honduras had been racked by revolutions. Honduras had suffered from seven bloody wars in fifteen years. Both had been the prey of corrupt rulers, raised to power by factions that sought control of the custom houses. Both were virtually bankrupt. Honduras had a foreign debt of $124,000,000, four-fifths of which was unpaid interest. After the deposition of Zelaya there was an opportunity for giving aid to both of these republics. Our Government devised a plan, which the foreign bondholders accepted. It involved a loan of $10,000,000 to Honduras and another of $12,000,000 or $15,000,000 to Nicaragua, with a supervision of the collection of revenue by agents whom the loaning bankers should name and whose appointment should be approved by the President of the United States. The greater part of the money was to be used for certain specified purposes; a portion was to be set aside for the foreign debt. Nicaragua's currency was to be reformed. It was in a deplorable condition, owing to the paper issues of Zelaya and others of his kind.

The agreements entered into with these two countries were sent to our Senate, which has refused to ratify them. Hoping that they would be ratified, the bankers have done something in Nicaragua, where the currency system has been greatly improved by American ex-

perts. The new coins for which provision was made were recently shipped from New York. There was to be an American bank in Managua. A charter was obtained, but probably there will be no bank, if the policy of our Government is to be reversed. Some have said that the recent abortive revolution in Nicaragua would not have been started if the loan convention had been approved by our Senate. If there had been no revolt the cost of landing our marines would have been saved. One object of what has been unjustly called "dollar diplomacy," in the countries south of us, has been to save money, for the cost of patrolling coasts, landing marines, etc., to protect Americans and their property, has averaged at least $1,000,000 a year.

The plan proposed for Nicaragua and Honduras, if carried out, would serve our interests as well as the interests of their people. It would promote peace, a development of national resources, and the settlement of just obligations, American claims included. We do not see that the bankers could gain more than a fair interest on their loans, and we understand that they were by no means anxious to lend the money. Probably they do not regard their advances already made in Nicaragua with much satisfaction. The average revolutionist leader in Central America has the custom houses in mind. If these can be placed under the indirect guardianship of the United States, revolutionists will be discouraged and the plain people of the so called republics will be enabled to live comfortably, to improve their opportunities, build up their countries, pay their foreign debts, protect their foreign residents and give a hearty welcome to foreign capital. Very careful and dispassionate examination should precede any abandonment of Mr. Taft's policy by Mr. Wilson.

Peace in Sight

Turkey begged the great Powers of Europe to intervene in her behalf, and the allies consented to hear what they would say. They have now offered their propositions. They are, substantially, that Turkey should lose to the four allied nations the territory they have taken, and should also lose Adrianople, but that Albania, including Scutari, should be reserved for further decision, as also the Ægean Islands, which means that Albania should be a little independent nation, but that Servia should have a seaport. In Europe, Turkey will retain only enough for the protection of Constantinople, holding the Sea of Marmora, with the entrances to it by the Hellespont and the Bosphorus. Turkey will probably lose the islands. The allied Powers will get what they fought for, unless it be that Montenegro, who will gain something, will not gain all she sought. Her King will go home with a breaking heart, because he did not capture Scutari, but Austria has rudely forbidden it.

This action is taken by the great Powers of Europe, and it cannot well be resisted. But what right have they to intermeddle? The right which Turkey and the four nations have given them, and still further, the right implied in the agreement of all the nations at The Hague to use their good offices for peace. To be sure, all this does not give them the right to enforce their will, but it amounts to the same thing. We believe the war is practically ended.

The four allies get no immense indemnity from Turkey, and ought not to. Turkey could never pay it. They have taken from Turkey all her European possessions, and have no more fear of her. Even the islands are lost. Greece has the best of them, Crete, and will probably have others, while the peril of a Turkish frontier is gone forever. All the four are triumphantly happy, but perhaps Greece the happiest of them all.

The United States has no part in this agreement of the Powers. And yet we have no little interest in the Balkan provinces, as we have also in Asiatic Turkey. Why should not we have demanded that our voice should be heard in the settlement? Not because we are not strong enough; not because we have no interest in the matter. It is simply because we have practically agreed to leave Europe to the Europeans, if they will leave America to us. We do not want the Powers of Europe to attempt to control the nations of this continent. Not

that we will attempt to control them. Brazil and Argentina and Chile may go their own way and we will rejoice. They will keep the peace. We had hoped this were true of Mexico, and we are trying to hope so still. To the small and turbulent republics we simply give a note of warning, and we ask them to keep the peace, and they do well to heed what we say. We have no greed, only a desire for their prosperity, and that they do us no harm. Yet we may well remember that we have a real interest in the welfare of Europe also, and Asia and Africa; and when we are asked, as Liberia asked us a year ago, to give help in time of trouble, we must not stand aloof. We have helped Liberia; and for aught we now know, the time may come when we shall be asked to help Turkey or China. The world is smaller than it was, and the oceans that intervene between the continents are narrower than they were, and humanity in the nations is more closely intertwined than in olden times. The old voice, "Come over into Macedonia and help us," may be taken up in various ways, and be heard from various countries, and our country should not be deaf. China now calls, and it may be that when President Wilson asks John R. Mott to be the Minister to Peking he is listening to a Macedonian cry.

King George of Greece

King George of Greece belonged to the most democratic of the ruling families of Europe, and he inherited the sentiments of his Danish father. Perhaps it is easier to be democratic in a small kingdom; and in Greece King George was no stickler for royal dignity, and was much loved by his people. His son inherits his father's political virtue, has succeeded admirably in the present war, and will be a popular king.

But what a hazardous business is that of rulers! They have to go guarded everywhere, not so much against revolutions as against cranks. As an insurance risk theirs is extra-hazardous. Of our last ten elected Presidents three have been killed in office and a fourth wounded since leaving office. During the last forty years the Czar of Russia, the Sultan of Turkey, the Shah of Persia, the Empress of Austria, the King of Servia, the King of Italy, the King of Portugal, and now the President of Mexico, have all been assassinated, while numerous attempts have failed.

The last is the murder of King George of Greece by a weak-minded anarchist of his own nationality. It is a matter for congratulation that if he was to die, it was not by a Turkish hand. That will not be added to the international hatred. We anticipate new prosperity for the Greek nation, if it will only understand that its glory is not to come from war, but from the arts of peace. No other nation has such a history, and may its future be worthy of its past.

Static Architecture

The editorial which inspired Mr. La Farge to his eloquent plea for classical architecture merely ventured to express our disappointment that the design chosen did not show something of that originality, individuality and freedom from traditionalism which was so eminently characteristic of Lincoln himself. Mr. La Farge's reply convinces us that we were altogether wrong in hoping for anything of the kind from American architects of the establisht school.

But it is curious to observe that Mr. La Farge's article is really much less a criticism of our views than it is an attack upon the monument it undertakes to defend. The Bacon design does just what Mr. La Farge says ought not to be done, for it sets before us, in imperishable bronze, the body of Lincoln with all those personal and external characteristics which he finds so disillusionizing. We did not propose to model the building after Lincoln's unique bodily proportions. We did not propose to carve upon its walls his Rabelaisian jokes. But the Bacon memorial is designed to contain a statue of Lincoln which will doubtless bear some resemblance to the man whom it is intended to represent. If so, it will fall under Mr. La Farge's censure, for it will convey to future generations the disenchanting knowledge that Lincoln's face and form deviated in some particulars from the standard which the Periclean artists establisht for all time as the only proper embodiment of gods and heroes.

It may show the wart upon his cheek as well as that divergence from bilateral symmetry about the eyes which Gutzon Borglum finds so full of meaning. The statue will doubtless be clothed, and, if so, it will perpetuate a memory that the world would willingly let die, the fashions of the '60's. Perhaps—tho we hope this crowning horror may be avoided—there will be the stovepipe hat, the most hideous habiliment that human ingenuity has ever devised. How, then, can the devotee who makes a pilgrimage to this shrine pay due reverence to the pure and eternal spirit of Lincoln when these earthly and temporal accidents are obtruded upon his attention?

Now this anachronism, this incongruity between the Greek temple and modern effigy inside of it, would be no less distressing to us than to the classical taste of Mr. La Farge. It is, however, inevitable, because portrait sculpture is in America a growing art, while monumental architecture is a stagnant one. A hundred years ago there would have been no such incongruity between the statue and the shrine, because then sculpture was under the dominance of the classical tradition, as architecture is still. In those days the artists, reasoning quite logically from the same premises as Mr. La Farge, portrayed our statesmen and generals in the costume of classical antiquity. It is to this period and to these ideals that we owe Greenough's colossal statue of George Washington which stands in front of the Capitol, his expressive gestures seeming forever to say, "Here is my sword. My clothes are in the National Museum over yonder."

All the other fine arts—sculpture, painting, music, drama, literature—have broken away from the rules and limitations which the Greek theorists laid down as eternally right. But the architect, he stands pat. Yet even he has been driven to his last ditch. He is forced to confine his imitative genius chiefly to the construction of mausoleums. Live people will no longer live in what he builds.

But we are reminded that there is still another department of modern civilization where the classical tradition is still strong, that is, education. We admire the Greeks for many things, especially for their courage and initiative in freeing themselves from their traditions and environment and originating new movements in almost all forms of human activity. We could speak as enthusiastically, tho not so eloquently, as Mr. La Farge of Greek achievements in sculpture, architecture, literature, politics, philosophy and ethics. But we must say that the disposition shown in some quarters to uphold Greek ideals as perpetual and unsurpassable, and Greek civilization as worthy of indiscriminate imitation, seems to us false to history and inimical to progress. We prefer to maintain those virtues and ideals which have been developed by more than twenty "centuries of man's slow growth, his struggle upward toward perfection," which now form the foundation of our modern civilization.

Boutet de Monvel

How many children and how many that are children no longer have delighted in the work of Louis Maurice Boutet de Monvel, the French painter of children, whose death was reported last week from Paris! De Monvel was best known to the world as an illustrator—illustrator, above all, of two volumes of French songs. To many of us the lines of such old favorites as "Malbrouck s'en va-t-en guerre" (that every one remembers as occurring in *Henry Esmond*), or "Au clair de la lune" (that Trilby sang till tears filled all eyes), or

Sur le pont d'Avignon,
L'on y danse, l'on y danse,

suggest nothing more immediate than the simple and beautiful pictures of a home-loving, child-loving artist, great enough to please children and fellow artists alike with his simple, pure and flat toned drawings in color.

Boutet de Monvel was a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war; he bore the same name as a famous actor of the Comédie Française; he came to America some fifteen years ago and made some paintings here; but most of us will remember him ever not for any of these reasons, but because of our associating him with lessons in *La Civilité*, with his *Jeanne d'Arc*, and with his delightful variations on children's roundels, like *Savez-vous planter les Choux*. Many a

painter of battle scenes and cubic brainstorms will be forgotten—but Boutet's memory is secure. He understood and loved children.

Marriage Looking Up

Marriage is coming into favor again. This is perhaps the most interesting discovery made by the Census of 1910. The announcement is a bit of a shock to economists who had made up their minds that the rising cost of living had made an end for good and all of the nice old custom of early mating. It puts out of business, too, those social moralists who specialized on the perversity of our modern young people. We shall have to get on without the sermons and the editorials on the folly of young women whose appetite for candy, flowers, theaters and late suppers has frightened away our aspiring clerks and bank tellers in the twelve hundred dollar salary class, and on the lamentable depravity of young gentlemen of means that care more for clubs, motor cars and bachelor functions than for cosy little homes in flats.

It seems that since 1890 the proportion of the married, widowed and divorced in the American population has been increasing. Twenty years ago the males who then were married or had been married were 58.1 per cent of the population. In 1900 they were 59.4 per cent, and in 1910 they were 60.8 per cent. The females that were married, or had been married, were, in 1890, 68.1 per cent of the population; in 1900, 68.6 per cent, and in 1910, 70 per cent.

The explanation of this change in our domestic habits is not entirely obvious. It is not accounted for by the composition of the population. Native and foreign born both are displaying a new appreciation of the connubial relation. Each principal race, nativity and parentage group shows increasing matrimonial proclivities. Among white foreign born males the married, or had been, were proportionately fewer in 1910 than in 1900. This last item means, however, only that immigration in the last decade brought us a larger proportion of single men and a smaller proportion of families than in former years. The married, or had been, were 70.3 per cent of total foreign born white males in 1900, and 67.8 per cent in 1910.

If the statistics are examined by age groupings, they are even more significant. In 1890, one-half of 1 per cent of our male youngsters between fifteen and nineteen years of age were married. In 1910, 1.2 per cent of this class had entered into the matrimonial experiment. In the age-group from twenty to twenty-four years, 19.2 per cent were married in 1890, 22.1 per cent in 1900, and 24.6 per cent were married in 1910. In all the age classes up to thirty-five, the increasing proportion of the married is found, but in the age classes above thirty-five there is a decrease. The married, widowed or divorced males in the age class thirty-five to forty-four were 84.5 per cent in 1890, and 83.1 per cent in 1910.

A study of the vital statistics of foreign countries discovers the significant fact that this phenomenon of a rising marriage rate, manifested chiefly in marriage at earlier ages, is not restricted to the United States. Even in France the new tendency is marked. Plainly, therefore, the cause is general, and it is not to be found in the migratory shiftings of population. It began before the rise of prices had greatly affected the economic situation, and it continues in disregard of the average price of rent, clothing, food and fuel.

It would be pleasant to believe that the change has been brought about in part by a general response to sound teaching; that it is, indeed, indicative of moral progress and good sense. It is possible that the world-wide crusade against habits of sexual irregularity have had some effect. Beyond any doubt the number of young persons wholly ignorant of the devastation wrought by the diseases that penalize such habits is vastly smaller than it was a generation ago. In view, however, of the present magnitude of the so-called white slave traffic, it would be rash to assume that this consideration has greatly affected the marriage rate.

We fear that a far more important factor is indicated by another statistical fact. The marriage rate is rising thruout Europe and America, but everywhere the birth rate continues to fall.

In Paris it is now very near the death rate. In the German cities of Hamburg and Berlin, which until recently were still in the high birth rate column, the rates are now rapidly falling toward the French level. America is a close second to France in this tendency. It looks very much, therefore, as if there were no escape from the conclusion that the marriage rate, which for a long time fell as steadily as the birth rate did, is now again rising while the birth rate continues to fall, because the population in all countries, and to a great extent within all economic classes, has learned that children are not inevitable consequences of the marriage relation.

The Week

At the beginning of the year we enlarged the scope of our "Survey of the World" to include news of what is being done in the fields of science, invention, engineering, art, drama, religious and philanthropic activity, business, agriculture, household affairs, etc. This department in its new form has proved its value and will be retained, for it provides information of important movements not adequately covered by the daily press. But many of our readers missed the concise and impartial summary of current events which had for so long been the leading feature of THE INDEPENDENT. It was used in private and public schools as a manual of contemporary history, and even subscribers who read several newspapers a day found it valuable as a sort of review to correlate and fix in their minds the chief events of the preceding week. In response, therefore, to a very general demand of our readers, we have restored this department under the title of "The Week."

The Korean Conspiracy Case

The trial on appeal of a hundred Koreans who had been condemned in the court of first instance to terms of imprisonment, on the charge of conspiracy to murder Governor-General Terauchi, has ended with the acquittal of all but six men. The case attracted very great interest, from the fact that most of them were Christians, and were convicted on their confessions, forced from them, they said, by torture. While the final details are not yet available, we may safely assume that the charges of torture were proved, and no other evidence against these men, who included not a few teachers and preachers, was presented, except that they may, some of them, have belonged to purely benevolent societies. The acquittal shows, as we have all along believed, that the Japanese Government has no prejudice against Christianity in Korea.

Six men are convicted, one, Baron Yun Chi-ho, a Christian and a graduate of Vanderbilt University, formerly Minister of Education in Korea; and another was editor of a Korean journal suppressed five years ago for reprinting an article approving the assassination in San Francisco by Koreans of D. W. Stevens, the American adviser of the Japanese in Korea. It is not incredible that there was a conspiracy, for the feeling against Japan rose high among many Koreans, and Prince Ito, the first Governor-General, and the most honored, and deservedly so, of all the Japanese, was assassinated by a Korean. But it is simply incredible that there should have been, as claimed, a thousand men engaged in a conspiracy to murder one man. It is not done in that way anywhere. It is not easy to believe that so worthy a man as Baron Yun Chi-ho would have been guilty of such a crime; but that he was a foe to Japanese rule, and even a member of a society for its overthrow, is not incredible. In the case of the six there may be a yet further appeal.

The trial appears to have been carried on with great fairness and patience, and has lasted quite two months. As we have read the reports we have observed that the counsel for defense have not been inclined to deny that a conspiracy existed, but argued that their clients could not have been in it. Only praise is due for the judge, who has allowed the men accused to make long and rambling speeches in their own defense, and has called the witnesses they asked for. The trial has been a great contrast to the first trial, in which witnesses were refused and the prejudice of the court was clear. The accused have suffered for a year imprisonment and torture, but

the acquittal of a hundred of them is a source of much gratification to the missionaries, who have never believed them guilty; and it is a credit to the Japanese judiciary, which had suffered a stain by the subservience of the inferior court to the local military regime.

Unicameral Government

England had originally but one House of Parliament, the Lords. It did not occur to anybody that any one else could be fit to rule. The lords owned the land; the rest were serfs. By and by those not lords began to get intelligence and wealth and to demand their rights. Then was created a feeble House of Commons, giving to England a bicameral form of government. By degrees the Commons grew stronger and stronger, until the Lords fell to be the Second House, and now it has no power to prevent any legislation that the Commons shall insist on. Even the reformed House of Lords will not have the right of veto. The system approaches the unicameral.

Because Great Britain was thus governed, the United States put the bicameral system into its government, a Senate and a House of Representatives, the Senate representing States instead of a landed nobility. Our States and cities followed the same bicameral plan and it became universal, except as smaller units had direct government by town meetings, with a single board of selectmen.

But it appears that in our cities the bicameral system is breaking down, and the experiment is being tried of a unicameral, commission system, less cumbrous, less open to corruption, with more responsibility. So far it seems to work well, and is likely to extend.

Now the question arises, Can the unicameral system be applied wisely to an entire State? Not yet is the question raised as to the nation, as in a measure in Great Britain. In the coming constitutional convention in Kansas this is likely to be the fundamental question. But which shall be kept, the Senate or the House? Is it proposed to keep neither, but to create a new sort of legislative body, the members of which shall not represent special localities, as at present, whether districts or counties, but be elected on a general State ticket, just as is the Governor.

An even more radical plan has been recommended by the Governor of Kansas, and will be described next week in an article by Mr. Harger. It would put the whole State under a commission of no more men than there are Congressmen. That is not quite a joke, but is not likely to find favor this decade.

Either is a radical change, indeed, but not for that reason unwise or impracticable. It is in the line of the better fixing of responsibility. Whether it will work well depends on the character of the people, for any system will work well with a safe and sane people. The advantage of the plan as proposed in Kansas and Colorado is that it abolishes the conflict in the legislature of local demands or jealousies, and will direct the attention of such a new legislature to the interests of the State as a whole. Our people everywhere, who are carefully watching the commission system of city government, will be glad to see the experiment of a single legislative chamber tried—in some other State than their own. Let Kansas try it. She has played with more devices, good and bad, and has more political philosophers to the thousand, than any other State in the Union. And Kansas has courage.

Maple Sugar

Wherever maple sugar can be made, it is a moral duty to make it; not merely to add to the wealth of the community, but to the welfare. Boys brought up in the country should know as much as possible of the sweet side of country life, and we do not remember, dating from the writer's boyhood, anything else quite as full of fun, yes, and lasting joy, as that which was obtained from a sugar bush in spring.

We go back to the tapping days with delight. We can, in memory, taste the sap as it first worked its way out from the bored trees, thru the old-fashioned elder spiles, and dropped reluctantly into pail or pan. Then came the "boiling down"; and the syrup that grew sticky; and then the cleansing process, which summoned the feminine

art of the household to displace the masculine. This cleansing was done with milk and eggs, and there must not be any carelessness just at this point or the sugar would be second grade. From the syrup, the next stage was what was called "the waxing," and at this point the hot stuff was dropped in spoonfuls on cakes of ice or pans of snow. Finally came the granulating stage, and then the young people of the house must stir the kettle for half an hour, to secure whiteness of the sugar. It was a simple household art, and altogether as charming as it was effective.

The little cakes, which were the final result, were just big enough, each one, to lie quietly in a boy's pocket; yes, two or even three might find room in a schoolboy's capacious pocket—after removing the marbles. It did not make any difference whether the little mother had placed these cakes legitimately where they were found, or whether they had found each other out thru illegitimate wisdom. Any spirited schoolboy would refuse to eat a cake of maple sugar, at recess, if he had not one over for Susan.

Tapping the trees broke in on winter's dulness, and shortened the dreary days close on to one-fourth. It came with a clear, sunny March morning, frosty and sharp, but with a bit of leaking along the edges of the roofs and the tips of the icicles. Somehow everything else came with it. The first bluebird cleaved the air that morning with that clear, faraway song, as high up as one might be seen or heard. What a tremble of song it was, rippling as it had all the way from Florida to New York. But as the sap began to fill the pans, the first robin also would look down upon us and chirp his greeting. Then every hand clapped, and all the northern world was glad, for everywhere the robin was the signal of spring, and the pledge of flowers and fruit.

And the woodpeckers pecked, and the squirrels stuck their heads out of their winter holes with a rustle of inquiry and a shoo-fly for intruders. Toward noon the sun rays had felt their way into the middle of the hives, and the bees, warmed to life, ventured out for a flight of inquiry. Very few of them, alas! ever got back again. A few tasted the sap in the pans and were drowned, but others with stiffened wings lay down on the snow, nor could any sun ray ever again wake them to joy. Hens cackled and roosters shouted that the days had returned when superfluous corn grains should be turned over into eggs. What fun it was to hunt those eggs in the haymow and in the old cutter and corners.

Not one of us but expected forever to make maple sugar every spring, and for that matter to carry some of it in our pockets for school lunch. Editorial offices were unthought, and big cities—well, we had not even seen a small one. Those were the days of quiet and comfort; of small things that filled up big hearts. We were all happy, moderately pious, and joyfully industrious. We had not yet got into the age when nobody could be happy or contented who was less than a millionaire, and he least of all.

Maple sugar is a Yankee affair, and all other sugar is mercantile, without romance. The last thing to please a boy is a beet garden, where weeding is carried on, or a cane field where still there are weeds to pull, and where the mules must be driven in the cheapest sort of unromantic harnesses. Every Yankee, therefore, ought to make sugar, if he owns five acres of New England soil. For that matter he can make it all the way thru New York and far up into the Northwest. It is not quite easy to discover why these inseparable products have become so widely separated, the Yankee and the sugar. We believe it would be economically advantageous if the crop could be a good deal more than quadrupled every season. The market is always good, and the amount of real sugar that is for sale is insignificant. Most maple sugar is made in bakeries, or otherwise has never seen a maple tree.

The chief trouble has been that you cannot grow a maple grove in a year, nor even in ten years. The sugar maple tree is a deliberate grower, and does not come to profit before it is twenty-five years old; but after that a tree rightly tapped should be in good service for two hundred years. It is a grand property to hold, quite as good as a Southern pecan grove, or an orchard of butternuts and

English walnuts. The difficulty has been increased by planting the trees in the streets for shade, and then giving them over to professional trimmers, who have invariably spoiled them for "spiling." Today not one maple tree in twenty, thruout the country, is fit for even shade. Bad trimming has let the sun strike the bark and split it; then have come in the insects; and the people are now afraid to plant maples either in the streets or in the orchards, for fear of blight.

However, there really is not a hardier or healthier tree in the American sylva. All you want to know is how to treat it. The sugar maple asks mainly to be let alone. Set a "tree surgeon" at a grove or a row and give him a saw, and you may set it down as a certainty that he will start them on the road of a short life. The maple likes to have its limbs come down toward the ground, and what a tree likes you have got to consider. Those people who go around with ideals in their heads must be looked out for. They want all trees to grow alike; well, Nature does not. If you try to compel it by knife and saw you will have nothing but mutilated foliage and growth.

So from either standpoint, that of pleasure or profit, or both, maple sugar appeals to us strongly. It is a native industry; it is full of fun for young and old. There is plenty of room for maple groves, and there is no sort of reason for supposing the maple tree to have played out. We wish that every one of our readers could have a taste of genuine maple sugar, and we imagine that most of them would immediately resolve to plant a grove.

In Brief

The most disturbing factor in the Balkan situation is the apparent determination of Austria to forbid the capture of Scutari by the Montenegrins and Servians, and the insistence that Albania shall be a separate principality under her protection. With the disapproval of Europe, Austria seized, in violation of treaties, Bosnia and Herzegovina during the Turco-Italian War, and now she would make Albania her *appanage*. Austria is playing with fire. She has sent a squadron to make a demonstration against Servia, and active measures might involve Europe in war.

'Twas on Saint Patrick's day,
  Says Wilson: "Brother Bryan,
Be careful what you say;
  You've stept on the British lion.

"The Secretary of State
  Must keep his tongue in tether.
When you the Lords berate
  Look out for squally weather."

But an expansive grin
  Spread over Bryan's face.
"If mine is such a sin,
  Are you in better case?

" 'Tis Redmond's sprig of green
  You wear on Patrick's Day,
To insult the King and Queen;
  And what will England say?"

The difficulty that President Wilson has in finding any but millionaires to fill the higher diplomatic posts, emphasizes the importance of the possession by our Government of residences for ambassadors in the European and other capitals. It is not decent for a man to pay half his salary for rent. An ambassador must have a place worthy of his country at which he can officially entertain guests. This is not a matter of Jeffersonian democracy, but of good service and official propriety.

We take this from the *Western Watchman:*

> We do not see the use of spending millions of the people's hard-earned money to keep up the seventh and eighth grades in our public schools, seeing that so few enter them. The most that a boy or girl learns in a public school after the age of ten is bad habits. The three R's could be better taught in half the time that is now given to schooling and at one-tenth of the cost.

Is not this utterance quite exceptional? Would any other Catholic journal say as much?

THE INDEPENDENT refused to give credence to the story of the discovery by Professor Reisner of a cavity and temple inside the Sphinx, and last week positively denied the story as a reporter's invention. Since then we have seen cablegrams from Europe doubting or denying. It is all a fake.

President Wilson and family occupy the same pew in the same old New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington that was occupied by Abraham Lincoln, and which gives occasion to the lines by Dr. Lyman Whitney Allen in our issue of this week.

The punishment which Coatesville, Pa., receives for its horrible lynching of a negro does not quite fit the crime, but it has its fitness. The County Court has refused to renew its liquor licenses.

The Duty of the Democrats

A Practical Proposal for a Moderate Reform of Tariff Schedules

By H. R. Mussey

[The most important political issue before the American people at the present time is the revision of the tariff which the new Congress will consider at the special session. In this article Dr. H. R. Mussey, associate professor of economics in Columbia University and secretary of the Academy of Political Science, explains clearly what changes we may reasonably anticipate and what effect they will have on the cost of living.—EDITOR.]

The Democrats may fairly maintain that they have been given a mandate for tariff reduction. During the campaign the President-elect steadily pushed this issue forward, and tariff revision is a logical first step in his program of "industrial liberty." The public expects revision, and the business community is prepared for it, being too busy and prosperous to anticipate death and destruction from a lowering of the rates. With an overwhelming majority in the House and with a reasonable probability of support from progressive Republicans in the Senate for a moderate tariff program, the Democratic leaders have the best opportunity in a generation to make a start toward a rational adjustment of rates. They ought to go at the task soberly and unflinchingly, appreciating the importance of the public and private interests involved, but realizing the exaggerated importance attached to our tariff by its friends and its foes alike.

They are confronted by a demand that they redeem, if they can, their promises to do two things almost hopelessly irreconcilable—to reduce the cost of living and to injure no honest business (which term it is assumed does not include monopolies). If tariff revision is to reduce the cost of living, it must reduce prices. If prices are reduced, weak and inefficient producers, who at any long-maintained price level do little more than cover expenses, will be seriously embarrassed if not driven to the wall. We have built up, for example, a three-hundred-million-dollar woolen and worsted industry on the basis of prices determined behind a 100 per cent tariff barrier. In this special case, the removal of duties would unquestionably lower prices, with serious consequences to some manufacturers. The same thing is true in the making of tin plate, some sorts of fine cottons, silks, and in general, goods which are produced under competition and the price of which is actually kept up by the tariff. Here lower prices are to be had only at the cost of some manufacturers.

On the other hand, where our prices are already below the point that makes import possible, the removal of a duty in any really competitive industry will leave things just as they are now and prices will be unaffected. Duty or no duty, there are no imports in such an industry. Thus the duties on many iron and steel manufactures are purely nominal, and might be entirely taken off without materially affecting either price or production. In such a case tariff reduction does the producer no harm and the consumer, directly, no good.

There is a general belief, however, that our tariff is utilized by monopolies to maintain high prices, and the common custom of making lower prices for export than for domestic trade lends color to the idea. In such cases it is expected that duties will be mercilessly slashed, with great gain to buyers and with no loss to manufacturers save a loss of ill-gotten monopoly gains. It must not be forgotten, however, that almost every so-called monopoly is annoyed by a group of small competitors trying to make head against it. Price reduction is likely to hurt them quite as much as the wicked monopoly. Of course there are some cases in which a number of strong concerns have combined to fix prices, but they are so few that any hope of large gains to the public thru cutting into the profits of such pools is likely to prove illusory.

In other words, the process of lowering prices thru tariff reduction without injuring honest business is not so simple as it looks in a stump speech. In many cases duties can be abolished without hurting any producers, but then prices

will not be reduced; in other cases prices can be reduced, but then some producers will usually be hurt.

The necessity for getting revenue imposes another limitation. We collect $300,000,000 a year, half the ordinary income of the Federal Government, from import taxes. These customs, in a system such as ours, are objectionable as a main source of revenue because receipts are not easily adjusted to varying needs; they are objectionable as taxes because they bear heaviest proportionately on the poor. Nevertheless, the Democrats stand committed, by tradition and platform alike, to a revenue tariff. It is to be hoped that the income-tax amendment will be promptly ratified and an income tax imposed.

Even if this should be done, however, the Democratic leaders will still be confronted by the task of raising immediately between two and three hundred millions from tariff duties. Now customs receipts are the product of rates multiplied by dutiable imports. If receipts are to be kept up when rates go down, dutiable imports must be increased. This will increase the competition of the domestic manufacturers of such goods and in so far make their situation less easy. This is an unpleasant fact for those who would revise rates downward comfortably, but in no other way can the required revenue be realized from imports, unless we impose duties on goods not produced here, like tea and coffee, which we show little inclination to do. Whether tariff revision is undertaken one schedule at a time or by the old log-rolling method of a general overhauling, the leaders must deal with the revenue problem as a whole; they must keep steadily in view the three hundred millions of government receipts that have got to come from somewhere.

Between the devil of high prices and the deep sea of embarrassed producers, the tariff reformer will be sorely puzzled which way to turn. His high hopes of reducing the cost of living without disturbing honest business, of drawing the teeth of monopoly without breaking the back of small-scale competition, of wiping out "special privilege" without annihilating struggling enterprise, of "freeing industry from its shackles" without killing some of its children in so doing, and thru it all, of securing an abundant and certain revenue—these hopes are not easy to realize.

Have not the Democrats indeed undertaken a hopeless task in trying to make such a downward revision as they have promised? It is safe to say that the general anticipation of great direct gains thru lower prices will be largely disappointed. In tariff making, spectacular gains of that sort can usually be made only at cost of spectacular losses to special producers, and such losses no political party finds it in its heart to occasion. None the less, certain things can be done to the considerable ultimate advantage of all the people as consumers and to the relatively small disadvantage of special groups and concerns that now directly and indirectly depend on the duties.

What then may we reasonably expect? We may hope for an honest measure of downward revision in the interests of consumers, so far as those interests are substantially identical with those of strong groups of producers. Ever since the machine and modern science freed the Western world from fear of famine, commercial legislation has represented primarily the interests of producing groups, checked by the interests of other similar groups and playing within limits set by considerations of general welfare. Such making of laws seems inevitable; for men's interests as producers are so large and direct that they can afford to spend time and money to secure favorable legislation, while their interests as consumers are relatively so small that they cannot afford to take corresponding measures. In our present situation, then, those who expect to see a radical cut in rates simply to lower prices will doubtless be mistaken. What else does the promise not to harm business mean? We should expect, and broadly speaking we should get, revision only where the interests of strong producing groups coincide with those of the consumer or the general public.

Where is such coincidence to be found? First, in securing free food and raw materials for manufactures. Already we have seen the disappearance of free land in the United States, with the beginning of soil exhaustion and of a change from the old extensive land-skinning agricul-

ture. Already we realize that we face definite tho not determinate limits in our supply of timber, coal, iron, copper, oil and gas, to mention only a few of our most important resources. With this realization comes a steadily increasing pressure from manufacturers to get the right to secure wherever they can the food, coal, hides, lumber, pulp wood and other materials that they want. Hence the increasingly successful attempt to free these materials from duty.

This is the meaning of the Canadian reciprocity agreement. driven thru Congress after a long fight, but rejected by Canada. The Middle Western insurgent Republicans charged truly enough that it was a manufacturers' measure, but they played the part of children in statesmanship in opposing it on that account. Let our duties on wheat and meat products become actually effective, as they may do before long, and they will inevitably be swept away; there will be a coincidence of interests between manufacturers and the consuming public before which the resistance of the farmers will crumble. The simple truth is that the greater profits of a varied agriculture have made it relatively unprofitable for us to supply our entire demand for wheat and beef by the old-fashioned cheap methods of extensive farming and ranching.

A first step in a statesmanlike program of tariff reform, then, would be the sweeping away of pretty much the whole of Schedule G (agricultural products and provisions) and the abolition of all duties on lumber and timber, coal and coke, iron, lead and zinc ores, flax, hemp, hides and skins of every kind. Schedule G has been simply a sham from the beginning, designed to make the farmer think that he was getting his share of the tariff plunder. Looking at the matter from a purely selfish point of view, his representatives should realize that that schedule can never be anything but a sham; if ever it became effective, it would quickly be swept away. How much better to be rid of it at once, in order to help the farmer to see where his real interest lies. The duties of these foodstuffs and materials could be removed without serious injury to any strong interest, and with increasing advantage to important industries that increasingly desire to go abroad for their supplies.

In passing, it may be noted that such remission of duties would benefit consumers only indirectly and would do little to bring in the millennium of low prices. Further, it would mean little in removing "special privilege." It might reduce the stumpage value of some timber land a little and cut down the royalties on certain mines; but it would have no effect on a concern like the Steel Corporation, for example, nor would it deal a body blow to the "beef trust," which as a seller of beef and hides is supposed to profit from the duties. Raw hides are free already. The removal of these duties, moreover, would be of small importance to the revenue; for all the materials mentioned above yielded last year less than five million dollars, while all breadstuffs (mostly macaroni and rice), meat and dairy products (mostly cheese) together contributed less than seven millions.

This change, then, would be useful more largely for the future than for the immediate present. It would enable us to get, as we have need of them, the iron of Cuba, the coal of Nova Scotia, the timber of Quebec, the wheat of Saskatchewan, the beef and hides of Argentina. It would help us in the inevitable industrial transformation that is occurring with our growth in population. Agriculture and other extractive industry need no handicap in a country such as ours, and it will facilitate the prompt adjustment of industry to our changing economic and social needs if we get rid, now while we easily can, of these illogical and deceitful taxes. Such action, moreover, will make somewhat easier the more difficult tasks of the tariff reformer.

A second step in a rational program is the removal of duties on all goods that we export largely. Notwithstanding all the ingenious arguments put forward to show that a concern can afford to sell cheaper abroad than at home, unaided commonsense, to say nothing of economic analysis, teaches clearly that a company producing cheaply enough to sell in competition with the foreigner in neutral markets needs no help to hold its own market. The exporter may possibly be more efficient than his non-exporting competitors—but even so, are we to cod-

dle weakness and inefficiency forever? Making all necessary deductions, extensive exports are sufficient proof of the ability of producers to stand on their own feet.

The removal of a duty in an exporting industry will not lower price, unless the business be monopolistic. Under unlimited competition, exports will not occur till domestic price has fallen below foreign, in which case the foreigner cannot send in his goods even if there be no duty. The removal of the duty then serves simply to steady price by broadening the basis of supply at times of extraordinary demand—a not inconsiderable service. Where a monopoly is exporting part of its product for the express purpose of keeping up domestic prices behind a tariff wall, few persons could be found to oppose knocking down the wall. The courageous application of this export principle, if so it may be called, would mean a considerable elimination of duties on the statute book, with consequent simplification and improvement of our tariff system and with but slight lessening of actual receipts.

With iron and steel exports mounting in 1911 to $230,000,000 and running thru almost the whole range of such manufactures, we maintain duties of from 15 to 60 per cent and more on these products. The Steel Corporation sends 10 per cent of its rolled and finished products abroad. Our machinery makers yearly dispose of $100,000,000 worth of their machines in foreign countries. For these goods Canada is our best customer—Canada, in whose market the dreaded British competitor actually enjoys a preference over our makers equal to one-third of the Canadian duties of 10 to 35 per cent. Further, out of $9,600,000 worth of metal-working machinery exported, more than a quarter went to Germany, and almost as much to Great Britain, so that a half our exports actually went into the shops of our two chief competitors. Again, among the foreign buyers of almost $10,000,000 worth of our typewriters, England was our best customer and Germany came next. Against our hundred millions of exported machinery last year stood but nine millions of imports, the dutiable part of which paid above 40 per cent. In the face of facts such as these, who will have the effrontery to say that our machinery makers need duties of 30 and 45 per cent? Our wire mills in 1911 sent $10,000,000 worth of wire to almost every country under the sun; yet our small wire imports paid 37 per cent duty. A half hour's examination of import and export figures is enough to convince any unprejudiced person that a large part of our iron and steel duties could be wiped out of existence without serious injury to anyone.

Our exports of agricultural implements rose from a value of $21,000,000 in 1905 to $36,000,000 in 1911, but we maintain a 15 per cent duty on such goods coming from a country that taxes our product. Our imports of cement last year were but one-seventh of their amount ten years earlier; meanwhile our industry expanded enormously and exports rose five-fold, or including cement sent to Panama, twenty-fold. Last year 3,000,000 barrels of cement were shipped from the United States, yet we taxed imports about 20 per cent. With exports of automobiles trebling within five years and amounting to almost $13,000,000 in 1911, with imports falling by a half during that same period and totaling last year less than $2,000,000, with an output of pleasure cars for 1912 estimated by the best authorities at not less than 250,000 and for 1913 at twice that number (a greater expected increase in one year than has been made in ten years), it requires a credulous man to believe that a 45 per cent duty is necessary to keep our automobile factories in operation. Thirty-seven million dollars' worth of leather and $14,000,000 worth of boots and shoes left our ports in 1911; yet the tearful pleadings of our manufacturers were enough to keep duties of 5 to 20 per cent on leather and of 10 and 15 per cent on boots and shoes. Weak as we are, relatively speaking, in textiles, our manufacturers managed to sell last year of certain cotton cloths above $24,000,000 worth in Canada and Central America, in the West Indies and South America, in China, Arabia, British East Africa and Australia. Do manufacturers who can do this need a complex and tricky schedule of duties running from 25 to 60 per cent on goods actually imported and averaging 43 per cent? Eleven million dollars' worth of rubber exports last year represented 100 per cent growth from 1905;

some of the duties were raised in 1909. Exports of photograhic goods rose almost fifty-fold from 1905 to 1911, when they exceeded $7,000,000, while our duties stood at 20 and 25 per cent and one great concern fixed prices in our market.

It is needless to multiply examples; the lesson is clear enough. Whether such goods are produced by monopolies and trusts or by many separate concerns, the very existence of an extensive export trade constitutes all the evidence needed that no duty is required, even from a protectionist point of view. To the reasonable tariff reformer it indicates a point at which a duty may be lowered to any extent desired without creating serious industrial disturbance and without reducing revenue largely. If the Democrats really wish to lower duties as much as they can, they will select these points for attack, and the more thoroly they do their work here, the better.

Their real trouble will come in dealing with those duties that do really raise prices here by compelling us to depend largely if not wholly on the domestic supply of goods for whose production we have relatively poor advantages as compared with our facilities for producing other things—sugar, for example, woolen goods, fine cottons, linen, silks, china and porcelain, tin plate and finely finished goods of most sorts. In general they are wares in whose making we have no advantage because of cheap raw material or the possibility of wholesale production.

Many of these articles are large revenue producers because we tax both raw material and finished product, like raw and refined sugar or wool and woolens, or because even our high duties do not offset the superior facilities of foreign producers, as in fine cottons, linen and silks. Of $310,000,000 duties collected in 1911, $53,000,000 came from sugar, $36,000,000 from cotton manufactures, $29,000,000 from wool and its manufactures, and $21,000,000 from flax, hemp and jute and their manufactures. In many cases the duties are prohibitive and a lowering of rates would enlarge imports and increase revenue.

The real problem in all these industries is to safeguard the interests of producers. If prices are to be cut by lowering duties, imports will increase and competition will be intensified; unless producers can in some way be compensated, many of them are likely to suffer severely.

As regards Schedule K, the storm center of discussion, a large degree of improvement can probably be effected with rather less difficulty than in many other schedules. It may be doubted whether even free wool would ultimately be a serious matter for many sheep growers outside the Ohio flock owners who stubbornly persist in growing merinos. Free wool was vindicated even during the short life of the Wilson bill, sturdily tho the fact is denied. Give our manufacturers free wool, and there could be severe cuts in the duties on cloths and other finished goods without causing more than temporary difficulty for well equipped and skilfully managed mills. Such cuts would mean a great increase of imports, and we should not blink the fact that there would be a troublesome period of readjustment for manufacturers as well as for some sheep growers; but the gain would be well worth the cost.

The situation in sugar is somewhat different. To take the duty off both raw and refined sugar, as has been proposed, would cut our national sugar bill by something like a hundred million dollars; but it would make a big hole in the revenue; it would be a severe blow to Louisiana cane and Western beet growers alike, and it is hard to see how they could be compensated. Under the existing arrangement the refiners gain simply by the differential between the price of raw and of refined sugar. There is no reason for maintaining this differential and it ought to be abolished no matter what is done with the duty on raw sugar. If we think it worth while to continue the encouragement of beet growing for the sake of its supposed benefits to agriculture, we may conceivably maintain the rates at or near the present level. If on the other hand it is desired chiefly to reduce the price of a commodity universally used, here is an opportunity. It must be remembered, however, that that result will be accomplished, not chiefly at the expense of the well hated sugar trust, but at that of sugar growers and the owners of sugar land.

As for the producers of most of the other goods in the group above referred to, no great compensation to them in the

shape of markedly lower prices for materials or in similar advantages seems probable. If the prices of their goods are lowered as a result of lower duties, they will be injured unless they can shift to other lines of manufacturing, and some of them will perhaps fail. But their protests are not to be taken too seriously; the party in power ought to make courageous reductions in rates, somewhat disregardful of the cowardly dependence that American business men have come to feel on the tariff. Such reductions, however, ought to be carefully planned with reference to the conditions of industry. At the same time they ought definitely to provide for the increase of imports, so as to compensate the revenue for the lowering of rates.

It is probably too much to hope for the consistent carrying out of this part of the program, for there appears to be no sufficiently strong group of producers backing it to insure its success, but along some such lines relief from our present ridiculous tariff situation must be sought. The party that can make even a beginning in attacking these peculiarly stupid and injurious duties will deserve the gratitude of the country, tho it is little likely to get it. It is only by some such painful cutting of rates that much lowering of prices can be directly accomplished.

As regards the tariff, then, the duty of the Democrats may be summarized thus: (1) The enactment of an income tax at the earliest possible date, so as to release the Federal Government from its exclusive dependence on indirect taxes. (2) The freeing of food and raw materials from duty. (3) The putting on the free list of all articles that we export in large amount. (4) The fearless yet judicious cutting of rates where they are actually effective in keeping up prices, such cuts to be made with careful regard to conditions within the industry affected, yet without undue tenderness for producers, and with careful consideration of the effect on the revenue.

Such a moderate program of tariff reform stands far more chance of enactment and of continued support from the people than would any indiscriminate slashing of rates for the sake of lowering prices, any attempt by repealing duties to stick a knife under the ribs of monopoly with the probable result of slaughtering small competitors, any effort to drive that mysterious creature "special privilege" out of the lair in which he hides. An industrial structure built up over half a century is not to be re-made in a day, and the Democrats will do well to remember that an intelligent and moderate beginning in the difficult process of readjustment will be both better politics and better statesmanship than a rash attempt to redeem too optimistic campaign promises.

Columbia University.

The Fool

By Mary Eleanor Roberts

There's a fool runs the mission, that place on the pike,
For darkies, and dagoes, and bums, and the like,
And if I had his job, why I'd go on a strike.

With coal at eight dollars, and working alone,
All smiling, and eager, and thin as a bone,
"For the Lord," so he says, "will take care of His own!"

And the ghost of a coat, and a stitch in his side,
And his eyes bright and starved, and his boots gaping wide—
I got tired of waiting for Thee to provide.

So I sent him a check; just to shame, it might be
Such a God by an out and out sinner like me;
But he fell on his knees and gave thanks unto Thee!

Philadelphia.

The Fiction Factory

How a Man Writes and Sells Over Half a Million Words a Year

By George Allan England

[The most remarkable characteristic of modern literature is the rising flood of fiction. In the United States alone about a hundred novels and two thousand short stories are publisht every month to say nothing of those not thought worth printing. Yet the demand is still greater than the supply as is proved by the great rise in prices paid for fiction in the past few years, and by the number of young men of education and ability who have in consequence been drawn into this field. The fertility of invention and facility of composition shown by some of the writers for the story magazines is a constant marvel to the uninitiated. We asked one of the most popular of them "how he did it" and he responded with this article which explains so clearly his method that doubtless any reader can do the same if he wishes to. Among Mr. England's best known serials are *The House of Transmutation, The Elixir of Hate, Darkness and Dawn* and *The Golden Blight.* Of his hundreds of short stories many have been translated into Italian and Danish. In reply to our request for some autobiographical data for an introductory note he sent us the following, which the editor, with unusual modesty, thinks is better than anything he could say himself and so quotes verbatim from Mr. England's letter: "Here's who I am: Age 36, son of an army officer, born in Nebraska, Harvard A.M. Got Bowdoin prize for my *English Petrarchism,* a study of the influence of Petrarch on Elizabethan sonnet-sequences. (No publishers have ever been willing to print this.) First heard of in 1900, when I won the 500 franc prize of the New York *Herald,* with my translation, in verse, of *La Course des Grands Masqués.* Have been a Socialist 8 years. In 1908 ran for Congress; 1912, for Governor of Maine, on the ticket. Both times defeated by largest pluralities ever given in State. Overwhelmingly the most unpopular man in the country, politically. Intend to keep on, and be elected school committeeman of Pinpoint Corners in 1948. I guess that's about all I can think of. Oh, one more point: Publisht *Underneath the Bough,* a book of verses, in 1902, and lost only about $250 on it, A real triumph."—EDITOR.]

Just the other day, the editor of THE INDEPENDENT put a new idea into my head—which is certainly a fit and proper function for an editor. He suggested to me the possibility that a view of the fiction-wheels actually turning, in my factory, might be of interest to the public. Tho naturally of a shy and shrinking disposition, and averse to dispelling popular ideas of the writer, in general, as a creature of fine inspirational frenzy (substituting therefor a real mechanic, prosy and practical), still I shall open the door and bid ye all come in and look around. You shall witness the cogs grinding, the buzzsaws humming, the sawdust flying and the finished product—all masterpieces, of course—shooting out into the bin. Also shall you hear the gladsome clink of silver; tho banish the thought that any writer really considers money a vital factor!

This being a personal narrative involves an almost Rooseveltian use of the vertical vowel. With which general apology, here goes!

Imprimis, my being a fiction-smith is all an accident, like most careers. I planned to be a professor and wear spectacles, also write Ph.D. after my name and be very wise. Instead, I have neither the Ph.D. nor the spectacles. Fate willed otherwise. She let me get as far as A.M., and then diverted me into the insurance business, where at least one can earn enough to eat on. My rôle was advertising-man and writer of insurance-puffs. In describing the wondrous advantages of insurance and dispelling its disadvantages, I received my first real lessons in imaginative writing and the forging of fiction. Beside this training, all my Harvard English work paled into insignificance.

After a year at this supremely excellent preparation, ill-health laid me low. I had overstrained my imagination. I retired to the woods of Maine, curled up and proceeded to starve, or near-starve, at any rate. But the gnawings of poverty inspired further effort. The idea of trying a hand at the short-story game dawned upon me. I wrote my first story on scraps of brown paper, with a pencil, copied it out on a near-typewriter, and sent it to *Collier's.* Pretty soon $100 came back, whereat I near-fainted. After that, the wheels began to buzz in earnest.

The Building of the Factory.

My plant was very primitive and crude, so I set to work enlarging and improving it. *McClure's, The American Magazine, Harper's* and other publications began accepting things, and the machinery began to turn rapidly. I commenced constructing my method. Nobody taught me; I was far away in the wilderness, and had to make my own tools and equipment. I began observing and taking notes, read-

ing the papers with an eye to striking situations, keeping scrap-books, and in general collecting data from the environment. The rough-and-ready Maine woods-life was crammed with local color. I annexed much of it, and landed a series of Maine stories on a whole string of magazines. And the money kept coming in at a rate which surprised nobody as much as it did me.

After a while, a good fairy crossed my path, in the form of one Robert Hobart Davis, "Bob" Davis, who edits, builds, molds and cradles in the hollow of his palm a number of magazines for Frank A. Munsey—just how many magazines, even he himself doesn't know. Mr. Davis invited me to go fishing with him, in a driving rain, on a very deep Maine lake. He sat in one end of the frail canoe, I at the other. He weighs 592; I weigh, well, something less. He talked contracts with me, and rocked the boat gently. So I closed with him. I loved life then, even as I love it now. Also, I could not swim. From that narrow escape, the truly large aspects of the factory-building all date.



THE FACTORY IN OPERATION
George Allan England, one of the most prolific of American writers of fiction.

How It Is Done.

Bob Davis put the scenario idea into my head. That is, the concept of working on approved orders, along a definite plot already agreed on between publisher and author. True, I still "free-lance," but only as a by-product. My solid, bill-paying work is all done on orders, according to the plans laid down by the good fairy and me.

The scenario, then, came to take a definite place alongside the note-books and the clippings. On this tripodal arrangement, plus an avid observance of human life and nature and a habit of pounding the typewriter-keys many hours each day, Sundays included, rests the ever-growing work of my fiction-shop. Genius, avaunt! "There's nothing to it." Method and sweat, these solve the riddle of the meal-ticket.

My eye is ever open, also my ear, for every bit of good material coming my way. Into the note-book goes now a bit of scenery, a face, a phrase, again some new idea, a plot-germ, an odd garment, a deformity, a beauty. The *olla podrida* receives all; and in good time, each bit is fished out and consumed. For example, I open the book at random and read:

Aug. 21, '12.—Man on boat, dark Dago; hair gray, brushed back; eyes slant up, heavy lids; thick, up-curved lips, mustache waxed up, goatee, swarthy, handsome, looks like Pan.

(He'll be the villain in some still-unwritten tale.)

Sep. 1. Sea-view.—Dappled white and slate clouds, breeze, sun in dazzling shine, beach wet, black, green, shiny; seaweed smells. Weed, lank and wet. Haze over beach. Big surf makes lather. Sea very pale green, running to white at top of wave. Thunder of surf, mist of spray, wind from surf in face.

(This will form part of the scene of reconciliation between M. and N. at some future date.)

Gormin'. Any God's a-mint o' things to tell ye. Swell up on your leavin's. Make longs arms. All puckered up to a goolthrite. Double up the prunes! All of a high to go. He ain't goin' to stan' it a gret sight longer. Jillpoke. Hotter'n a skunk. Fatter'n a settled minister, etc., etc.

(Local color stuff, Maine dialect.)

So much for the minutiæ. My books contain a world of every kind of "property," like that at the stage director's hand. No situation can arise where I cannot find a character, scenery and dialect to fit the case. Now for the plots.

"Where Do You Get Your Stories?"

Everywhere! The writer who is alive, can pick up stories right from the air. On trains and boats, from the newspapers, from the living speech of humans, from a thousand and one sources, good fiction can be culled. All you have to do is to watch for it—and grab it. And after years of work, the watching becomes second nature; you can't help it. Writers are just big tom-cats stalking plot-rats thru the attics and cellars of life, or sitting at incident holes waiting for the story-mice to pop out. It's so easy! Sometimes a chance bit of conversation will detonate a whole story or series of stories. About two years ago I took a morning walk with a friend. We got to speculating on what would happen if all the people in the world were killed, save two. From this germ has grown a trilogy of serials. Two have already been published in the *Cavalier*, and the third is now in course of preparation. They are *Darkness and Dawn, Beyond the Great Oblivion* and *The After-glow*, and they have kept bread and cheese on the shelf for a long time.

The Scenarios.

They weren't written, of course, without careful planning and the previous construction of scenarios, in collaboration with the Good Fairy Davis aforementioned. ("Some" fairy!) All serials have to be approved in detail, before I do a word on them; then they're practically certain to sell. There's no sense in running the fiction-factory on any uncertainties.

What does a scenario look like? This:

THE GOLDEN BLIGHT.

Characters: John Storm, young scientist; Murchison, billionaire; Maximilian Braunschweig, Jewish financier, etc., etc., (many other characters).

Scenes: Edgecliff, N. J.; New York City; Washington, D. C.

Action: Storm discovers a method of turning all the world's gold-supply into ashes. He demands that Murchison shall take steps to put an end to war, on pain of ruining him and the entire capitalist class, and overthrowing capitalism. Murchison refuses, and defies him. Storm demonstrates his power. At a great banquet given by Murchison, Storm projects his power and turns all the gold-plate and ornaments to dross. A hasty meeting of financiers is called, and plans laid to kill Storm. But he foils all plots, and continues his work of destruction, with repeated demands that the capitalists yield, etc.

The entire scenario occupies perhaps 1500 or 2000 words, and of course is far too long to quote here. These few lines will, however, serve to give some idea of this particular piece of machinery in my shop.

The Golden Blight was begun on January 1, 1912, and finished on March 5. It sold for an even $1000. If you're interested to see how war was done away with and the coöperative commonwealth brought in, you can find it all told in *The Cavalier*. My best record so far is $200 for a story written in two days.

Some Personalia.

I don't believe in driving the machinery too hard and running a risk of wearing it out. After it has turned out 3000 words for me, I shut the shop for the day and go for a walk, a skate or a run in my auto, which was bought with part of the proceeds of a single story. About once in two years I go to Europe, picking up still more books full of data, people and plots. I find these trips pay about 200 per cent dividends, in cash.

I'm always at it, the rest of the time. I take no Sundays off, nor any regular holidays. The shop runs best in daylight. Lamplight seems to dull the product. Tobacco is a prime necessity as a lubricant —lots of it, all kinds, the ranker the better.

In between the serials, of which I write two or three a year, I sandwich dozens and scores of short stories. The factory can turn out about two short stories a week, or three, if need be. Occasionally I do a novelet, running from 15,000 to 20,000 words, as a kind of *apéritif* for the longer novels. The little odds and ends of time are chinked in with moving picture plots, good for $25 apiece and taking only a few minutes to frame; also with "knitting work" in the

shape of juvenile stuff, boys' stories, small illustrated articles on how to do things, and so on. *Nulla dies sine linea* makes a good working motto. On a par with it is, "Every little bit, added to every other little bit, makes just a little bit more."

I rarely rewrite to any extent. The great majority of my product goes into cold type just as the fiction shop machinery has produced it. My special treat is writing about three or four serious essays and articles a year, on economics, Socialism or current events, for THE INDEPENDENT, *Review of Reviews, Twentieth Century Magazine* or some other review.

This material I rewrite very carefully. can afford to, as it is my prime dissipation. My principal vice is writing verse, but I can never sell any. Verse, for the usual fiction writer, won't buy matches to light his indispensable pipe. Of course I write endless stuff for the Socialist press, but most of this is given away. Every factory has certain by-products. These side lines are mine.

Vital Problems.

A few important problems arise in the shop. Am I a capitalist or a proletarian? Nobody can tell me. I own my tools of production—my cortex and typewriter—but at the same time I employ myself and exploit my own labor. So I'm both slave and master. It's confusing. Then, too, arises the matter of dissociating myself from my work. As time passes, I find the factory more and more absorbs my personality.

The business makes one cold-blooded. From observing other people and outside events, all with an eye to fiction, one comes to observe one's own self and acts with a similar view. One begins to capitalize one's own emotions, which is shocking.

No longer can I enjoy a sunset, an opera, a foreign town, a friendship or a flower with disinterested frankness. No, always the shop intrudes! The notebook ever itches to be in the hand. Alas! I leave the reader to figure it out for himself. When one's own woes and blisses, romancings, hates, loves, ambitions, passions, begin to assume the notebook stage, wherein lies any spontaneous enjoyment of life? Ask any writer, and—if he be not a "short and ugly word" fellow—see if he won't tell you that his inner shrines have really become an annex to the shop!

There lies something fundamentally tragic in the drying of a tear with the thought: "No matter—even this grief, too, will make good copy!"

Genius?

How small a role it plays in modern fiction! Perhaps it still exists, in certain attics; but it doesn't habitually ride in motors or smoke cigars. No, gasoline and nicotine come to a well regulated shop rather than to a stable which houses Pegasus on musty hay.

Perseverance, notebooks, cold-bloodedness, scenarios, contracts, many hours a day in the factory, an observant eye and some knowledge of what the public, "that big baby," really wants—these supply the lack of genius with most satisfactory sufficiency.

Some day, when I am very, *very* rich—oh, worth maybe $5000—I'm going to be a genius. Till then I shall remain a mechanic, sawing wood like any other, making the chips fly, capitalizing myself and everybody and everything else I can get my hands on, and in general enjoying life thru the very function of trying to interpret it.

Everything and everybody must pay toll to me and go into the notebooks. Even the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, while he was ordering this article, was being crammed into the mental pigeonholes, marked "Hero."

Is it all made clear? I fancy so. To the best of my knowledge, nothing more remains to confess. So, having made a clean breast of everything, I turn back once more to my daily task of sawing the wood of contemporaneous fiction.

South Paris, Me.

An Abridged Bible

A Plea for a Shorter Bible to be Used in Home, School and Church

By B. F. Beazell, D.D.

[The author of this article is a Methodist Episcopal clergyman, greatly interested in the religious education of the young.—EDITOR.]

The children of this world continue to be wiser than the children of light. Teachers in schools of lower and higher grade find pupils so generally unacquainted with Bible characters, and particularly with its stores of apt, quotable literary gems, that especial effort is being made to supply this deficiency.

An appreciative reviewer says:

> It is a significant fact that so many textbooks for secular use have appeared in recent years upon the study of the Scriptures as literature. It signifies, primarily, such a defection in old-fashioned Bible familiarity that it is necessary to supply this gap by international study courses. What cannot be supplied by such a mode of study is the reverent atmosphere of the old method of approach to the Bible, so that it spoke to the spiritual imagination.

Protestantism is eagerly interested in popular education. Is it willing, however, that the first and most alluring knowledge of its Book should come to its young people in the schools rather than thru the home and church? When selections are made for their literary merit chiefly, the religious element is likely to be denatured or eliminated.

But, say many, there are serious objections to any abridgment or rearrangement of the sacred writings. In reality this work has gone on, in some form, thru all the Christian centuries.

When the Old Testament was given its present form, eighteen hundred years ago, what reams of old parchment were set aside! Missionaries wisely carry only portions of Scripture into the dialects of their people. The New Testament and the Psalms furnish a convenient volume for thousands of households. The responsive readings of churches are selections; very narrowly gleaned, it must be confest. The whole modern system of Sunday school lessons is an abridgment of Scripture.

Dr. William Newton Clarke attained high rank as an expositor and theologian. Two years before his death, after reading his little book, *Sixty Years With the Bible,* I suggested that he ought to edit a volume of Old Testament scripture containing such portions of the Pentateuch, the histories, the Psalms, the wisdom literature and the prophets as would enable the common reader to pass on toward the crowning event of all scripture, and of the world—the coming of the Divine Man.

He fully agreed with me that such a volume was needed; said he had thought of attempting something of the sort, and that the only hindrance to the usefulness of such a work would be popular prejudice.

One of the most effective Sunday school teachers of our time says:

> It would be desirable if we could have an abridged edition of the Bible for use in the Sunday school, from which all portions having no especial educational value might be eliminated, and particularly from which some portions might be omitted which, for indiscriminate use, I feel are often harmful.
>
> I fear, however, that we could not secure consent for the use of such an abridged Bible, as a good many people would at once say that we were emasculating it, and those who entertain a sort of superstitious conception of the Book have a feeling that everything in the Bible, simply because it is there, is sacred and should be studied by all people of all ages. Gradually we are coming to see that we must use the Bible intelligently and with discrimination.

Prejudice! Superstition!

The Jews of the first century braved and disregarded these when they gave the world its present canon. Are Christians of the twentieth century, because of popular superstition and prejudice, to refrain from placing the essential teachings of their Book in such form that it will not pass from common use?

Sentiment and lifetime associations are valuable things in their place When they block the way to truth-seeking and the gaining of saving wisdom they are positively harmful.

No one proposes to supplant the old Book. The abridged dictionary does not supplant the unabridged; it advertises it. The single volume which carries child or man easily and quickly thru the outstanding events of the nation's history, from Plymouth Rock to Appomattox, sends its reader with zest to the great volumes of the library. Discriminating, thoughtful minds will suggest various reasons for an abridgment that would aid the ordinary reader. For it is the giddy child, the indifferent, listless man and woman, the Church must always aim to interest and instruct.

Printed, as it should be, in clear, bold type, the old volume is too bulky. The ceaseless productions of the press inevitably push the tome aside. Bigness is a serious barrier. There is not a little that should be excluded. Many portions are repetitions. Many had only local and temporary use. Some are unsuitable for public or even private use. Adam Clarke, the great commentator, declared that he could "find nothing in Solomon's Song to promote vital godliness, or cause the simple and sincere not to know Christ after the flesh." Most of the Psalms are sublime, but some are commonplace, a few are unfit; just as in our hymnals glorious utterances of Wesley, Watts and Heber are sandwiched in with mediocre songs. Many of the Proverbs are gems; others have no glint. The vindictive, blood-vengeance records of the histories have always caused the judicious to grieve, while the scoffer exulted. The Old Testament was never edited, but compiled from pre-existing manuscripts, written by various authors thru many generations. In the case of the histories especially, fragments are simply woven into a common web. The modern method of history writing, the careful searching for and weighing of evidence—there is nothing of that. Consequently there are many duplications, some inaccuries, and in parallel narratives, as Kings and Chronicles, there are frequent divergencies. But the enormous bulk of this ancient ceremonial law, history and prophecy!

One can easily imagine a pious, thoughtful Hindu saying to his missionary friend:

> When I embraced Christianity I laid aside the endless series of sacred books of my own people. Why should I, in order to be a true disciple of Christ, be asked to search thru the mazes and repetitions of the ancient Hebrew writers? They are dead as a nation, and as a race seem not to have been greatly benefited by their own teachings, and are today harder to win to Christ than we Hindus.

The average man of any race is likely to think the same. Rites, ceremonies and local laws have archaic value chiefly.

The histories, by scientific, wise compression, could be reduced by half. Sixteen books of prophecy there are, some very small, others quite large. The prophet, it is now recognized, proclaimed what would eventuate under certain contingencies. Under the theocracy he was a preacher-statesman who charted the safe, righteous course the nation should follow, and the penalty of refusing to be guided by Jehovah. Lodged in these impassioned pleadings and threatenings are principles and inspirations humanity must never lose. They may, however, be grouped within much fewer chapters. Truth needs to be reset for each oncoming age.

The Master annulled some utterances, and reinterpreted many others. The tremendous responsibility He placed upon His disciples of binding or loosing such as seek admission to His kingdom must never be forgotten. Zealous ignorance binds, but never sets free.

Who today reads the Bible regularly? is a question often asked with anxiety. Few, we fear, and they such as need its counsel least. Multitudes seldom see it, never become acquainted with it, even by handling and looking thru its pages. Leaves, nothing but leaves, for the young life of the Church. Truth seldom sticks unless visualized. The eye, as the spirit's helper, must not be ignored. Lips, tongue, voice, quickly rivet sentences in the memory.

Mr. Edison, it is said, is putting his enthusiasm and millions of dollars into a great scheme for revolutionizing public instruction by means of moving pictures. Much may be expected of this. Think of the healthful enthusiasm that might be carried into the Sunday school by a wise use of the camera in Bible lands! The environment of patriarch, psalmist, evan-

gelist and the Master could be vividly reproduced. Fancy teacher and scholars sitting together for forty minutes reading together, audibly, each from his own book, the boy life of David. Then, moving before them, home and tent life, shepherd, flock, desert, stream, mountain, the starry heavens and the wild beast. Jonathan, David, Saul, Goliath. The mental pictures carried from book and canvas would never fade.

What book is this?

It is an abridged Bible, in clear type, with marginal references, and brief, illuminating footnotes; the essential teachings of the Old Testament, synchronized as far as possible, together with the books of the New; the gospels combined into a harmony. Such a volume, however, must please the individual and family, as well as the school. It has not yet been constructed, but it will be; it must be. The materials are at hand; translations, references, assured information for footnote illumination.

The doers of this gracious work may well have much of Emerson's two halves of culture—the world of books and the world of men. Yet having that only would mean failure. The supreme equipment must be a true spiritual conception and sympathy, that the religious imagination of all kinds of people may be enchained and nourished. Paul's declaration must always be the test: "Every scripture inspired of God is profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction, which is righteousness." Few will insist that the Bible is as profitable for instruction in righteousness as it might be.

Why should it be thought an incredible thing that a Christian council in this century should be able to fashion a more inspiring book than a Jewish synod in the first century? Surely Protestantism will recognize its high privilege and responsibility. For generations the heart of humanity has turned to it in all struggles for national, social and spiritual betterment. The vital, inspiring messages of the old Book, put within easy reach and comprehension, His saving health will more quickly and certainly be known among all nations.

Belle Vernon, Pa.

Lincoln and Compulsory Greek

By C. Grant La Farge

[We are glad to be able to present to our readers this able defense of the Bacon design for the Lincoln Memorial at Washington, which we criticized February 6 in an editorial entitled "How Lincoln Would Have Laughed." Mr. La Farge was associated with his father, the late John La Farge, in the architectural work of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and numerous churches and mausoleums and other buildings in all parts of the country. He has been president of the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects and of the Architectural League. We comment upon his point of view in the editorial pages of this issue.—EDITOR.]

How Lincoln would have laughed—yes, how "he who looked with a genial eye on all the follies and ineptitudes of men" would have laughed at the crass ineptitude of those who would make the memorial of his greatness and his deep significance an experiment station for the uncultured commemoration of his mere personal attributes. For that is one question, one of the two strange questions, propounded by those who decry Bacon's noble and scholarly design. They say that it is not a fitting memorial of Lincoln. Why? Because it is based upon tradition; because it is scholarly; because it is a "temple"; because it exhibits him as a pagan deity.

What is it, then, that we commemorate? Apparently, if one must follow their line of reasoning, it should be his uncouthness, his humble beginnings, a certain almost Rabelaisian quality of his. These are the merest externals. It is not because of these that he lives, a resplendent figure, in the minds of men, and it is not these that should be perpetuated here in this enduring shrine. For when the assassin's blow sent his frail mortal body to its long rest, there rose from its poor clay a figure destined to grow in glory with the passing years; to be stript of all that was sordid and temporary; to stand forever among his peers, the eternally great—great for

their common possession of the heroic qualities which know not time, nor place, nor race, nor condition.

He would have laughed, you say, at the following of tradition, what you so cheaply call "imitation." Would he? What was it that the gaunt hobbledehoy studied when he wished to form *his* style? He did not try to invent a new language, to cut loose from the examples of a classic past. With an eagerness not to be thwarted by obstacles or ridicule from the narrow-minded world in which he lived, he sought that past. Read the story of his reading, and then read again the Gettysburg address. If the Doric order is not there, then our tongue has no form or rules.

His effigy, you say, should not stand in a temple. Well, this building is a temple only by implication. It certainly is patterned on no classic form of temple, except in that it has a colonnade about it. But grant that it recalls a temple. It is not the body of Lincoln that is here to be set before our gaze, it is his spirit. Since men began to honor their great dead and exalt their memories, they have found no nobler expression of their sentiment than the monumental edifice. They know today no graver form, none of greater dignity, none more abstract, freer from a connotation that would verge close upon blasphemy, than one based upon the models of classic antiquity. And they know none more appropriate, because of the roots from which spring their law, their literature, their art and their learning of today. If this place to which shall come the generations of our country to do homage, to learn a great spiritual truth, to revere a splendid soul, shall appear to be a temple, then indeed it is well.

We are told that Lincoln will be made to appear as a Greek deity. Any statue of a hero under a colonnade is a Greek deity, then. Very well, a statue in the open air is a Greek deity; a statue in almost any place is a Greek deity. The only thing that prevents our taking the statues in Central Park, or in the various "circles" of Washington, for Greek deities is, perhaps, that they are not chryselephantine! It is probably some dulness of comprehension that debars us from realizing the truth, that the figure, alleged to be George Washington, on the steps of the Sub-Treasury in Wall Street, is really Jupiter Tonans, or perhaps Augustus Cæsar.

What insufferable nonsense! But it ceases to be nonsense, and becomes a sheer insult to the intelligence, when we are requested to believe that Lincoln would not have taken the stand he did on the slave issue had he been subjected to compulsory Greek. This is a pretty comprehensive insult, for it is directed not alone at us, but at Abraham Lincoln. Think what it means: that he—wise, patient, suffering soul, seeker thru all his days for learning and great example, shrewd disentangler of truth from sophistry—would had he in his youth been brought into the high company of the great poets and reasoners from whom flow the undiminished rivers that still refresh our thirsty minds and hearts, have been deluded into following the paths of cruelty and oppression. And you, who think this of him, think you are fit to counsel us! You would have us, we take it, believe that among those who so nobly gave the last full measure of devotion, were none who were taught the humanities. You would persuade us to ignore all the long centuries of man's slow growth, his struggle upward toward perfection; to set aside, as of no worth, all his experience of the need to follow in known and proven paths if his footsteps shall lead him to any sure result. You would have us substitute chaos, ignorance, lawlessness, and a carnival of eccentricity, for decency and order.

You say that this design is alien. We reply that its origin is the common heritage of civilization, of which we will not be despoiled.

You say that as it is Greek, so is it dead. We reply that great art never dies.

> Tout passe; l'art robuste
> Seul a l'éternité;
> Le buste
> Survit à la cité.
>
> Et la médaille austère,
> Que trouve un laboureur,
> Sous terre,
> Révèle un empereur.

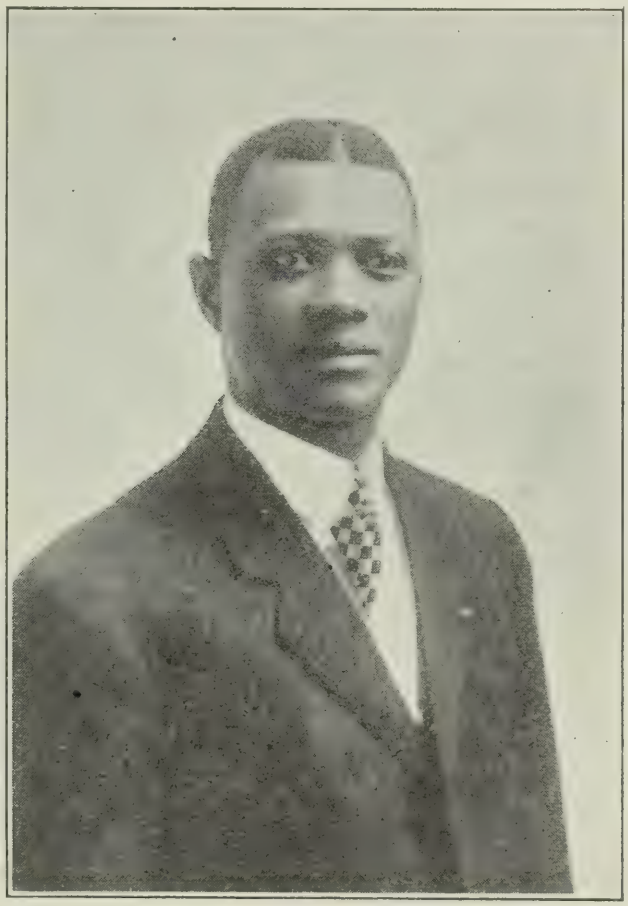
New York City.

Solving the Negro Problem in Detail

How One Colored Man Made His Way to the Front

By Booker T. Washington, A.M., LL.D.

Scarcely a week or a month goes by that I do not find on my desk a letter, a pamphlet or a book in which some one has tried to formulate a solution of the race problem. Many of these letters and pamphlets contain valuable suggestions, and, so far as I am able to do so, I read them all, read them with interest and, I hope, with profit. As a rule, however, it seems to me that these solutions have one common fault. They start out apparently with the notion that the Negro is a fixt quantity, always and everywhere the same, and then proceed as if the race problem, like a problem in arithmetic, could be solved once and for all by a mere process of reasoning, once you had defined all the terms.



WATT TERRY

Who, starting work with a capital of twelve cents, twelve years ago, now has a gross income of over five thousand dollars a month.

The trouble in this case is that, like other human problems, the race problem is one in which the terms are not fixt and cannot, therefore, be brought into the shape of a hard and fast formula.

For my own part I have long ago given up the notion of solving the race problem wholesale. It seems to me rather that it can only be solved in detail. It is for this reason that I find myself interested in the progress of the individual Negro quite as much as I am interested in the progress of the general average. The colored man who breaks a record, who does something new and better in his particular line than any other colored man has done before, is not only widening the opportunities of the race, but he is encouraging others to follow in his steps. What one man has done another may do.

Recently I have run across two instances of Negro progress which are interesting in this sense. One of them is that of an individual colored man in the North and the other that of a Negro community in the South.

During a recent visit to the western part of Alabama I passed thru a little farming village known as Uniontown. This town, which has a population of only about 2000, is the center of a farming district in which there is a population of about 50,000 white people and 220,000 Negroes. Uniontown is the metropolis of this region. On Saturday afternoon, when all the farmers from the country for twenty-five miles around have come into town to bring in their produce or secure their supplies, it is one of the most lively communities in the State. The remainder of the week, however, is correspondingly quiet.

It was for this reason, perhaps, that Uniontown, which has the reputation with colored people of a town in which

Negroes do more business in proportion to their numbers than any other town in the South, is noted also as having the only wholesale grocery store conducted by Negroes in the United States. The advantage of conducting a wholesale grocery in Uniontown is that in that case it is possible to do business six days in the week, while a retail store is very largely confined to one, the Saturday market. About six years ago the firm of Eldrige Brothers, which had for a number of years been doing a retail business at Uniontown, began selling groceries in quantities to some of the smaller stores in the surrounding country. This gave the firm an opportunity, as I have said, to do business for six days in the week instead of one. The business, begun in a very small way, prospered. As yet the total amount of business done does not amount to more than $40,000 a year, but it is, as far as I can learn, growing steadily. The firm now keeps one traveling man on the road, and the wholesale business at the present time represents three-fourths of the trade of the firm. It has, in fact, grown to such an extent that Eldrige Brothers are now planning to give up their retail business altogether.

I wish that I had time to tell in detail the whole story of the growth of this business, how step by step the father, who had been a slave, starting with a little shop in a side street, picking up here and there, and often by hard experience, some knowledge of business methods, finally moved into the main street of the town; of how he sent his two sons away to school, one to a business college and the other to a medical school; of how upon their returning, one of the boys entered the business with his father and the other started a drug store in connection with his practice as a physician, and how finally these young men have won the respect of white as well as black people until they are now counted substantial citizens of Uniontown.

There are about thirty other Negro business men in Uniontown. In numbers, at any rate, Negroes represent nearly half of the business enterprises of the town. In every case they are natives either of the town itself or of the surrounding counties, and in every case they have been assisted and encouraged by the white business men of the town. One of them, for example, a blacksmith, now runs the business in which he formerly worked as an apprentice and helper under a white man, who, when he left Uniontown to go to Birmingham, sold out his business to his Negro assistant on easy terms. I wish that I might describe, also, the condition of some of the Negro farmers living in the neighborhood of Uniontown, many of them conducting large plantations of their own. I might add, also, that if the white people have assisted and encouraged the thrifty Negro members of the community, it has not been merely a philanthropic interest which led them to do this. Negroes have, as I have been informed, not less than $70,000 deposits in the three white banks of the town, and there has never been a lynching in that neighborhood.

The other instance of Negro progress to which I have referred is that of Watt Terry, of Brockton, Mass. Watt Terry told his story at the last meeting of the Negro Business League in Chicago. Mr. Terry is a modest appearing young man, about thirty years of age. When he landed at Brockton some twelve years ago he had, according to his own story, a capital of just 12 cents. He found work at first as a coachman. After a time he obtained what he thought was a better position as janitor in the Young Men's Christian Association Building. Some of the members of the association then succeeded in getting him a position as a railway porter.

"Somehow or other," said Terry, "I did not care for that sort of work and after a few months gave it up. I made up my mind that I would rather work at a trade and tried to get work in one of the shoe factories in Brockton. As I did not know the trade and there was a good deal of competition for the places open to apprentices it looked rather hopeless at first. Finally, I got the foreman to say he would give me a chance, provided I was willing to work for two weeks without pay. I accepted that offer and made up my mind to make the most of those two weeks."

At the end of the two weeks Terry

had done so well that he was given a position in which he earned $7 a week. By sticking close to his job and making the most of his opportunities he was gradually promoted until he earned first $10, then $15, $18 and finally $25 a week.

"I had some difficulties at first," said Terry. "The other men did not like me at first and showed it. However, I stuck to the job, kept on smiling, and it was not long before I was on just as good terms with the men in the shop as I cared to be. As I did not have much opportunity to spend my money I found it easier to save."

When Terry reached the point where he was earning $25 a week his wife was earning $9 as matron in the Brockton railway station, and they both saved their money. Meanwhile Terry had begun to buy and sell real estate in a small way. One day he sold a house and lot upon which he cleared as a commission $100.

"That seemed to settle the question of my future," said Mr. Terry. "I decided to go into the real estate business."

He added that at the present time his gross income from his houses was between $6000 and $7000 per month. Altogether, including several store buildings and two apartment houses containing fifty-four suites of rooms, Mr. Terry now owns 222 buildings in Brockton. One of these buildings is leased to the United States Government for the use of the post office; another is rented for a public library and reading room by the city.

I should not, perhaps, have dared to make this statement if I had not confirmed the truth of Mr. Terry's statement by independent inquiry. In a recent letter from Secretary White, of the Brockton Young Men's Christian Association, he says: "Some weeks ago I wrote you relative to our mutual friend (Watt Terry's) business, but now I want to enclose a clipping from the tax list which you will see is positive evidence that the time the taxes were recorded he was carrying well on to $300,000, and I know that his purchase of $120,000 occurred since that time. It is certainly a most wonderful development within a few years."

I ought to add that during all the time that Mr. Terry has been in Brockton he has been connected with the Young Men's Christian Association, and not long ago he contributed $1000 toward the support of that institution.

Many persons will, perhaps, feel that money which is acquired in this rapid way is likely to do the person who obtains it as much harm as it does good. I confess that it seems to me that the same amount of money acquired more slowly would mean more in character to the man who gained it. On the whole, however, the Negro race has not reached the point where it has been troubled by the number of its millionaires. And if getting slowly and laboriously is a good discipline, the Negro has almost a surplus of that kind of blessing. I ought to add, also, in justice to Mr. Terry, that from all I can learn, his rapid rise has neither injured his character nor destroyed his good sense. I suspect that the effort to keep all those houses rented and the effort to pay interest on his mortgages has had a tendency to make him humble.

Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

Chemists

By Ralph M. Thomson

Hate compounds with cunning craft,
  In his noisome beaker,
An intolerable draft,
  Sickening to behold;
And as souls the deeper drink
  They become the weaker,
Until Time, from whom they shrink,
  Counts them with the old.

Love distils in his retort—
  Love, who labors longer—
Potions of the purer sort,
  For all hearts unstrung;
And as famished mortals sip
  Do they grow the stronger,
Until Age, of ashen lip,
  Comes, to find them young.

Savannah, Ga.

The Making of Woman

(The idea of this poem is founded on an ancient Asian tradition of mythology).

When now the high gods had perfected man,
The making then of woman they began;
But no material durable was left,
So from the slight and subtle she was weft.
And they took counsel; for her soul was drawn
The mystery and the moment of the dawn.
And for her fragile face they sagely took
The primrose opening pale with upward look;
And for her motion stayed a fleeting star,
Therefore so bright she seems and so afar!
They gave her the first leap of the loosed deer,
Then rustling secret of the fringed mere,
And elfin-mischief of the guilty glade,
Lighting wherein a mortal grows afraid.—
The dance of fays upon illumined bank,
The frolic, and the freak, and moonshine prank.
The tremble of first dew upon the grass,
The yearning of the moon as she doth pass;
Then the suspense of the o'erbrimming billow
And dream of moon-breeze upon wild flower pillow.
They gave her golden music's dying strain,
The quiet prattling mercy of the rain.
They stole her heavy sorrow from the sea,
And yet from running brooks their laughing glee;
And thus with subtle touch and yet most sure,
They fashioned a frail thing that shall endure.

Stephen Phillips.

THE NEW BOOKS

The Chinese Republic

Unlike a hundred other authors of books on the Middle Kingdom, who have written of China's intellectual awakening and educational progress, and who hold a high opinion of the leaders of the new republic, Mr. Bland, in *Recent Events and Present Politics in China*,[1] says that the establishment of the new Government is a farce, and that Dr. Sun Yat-sen is a dreamer of dreams, a "blind leader of the blind."

Mr. Bland opposes the anti-opium movement; condemns the sympathy of the Anglo-Saxon for "the under-dog"; reproaches Americans for sending missionaries to the East; calls the Chinese "stupid people"; denounces the sympathetic European and American press for giving moral support to the new Government; and predicts for China more revolution, corruption, foreign interference, and partition. His book contains fourteen chapters, dealing with the causes of Chinese unrest, the passing of the Manchus, Young China, the policy of the Powers, and the opium question. It would have greater worth if the British author did not give so one-sided an account of the Chinese revolution and the establishment of the republic. One cannot refrain from marveling at his finding "no bright spot in the process of the new republic, no self-sacrifice, no patriotism, no honesty, only nepotism, bribery, extortion"—all more unbridled under the republic than under the monarchy.

Tho the author of *Recent Events* must be accounted an authority in matters Chinese, we are reluctant to accept his assertion that the revolution was merely the accidental triumph of a set of politicians, hot-headed students, and office-seekers. Such writers as Mr. Arthur Brown, Dr. C. W. Eliot and Dr. Morrison regard it, rather, as a triumph of patient, far-seeing organization. Nor can one accept the statement that "the leaders of the new Government regard the employment of Europeans in positions of authority as a waste of money or a loss of face." Dr. Morrison is at present acting as adviser to the Chinese Government, Professor Jenks has been offered a directing office in the Chinese Treasury, and other Europeans and Americans occupy positions of authority in the Celestial Republic.

Mr. Bland prophesies that "Young China will pass, the shadowy fabric of a restless dream. An inevitable reaction will restore the ancient ways, the vital Confucian morality and that enduring special structure whose apex is the Dragon Throne." The English historian seems definitely to prefer the system of limited monarchy to that of republicanism, and believes the former to be the proper system for the Chinese, above all, because, he says, they do not understand representative government, and the great body of the people have had no voice in the election of their alleged representatives. In contrast with this view we have that of Professor Giles, who sees China as "a great democracy living in the greatest republic the world has ever seen." And there is certainly evidence to show that the Chinese do manage their own affairs, and the affairs of their villages, by the simple expedients of local self-government. With the aid of a local press, the formation and propagation of a public opinion is made possible.

Mr. Bland calls Dr. Sun Yat Sen a born republican, describing him as "lacking historical consciousness, unredeemed by the European's attitude." Tho he admires the ex-President's strong character, picturing him as "a man of sincerity, earnestness and high enthusiasm for ideals," he regards him as a visionary, like Danton. Wu Ting Fang, formerly Minister to

[1] *Recent Events and Present Politics in China.* By J. O. P. Bland. Illustrated. $4. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

the United States; T'ang Shao Yi, Dr. Sun's first Premier, and Wen Tsung Yao are also the subjects of brief biographical and character sketches. T'ang Shao Yi achieved republicanism, and Li Yuan Hung had republicanism thrust upon him, we read.

Mr. Bland shows insight and knowledge in his discussion of the intellectual and political activities of the Cantonese party, due to its geographical position.

According to him, the fundamental problem in the situation is over-population, since there is no outlet for the steadily growing surplus. The United States and other foreign lands exclude Chinese immigrants, while they send missionary doctors to check the death rate, which used to prevent over-population. Evidently Mr. Bland ignores the fact that thru the introduction of Western scientific farming, the food supply likewise will be increased. The author does not hesitate to condemn the Manchus as parasites living in corruption and intrigue, who preserved their Dragon Throne by the constant diversion of hostile elements, and lost it because they were inefficient and ignorant and corrupt. And he blames the British Government for saving the Manchu dynasty by allowing Gordon and "his ever-victorious army" to crush the Taiping rebellion.

In spite of the gloomy and awful future of China pictured by Mr. Bland, the new Government is progressing peacefully and rapidly. Troops have been disbanded to cultivate the soil; the provinces where the crops are very good have begun a regular remittance of revenues to the central government. Evidently the book was written during the Revolution, for now that the republic has been peaceably maintained for over a year its pessimistic view cannot be justified.

The American Spirit

"The American spirit in literature is a myth," writes Mr. Macy, who publishes a series of papers on our more distinguished men of letters, from Irving and Cooper to Lanier and James;[1] "like American valor in war, which is precisely like the valor of Italians and Japanese." Dickens, who writes of London, "influences Bret Harte, who writes of California, and Bret Harte influences Kipling, who writes of India. Each is intensely local in subject matter." Yet California did not "produce" Bret Harte, is the contention; the story-teller rather created a certain kind of California; "and Indian gentlemen, Caucasian and Hindoo, tell us that Kipling invented an army and an empire unknown to geographers and war offices." Does Mr. Macy believe, with Vivian in Oscar Wilde's essay, *The Decay of Lying,* that "Life imitates Art far more than Art imitates Life," that "Life is the mirror, Art the reality?"

However that may be, this would-be revolutionary has written a book provocative of thought and of contradiction. True, its occasional slanginess is the least of its defects; its jerky lack of grace or style, in discussing style, is more grave. "The American literary artist has written about everything under the sun," he says, "except what matters most in his own life." Our literature is, from his conning-tower, seen to be "idealistic, sweet, delicate, nicely finished"; so that one may infer that the essayist finds American life to be, *per contra,* materialistic, sour, coarse, and—this much we grant—unfinished. "There is little of it —*i. e.,* of American literature—which might not have appeared in the *Youth's Companion.* The notable exceptions are our most stalwart men of genius—Thoreau, Whitman, and Mark Twain."

One resists the inclination to protest at Thoreau's inclusion here, for that is what Mr. Macy wants us to do. We are, however, glad to note that he does not altogether despair of the republic. Tho Poe, Hawthorne, Howells, James, Aldrich, and Bret Harte ("admirable in manner") are "thin in substance, not of large vitality," a contemporary literature that includes, among the books published in a single year, Mr. Wharton's *Ethan Frome* and Theodore Dreiser's *Jennie Gerhardt,* reassures him. And most properly. We all lack perspective: and Mr. Macy is one of us. Yet in devoting ourselves to the introductory chapter in which Mr. Macy generalizes about American literature, instead of studying the uneven, rather unmethodical chapters in which he takes up our greater names, one by one, we are scarcely fair to the

[1] *The Spirit of American Literature.* By John Albert Macy. Pp. ix, 347. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

writer. He is much better in his individual appreciations. But why, then, has he given his book the misleading title, *The Spirit of American Literature?*

Children of Toil

It appears from the book of Thomas Robinson Dawley, Jr., *The Child That Toileth Not* (New York: Gracia Publishing Company, 115 Nassau street), that there are "interests" and "interests" connected with the exploitation of the cotton industry of the South, and those that are most reprehensible are to be found where we should look for them last. Mr. Dawley was appointed a special field agent of the Bureau of Labor to assist in the work of investigation into the conditions of labor in the Southern cotton mills, undertaken by the Commissioner of Labor in accordance with an act of Congress in 1907. After some service rendered in both field and office positions, Mr. Dawley was discharged, because, he alleges, he was not able to make his findings agree with predetermined results inimical to the cotton manufacturers and justifying the complaints and accusations of certain social workers and general busybodies who are the real "interests" behind such investigations. Hence Mr. Dawley appeals to the public with his facts, which he declares have been purposely suppressed in the Government reports.

These "facts" are not very convincing. To be sure, the author gives many observations of the life of the people made on his tours of investigation, but there is no systematic presentation and no evidence of a desire to let the facts speak for themselves. Everything brought forward points but one way. The book is largely a panegyric on the beneficence of the cotton mill as a civilizing agent. Far ahead of strictly educational methods or any other means yet tried in the South for building up the manhood, self-reliance and efficiency of the people is this simple, benevolent, profit-paying cotton mill. Mr. Dawley's reiterated message to the millionaire who would become a benefactor of the South is direct and unequivocal: "Build and equip cotton mills." The "investigator" does not seem to have found a single fact or condition that could not be construed as ideal or at least favorable, and all other efforts for social betterment in the mill communities are viewed as filthy rags in comparison with the achievements of the mill and its attachments. The author discovers that even the laws made with kindly intent to protect women and children in this industry have in most cases worked evil. It would be better, we are led to believe, to leave the whole matter to the wisdom of the beneficent mill owners, who, in spite of legal obstacles, are yet working wonders for the uplift of their country. That Mr. Dawley can see an encouraging aspect to almost any situation may be demonstrated from his description of a community notorious for its ignorance, criminality, poverty, shiftlessness and "moonshining," and his declaration that the manner of life there was similar to what he had known in his earlier days in New England.

Mr. Dawley's book is interesting, but does not command confidence in many respects. When due allowance has been made for the author's eccentricities and misinterpretations, however, two significant facts will be brought home to the reader with telling effect: the sections of the South described are in dire need of industrial and agricultural education, and the entire absence of physical employment does not leave a child in the best situation to absorb elementary instruction. The emphasis on these facts is unmistakable, and it is worth having.

How Old Is Man?

Prof. George Frederick Wright, of Oberlin College, is both a geologist and a theologian, and is editor of the *Bibliotheca Sacra.* His special department as a scientist is surface geology, and he has written much in this department on American and Asiatic conditions. As a theologian, he is known as a conservative expander of the accounts of the Creation and the Deluge as told in Genesis. As a scientist, he is conservative; as a theologian, is liberal; at least, not one of the extreme conservatives. For example, in his new book, *The Origin and Antiquity of Man,* published by the Bibliotheca Sacra Co., Oberlin, Ohio ($2), he will not have it that the world is but six thousand years old, nor yet that man was created four thousand years B. C. Indeed, he admits that the Genesis dates are not to be followed and that Egypt and Babylonia had civilized inhabitants four or five thousand years B. C. He connects the Deluge with the breaking up of the Glacial Period, and has given great study to the arguments from erosions, etc., which make the Glacial Period quite late. The present volume gathers all this evidence and presents it as strongly as it can be put and in full detail.

While we cannot unqualifiedly accept the writer's idea that the Deluge of Genesis is to be explained by the glacial floods, we note that Professor Wright does not in this volume assert but rather implies the iden-

tification; for he admits that man began to appear earlier and that the glacial floods must have destroyed multitudes of men whose flints are found in the drift. Such an argument as is here presented must be considered seriously; and certainly for the last decade or two the tendency has been to reduce the antiquity of man, and, indeed, of geologic history. But it must be remembered that the effort to reconcile Science with Scripture rests on a narrow theory of inspiration.

English Society in Transition

E. S. Roscoe's description of *The English Scene in the Eighteenth Century* (Putnam, $2.75) represents an endeavor to treat the subject broadly, without failing to offer enough concrete facts and examples to command interest and some degree of authority. The transitional century offers the social historian a fascinating field, and the chapters on London, Liverpool and Bath; the aristocratic, literary, industrial and mercantile societies; such types as the woman of letters, the naval officer, the country clergyman and the rural laborer, are full of soberly interesting generalization and circumstance. We consider the explanation of eighteenth century morality—that essential coarseness of the times, without prejudice to the spirit of liberty or the love of free play, but related to one or both of these—one of the best passages in Mr. Roscoe's book. The representation of the century en bloc, without much attention to the fact that the dates 1701 and 1799 mark very different periods, is occasionally bothersome; as where we read of the monotony of women's lives, "as yet unstirred by novels."

The high importance of that relatively small body, the British nobility, is, on the whole, justly estimated, and the point is well made that the aristocracy as a class "had no dislike of the people," as it had in France, and was not "a combination of small autocrats and high officials." These English aristocrats were notable art collectors; like our nabobs of today, however, they were shoppers rather than Mæcenases, and their collections of Dutch and Italian canvases, which they purchased on the Grand Tour or secured thru Continental agents, had little or no effect upon the taste of their contemporaries. Affluent representatives of the middle class, who traveled less and had smaller houses, were the better patrons. They it was who purchased "small portraits and homely landscapes by English artists."

Mr. Roscoe's book is well illustrated. We wish, however, that he had given under each reproduction of a print or painting the artist's name and other details of its *provenance*. This would have doubled the interest of his well chosen illustrations.

Woodrow Wilson, Idealist

A baccalaureate address by the President, delivered during his service as president of Princeton University, is issued in a new edition by T. Y. Crowell & Co. under the title, *The Free Life* (50 cents). This lay sermon is informed thruout with the spirit of idealism, and lends itself to quotation. "Learning," says Mr. Wilson, "is knowledge purged of all that is untested and ephemeral. It is neither the rumor of the street nor the talk of the shop nor the conjecture of the salon. It has been purified and sifted in quiet rooms to which passing fashions of thought do not penetrate. It has passed thru mind after mind like water thru the untainted depths of the earth, and springs to the places of its revelation, not a thing of the surface, but a thing from within where the sources of thought lie. Men come and go, but these things abide."

"And so the fountains of learning become the fountains of perpetual youth." Mr. Wilson himself is the exemplification of his principle that there is a stream of continuity in life and thought, for he expresses in the fashion of the twentieth century the religious faith and stern high seriousness of his forbears. He writes:

> Our true wisdom is in our ideals. Practical judgments shift from age to age, but principles abide; and more stable even than principles are the motives which simplify and ennoble life. That, I suppose, is why the image of Christ has grown, not less, but more distinct in the consciousness of the race since the tragic day in which He died upon the cross. . . . He is the only permanent person of history, the only being who was of no age because He was of all, the only complete and unalterable epitome of what man is and what man would be, a creature of two worlds.

Literary Notes

Dr. Robert Francis Scharff's *Distribution and Origin of Life in America* (pp. xvi, 497; $3) is issued by the Macmillan Company: a scholarly work well illustrated with charts.

Houghton Mifflin Company issues a new edition of the authoritative guide to *Auction of Today*, by Milton C. Work (pp. xxi, 289; $1.25). Another textbook in the same field is E. V. Shepard's *Scientific Auction Bridge*, published by Harper (pp. 241, $1).

Louis D. Brandeis contributes the introduction to Frank B. Gilbreth's *Primer of Scientific Management* (New York: D. Van Nostrand Company, $1): a condensed statement of principles formulated as questions and answers.

We recently announced that the publications of the Cambridge University Press had been taken over by the University of Chicago, but this is true only of a list of periodicals. Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons remain the American representatives of the Press, and have local control of the whole series of the Cambridge publications, aggregating some five thousand volumes.

Whether or not the public is tired of Mr. Phillpotts' Dartmoor there is no evidence that Mr. Phillpotts is tired of it. A New York newspaper has absurdly called him the Balzac of that province, and in one respect—longwindedness—he justifies the title in *The Forest on the Hill.* (Lane, $1.30.) High tho the novelist's reputation is as a prosateur, good as his yokel dialog is, one almost wonders if his style is not too labored. Is it that too much or too little labor goes into the evolution of his fine nature descriptions?

Eden Phillpotts is at least a most serious minded novelist: both in his imaginings and in his art. When all is said, he is one of the few Englishmen worth hearing out. In another recent novel, *The Lovers* (Rand, McNally, $1.35), he returns to the theme of an earlier story, *The American Prisoner.* Here at least is stirring romance, the scene being laid in the Dartmoor prison a hundred years ago. There is dash and fire to the adventure for freedom which makes *The Lovers* good reading.

Madame Judith, one of the clever Jewish actresses who made Paris sprightly under the Second Empire, and before, makes a diverting thing of the volume which she names *My Autobiography* (Putnam, $3.50.) How much that is due to her, how much to the "editor," M. Paul G'Sell, who "edited" Rodin's interesting conversations on *l'Art* (lately translated), is another question. The anecdotes of Rachel and other tragedy-queens, the accounts of Hugo, Musset, Sand, and other poets, furnish no small part of the light entertainment. The work of translation has been capably executed by Mrs. Arthur Bell.

Dr. Henry K. Carroll's *Religious Forces of the United States* appears in a new edition. The first edition was of much value, based on the Religious Census of 1890, of which he had charge. The present volume gives desirable information as to the history and standing of our religious denominations, including in the tables results of the Census of 1906, and further reports from denominational year-books. So far as the volume fails it will be in not incorporating the later results into the chapters which describe the several denominations, when we find tables not agreeing with the figures in the statistics of the Appendix. (Scribner, $2.)

The use of art museums in vitalizing instruction in history, literature, and other humanistic studies has been too little understood in theory, and almost wholly neglected in practice. The four lectures, now publisht, given in the Metropolitan Museum of Art last spring, on the relation of *Art Museums and Schools* (Scribner, $1), are well adapted to arouse more interest in this important subject. Teachers working in the vicinity of such great collections as those in the Metropolitan will find that they have extraordinary opportunities of enriching their instruction and encouraging higher artistic ideals if they but seek the leadership of such competent guides as these lecturers: G. Stanley Hall, Kenyon Cox, Stockton Axson, and Prof. Tonks.

Constantly increasing interest in folk songs justifies a collection of *Folk Songs of Eastern Europe,* publisht by the Oliver Ditson Company ($1.25). Wisely the piano arrangement of these songs is of the simple, unostentatious character suited to folk music. Less to be commended is the editor's scheme of substituting English verses—which he considers appropriate to the music—in place of original texts and translations. It is a dangerous prerogative: one would be sorry to see *'Way Down Upon the Suwanee River,* or *Comin' Thro' the Rye,* or *Sur le Pont d'Avignon* treated in that way. But the volume is valuable in opening the way to such inaccessible fields as Croatian, Herzegovinian, Lithuanian, and Finnish folk music.

In *Forty Songs,* by Tchaïkovsky, a welcome addition to the Musicians' Library has been made (Ditson: paper, $1.50; cloth, $2.50). One cannot help wondering, however, whether a somewhat thinner volume would not have meant a higher average of worth. In making a selection of songs from Schumann, Schubert or Franz, the problem is how to keep it within bounds; with Tchaïkovsky the difficulty is to find enough really great songs for a volume. At any rate, all the best ones are here. Their emotions range from the tragic intensity of Goethe's *Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt* to the mellifluence of *Déception* and the airy grace of *The Cuckoo.* The publishers are to be thanked for finding English words which escape the too common inanity of song translations. The introduction, by James Huneker, is one of his penetrating studies of comparative music.

It is, very properly, the reference librarian of Princeton University, Mr. Harry Clemons, who compiles *An Essay Toward a Bibliography of the Published Writings and Addresses of Woodrow Wilson, 1875-1910* (50 cents). Space is left on alternate pages for notes and additions.

Miss Jimmy is one of "the desirable citizens." She is a paragon of physical endurance, fortitude, devotion, good humor and self-sacrifice. She is almost "too good to be true." But Laura E. Richards's book about her is a relief from the "problem novel," and crass realism. It is sane, sweet and wholesome (Dana, Estes & Co., $1).

We suggest to the teaching bodies of schools and colleges that are planning a course of study in sex hygiene and morals that they write to Reed College, Portland, Ore., for a copy of its syllabus of such a course. It is not only full, but it has the further merit of adopting the growing habit of using a measure of simplified spelling.

Irvin S. Cobb has drawn a portrait of Judge Priest in his collected stories, called *Back Home* (Doran, $1.25), which is loving and faithful to a vanishing type of Southern gentleman. Mr. Cobb's "Back Home" is in the State of Kentucky, and he tells the stories of his blue grass land with humor and genuine feeling for the human and homely characteristics of a passing generation.

Poor Dear Margaret Kirby is one of the eighteen short stories that go to make up a volume with the same name by Kathleen Norris (Macmillan, $1.30). The stories are all good, some of them of such merit as to warrant a more emphatic adjective. Indeed, we do not know what book of short stories we would feel like naming as better, if a friend asked for a book to help relieve the tedium of a journey.

A recent issue of *The Journal of Race Development* (Clark University, Worcester, Mass.; 50 cents) is chiefly devoted to China and contains a number of valuable papers. Ex-President Eliot writes on "The Means of Unifying China," Professor Hart on "The New Holy Alliance for China," and Dr. Wang on the relations with the United States. Major Seaman pleads for the recognition of the Chinese Republic.

Pierre Loti has written a book entitled Agonizing Turkey—*la Turquie agonisante* (Paris: Calmann-Lévy)—and the literary editor of the *Temps* recalls the fact that the writer has defended the conquered in other wars: Spaniards and Boers alike. Also Loti declared, long ago, that he has a Turkish soul (or is it an Arab soul?) and one may also see in his defense of the Mussulman a tender recollection of his fondness for Aziyadé. Moreover, he has especially loved Constantinople as an exotic capital offering a change of scene without too long a voyage out of his own Occident. Just as one of his literary forbears loved a *solitude à deux*, so has Loti loved an East accessible by the Oriental express—without changing cars.

This author, who has praised Turkey as "the last refuge of calm, respect, sobriety, silence, and prayer," and Stamboul as "a sacred domain of history, art, and poesy," has also sung the praises of one of the Balkan states, or, rather, its ruler; the Queen of Rumania. The Macmillan Company publishes this paen in honor of *Carmen Sylva* in a volume which includes several other sketches: impressions of Snake Charmers, Japanese Women, Constantinople in 1890, etc. (Pp. 214, $1.) Mr. Fred Rothwell has done the translation, and done it tolerably.

Patriots is one of the plays of the Abbey Theater, Dublin, being the work of the stage manager, Mr. Lennox Robinson. This piece, a tragi-comedy in three acts, had its first performance in New York on the evening of February 11, and has been publisht in Boston by John W. Luce & Co. (75 cents.) The theme is the return of an Irish revolutionist from prison, after eighteen years' incarceration, and his failure to fit into the new Ireland, which he finds concerned with problems of material prosperity; the study of Gaelic and indulgence in many meetings and lectures being its only reminders of the old national spirit to which he has sacrificed his all. The scene is an Irish country town, and the dramatist succeeds in providing his players with a number of portraits to vivify, and a plenty of humor and satire and pathos.

Another Irish play comes to us from the same publisher and is listed at the same price: *The Drone*, by Rutherford Mayne. This is, we believe, a North of Ireland product; its scene being County Down, and not Synge's wet West Coast. The play was acted in New York not long ago by another company than that of Dublin's Abbey Theater. The central figure here is a lazy and rather sympathetic incompetent, who for a good many years has posed as an inventive genius and thereby escaped doing his share of the world's work. There is less action than some of us would exact of acting plays, but the characterization is equal to that of the minor plays that have come out of the Green Island.

Pebbles

"Mrs. —— celebrated her one hundredth birthday yesterday. She was visited by her twin sister, age ninety-five."—*South Wales Echo.*

The absence of the third member of the triplet, an old lady of eighty-two, was much regretted.—*Punch.*

"Here's where I deliver the goods," remarked the skipper as he unloaded a cargo of missionaries on the coast of Africa.—*Columbia Jester.*

"I'll make a clean breast of this whole fowl affair," muttered the chef as he scraped the last vestiges from off the diaphragm of yesterday noon's roast duck.—*Gargoyle.*

At the International Art Show

THE MATISSES.

Each one of them reveals a master's hand.
What technique! And what color! And—
And? And?

PICABIA'S "PROCESSION, SEVILLE."

Of fair Seville's towers
I gained a faint impression,
But still am several hours
In rear of that "procession."

BUST OF MLLE. POGANY, BY BRANCUSI.

Art is itself embodied in each curve!
The sculptor chisels life down to its core.
We know he's found the germ, for we observe
That it is but an egg and nothing more.

"NUDE LADY DESCENDING STAIRCASE."

O lady fair,
As down the stair
You trip, your air
Enthralls me being!
Ah, could you wiss
The sense of mys-
Tery, the bliss
With which I'm seeing!

The face unguessed,
The form repressed,
And all the rest
Unseen, I'm chanting.
Each curlicue
And whirl of you,
Each splotch and hue
But leaves me panting.

A tear unbid
From 'neath each lid
Has downward slid.
Ah, depth of woe! You
Upon the street
Suppose I meet;
I cannot greet
You. I won't know you!

—Maurice Morris in New York *Sun.*

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** March 26, 1863

THE WAR

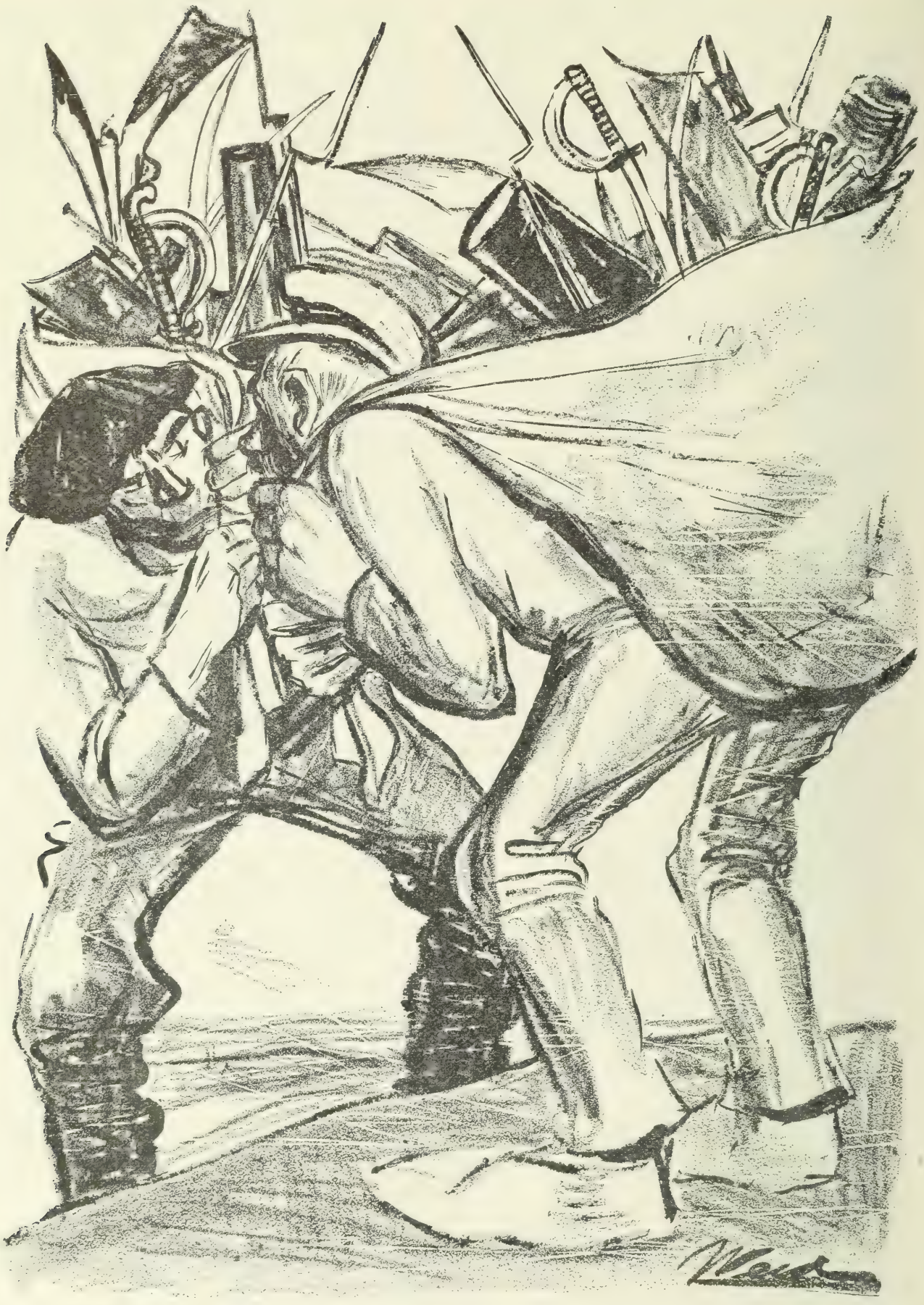
In General.—Preparations advance rapidly everywhere, and against Port Hudson and Vicksburg troops and fleets advance slowly. The rebels are certainly experiencing the great distress in consequence of the war, the navy continues to catch prizes, and there is a perceptible lack of hope in the tone of rebel newspapers. Reports also reach Washington of purchases by leading rebels of exchange on Europe and of Northern funds, as if they were getting ready to desert a sinking ship. And it is also variously indicated that it is not beyond their expectations to be driven out of Richmond; which would surely destroy the *morale* and confidence of the whole rebel rank and file, both civil and military. From day to day, and almost from hour to hour, the most important news may reach us.

The Advance on Vicksburg and Port Hudson.—On March 16, the water seems to have been let into Lake Providence, and it now remains to be seen whether this cut will admit our fleets, as has been hoped. If it does, it affords an easy road to pass Vicksburg, cut off the rebel supplies *via* Red River, and get into the rear of Port Hudson.

But even if the Lake Providence cut fails, the report is apparently quite to be believed that Admiral Farragut with his whole fleet has passed the Port Hudson batteries on the night of March 14, losing only the frigate Mississippi, which ran aground and had to be burned. This maneuver places our fleet in a much better attitude to cooperate with Gen. Banks, and at the same time cuts off the Red River rebel supply road with a gate too strong to be forced open. This gives one more twist to the rope round the throat of the rebellion. General Banks is operating against Port Hudson by land, and was reported at the date of Farragut's passage within five miles of the rebel works.

The Conscription.—Preliminaries toward operations under the conscription law have been commenced. Col. J. B. Fry, formerly on Rosecrans' staff, and since Assistant Adjutant General of the U. S. Army, has been appointed Provost-Marshal-General of the United States under the act.

It is said that Copperheads in various parts of the country are organizing and arming to resist the act, and so apparent have such operations become in Ohio and Indiana, that the military authority at Cincinnati and Indianapolis has forbidden the sale of arms except under precautionary regulations.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE FRENCH AND THE GERMAN PEASANT (chorus):—Let's chuck the bundle!"

SURVEY of the WORLD

Vitality of Stored Seeds

The old stories of seeds from which plants have been grown after hundreds of years of storage are now generally discredited. It used to be asserted that a variety of wheat, known as mummy wheat, began in a few stalks raised from seed found in the hand of an Egyptian mummy. Something of the sort seems to have been done, but there is much doubt whether the original grains were as old as the hand that held them, for the rascally Arabs along the Nile are not above trickery. Whatever may have been the truth, the announced results of experiments long conducted by the Royal Agricultural Society of Great Britain show that there has been error somewhere in the legends.

It was proposed to test, thru as long a period as the matter required, the length of time in which carefully protected seeds of grains and fodder plants would preserve their power of germination when offered favorable conditions. Samples of forty-three kinds of farm seeds were procured in 1895, and have been since stored in paper bags kept in close, dry cabinet drawers. Tests indicated that the germinating power of barley and wheat was little affected during the first five years, but decreased rapidly until the tenth year, when no live seeds remained. Five years later white oats showed no life, but black oats germinated for fifteen years, owing, it is thought, to the adherence of the glumes. In the case of grasses, all the samples died between the eighth and thirteenth years. The various kinds differed somewhat, timothy proving strongest on the whole; but grass seeds showed great individual difference, some samples of each kind losing germinating power long before the others, altho apparently just as perfect and vigorous. The clovers showed a slight loss of vitality during the first three or four years, a rapid loss for about four years more, and finally the gradual loss of the last 10 per cent during the following three or four years. The hardiest seeds of alfalfa lasted nearly fourteen years. Of the vegetables, most kinds lost vitality rapidly, and none of their seeds responded to cultivation after the eleventh year.

One rather curious bit of by-knowledge was learned during the course of the experiments, namely, the "living embryos transferred to the food-store of dead seeds utilize it freely, and that the store of food retains all its properties for years after the seed is dead."

Insurance Against Unemployment in England

Judging by the English newspapers there has been a remarkable change of sentiment among British working people since January 15, when the Insurance Act of 1911 came into full working. On July 13, 1912, the weekly payments under the law became compulsory, and for six months about 14,000,000 men and women were called upon each week for their contributions, while as yet no benefits were available. By January 15, a sufficient fund had been accumulated, and both sick and unemployment benefits began to be paid out to the insured workers. During the six months of all outgo and no income, the Conservatives had made much political capital out of the discontent of many of the working people with the act. It is now acknowledged even by the Conservative newspapers that no popularity can be gained from attacks on the principle of national insurance, and little is likely to be heard of the unpopularity of the Lloyd George Insurance Act. The unemployment section of the act is admittedly experimental. It covers only a few selected trades—shipbuilding, building and construction trades, engineering, iron-founding, and the construction of vehicles. These trades employ about two and a quarter million people, of whom only 10,000 are women and about 100,000 boys under eighteen. When the figures for February were available, about 2.2 per cent of these insured workers were in receipt of unemployment benefits—a smaller percentage than were unemployed in the same trades in February, 1912. The contributions to unemployment insurance in the trades that come under its operation are 5 cents each from the employer and workman, to which the Government adds 3 1-3 cents, making 13 1-3 cents per week as payment into the fund. The benefit during unemployment averages $1.70 a week

up to a maximum of fifteen weeks in any one year. The payment seems small for the head of a family, but it is expected that the certainty of receiving even this much will be an incentive to further thrift, and will certainly be no temptation to unenforced idleness.

The Harvard Idea in Politics

There are Harvards and Harvards. There is the big Harvard up Boston-way and a little Harvard out on the Nebraska prairies. The Nebraska namesake has evolved the biggest idea that appeared in the politics of the recent Presidential campaign. The ambitious little city of the West has devised a way to lessen campaign expenses, and to elevate political campaigning to a plane of decency, intelligent discussion and effective consideration by the community of current political issues.

Harvard, Neb., population 1200, 200 miles west of Omaha, has two railroads and the usual appurtenances of a small prairie trading center. Like thousands of railroad towns, Harvard just grew up, Topsy-like, with no thought or concern about community looks, community obligations or community opportunities. Without great riches and without poverty, the Nebraska Harvard, like its New England namesake, was satisfied with itself. But now it has decided, while existing as a trade center, to get acquainted with itself as a community; to ask itself what community duty commands. Too small to break up into the congenial groups of a big city, a village must either fall out and fight, or fall in and pull together. Harvard has tried both social programs. Many small towns have commercial clubs. The trouble with commercial clubs is the name and the membership. The social vision of business men is very prone to be limited and blurred by the dollar sign. The death rate of clubs so limited is and ought to be very high. After a due season of mourning for the death of the Harvard Commercial Club, the Harvard Community Club was formed, with a community basis of membership and a program broadened to a humanitarian vision. The membership consists of merchants, professional men, and, in fact, of all men with a social conscience and a will and willingness to do team work. Neighboring farmers are members, because progress in transportation and transmission of intelligence has made corporation limits meaningless. The new community unit made possible by telephones, rural delivery, good roads and autos knows no town boundaries. The community unit today is more nearly a county with a trading, educational and religious center. This county community is composed of all who trade, educate or worship at such a center. This is the strongest argument for county option and county community control.

The recent Presidential campaign gave the new Harvard Community Club a chance to show its mettle and to demonstrate its mission and right to be. The club decided that the community ought to hear the big issues of the hour discussed by the big men of the three big parties. This determined them to hold a tri-partisan community political revival. A large tent was secured, seated camp meeting style, provided with platform and piano, and patriotically decorated. Community talent was asked to furnish appropriate music. The community's advertising spaces were covered with quarter-sheet bills, printed in brilliant colors, announcing a tri-partisan political revival.

The revival was held during the afternoons and evenings of October 1 and 2. The tent was crowded. The community enthusiasm rose to the highest pitch. In the two days eleven political addresses were given. Among the speakers were the candidates for Governor, for the United States Senate and for Congress. The whole community was there three hours of afternoons and three of nights. It was not a joint debate, but a joint presentation by men of State and national reputation of the State and national political issues. The community, sitting as a jury, heard the arguments of the attorneys. The audience, made up of voters, of women who fully expect to vote soon and are fully qualified to vote now, and of the young folks, listened, laughed, cheered and poked one another over especially good hits. After eleven hours' argument, the community as a jury retired, and returned a sealed verdict on November 5th. There was no more campaigning in that community, no one-sided partisan rallies. The Community Club bore all local expenses. Candidates and speakers had only their hotel and traveling expenses to bear.

The Harvard Community Club, having demonstrated its ability to do big things in a big way, has gone about doing bigger and better things. Plans have been prepared to build a community club house to provide rest rooms for women and children; to be, in fact, the community's front parlor and retiring room. When a community discovers that its reason to exist is not only to make money, but to live, there is hope that humanity's vested rights will be respected and developed. The Harvard Community Club is a delightful oasis in the American political and social desert—a vivifying example of community gumption.—GEORGE L. MCNUTT.

Dogs in the Hospital Corps

The Red Cross dog bids fair to be a conspicuous feature of the battlefield of the future—in so far as the future is disgraced by battlefields. His new duty makes of him a second cousin of the police dog, and it is likely that he will, in most cases, be something like the police dog in size and in breed, since his work demands of him an inconspicuous color, medium size and plenty of reserve force. But what are to be his duties?

To sum it all up in a word, he is to be a canine Good Samaritan. He is to seek out the wounded on the field of conflict, carrying them nourishment and bandages. Having found an unfortunate, and, in cases where the soldier is able to help himself to supplies, supplied him with relief, the dog will return to his chief and lead him to the wounded combatant. Having been used for time immemorial by sporting men as an engine of destruction, this natural friend of our race is at length granted an opportunity to express those gentler sides of his character that have marked his service of the monks of the Alpine missions. And the Red Cross dog is by no means a creature of the remote future; already, we read, the German army is equipped with some two thousand of him.

Agricultural Proselytes

Among the recent interesting attempts to extend the knowledge of agriculture to new classes of the population are the experiments of foreign governments in the agricultural instruction of soldiers, and the work of our own country in the organization of boys' and girls' agricultural clubs. Germany began the teaching of agriculture in the garrisons four years ago. It is too soon to look for practical results, but during these four years an agricultural course has been conducted in nearly every garrison in the empire. It is usually held in the winter months and for one or two hours a week. In France and Italy also the soldiers are instructed in agriculture. Rumania, by way of encouraging agricultural knowledge, reduces to one year the military service of all who have graduated from elementary agricultural schools.

From figures now available concerning the boys' and girls' agricultural clubs in this country, it appears that in the year just closed there were 90,000 boys engaged in club work, under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture, for the raising of corn, Kaffir corn, and cotton. Besides these there were in the northern States some 40,000 engaged in club work or in agricultural contests. Competition led to large yields per acre. In the South several of the boys in the corn clubs secured yields of 200 bushels per acre. The girls' corning and poultry clubs in twelve southern States had over 23,000 members. Each member of the canning clubs kept a careful account of expenses and outlay. Each had to cultivate one-tenth of an acre of tomatoes and report her net profits. The lowest average net profit for one-tenth of an acre was $14.57 and the highest $40. Here again the keen competition led to some remarkable yields. One girl is reported to have raised on her plot 5928 pounds of tomatoes.

Hydrogen for Food

The importance of hydrogen gas as an indispensable factor in modern military aeronautics and such technical operations as autogenous welding and soldering, cutting metals into shape for construction work, steel plates, beams, girders, etc., is generally well known. The trade in comprest hydrogen has expanded wonderfully in the United States as well as in Europe; in the case of a leading German house from 34,000 cubic feet in 1899 to 32,000,000 cubic feet in 1911. Vast sums of money appropriated for military ballooning have gone into hydrogen factories and relay stations in Germany, France, Russia, Austria, etc.

But a more surprising utilization of hydrogen has sprung into existence from the work of this year's winner of the Nobel Prize, Professor Sabatier, of Toulouse, France, who, in conjunction with Professor Senderens, established "hydrogenation" as a practical and commercial process. Hydrogenation, or chemical introduction of hydrogen into organic compounds, may mean either that the hydrogen is taken up and retained as an additional constituent of the compound, or the hydrogen supplants some of the oxygen of the compound. In the latter case, the oxygen is ousted in the form of water, resulting from its union with a portion of the hydrogen. Sabatier and Senderens have found that it is possible to induce organic compounds to take up this extra hydrogen by presenting it to them in a novel and more attractive form. It had long been known that certain metals, such as copper, nickel, iron, platinum and palladium, readily dissolve hydrogen under certain conditions of temperature and pressure. One volume of nickel will, at 300° C., absorb about 50.5 volumes of the gas. Palladium was found by Graham to absorb nearly 1000 times its own volume, and thereby increase in bulk by about 10 per cent.

The metals thus charged with hydrogen retain their characteristic metallic appearance, but readily evolve part of the absorbed

gas when circumstances are changed. The two French chemists found that a union with organic bodies could be readily effected, if the hydrogen was made available in this dissolved form. Their process of hydrogenation consists in letting hydrogen gas act on the organic bodies, in presence of finely divided, powdered metals, which first absorb the hydrogen and then transfer it to the body to be hydrogenated. These metallic hydrogen carriers are not in any manner changed or used up, and a small quantity of nickel or palladium will effect the hydrogenation of large amounts of material.

This process is already revolutionizing the industries of fats, soaps and candles, since it affords a ready means for converting cheap oils into more valuable solid fats. Tallow, indispensable for making hard soaps and candles, may thus be supplanted by cottonseed oil and fish oil.

When a heated mixture of cottonseed oil with 1 per cent nickel is treated with hydrogen gas for several hours, a white, lard-like mass is obtained, which as "Crisco" has become popular for cooking and frying.

By carrying hydrogenation to its farthest limit the cotton oil material attains the hardness of the stearin as used in candle making. None of the nickel or other metal enters into the finished product. The chemist would state the process to be, converting unsaturated fats (oleic acid) into saturated ones (stearic acid)

$$\underset{\text{Oleic acid}}{C_{18}H_{34}O_2} + 2\,H = \underset{\text{Stearic acid}}{C_{18}H_{36}O_2}$$

The increase in weight only amounts to about half of 1 per cent on the cottonseed oil.

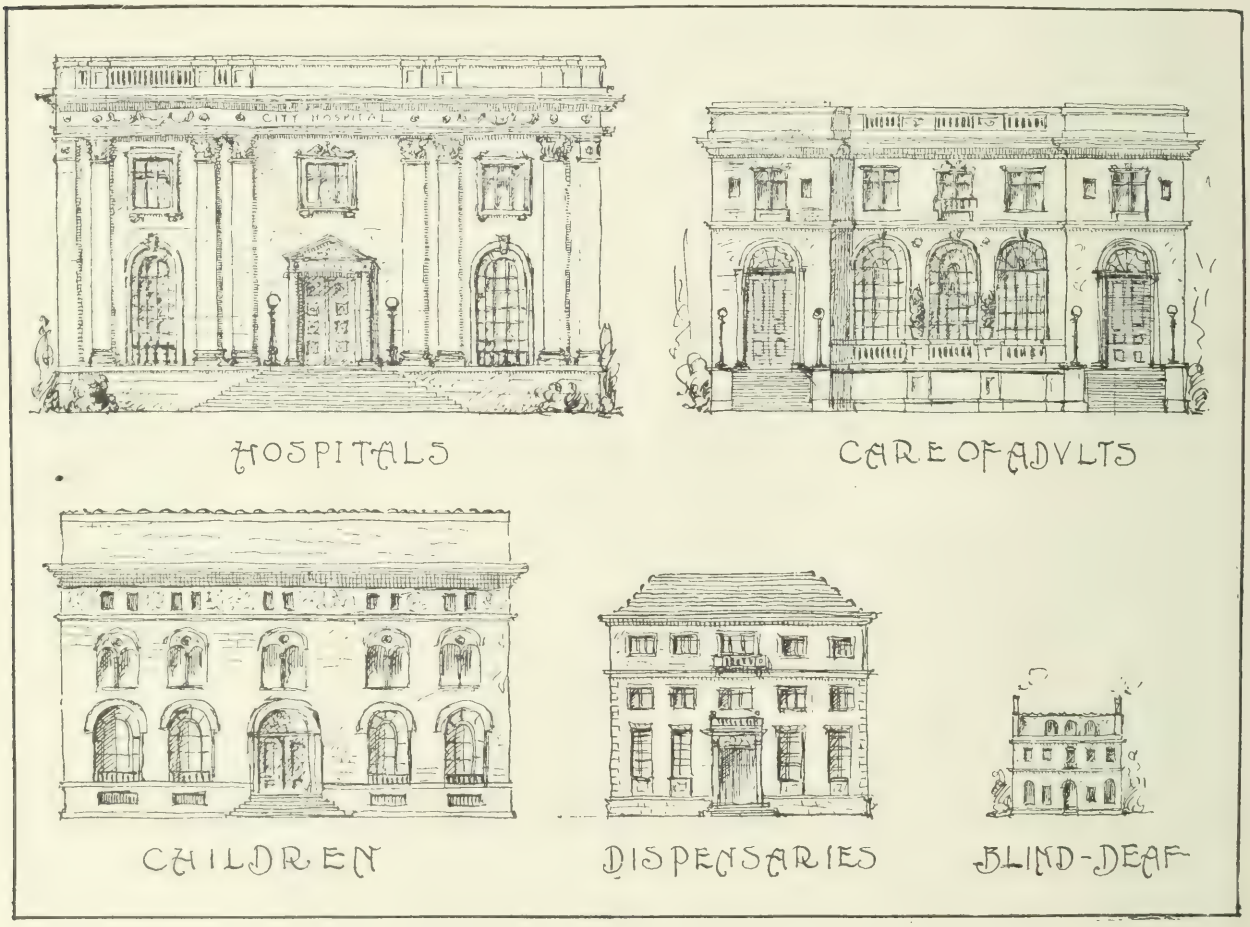
That certain bad smelling constituents are liable to be entirely changed in nature and constitution by hydrogen, has become a factor of vast importance, for odoriferous fish oils may now be converted into palatable and wholesome foods.

The importance of the discovery will be realized when we remember that our annual production of tallow exceeds 400,000 tons; of butter, 1,000,000 tons; of cottonseed oil, 700,000 tons; and our national fat trade amounts to $800,000,000.

Benevolent Institutions

A special report on benevolent institutions in the United States is in course of preparation by the Bureau of the Census, but certain preliminary figures have been already issued showing the number of institutions reported, together with certain data relating to the inmates of these institutions.

The total number of institutions reported



RELATIVE SERVICE OF OUR BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS

in 1910 was 5,397. These are classified as follows:

Institutions for the care and protection of children	1,361
Institutions for the care of adults or adults and children	1,442
Institutions for the education and care of the blind and deaf	110
Hospitals	1,896
Dispensaries	576

There were, either in these institutions or under their care at the close of the year, 380,337 persons. Of these 107,401 were in children's institutions and 35,279 were in societies for the protection and care of children. Institutions for adults or adults and children had 121,876 inmates. In the institutions for the blind and deaf there were 651 inmates and in hospitals 28,869.

The extent to which the hospitals and dispensaries are now being utilized is shown by the fact that nearly 2,000,000 patients were treated in the hospitals and nearly 2,500,000 in the dispensaries during 1910. The number treated in the hospitals shows an increase of more than 900,000 over the number treated in 1904, and in dispensaries an increase of more than 825,000 over 1904.

During the year 82,011 children were received into institutions and 37,825 were turned over to families or institutions for care. It is interesting to note that most of them were placed in families where they could have the benefit of home life rather than institutional treatment. The rapid increase in the number of institutions in this country does not imply a corresponding increase in the number of those who require institutional treatment, but rather an increase in the proper provision for them at the hands of the public. It was not so very many years ago when children, the insane, the feeble minded, the epileptic, were all cared for in town or country almshouses. Now the State is building and equipping institutions for the care of special classes of dependents and defectives. Statistics are not yet available to show the amount of money invested in these institutions nor the annual expenditure for their maintenance. If the future of the race in this country is to be safeguarded we must make adequate provision for the permanent segregation of the mentally and physically defective.

WILLIAM B. BAILEY.

Liverpool's Great Docks

Liverpool has wisely kept pace in its dock improvements with the increasing size of the vessels it has to accommodate, and in this respect it offers a marked contrast to New York, which is now suddenly confronted with the problem of accommodating at its piers the 1000 foot ships. Liverpool will open next July the greatest of all its docks, the Gladstone, 1020 feet long, or nearly 140 feet longer than its present biggest dock, the Olympic. The structure of the Gladstone dock is such that it can be used when required as a graving dock for overhauling and repairing the largest steamers afloat. Liverpool also had the honor of building the first dock in England, which was opened in 1715, almost two centuries ago. Next followed what was called the Salthouse dock, and in 1761 a third dock was authorized. In the half century following more and greater docks were built, until by the middle of the nineteenth century Liverpool had outstript London as a port. It is today the greatest port in Great Britain as to exports, tho London leads in imports. The total trade of Liverpool is only slightly less than that of London, the value of its imports and exports in 1911 being, in round numbers, $1,682,000,000, as against London's total, $1,941,000,000. Her docks have a total area of 416 acres, with a gravage of 26 miles, and an additional area of 10 acres in the three Liverpool basins. Including Birkenhead, the total tonnage of ships arriving at and departing from Liverpool for the year 1911 was 29,175,986 tons.

Waste of Life by Earthquakes

It is reported that Reggio, the city on the mainland shore opposite Messina, Sicily, has been again shaken by a destructive earthquake. This has happened many times before, and the town has been several times rebuilt, as have other towns in that region. The western coast of Italy, from Ischia and Naples around to the extremity of Sicily, is a line of weakness in the earth's crust, where volcanoes give vent to melted and crushed matter far down beneath the surface, and by doing so cause a slipping among the loosened strata. This goes on almost incessantly, and every few years so jars the overlying rocks as to upset human erections on the surface. This will continue, and so will the destruction of life and property, so long as men continue to fabricate houses, churches, harbor works, etc., in disregard of natural conditions. The Italian Government took a great responsibility when it permitted Casamicciola and similar towns to be rebuilt in the same old fashion after such destruction as overtook the Ischian watering place in 1883, or Messina more lately. The statistics of the destruction of life by earthquakes compiled by the celebrated seismologist, Professor Milne, and mentioning only the most notable instances, are appalling. In India in 893, 180,000 persons were killed by a single shock, four-fifths of them in a single city. Japan

lost 200,000 at one time in 1703, and Pekin 100,000 in 1731, and India again 300,000 in 1737. In 1169, 15,000 were killed at Messina; in 1693, 75,000, and in 1908, probably 100,000. But these terrific losses were due in some cases to density of population, or to special circumstances, such as that the shocks happened at night when people were asleep and had not time to get out of doors. One great fatality occurred at Caracas by reason of the fact that masses of the townsfolk were crowded in a church at a religious feast, and were crushed by its falling roof and arches.

This indicates the real explanation of the destructiveness of earth-movements, at least as relates to the unstable border of the Mediterranean. A very small percentage of persons are killed by the movement or cracking of the ground, or by seismic ocean waves (as has happened frequently in Japan and China), but by the falling of buildings. The Italian coast cities and villages, and those of the Riviera, are usually clustered densely along very narrow streets, and in most cases in tiers upon hill slopes or even cliffs. The houses are made of stone or brick, sometimes even of pebbles, are often tall, requiring thick walls, yet the masonry is poor and the mortar as a rule far too weak. Their roofs are usually tiles, held in place mostly by their own weight, and the floors are very heavy and insecurely tied to the walls. A jar which would only rock the shepherd's cabin on the suburban hills will tumble such a town in shattered ruin, and there is no escape for the citizens in the lane-like streets into which the buildings topple. That this style of house and town building in an earthquake "belt" is suicidal is shown by percentages of deaths to population in contrasted places. Thus in San Francisco and Charleston, to cite modern instances, the death rate was less than 1 per cent, while in the Italian earthquakes of the last two centuries, as tabulated by Milne, it was from 50 to 80 per cent. Japan is constantly jarred by seismic disturbances, sometimes very severely, and her scientific men have paid great attention to the matter, and have evolved certain rules for housebuilding which are now followed, reducing to a minimum the danger of the house tumbling upon its inmates. Japanese buildings generally, however, are well calculated, by their structure of wood, and low broad plan, to withstand destruction, even in cities, and it was due to this intelligent architecture that in 1891, when in Japan a shock four times as strong as that which wrecked Messina in 1908 was felt over an area ten times as great, only 7,273 persons were killed as compared with 100,000 in Messina. Until the Mediterranean people learn and consent to build their homes and warehouses with reference to this danger, they must expect to endure fearful catastrophes.

The Immigrant Barometer in 1912

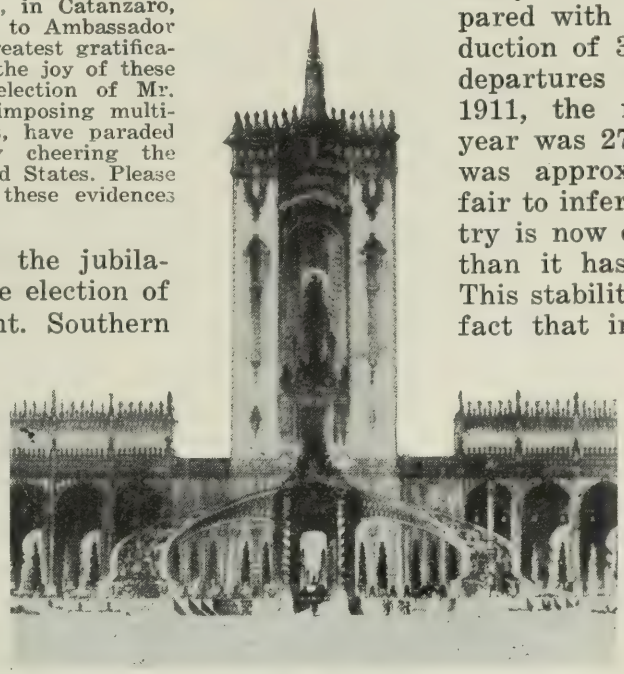
Students of immigration recognize in the movement of American immigration one of the most reliable of indexes of industrial activity in this country. Our immigration is chiefly of the unskilled labor class, the class to which we have adapted a large proportion of our industrial mechanism. It is the first to be released from employment when times are dull, and when they are good its services are in marked demand. Without this labor there would be great difficulty in providing the public utilities required by an expanding commerce and erecting the additional plants needed for the housing of industry. The ebb and flow of immigration has been found to respond with great delicacy to the law of supply and demand, unemployed immigrants taking themselves back to their native countries when their services are not in request, and returning upon the hint of a neighbor already here that the demand has appeared again. Viewed from this angle, the immigration movement of the last year is of special interest. For the first time in a Presidential year more than a million immigrants landed on the American shore from Europe.

It has been noted that in recent Presidential years the immigration has fallen below that of the years preceding and succeeding. This has been credited to the general feeling of industry that the year of a political campaign is a good one in which to modify its activity, to undertake fewer enterprises. Thus, for instance, the total westbound travel in the third, or immigrant, class for the calendar year of 1904 was 696,740, as compared with 806,947 in 1903 and 920,771 in 1905. There is a marked difference in the numbers returning home for the same years, the total for 1904 being 359,992, as compared with 245,527 the previous year and 232,432 the succeeding year. In 1908, the year of President Taft's election, the outgoing total was 620,963, nearly double the incoming total. The large outward flow in 1907 and 1908 was in great part due to the sudden stoppage of the wheels of industry in October, 1907. This event, coupled with the Presidential election of 1908, was chiefly responsible for the falling off in immigration in 1908. The interest which prospective immigrants take

in our elections, or have taken in the past, is indicated in this dispatch which was sent from Rome on November 9, 1908:

There have been a number of demonstrations of rejoicing in the southern provinces of Italy over the election of Mr. Taft. The mayor of St. Andrea Apostolio del Jopio, in Catanzaro, sent the following telegram to Ambassador Griscom: "It is with the greatest gratification that I express to you the joy of these laboring people over the election of Mr. Taft. Our inhabitants, in imposing multitude and preceded by flags, have paraded the streets enthusiastically cheering the new President of the United States. Please communicate to Mr. Taft these evidences of esteem and devotion.

The marchings and the jubilations were due to the election of a Republican President. Southern Italians, until now, have generally thought that prosperity and a Republican victory went hand in hand. If one may judge from the immigration figures for 1912, the prospective immigrant either now lays less stress upon the effect of politics on industry, or industry is on such a firm footing that employment is certain, regardless of political conditions. The total immigration last year was approximately 270,000 greater than in 1911. Moreover, and this is a notable detail, half of the immigrants landed after July 1, and consequently following the date when the names of the candidates of the chief parties became known.

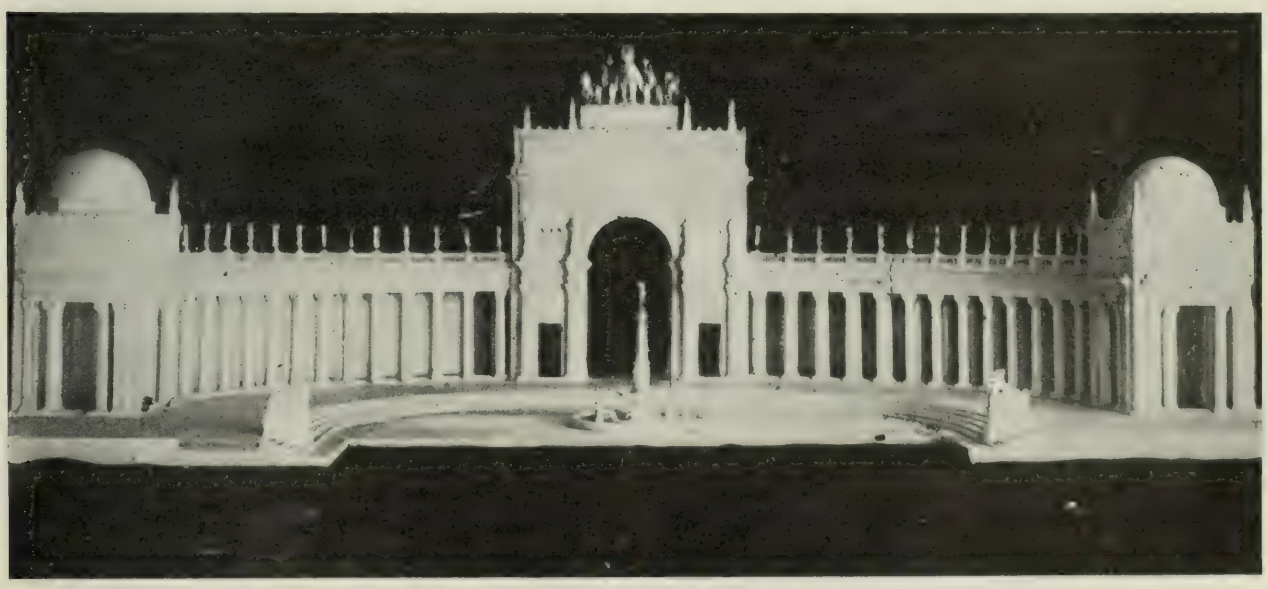


A NOVEL CASCADE

The arrangement of this great waterfall on the lines of a staircase and the two great fountains will be one of the sources of visitors' amazement at the 1915 exposition. The court shown here follows the style of the Spanish Renaissance. There will be enacted mammoth pageants. The great tower, 270 feet high, will contain a pipe organ, with echo organs in the smaller towers. From a photograph copyrighted by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

It is of interest, also, to note the movement toward Europe. In 1911, 504,000 sailed away in the third class, as compared with 466,300 in 1912, a reduction of 38,200. Subtracting the departures from the arrivals in 1911, the net immigration that year was 270,000. In 1912 the net was approximately 90,000. It is fair to infer, therefore, that industry is now on a more stable basis than it has been in some years. This stability is emphasized by the fact that industry is able to attract supplies of labor in a year when the political conditions were particularly unfavorable to a large movement of immigrants. Such a westbound flow as that of last year has been exceeded only twice in a calendar year and never in a Presidential year.

If any other evidence of a shortage of unskilled labor were required, it is furnished by the fact that contractors, in some cases last summer, were so short handed that they were obliged to offer $1.90 and $2 a day for Italians. Not infrequently they



Copyright, Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

THE PANAMA-PACIFIC COURT OF HONOR

A section of the court, which will open on San Francisco Harbor, and measures 750x900 feet. The triumphal arch will lead into the East, or Festive Court. Sunken gardens and mural paintings, designed by Jules Guérin, are features of the plan.

sent skirmishers around to the labor camps to attract men from their jobs.

HERBERT FRANCIS SHERWOOD.

And Yet More Taxes!

The proposal to raise a special war-purse of $250,000,000 in Germany by a general property tax lends significance to an article contributed by the Parisian economist, Raphaël-Georges Levy, to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. One of his statistical tables shows how large are the resources as yet untapped by the War-Lord. The sums are francs and centimes, and are calculated per head of population:

	FRANCE. f. c.	GERMANY. f. c.
Alcohol pays	10 0	3 10
Beer pays	0 40	2 35
Wine pays	1 0	0 20
Tobacco pays	13 0	0 75
Sugar pays	4 0	2 90
Salt pays	0 25	1 00
Matches pay	1 05	1 10
Customs duties pay	14 50	12 15
Traffic tax pays	2 10	0 40
Death duties pay	8 0	0 75

These figures are the more suggestive since they are issued from the French side of the Rhine, and by no militarist. M. Levy points out that if Germany were to raise her death duties and her taxes on tobacco and alcohol to the same scale as those of France, she could thereby easily guarantee an emergency loan of several milliards of marks. Alcohol taxed at the French rate would produce in Germany a revenue of $90,000,000 a year, death duties about the same, the traffic tax more than $20,000,000, customs $30,400,000, sugar $14,000,000, and tobacco $150,000,000. Examination of the incidence of various taxes upon real and personal property in France shows that even under existing conditions most kinds of property pay far more to the State than the 4 or 5 per cent levied upon income in Prussia.

Roosevelt's African Expedition

The Smithsonian Institution has now given the names of twenty-eight men whose subscriptions it obtained for its expedition to Africa conducted by Mr. Roosevelt four years ago. By these subscriptions the Smithsonian financed three-fifths of the expense, while two-fifths were paid by Mr. Roosevelt. This, says the report, covered all his personal expenses and those of his son, and their proportionate two-fifths share of the total expenses of the expedition. The collections received were distributed in the various departments of the Institution. Of the large mammals groups have been mounted and are soon to be on exhibition, while most of the specimens have been placed in the study series or are assigned to exchanges. Of mammals there are 5013 specimens, birds, 4453; birds' eggs and nests, 331; reptiles and batrachians, 2322; fish, 447; sheets of plants, 5153; insects, 3500; shells, 1500; and of miscellaneous invertebrates, 650. As a result of the expedition the biological collections now in the National Museum from East Africa are probably the most complete and systematic of any in the world.

Parisian Improvements

For thirty years Paris has been agitating the question of razing its old fortifications, and transforming them into parks and boulevards. The Paris Municipal Council last spring reported in favor of the plan, and now, by a vote of 67 to 8, has decided to acquire from the Government this circle of fortifications and the adjacent military zone. The price to be paid to the Government is said to be $20,000,000, and the cost of razing the fortifications, laying out new parks and boulevards and the construction of an ornamental railing encircling the city, will bring the total cost close to $50,000,000. The city, however, will sell a portion of this land for buildings of a certain character, so that the total expense is expected to be about the sum to be paid the Government.

The scheme is a large one and will mean almost as much to the city as the great improvements under the Empire by Baron Haussmann. This scheme is merely a part of the extensive plans formulated within the past few years for the beautification of Paris, for which a loan has been placed of $180,000,000. Some of the other plans now brought to completion, or in the process of realization, are the abolition of antiquated and noisy street cars driven by comprest air, and the substitution of electric cars in their place; the improvement of subway or underground railways; the addition to the water supply, and the elaborate precautions against a recurrence of inundations from the Seine, which devastated a large section of Paris nearly three years ago. Still other improvements are provisions for housing the poor upon which the city is to expend $40,000,000, to the end that the poor of Paris of French nationality may be cheaply, conveniently and well housed. Evidently times and opinions in Paris have changed greatly since the forties of the past century, when Théophile Gautier, wearing a red vest and drawn in a little cart by his trim ponies, made sport of the humble bourgeoisie whose Sunday diversion consisted of visiting the well of Grenelle or taking a walk by the ramparts now to be razed.

A Japanese View of Japanese Christianity

In a Japanese magazine Mr. Uchigisaki has published a long essay on Japanese Christianity of no little interest, for a knowledge of which we are indebted to the monthly summary of the religious press in the Japan *Mail*. It is of interest enough for us to give the salient points of it to our readers. Let it be remembered that the writer of the essay is a Unitarian Christian.

The Catholic Church, he says, gives much importance to ceremony and music, and its converts are mostly uneducated people, while among the educated classes its work has gained little fruit, because its priests fail to realize where educated Japanese stand in regard to current thought. Yet the Church has a great history, and will have a great future in Japan "while there are a very large number of people who entertain great respect for authority in the matter of religion."

Of the Greek Church he speaks more sympathetically. It has 30,000 adherents, and it has two elements of strength: it does not meddle with politics, and it employs native instead of foreign workers. Bishop Sergius is a very great organizer, and the Church has a bright future.

Of the Protestant sects the Congregationalists are noted for their able preachers, and "they have exercised a powerful influence on business men in Kioto, Osaka and Kobe" and elsewhere. "The sect is progressive in character," has three well known literary organs, and "if worthy successors can be found, will yet undergo much development."

The Presbyterians pay special attention to education. "Tho in thought far less progressive than the Congregationalists, it displays devotion and serious-mindedness that impress many people." It seems to have had great influence with officials.

The Methodists, says our writer, "appeal to feeling rather than to reason, so that, while their influence among the learned is not great, they get hold of business men and country people." Their churches are well organized, and they have two good educational establishments. If they can assimilate the food provided for them in their progressive official organ they have a future, "otherwise their prospects are by no means rosy."

The Episcopalians have a very powerful backing and very good schools, but of their literary organ the writer has no good word to say, while their theological organ, *The Four Seasons*, is "unrivaled in this country as an exponent of advanced theologic thoughts." The attachment of the Church to ceremony is in its favor, as the Japanese are a very ceremony-loving people.

The Baptists do not hold a prominent position, for they have paid too little attention to education. They are behind the age, and their prospects are not encouraging.

The Salvationists are fairly successful, and as their movement seems to suit a number of young people of both sexes, it looks as if they had a future in Japan.

The Liberals include three sects, the German General Evangelical Protestants, the Universalists and the Unitarians. The German body was once powerful and represented the higher criticism, but of late has been on the wane, and its theological school has been closed, and it is doing very little The same may be said of the Universalists. whose future depends on one man, Mr. Keirn, remaining in the country. Of the Unitarians, to which body the writer belongs, he says they have small congregations, and no such support as have the other churches. "The more bigoted and narrow-minded people are, the readier they are to provide money to propagate their biased opinions." The liberal section of Japanese Christendom has exercised a wide influence on thought, but is deficient in earnest evangelists. They would have spread all over the land had they had an apostle like the Catholic Xavier or the Greek Nicolai. They have lacked devoted, self-sacrificing men. "Learning and the higher criticism are all very well in their way, but it is not by these alone that religion is rendered popular. Unless our liberal-minded Christians can turn out a man like Neesima, there is little prospect of our eventually succeeding." He goes on to claim that they have won to their side a very large number of Congregationalists, a section of the Methodists, and that there are none of the Protestant bodies that have remained uninfluenced by their ideas.

THE WEEK

Not to Share in the Chinese Loan

President Wilson has withdrawn the United States from the Six Power group that was intending to loan $125,000,000 to China, and thus has repudiated the policy of President Taft and Secretary Knox concerning this matter. Since March 4 the syndicate of New York bankers (J. P. Morgan & Co., Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the First National Bank and the National City Bank) which had been urged by our Government to participate in the loan, has asked Mr. Wilson whether he also would request it to participate. These bankers said they would not continue to seek a share of the loan if our Government should not expressly request them to do so. The subject was considered by the Cabinet on the 18th. Mr. Bryan was in the West, but he afterward published his approval of the action taken. President Wilson wrote and gave to the press a statement as to the policy adopted.

Having referred to the bankers' request for information, he said that they had been asked to participate because our Government (under Mr. Taft) desired that the good will of the United States should be exhibited in a practical way, that American capital should have access to China, and that the United States should be in a position to share with the other Powers any political responsibilities that might be associated with the development of the foreign relations of China in connection with her industrial and commercial enterprises. But the present Administration, he continued, had declined to request the bankers to take part, because it "did not approve the conditions of the loan or the implications of responsibility on its own part which, it was plainly told, would be involved in the request."

The conditions of the loan seemed, he added, to touch very nearly the administrative independence of China itself, and the Administration did not feel that it ought, even by implication, to be a party to them.

The responsibility on its part which would be implied in requesting the bankers to undertake the loan might conceivably go the length, in some unhappy contingency, of forcible interference in the financial and even the political affairs of that great Oriental state, just now awakening to a consciousness of its power and of its obligations to its people. The conditions include not only the pledging of particular taxes, some of them antiquated and burdensome, to secure the loan, but also the administration of those taxes by foreign agents. The responsibility on the part of our Government implied in the encouragement of a loan thus secured and administered is plain enough and is obnoxious to the principles upon which the government of our people rests.

Our Government, he said, earnestly desired to aid the Chinese people in every way that was consistent with their untrammeled development and its own immemorial principles. The American people were in profound sympathy with the awakening of the Chinese people and their aspirations. It also desired to promote the most extended and intimate trade relations between this country and the Chinese Republic. The Administration would urge and support the legislative measures necessary to give American merchants, manufacturers, contractors, and engineers the banking and other financial facilities which they now lack and without which they "are at a serious disadvantage as compared with their industrial and commercial rivals." This was the main material interest of our citizens in the development of China. "Our interests," he said in conclusion, "are those of the open door —a door of friendship and mutual advantage. This is the only door we care to enter."

It was thought that this statement foreshadowed an early recognition of the Chinese Republic; also, that probably the Administration would repudiate or reverse the policy of its immediate predecessors with respect to the financial affairs of republics in Central America and the West Indies. The announcement of our Government's decision caused surprise abroad. Germany, the ally of the United States in the project, felt hurt because no notice of it had been given. It was predicted that the loan would be dropped. In the British House of Commons, on the 18th, the Foreign Secretary had said that the terms of the loan were unanimously approved by the six Powers interested. The American bankers at once announced their withdrawal from the Six Power group saying that they had become interested in the project "not primarily for their own profit," but at the request of our Government and for the purposes which had been indicated by Mr. Taft in a message to Congress.

In Mr. Bryan's absence the Acting Secretary of State was Huntington Wilson, Assistant Secretary, who had resigned and engaged passage for Europe, but who con-

sented, at Mr. Bryan's request, to remain for a time. He was offended because his first knowledge of the decision was gained from the newspapers. In a long letter to the President he exprest his indignation, defended the policy which had been abandoned, and resigned again. His resignation was at once accepted.

It is reported that the Administration preferred to have the United States deal directly and independently with China, and desired to convince China that its dealings would be distinctly of an unselfish character; also that Mr. Wilson has offered the post of Minister to China to John R. Mott, Foreign Secretary of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Coming Tariff Legislation

In preparing the tariff bills which will be laid before Congress at the special session, and which will, in the main, be in accord with the bills heretofore supported in the Democratic House, some differences have arisen between a radical group and what appears to be a majority of the Democratic members. For example, the radicals asked for free wool, but a majority in committee voted for a duty of 20 per cent. It is predicted now, however, that harmony will prevail.

President Wilson shows a lively interest in the projected legislation. It is understood that he will occasionally visit the Capitol during the debates, and that he desires the Democratic leaders to call upon him frequently at the White House and to keep him thoroly informed as to the situation. An income tax bill will be taken up after passage of the tariff bills. No decision has been reached as to the provisions of this bill, but there is an inclination to make the tax a graduated one. Much will depend upon the reports of experts as to the loss of revenue that will be due to tariff reductions.

The Diplomatic Service

President Wilson has been urging William F. McCombs to accept his invitation to become Ambassador to France. Mr. McCombs's final decision that he could not afford to take the office has led the President to express his regret publicly and to add some remarks about the diplomatic service. Mr. McCombs found that his private income, with the salary of the office, would not be sufficient for the maintenance of such an ambassadorial establishment in Paris as would be expected. He also felt that he ought to continue in the practice of law. The President says that the office could have been accepted only at an unreasonable sacrifice:

> It is a great pity that the country has to ask such sacrifices of those who are invited to serve it abroad —a service which every year becomes more exacting and more important. The sacrifice of time, of means, and of opportunity at home is very serious for any but men of large means and leisure, and the diplomatic service is unnecessarily hampered.

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, formerly president of Harvard University, has declined to be made Ambassador to Great Britain. It is understood that the similar post at Berlin has been offered to Professor Fine, formerly dean of Princeton University.

The Situation in Mexico

There was much fighting in the northern states of Mexico, last week, in the vicinity of the American boundary, where the followers of Governor Carranza were, as a rule, successful in engagements with Huerta's troops. Near Monterey, 400 Federal soldiers deserted to the rebels, and General Ojeda, hemmed in at Naco, on the Arigona border, lost a part of his small force in the same way. He had embittered the rebels by shooting several prisoners captured during the preceding week. The lives of those who consented to join his men and support Huerta were spared. Among those who refused was Colonel Gutierrez, and he was promptly executed. The Federal garrison at Nuevo Laredo was attacked by Carranza's men. Their leader was a woman, waving a large red flag. At the very beginning of the engagement she was killed. The rebels were repulsed. Three thousand residents of the town had fled across the Texas line for safety. General Trevino, Governor of Nuevo Leon, resigned his office. This caused surprise. He had been a loyal soldier. It was generally believed that his action indicated disapproval of Huerta's rule.

At Naco and Cananea were the only Federal garrisons in northern Sonora. It was expected that these would be forced to surrender. The rebels were slowly moving westward, their objective point being Guaymas. Our Government sent two cruisers from San Francisco to the west coast in the vicinity of that town. The Governor of the State of Tepic opened the jail doors there and, with the men thus liberated, joined Carranza's rebels.

Abram Gonzales, recently the Maderist Governor of Chihuahua, has been killed by a use of Mexico's convenient fugitive law. He was in custody and was to be tried for conspiracy or sedition. Several of the members of a firing squad that shot him as he was "trying to escape" have told the story. Colonel Alcalde, recently the editor of a

Maderist newspaper at the capital, who escaped in disguise and made his way to San Francisco, says he has proof that Madero was stabbed to death in the palace and that Suarez was strangled there. He severely criticises Ambassador Wilson. It is understood that the congratulatory dispatch sent by Secretary Bryan to the Ambassador has been recalled or cancelled.

There has been very little news from the capital. Ignoring precedents, President Huerta called upon Ambassador Wilson and assured him that steps would promptly be taken for an adjustment of American claims. Foreign Minister De la Barra's brother has sailed for Europe to negotiate a loan, as the Government is greatly in need of money. It is said that a plot for the assassination of Huerta by palace guards was recently discovered, and that several persons implicated have been put to death.

Other Countries South of Us

About two-thirds of the people on the Isle of Pines, which belongs to Cuba, are Americans, and they pay 97 per cent of the taxes. They would like to have the island annexed to the United States, and they have been making a campaign in preparation for an appeal to our Government. This offends the Cuban Government, and it is said that several of the agitators have been threatened with prosecution for treason. Mr. Bryan recently visited the island, and anti-American newspapers in Havana are saying that he has led the American residents to expect his support. The amnesty bill, to which Mr. Bryan, as Secretary of State, emphatically objected, was much narrowed in its application before its passage by the Cuban House. The Senate has rejected the bill as thus modified, and it is asserted that the Senate prefers the original measure, which our Government condemned, and which would release thousands of criminals.

At the recent session of Porto Rico's Legislature bills regulating the work of children and women, for employers' liability, for the construction of roads and bridges, and for increasing the revenue derived from cigars and liquors, were passed. A commission instructed to oppose the removal of our sugar duties will be sent to Washington.

Manuel Bonilla, President of Honduras, died on the 21st. He had been ill several months. Some feared that his death would be followed by revolutionary disturbances, but the latest reports show no disorder. Bonilla gained office by revolution. His successor, Vice-President Bertrand, is said to have much popular support. In the British House of Commons, last week, a representative of the Government said he understood that action at Washington upon the new treaty, by which Nicaragua grants to the United States exclusive canal rights and a naval station, had been postponed indefinitely. Dispatches from Hayti say a revolution is expected there and that many suspected persons have been arrested.

The Canadian Navy Question

It seems now to be the expectation at Ottawa that no further progress will be made with the navy bill—the bill for a contribution from Canada of $35,000,000 for the building in England of three battleships to be given to the British Admiralty—until there has been another general election; and that a redistribution bill giving due representation to the Western Provinces will be quickly past thru both Houses before Parliament is dissolved. The farmers and grain-growers are opposing the navy policies of both the Liberal and the Conservative parties. They consider the increase of armaments a menace to peace, and they desire to keep Canada entirely free from the competition in military and naval strength which is draining the industrial resources of Europe. In addition to this opposition, the Borden Government is now being sharply criticised by many of its former friends for its willingness to accept for Canada the subordinate position implied in Mr. Winston Churchill's letters. The British First Lord of the Admiralty wrote in reply to questions put to him by the Canadian Prime Minister, and evidently tuned his letters to Mr. Borden's wishes. His assertions, however, that "it would be wholly unwise for Canada to attempt the building of a battleship" and that "the idea of building capital ships in Canada is impracticable" have raised again the old question of Canada's manufacturing ability. On no subject is Canadian opinion more sensitive. The theory of the older English colonial system that colonies were to produce raw materials and to buy manufactured goods from England was vigorously repudiated in Canada as early as 1852. The national policy of 1879 was designed to build up Canadian manufacturing; and to be told in 1913 that Canada cannot get together the necessary equipment for the building of a battleship is a sore affront to Canadian pride. Mr. Borden read the letters from Mr. Winston Churchill in the House of Commons on March 11, to strengthen his own position. Apparently instead of strengthening it he thereby dealt a fatal blow at the policy of a colonial contribution to the British navy.

England's Troubles

One of the recent outrages of the British suffragets is the burning of the country residence of Lady White, widow of the general who defended Ladysmith against the Boers. This house, which stood near Staines, was unoccupied. Its owner has taken no active interest in the suffrage movement, nor was the late Field-Marshal ever concerned with the propaganda. Public feeling in England is now active against the agitators, who are frequently saved by the police from mauling by angry mobs. Hysterical women have greeted Mrs. Pankhurst with cries of "Why don't you blow up Asquith?" and "Shoot him!" These suggestions followed the speaker's account of the forcible feeding of her daughter, Sylvia, until a few days since a prisoner in Holloway Jail. The Government has been criticised by the Opposition for its failure to cope with the militant women. Lord Robert Cecil, a suffragist member of the Unionist party, told Parliament that the policy of the militants was "An attack upon the liberty and civilization of the country" verging upon lynch law. The ordinary legal forms were of no effect in dealing with fanatics, he continued, and the Government ought therefore to "provide some new form of punishment or preventive measure." He recommended deportation.

Mr. Justice Eady, in the Chancery division of the High Court of Justice at London, has made a compulsory order for the winding up of the Peruvian Amazon Company, whose methods of trading in the Putumayo district of South America are being inquired into by the British Government.

The Prince of Wales has gone to Stuttgart, where, as the guest of kinsfolk, the King and Queen of Würtemberg, he will gain practice in the German language. He is to be gone several weeks, but will not visit Berlin. The British heir has been promoted to a naval lieutenancy.

France's Parliamentary Crisis

The resignation of Aristide Briand as French Prime Minister on March 18 closed the life of a short-lived ministry. M. Briand, whose second government this was, was named by M. Poincaré when the latter's election as President left the Third Republic without a ministerial head. And the President was inaugurated as recently as February 18.

The fall of the Briand ministry was, like that of many another, due to an attack by Georges Clemenceau. There is piquancy in the fact that Briand formerly served as Minister of Public Worship, and as Minister of Justice, under Clemenceau. It was then that he reported the Separation Law. But the present crisis resulted from the defeat of a bill providing for proportional representation of minorities in the Chamber of Deputies, a measure of M. Poincaré's. The reform of the representative system has been agitated in France for some years; this particular measure was made the subject of an article by Prof. J. S. Schapiro, of Harvard, in THE INDEPENDENT of August 29, 1912.

It was the Senate, and not the Chamber of Deputies, which administered this defeat of M. Briand's. Only twice before, in the more than forty years' existence of the present Republic, has a ministry been so defeated. And the Senators' veto, regarded as a slap at true democracy, and at the President, as well as at Briand and his majority in the popular house, may possibly lead to a campaign against the Senate and a demand for altering its electoral system: propaganda on the lines of the Liberal party's against the House of Lords. The Government bill for the proportional representation of minorities (seemingly especially just in a country where the "group" system prevails, rather than the two-party system) was voted by the Deputies in July, 339-217. The bill was fatally amended by the Senators, 161-128.

M. Briand's successor is Jean Barthou, his Minister of Justice. M. Barthou will, however, hold the portfolio of Public Instruction, yielding that of Justice to Antoine Ratier. Charles Dumont will be Finance Minister; Etienne Pichon, Foreign Affairs; Louis Klotz, the Interior. The Ministers of War and Marine, Etienne and Baudin, are unchanged. The other ministers are MM. Clementel (Agriculture), Morel (Colonies), Thierry (Public Works), Choron (Labor), and Massé (Commerce and Posts).

It remains to be seen whether M. Barthon, too, will fall a victim to the spiteful Clemenceau, the chief of the Republican malcontents, and of all those jealous of Poincaré, or hostile to Delcassé and Briand. M. Delcassé is the newly appointed Ambassador to Russia, who has just presented himself in this capacity at St. Petersburg. "The Flea" (as he is named by reason of his low stature, alertness and lack of facial beauty) served under Poincaré as Naval Secretary, but is best remembered as the Foreign Secretary who, less recently, incurred the wrath of Germany, and lost his head at Germany's

demand. This was in the early stages of the Moroccan question, now settled in France's favor. M. Delcassé's stock has risen in late months. His appointment to Russia is found alarming in Germany, and it is asserted that he goes to the court of France's ally on a secret mission of no small import. Questions of European politics have usurped the place of domestic problems, as a matter of fact, and the population is much more interested in the lengthening of the term of military service to three years, and the increase in military and naval appropriations promised by the Government to offset German aggrandizements, than in the electoral reforms undertaken by a former Government.

A New Ruler for Greece

King George I of Greece, while walking in the principal street of Salonika on March 18, was shot by Aleko Schoinas, a Greek, and died within half an hour. The regicide, armed with a revolver, approached his victim from behind.

The late King of Greece was a Danish prince, second son of King Christian IX. He was born at Copenhagen, December 24, 1845, and was christened Christian William Ferdinand Adolphus George. While a midshipman, aged eighteen, he was made king of a country which he had not at the time visited. The choice of George as King of the Hellenes followed a revolution which in 1861 displaced Otto of Bavaria, then King, who had attempted to override the Constitution. Before it was offered to George, the Greek throne had been declined by the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The Duc d'Aumale, younger son of Louis Philippe, was also "mentioned." The reign of the Danish prince began in 1863; four years later he married the Grand Duchess Olga Constantinova of Russia. Six children, of whom the youngest was the only daughter, were born of this union, the oldest, Constantine (born 1868), now becoming King of Greece.

The late reign has been marked by partisan conflicts within, and two wars with Turkey—1897 and 1912-1913. In 1898 an attempt upon the life of the King was made in the suburbs of Athens. Last week's assassination took place in one of the two important towns captured by King George's troops in the second Turkish war of his reign. The murderer is said to be an anarchist, a university graduate, and a former resident of New York. This last particular is hearsay.

The present dynasty in Greece is closely related to many ruling houses in Europe. King George was the brother of England's Queen Dowager, Alexandra, and of the Empress Dowager of Russia. The late King's consort is a cousin, also, of the present Czar of Russia. Haakon VII of Norway and Christian X of Denmark are nephews of the late King—and these are only a few of the royal connections. Constantine, who now comes to the Greek throne, was formerly disliked in his kingdom, but has won popularity by his course as a soldier. Tho he becomes King Constantine I, his name is no novelty in the history of his country. The last Byzantine Emperor, whose reign closed with his death and the taking of his capital by the Turks in 1453, was a Constantine. The new ruler is a tall, soldierly man, reserved in public and private. German tutors educated him, and he is a brother-in-law of the German Emperor, having married at Athens, in 1889, Princess Sophia of Prussia. When the latter became a member of the orthodox Greek Church the Kaiser was offended in his Lutheranism, and it is said that relations have been strained between the brothers-in-law since that time. Constantine has five children, the prince royal, George, having been born in 1890. Besides Prince George there are two younger brothers and two sisters.

Constantine has acted as regent in recent years, his father, the late King, having preferred residence at Paris and Aix-les-Bains to his own capital. It is said that King George planned to abdicate at an early date. Constantine, with his late father and eldest son, left Athens on October 12, 1912, for the campaign against Salonika, which was captured November 8, Janina in Epirus not having capitulated until March 6. These triumphs were at once the crowning events of George's life as King of the Hellenes, and the foundation of the new King's newly won popularity. When the Greeks of New York City wished to commemorate the capture of Salonika some weeks ago they raised by subscription $3000 to purchase a sword for presentation to Constantine. This sword of Toledo steel with a jeweled Byzantine hilt of gold is the work of a New York maker, and is inscribed, "To Constantine the Liberator, from the Greeks in America, 1913." It was blessed on March 16 with elaborate ceremonies, and will soon be presented to the new ruler.

The Greeks have a tradition that when a Constantine sits again upon the throne the Eastern Empire will be revived and the Cross raised to the dome of St. Sophia in Constantinople, which has borne the crescent for six centuries.

Austria and the Near East

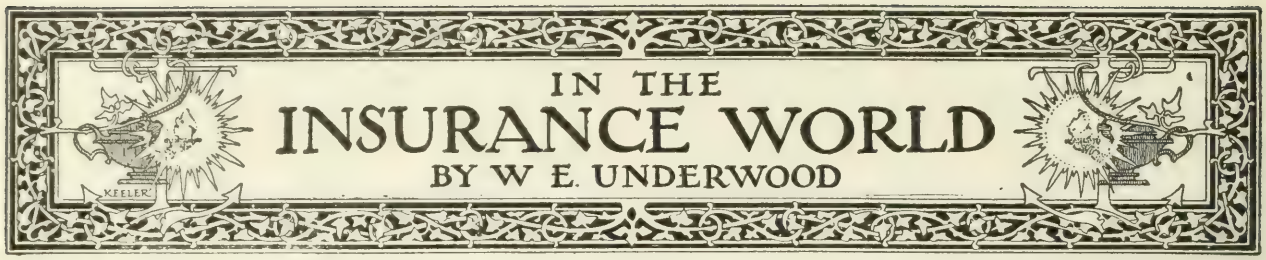
Austria has presented an ultimatum to Montenegro demanding a suspension of the military operations around Scutari until the entire civil population has left the town. In case of refusal Austria will resort to arms against Montenegro. In a previous note Austria demanded that all Catholic and Mohammedans in Jakova and surrounding districts who had been converted since the Montenegrin occupation must be restored to their former faith. Italy took similar action, but without expressing any threat, and Russia, the friend of Montenegro, advised the Montenegrin Government to accede to Austria's demand. Montenegro replied that she proposed to appoint a commission, on which, besides the Montenegrin members, there should also be one representative of Austria and another of Italy or some other great Power. Montenegro at the same time stated that she could not allow the sovereign rights of Austria to be exercised in territory occupied by Montenegro. Austria refused to accept the answer to this note.

It is stated that the Catholics and Mohammedans of Ipek and Jakova exprest a wish to join the Orthodox Church, but were dissuaded by the Montenegrins, who advised them to exercise patience. The movement spread, however, as the people were unable to understand why they should not return to the old faith, of which they had preserved the usages. When they repeated the demand their wish was granted.

News from Montenegrin headquarters indicates that King Nicholas believes the fall of Scutari is imminent. He is in command of the combined Servian and Montenegrin army, numbering 52,000. From these sources it is reported that the city has already been partly destroyed, all the large buildings having been damaged. Famine prevails, and it is reported that many Austrians and Italians have been killed.



KING GEORGE OF GREECE AND HIS SUCCESSOR, CONSTANTINE, ENTERING SALONIKA
The late King is the nearer horseman; his son, mounted on a black steed, rides at his side.
From a photograph copyrighted by the International News Service.



Should Not Be Commercialized

Touching lightly the subject of life insurance by the State, Superintendent William T. Emmet, of the New York Insurance Department, is not sure that the time will ever come when his State will decide to go into the business; but he is quite convinced that the people will never again permit the companies to conduct it primarily for personal profit to stockholders. He believes that public opinion has reached that stage that will compel private capital invested in it to take only the most moderate returns, leaving the balance of such profits as accrue for distribution among policyholders.

He is sound in these conclusions and whether public opinion does or does not actively exert any pressure in that direction, the fact remains that the making of money by stockholders out of the business of life insurance is, to the buyers of that class of protection, a form of extravagance against which they should be protected. What is commonly called old-line, legal reserve life insurance needs no capital, particularly after a company is fairly started on its career. In this matter the laws of most of our States are at fault. They render it extremely difficult for any one desiring to do so to organize a mutual company This condition of affairs, we fancy, is a remnant of the questionable legislation of former years, when certain powerful interests dictated the enactment of such laws as would protect the monopoly they controlled against the invasion of competition.

Altho the proper administration of the affairs of a company which provides protection against the losses due to death require the application and exercise of rigid business principles, there is not that commercialism in it that is so pronounced a characteristic of other enterprises involving the exchange of money for commodities or services. Life insurance is a co-operative effort against the effects of the greatest human affliction; it is endowed with a large measure of sentiment; commercially, there are no profits; all the participants are burden-bearers; and, therefore, the exploitation of the service as a maker of money by capitalists is distasteful.

In our judgment the growing business of workmen's compensation insurance will eventually occupy the same position—that of a service too noble in its objects to be permitted to become a money-making enterprise by capitalists.

Supervision

The recent failure of a Pennsylvania fire insurance company under conditions which promise to be scandalous when the whole story is revealed, emphasizes the existence of a glaring defect in the system of State supervision. The laws regulating and defining the financial qualifications of insurance companies are admittedly very complete and, properly enforced, policyholders incur little if any risk of loss due to insolvency resulting from dishonesty or mismanagement. Under these laws it should not be possible for a company to become a financial wreck between annual statements —that is within the period running from January 1 to December 31 of any year. A comparison of successive financial statements should reveal to the practised eyes of Insurance Department accountants some indication of managerial irregularity if there has been any. That there is ground for this assertion is borne out by the fact that the condition of the American Union Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia fell under the suspicion of the Insurance Commissioner of North Carolina, and that it was upon his suggestion that an examination of the company was undertaken by the departments of New York and Pennsylvania. That investigation revealed an astonishingly bad state of affairs.

It is not unreasonable to assume that the Pennsylvania Insurance Department was in a position to prevent a failure of the character and magnitude of that which became the fate of the American Union. There is no branch of a State's government which is endowed with more power of an autocratic kind. With or without justification, an insurance commissioner may arrest the operations of an insurance company until the courts have past upon the causes which prompted his action. In innumerable directions his instructions may be arbitrary to the verge of tyranny, and in a great many instances they have been too much so. But for one reason or another, apparent when too late, their activities have seldom re-

sulted in saving a company from insolvency. To this extent the reliance placed by policyholders in supervisors is not fully earned by the latter. Herein lies the defect of supervision.

Department examiners are empowered to visit and investigate at any time all the companies within their jurisdiction. This authority should be more frequently exercised. Such a procedure is inconvenient to companies, but those of them that value the good name of insurance as an institution would cheerfully submit to it if, thereby, such a rank failure as that of the American Union could be prevented. Let the examiners call unannounced, at times when not expected, and in this way keep all managerial eyes that may be inclined obliquely straight to the front.

Made Good Progress

In point of assets the United States Annuity and Life Insurance Company of Chicago is nearing the million dollar mark, the figures on December 31, 1912, being $990,461, indicating a gain for the year of $258,390, a measure of progress which should be highly gratifying to the policyholders and management. Last year the company issued new insurance for a total of $5,243,739, while its whole volume of outstanding insurance reached $11,419,962, an increase of $1,666,708. It again gave unusual attention to its existing business in 1912 and succeeded in renewing 76 per cent of it—a very high average. The conclusion to be drawn from its annual statement is that the company is prospering abundantly.

The New Amsterdam Casualty

As the business of liability insurance developed, particularly during recent years, the necessity for maintaining heavier proportionate reserves each succeeding year became plainly manifest to managing underwriters in that line of business and to State supervising officials. There has been complete harmony on this head between the companies and insurance commissioners with the result that as the need for these reserves were increased they were provided either from surplus funds or by stockholders. Under the processes of evolution, employers' liability insurance is now beginning to decline in volume and is being gradually displaced by that of workmen's compensation, the reserves for which are to be heavier than those for the liability line.

All the casualty companies are preparing their treasuries for the change, the latest among them being the New Amsterdam Casualty Company of New York, the stockholders of which late last year made a substantial addition to its cash capital and surplus. The balance sheet of this company on December 31 last, exhibits total assets of $1,283,461, and a surplus on policyholders' account of $507,911. The company has apportioned to unearned premium account a reserve of $466,500 and for contingent losses $239,912, which, with the surplus indicated, places back of its contracts cash securities aggregating $1,214,322, thus providing policyholders with the fullest protection.

Notes

R., Vineyard Haven, Mass.—After carrying a ten-year term policy six years, the policyholder surrendered this policy and took a twenty-payment life policy in the same company. In settling with the agent the company deducted the commission paid the agent on the term policy from the commission of the twenty-year policy. In your opinion, was this a fair settlement?

Yes, we think it fair. You describe one continuous transaction. The settlement of commissions indicated follows the usual custom of the companies.

The Maryland Casualty Company has declared a dividend of 5 per cent for the quarter year ending March 31, thus placing the stock on a 20 per cent basis, an increase of 2 per cent.

The Legislature of New Jersey has appropriated $50,000 as the foundation of a million dollar fund, designed eventually as an insurance fund against loss by fire of State buildings.

The first exclusively women's agency in New York City has been established by the Equitable Life with ten women agents under the direction of Miss E. Marie Little. Miss Little got her experience as stenographer for twelve years with one of the busy metropolitan branches of the company.

A Philadelphia dispatch to a morning newspaper last Saturday states that James F. Stone, president of the failed American Union Fire Insurance Company, now absent in Europe, has been indicted, presumably in connection with the false statements appearing in the company's sworn financial report of December 31.

John D. Browne, for the past thirty-three years president of the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., died suddenly at his home in that city Sunday night, March 23, of apoplexy. He was seventy-seven years old, a native of Plainfield, Conn., and from 1856 to 1870 a resident of Minnesota as the Western representative of several Connecticut companies. In the latter year he was elected secretary of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, becoming president of the Connecticut Fire ten years later. He is survived by two daughters.

FINANCE & TRADE

The Harriman Fortune

At the time when the official inheritance tax appraisal of the late E. H. Harriman's estate was made, the valuation of the property, as shown by a report filed at Albany last week, was $69,686,654, of which all but about $3,000,000 was personalty. Since that appraisal was completed, the market value of the bonds and stocks has been decreased by about $11,000,000. Nearly all of this great fortune was accumulated by Mr. Harriman in less than twelve years.

The list of his bonds and stocks is a very long one. It fills nearly two columns of fine print in a newspaper. He was a shrewd trader and, as a rule, a very successful investor, but the list contains many shares and a few bonds which are now worthless. There are holdings of bonds in five companies (par value $77,957) marked as having "no value," and with these are about 40,000 shares, in thirty companies, marked in the same way. The par value of these worthless bonds and stocks was a little more than $4,000,000. The companies included railroad, beet sugar, gold mining, road building and cotton compress corporations, but the largest items were common and preferred shares of the Sinnemahoning Iron and Coal Company, having a par value of $3,553,326. It does not follow, of course, that the loss on these holdings was $4,000,000, but there must have been some loss, and the list indicates to some extent the errors of the owner. Other millionaires have erred in the same way. In Russell Sage's estate of $66,000,000 there were worthless shares having a par value exceeding $500,000, and in Jay Gould's estate of about $75,000,000 there were worthless holdings whose face value had been nearly $2,000,000.

Stock Exchange Incorporation

In the New York Assembly, last week, eight of Governor Sulzer's bills relating to the Stock Exchange were advanced to a third reading. One of these is the bill compelling incorporation of the Exchange. This bill, however, has almost no support in the Senate's Judiciary Committee, where thirteen of the fifteen members have voted against it. Thousands of telegrams in opposition to this measure have been received by members of the Legislature, together with the arguments and protests of prominent organizations. The special committee of the New York Merchants' Association, whose opposition to the proposed increase of the tax upon transfers of securities had much weight, has submitted a report (which the association has approved) in which the incorporation bill is opposed on the following grounds:

> The effect of this bill would be, in our judgment, to regulate the government of the Exchange by inflexible provisions of statutory law. The widest possible latitude should be extended to the good judgment and discretion of the duly constituted authorities of the Stock Exchange, so that they can at any time make regulations adapted to the conduct of business on the Exchange and enforce the same by the present summary method, without the delays and hindrances which would necessarily follow upon the fixation of such regulations in a statutory form.
>
> In no other way that we can see will the Stock Exchange, as at present, be able at any time, without delay, to make such changes in the customs and rules as are needed to remedy injustice arising from new or changed conditions. The rapidity with which new and perhaps injurious methods can be introduced in a business so mobile and flexible as that conducted on the Exchange can in no other way be matched by an equally prompt and flexible method for their regulation, conducted by men who are thoroly familiar with all the conditions surrounding the business.
>
> The provision that the seat of any expelled member of the Stock Exchange should be sold at auction to the highest bidder would, in our judgment, enforce upon the Exchange acceptance of such a person as a member, in spite of the fact that his character and methods might be such as would make him an undesirable associate in a system founded on mutual confidence.
>
> The bill also endows the Stock Exchange with considerable banking functions which it does not now possess, and which we believe are undesirable. In short, this bill, in our judgment, would deprive the rules and regulations of the Stock Exchange of that flexibility and quick adaptability to the changing conditions of business which we feel are essential to the proper conduct of so large and important a branch of the trade and commerce of New York.

We believe that this bill ought not to become a law.

Of the 22,716 shareholders in the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, 10,102 are women.

Mr. Roberts, Director of the Mint, predicts that the output of gold will not increase materially during the next ten years.

The Census Bureau's report on the cotton crop of 1912, issued last week, makes the yield 14,295,500 bales. This total may be compared with 16,250,276 bales in 1911, 12,005,688 in 1910, 10,004,949 in 1909, and 13,587,306 in 1908.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
April 3, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3357

The Mercilessness of Nature

We have heard much of the mercilessness of the Yangtse, the deadly river of China. We have now learned more than we had suspected of the mercilessness of our own great river. Who would have thought that here, in our own country, the gentle rain from heaven, twice blest, could be so doubly curst, leagued with the tornado to destroy populous cities and devastate smiling fields and slay its thousands in their homes? Nature is bountiful, gracious, in her ordinary placid course, but when she will she breaks out in rage and cares not, in mad earthquake and whirlwind and storm what or whom she ravages. Therefore, if she is wilful, we must pit our wit against her wilfulness and try to curb her fury.

So we challenge the earthquake with our low buildings and solid foundations. We erect houses of concrete or stone which the fiercest tornado cannot blow away, or hide ourselves in caves in the ground till the storm be overpast. We build our ships to be, we fondly hope, unsinkable. But what shall we do when all the boundless sky conspires to pour down at once its floods of ruin? Can we run away from the rivers and build our warehouses and homes on the summit of the hills? That is not easy. Can we bank the rivers and imprison their waters? We have been trying it for many years, but the levees break thru, and the planted meadows are washed away. The loss in crops is greater than the loss in buildings. Not yet have we learned to build levees high enough and wide enough to resist the flood that falls once in a century, when Nature does her maddest.

They told us a few years ago that the floods are worse than they were, because we have cut down the forests, and this is our punishment. We are not so certain now; the men wise in weather do not believe it. They do not see why the thickets that follow the big trees cut here and there cannot hold the rains as well as the loftier forest. They are not so sure that the forest mold is more of a sponge to hold the water than is the mellow cultivated field. They doubt much if the floods are worse now than they were in the older days when there were no inhabitants to suffer from them. There is no more evaporation from the ocean, no more rain from the sky. That which is, as the wise man tells us, is that which hath been.

What remains is, at leisure, to build banks to restrain and reservoirs to impound the floods. What remains, in haste, is to give generously for the relief of sufferers and tenderly to bury the dead. It is not for us to rebel against the beneficent laws of Nature, or, like the wife of Job, to curse Nature's God, but to accept the occasional evil incidental to the prevailing good, and build better and guard better, and to remember that intelligence can use Nature's laws to mitigate or overcome all her mercilessness.

Why This Waste?

While we bemoan the loss of life by tornado and flood, and devise means to prevent it, we are never weary of multiplying inventions to destroy life in war.

We even rush into war in mad delight, as if the killing of men were the surest path of glory. Even when, as in the present Balkan war, the ultimate purpose has been achieved and peace is offered and in sight, when by the tens of thousands their choicest youth have already been slain, the victors offer as holocausts more victims from their own thinned ranks, that they may slay uselessly as many more of their foes; and all that they may take by force the Adrianople already offered them as their prize in war. We ask, Why this waste?

We presume that the civilized world expected that the struggle to capture the fortress would cease, now that its possession was assured; for we thought that Bulgarians and Servians would add up the cost in life already paid, and would save the lives of the too few that remained. But not so did they reckon values. They felt a certain shame that peace should come before the siege had ended with successful assault. The generals and the soldiers alike did not value life as they valued glory. They were willing to lay down their own lives for honor, and we doubt not that the wives and sisters who followed them, and the widows of the dead who wept at home, equally joined in the cry that Adrianople must be taken before peace was declared. It should not be given by the Turks; it should be taken from the Turks.

Is such a sentiment, such a passion, justified? Surely not, in cold reason. And yet we sympathize with it. We say it was not wise, but was grand. Montenegro feels just so. She has not captured Scutari, but she will, she must, even if Austria and all Europe forbids, and if it costs all her little army. Shall Bulgaria take Adrianople, and Greece take Janina, and shall Montenegrins, bravest of the brave, not do their part and capture Scutari? Not life, honor is the subject of their story.

It is all a question of values. It is an old saying, "All that a man hath will he give for his life," but it was Satan that said it when he went to break the spirit of Job. It is the ignoble of whom Satan's word is true. It is a noble passion which gives life for values greater than life. Patriotism and religion join in this award. The Roman who leaped into the chasm; the Swiss who gathered to his breast the Austrian spears and made way for liberty; the mother who saw her seven sons die taunting the Syrian oppressor rather than disobey the law of Moses; the multitudes who triumphed in the glory of martyrdom in the Roman persecutions, all despised the Devil's claim that all that a man has will he give for his life.

To be sure, we mourn with the living the loss of their dead; of those who rushed proudly to death in attack or defense, the brave on both sides; but we consider what is the total aggregate of confidence, courage and strength this success will give the nations. Thru the generations they will say, "This our fathers did; for their country they valued not their lives; by the tens of thousands they fell for our liberty; they drove out our oppressors; they took by deadly assault the strongest citadels; we must be worthy of such fathers; ours is a land consecrated by holy blood to liberty." Thus there will arise a new and great nation baptized to freedom and justice and truth. This is what those meant that died in the bayonet charge, and this is what we hope will be the purchase of a fearful price.

Tariff and Income Tax

The Democratic party has a very large majority in the House, and the elections in Illinois give it a majority of six in the Senate. Its tariff bills which, before March 4, were opposed by a Republican Senate and a Republican President, will now become laws. They have been prepared and are soon to be published. Business and the manufacturing industries have thus far been only slightly affected—if, indeed, they have been affected at all—by the impending revision of a long list of tariff duties.

Mr. Wilson has shown much interest in the tariff program. The revision bills have been submitted to him, and it is asserted that they have his approval. Not long before his election he said that tariff changes should be made "only at such rate and in such way as will least interfere with the normal healthful course of commerce and manufacture."

He also said, after the election:

> No man whose business is conducted without violation of the rights of free competition and without such private understandings and secret alliances as violate the principle of our law and the policy of all wholesome commerce and enterprise need fear either interference or embarrassment from the Administration.

Mr. Underwood, Democratic leader in the House and chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, remarked that he "would not injure any legitimate business." The Vice-President, Mr. Marshall, said:

> There is no occasion for any man to fear a panic. Democracy does not propose to overthrow at one stroke all the existing institutions. It is not our policy to destroy in thirty minutes what it has taken thirty years to create.

Our present tariff is too high. There are duties which should be removed; there are others which should be largely reduced. Such changes can be made in accordance with the doctrine of protection. When it failed to make them, or to revise sharply downward, in 1909, the Republican party was guilty of one of the greatest political and economic blunders known in our history. By this blunder the party was wrecked. It is true, however, that the party's action was misrepresented by some of its prominent opponents; for example, by Governor Dix when he asserted in a written statement that it had "increased the duties on all the necessaries of life." He must have known that it had not done this. As a rule, it had reduced those duties, but the reductions were slight and ineffective.

While the Democratic party rejects the protective doctrine, its legislators should bear in mind that protection has been the rule for a long series of years; that certain industries have been created by it; and that it has developed and enlarged others. It has affected the standard of wages. Where a duty, originally protective, is no longer required for protection it should be cut off. An industry that exports large quantities of its products exposes itself to the charge that it needs no tariff duty whatever. If those products are sold abroad at prices lower than those which our own people are required to pay, this indicates exasperating injustice to the people of the United States. It may also indicate an unlawful combination for control of the home market. The industry so offending invites the removal of its tariff duty. And yet it may be that the immediate removal of all of it would do more harm than good. In such a case, as in other cases, a gradual reduction might better serve the public interest.

We should like to see the tariff revised in accordance with the reports of a competent and permanent non-partisan commission, engaged in careful and continuous study of all the conditions involved, and we should like to see the revision made in such a way that log-rolling and bargaining would be excluded.

We hope that the bills soon to be discussed and passed will be just in every part, that they will be framed scientifically, that due regard will be shown for the legislative conditions under which various industries have been conducted, and that the changes proposed will not be such as will give any manufacturing industry a reasonable excuse for reducing wages.

It is expected, of course, that there will be a loss of revenue. When the free list is enlarged, the resulting loss can be very closely estimated. But in the case of reductions that increase imports, the effect upon revenue cannot be foreseen. There is to be an income tax to fill the gap. The levying of an income tax has been approved by THE INDEPENDENT. But we cannot see how the desired $100,000,000 or $110,000,000 can be raised by a tax of 1 per cent on incomes in excess of $4000, even if the rate be graduated upward for the much larger incomes. It does not seem unreasonable that those who receive great incomes should pay a higher percentage than is imposed upon those whose receipts are barely sufficient to pay their necessary current expenses. It is well understood that the income tax plan has not been completed, and that the details of it depend in part upon the reports of experts as to the effect of tariff changes. When it is known approximately how much the revenue loss will be, the merits of various forms of income taxation will be considered, we presume, with care and with regard for the experience of other countries.

For a Shorter Bible

We are reminded by a Lutheran pastor in this city, Dr. George W. Wenner, that an abridged Bible is not wholly unknown, that the plea made for it in an article last week was answered more than three hundred years ago by a man named Martin Luther. In order to popularize the reading of the Bible he publisht a collection of Bible stories called the *Passional*, at the same time expressing the hope that some one would arouse the interest of the people by making pictures for the collected stories of the Bible. The suggestion was followed by Fischart, who publisht Bible pictures and verses, a valuable work of art.

In the middle of the sixteenth century Hartmann Beyer, the reformer, of Frankfurt, publisht the first real Bible story book, with pictures, an undertaking which the Brunswick theologian, Justus Gesenius, imitated on a larger scale a century later. It had special reference to instruction in schools. For high schools, Melanchthon's pupil, Neander, had designed his *Historia Populi Dei*, 1582, which aroused great interest. Felicitous creations, with the same end in view, appeared in the latter part of the seventeenth century in the Sacred Histories of Sagittarius, Castellio and Fabricius. Huebner's *Bible Stories* appeared in 1714, and attained such widespread popularity that he has often been regarded as the founder of the Bible story method of teaching. Dr. Wenner tells us that he was brought up on Huebner, and at his mother's knee learned with never-failing interest the wonderful stories of the Old and New Testaments. But Huebner's way of telling the story, in a popular version rather than in the language of Scripture, came to be recognized as faulty. In 1830 Zahn's epoch-making *Bible Stories* appeared, in close conformity with the language of the Bible, and it has been the norm for the numerous books that have followed on this field.

There is not a school in Germany where the Bible story book is not used; and in most Lutheran churches in this country it is regarded as an indispensable adjunct in the religious instruction of children. Is not this the book for which Dr. Beazell has made his plea?

Dr. Wenner gives us the further interesting fact that some of his pupils have taken their Bible story book with them to public school, and during recess entertained admiring circles of their schoolmates by reading to them from its pages.

John Pierpont Morgan

The world's most distinguisht financier and one of its greatest millionaires on Monday last forsook his treasures of wealth and art, and past, as we must all pass, bare of everything but the character which the soul carries with it, into the life beyond.

Mr. Morgan was a great man. He might have attained distinction equally as scholar or statesman if he had not put his powers into the development of the wealth of the nation. He was the master organizer of great combinations of industry and traffic. Confessedly he stood at the head of the business life of the country. But he did not thereby incur the jealousy of rivals or the enmity of the ranks of labor, whatever might be said of the financial system of which he was a part. All thought well of him as a fair man, whose aims were for the general good, reorganizing bankrupt companies, while taking his share of the general profit. His share was large, for his work was large, and as a man of business he was not discredited, but honored.

And this was not all. He spent his wealth freely for the honor and enrichment of his country; and this not only in times of financial peril, when he stept into the breach, but particularly these many years while he made it his task, as president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, to enrich the country with the choicest treasures of the Old World. For this purpose he spared no money, and he gave to it the same intelligence and industry that he gave to his financial business. These treasures, whether given to the museum or in his own wonderful library, are all the wealth of the nation.

Doubtless he chose well to use his great talents for the accumulation of

wealth, that he might expend it most honorably. And yet it is a strange fact that the poor man who pens noble words in stirring measure has a longer lease of life in the world's memory than crowned and uncrowned kings of thrones or finance, or patrons and dispensers of art. We doubt not that long after Mr. Morgan's fame of the day has past, his grandfather, John Pierpont's, battle-cry will be repeated from many lips:

Stand, the ground's your own, my braves!
Will ye give it up to slaves?

The New "Cure" for Tuberculosis

The newspapers of New York City and indeed of the country have been very much interested in an announced new "cure" for tuberculosis which is said to be in the hands of a comparatively young medical scientist from Berlin who has brought it with him to this country to try it first on a large scale on our people. The publicity given it and him has attracted the attention of tuberculous patients all over the country, and many of them have flocked to New York in the hope to get the opportunity to see him, and so many of them crowded to his hotel that he had to be asked to give up his room. The hotel proprietors objected to the large numbers of consumptives who had to be excluded from their corridors or the hotel guests would feel uncomfortable. Physicians in New York City and many others, particularly clergymen, have received many requests by mail from the friends of tuberculous patients at a distance asking them to secure a special opportunity for these patients to take the new "cure."

A foreigner unacquainted with American sensational modes of publicity would be almost sure to conclude that there was no doubt that a wonderful discovery in medicine had been made and that there was only question now of finding ways and means of applying it so as to prevent the ravages of the most serious scourge of disease from which mankind suffers. There have been, of course, some doubts exprest as to the possible efficacy of the new cure, but as these have come from physicians, apparently the general conclusion has been that they are due to the professional jealousy of those who hate to see a rival colleague succeed where they have failed and who foresee that their practice in tuberculosis is about to disappear under the magical effect of this new "cure" and who therefore quite naturally resent it.

Under these circumstances it is interesting to ask, what is known with regard to this much advertised cure. There are some who think that it is unfair to refer to the opinion of his German colleagues because, as the discoverer held no official position of any significance in university or hospital life in Berlin, it would be only natural to expect that his German confrères would fail to appreciate properly any discovery that he might make, since of course discoveries in official-ridden Germany, to be recognized, must come thru official channels. Perhaps it may not be unfair, however, to refer to English medical opinion in the matter. It has often been said that when German and French medical scientists differ with regard to a subject, the English balance of opinion is a most valuable corrective. In the present case a special investigation of this new cure has been made by the London *Lancet*. The *Lancet* is probably the best medical journal in the world. It has been conducted for a century now on thoroly conservative yet eminently progressive lines, and has been independent of all sorts of influences and has made its investigations of new remedies and modes of treatment for itself, even at great expense. Some three months ago the *Lancet* made an investigation of this new cure and here is what was said:

We are sure that our readers, many of whom for the past three weeks must have been bombarded with requests for information on the subject, will be well advised to state in the clearest possible terms that no 'cure' has been discovered; and they can go further and state that no real advance in therapeutics has been made. This is not to say that there is no possible support for future therapeutic developments to be derived from what Dr. Friedmann has discovered, tho it must be remembered that we do not know exactly what it is that he has discovered; but at the present moment the only possible attitude for the medical profession to adopt is that of willingness to receive with interest any further information which he may have to supply and

any further and better evidence which he can bring forward. We can only believe, having regard to the wide publicity which Dr. Friedmann's 'cure' has received, that he has been the victim of ill-informed and credulous reporters, so that an incomplete and as yet totally unverified therapeutic departure has been published broadcast in the daily papers of the European continent as a conclusive scientific discovery.

His German colleagues are quite amused over the fact that we should have made such a fuss over Dr. Friedmann here in America, and one of them has written to say that Dr. Cook at Copenhagen is as nothing to Dr. Friedmann in New York. He has been given abundant opportunity in Germany, and no one has ever seen any improvement of cases treated by him. He has two or three show cases over a year old, the only history of which available is that their mothers declare that the children have been under the treatment of other physicians who had done them no good, but Dr. Friedmann cured them. Evidence of that kind could be procured for any and every kind of remedy. What has surprised physicians who have investigated Friedmann's methods abroad is his meager case histories and the lack of scientific records of his cases. He has refused to reveal the secret of his treatment, and he withdrew the offer to submit the treatment to his own Government.

The *Journal of the American Medical Association,* the best scientific medical journal in America, says with regard to the new "cure": "The public and the profession alike may be pardoned for remembering that a patent was applied for and the treatment advertised before its value was establisht; that as yet we have the word of no one who has actually tested it except Dr. Friedmann and his assistants or associates; and, finally, that, altho there is no lack of clinical material in Germany, he has chosen to bring it to America first from no other apparent motive than pure commercialism"; and adds:

> It appears, moreover, that the newspapers which have hastily assumed that Dr. Friedmann is being unjustly treated have missed an important point—indeed, *the* important point in the whole matter: What about justice to the public? Would it be fair or just to the throngs of tuberculosis sufferers, excited by hope of a 'sure cure,' to facilitate their unlimited experimentation and exploitation by an unknown and perhaps dangerous method? It would not; and justice to the public, while not incompatible with justice to Dr. Friedmann, is, after all, the paramount consideration.

Here are authoritative declarations on the subject from sources with knowledge and the right to make them. Of course, for evidence for the success of a "cure" for tuberculosis, not days or weeks or even months, but at least a year is necessary. It took over a year to decide Koch's failure. Let the tests, under proper government control, go on then, but until we know more let us keep poor consumptives from having hopes raised that seem surely doomed to disappointment.

Pass It Along!

Has it ever occurred to you, satisfied reader, that there is another who would bless you if you were to send your read copy of THE INDEPENDENT to him or her?

There is such a one, and if you will stop to think you will know just who he is. Possibly he may not be able to buy THE INDEPENDENT or perhaps he is not conscious of the need. In either case your gift will be welcome.

This is the best use that can be made of good periodicals. In many households the read periodicals become a nuisance, they accumulate so rapidly. They should not be allowed to accumulate. If it is thought that there are so many magazines that every person must have one or more, such a conclusion is an error. There are thousands of people in every large city who are hungering for good reading matter, and hundreds or scores in every town and hamlet. There are organizations and people who make it their business to collect and distribute read magazines and books to many classes of deserving readers.

But the gift is in the giving. It is the better way to select some person to receive THE INDEPENDENT, some one to have *The Century,* some other one to get the *Review of Reviews,* and so on, and thus make the matter one of personal contact. We are concerned only about THE INDEPENDENT, and we wish to feel

that the readers who know it and like it and are benefited by it have a spirit of helpfulness so well developed as to respond to this suggestion, if indeed they are not already sending THE INDEPENDENT to some one.

Our Isthmian Canal Options

The last days of the Taft Administration were distinguisht by two great diplomatic undertakings, the drafting of a treaty with Nicaragua and the negotiation of a settlement of the controversy with Colombia. The first failed thru the neglect of the Senate to ratify the agreement; the second thru the refusal of the Colombian Government to accept our very generous offer. The failure of both is much to be regretted on all accounts, for the first settlement would have given us an option on the Nicaragua canal route and would have placed that backward country on the high road to prosperity, while the second would have given us an option on the Atrato canal route and satisfied all of the financial claims of Colombia arising from the secession of Panama.

The first provided for the payment of $3,000,000 to Nicaragua, to be spent on internal improvements; in return for this we secured the exclusive right for ninety-nine years to construct an interoceanic canal thru Nicaraguan territory, and we also obtained a coaling station on the Gulf of Fonseca. This treaty was passed by the Nicaraguan National Assembly on February 26, but was pigeonholed by the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Senate. It should be dug out and passed promptly, for it gives us control of one of the few good harbors on the Pacific coast and secures us from the competition of a rival canal. Such competition is not so impossible as some Senators believe, for the cost of a canal thru Lake Nicaragua was estimated by our own engineers at $118,113,790; that is, less than a third of what the Panama Canal is costing us. Of course, the plan would now have to be enlarged somewhat, the 800-foot locks would have to be extended to accommodate 1000-foot ships, etc., but improvements in machinery for excavating and for handling concrete may be expected to bring down the cost of construction enough to compensate, so it may be anticipated that Great Britain or Germany could some time in the course of a century put thru a Nicaraguan canal which could make money with tolls a third of what we must charge at Panama.

It should be remembered that we would have had Fonseca and the Nicaragua canal rights sixty-four years ago if it had not been for the opposition of the Democratic majority in the Senate. Tiger Island, in the Gulf of Fonseca, had already been ceded to us when, on October 15, 1849, a British fleet sailed in and took possession of the island. Our agent, Mr. Squiers, ordered the British off within a week, but they did not go, and Secretary Clayton, lacking the support of the Senate, was obliged to conclude the humiliating Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which has been an embarrassment to us ever since and which was the cause of the present dissension between Great Britain and the United States. Great Britain is just now particularly indulgent toward us on account of her fear of Germany, so now is the time to secure the rights in Nicaragua that we formerly forfeited.

While the treaty with Nicaragua would have protected the Panama Canal from competition to the north, the treaty which Secretary Knox vainly tried to negotiate with Colombia would have secured us against any rival route to the south by giving us an option for seventy-five years over the Atrato River route. This route was advocated as early as the seventeenth century, but Philip II, the bigoted King of Spain, who regarded canal digging as an impious attempt to undo the work of the Creator, forbade any one, on pain of death, to connect the Atrato River with the Pacific Ocean. Nobody so far has disobeyed this edict, but they may do it some time, for the surveys that have been made of the Atrato route have hardly been thoro enough to prove it impracticable.

But doubtless the $10,000,000 which in February we offered to Colombia for this option and for coaling stations on the islands of St. Andreas and Providencia was less for the purpose of securing a commercial advantage to ourselves

than of soothing the feelings of Colombia for the loss of Panama. Whatever may be thought of the part we played in the Panaman revolution, nobody can henceforth accuse us of an unwillingness to make generous compensation. Our Minister to Bogota offered to submit to arbitration all the financial claims which the Colombian Government could bring, tho this might have amounted to $97,446,000, including the $10,000,000 for the option. This is nearly ten times the amount we offered Colombia in 1903 for the privilege of digging a ditch thru her land, which President Marroquin repudiated after he had accepted.

What more can we do than to offer to submit to impartial arbitrators all the pecuniary claims of Colombia? What's done is done and can't be undone, and we are very glad of it. We certainly will never consent to thrust back the Panamans under the tyranny of the Bogota politicians against whom they rightfully revolted. They had better cause to throw off their allegiance to the Colombian Government than we had to rebel against George III, and we shall see to it that they do not lose the freedom and prosperity that they have gained.

England's Peace Challenge

When the Czar called together the first Hague Conference his chief hope was that the overgrowing and evergrowing armaments that were impoverishing the peoples of the world might in some way be taken off their backs. The question of the limitation of armaments, accordingly, was the "frontispiece" of the circular of the Russian Government and the Russian delegation strained every nerve to have the conference take some action in the matter. All the conference would do, however, was to pass a resolution that "the restriction of military charges, which are at present a heavy burden on the world, is extremely desirable," adding the pious wish (*voeu*) that the governments should "examine the possibility of an agreement as to the limitation of armed forces by land and sea and of war budgets."

In the interval between the first and second Hague conferences the governments paid no attention to these suggestions, but went ahead increasing their armaments at a rate and on a scale hitherto unprecedented.

The only two utterances by responsible heads of states against this military aggrandizement that we recall were made by the British Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, at a speech in Albert Hall, London, in 1905, and by President Roosevelt to the American Peace Congress in New York in 1907.

England and the United States accordingly "reserved the right" to bring up the discussion of the limitation of armaments at the second Hague Conference, especially as Russia had abandoned her championship of the cause and was proposing to bar it out of the discussion. Not, however, until after the conference was in session over eight weeks was the subject introduced. Then England made the following tentative proposition, altho Germany, Austria, Russia and Japan had announced that they would not share in the discussion:

> The Government of Great Britain will be ready to communicate each year to the Powers that will do the same, its plan of constructing new warships and the expenditures which this plan will require. Such an exchange of information will facilitate an exchange of views between the governments on the reductions which by common agreement may be effected. The Britannic Government believes that in this way an understanding may be reached on the expenditures which the States that agree to pursue this course will be justified in entering upon their budgets.

After Mr. Choate in behalf of the American delegation had "exprest his sympathy for the views which have been stated by His Excellency the First Delegate of the British Delegation," the discussion was solemnly dropt and the whole question was tabled again in the following resolution:

> The Second Peace Conference confirms the resolution adopted by the Conference of 1899 in regard to the limitation of military expenditures; and inasmuch as military expenditure has considerably increased in almost every country since that time, the Conference declares that it is eminently desirable that the governments should resume the serious examination of this question.

Here the matter rested until last week, when Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the British Admiralty, in sub-

mitting the naval estimates for the year to the House of Commons, made the proposal that the nations cease building battleships for a year. "It is no appeal of weakness or lagging that we make," he said, "but rather an appeal of strength. It is an appeal which we address to all nations, and to no nation with more profound sincerity than to our great neighbor over the North Sea." This is a remarkable utterance and most creditable to England.

How will the nations take it? Altho Germany is sneering, as was to be expected, and some of the other Powers are maintaining a polite silence, the United States could well afford to accept England's offer. Happily at the present moment our State Department enjoys the services of a Secretary and Assistant Secretary whose devotion to the cause of peace is beyond question. Probably never before has a new administration begun its labors better equipped to work for peace than President Wilson's. Secretary Bryan and his counsellor, John Bassett Moore, are already committed to the most advanced peace ideas, and we may confidently expect from them much toward the carrying out of peace proposals in the next few years.

Could any illustration of the folly of armament emulation be finer than this passage from Mr. Bryan's address at Lake Mohonk three years ago:

> Suppose there was a large lake, and suppose that there were half a dozen landowners, with their lands bordering on this lake, living peaceably together, without trouble or sign of trouble. A man who builds ships goes to one of them and says: "You are very foolish: you are living here with no protection whatever. Don't you know that any of these men around you might build a battleship and come here, and you are absolutely defenseless? Now let me build a ship for you, and you will get ahead of them." Suppose the man was foolish enough to take the advice. Just as soon as that ship was built, the shipbuilder would go to the next neighbor, and say. "Why, don't you see that man over there has got a battleship? What has he got that for? Do you suppose he is building it for nothing? Have you any doubt he has designs on you? Where else can he use it except on this lake? You had better get ready. Now I can build you two." And, if this man is foolish, he would build two. Then what an argument the shipbuilder would have when he got to the third man! "Why, there are two of them against you. They might combine, and you are absolutely defenseless." Now with that argument he could go all 'round that lake, and, after building ships for each one, he could go back to the first one, and say: "You are out of date. Look at the improvements since you built. And then you have only one, and these other people have four or five or eight apiece. There is nothing for you to do but mortgage your land. Now you are in for it!" Now that is the race of the world, my friends—that is the mad race of the world.

Let our State Department, then, accept Winston Churchill's offer. It is fitting for England and the United States to stand shoulder to shoulder in the greatest of all wars—the war on war.

Save the Cat

A lover of cats makes a new plea for them. He tells us that cats kill the field mice which rob the nests of bumble-bees, and the bumble-bees fertilize the blossoms of the clover, which feeds the cows that give us milk. Such is the chain of nature that the loss of any link may do grave damage. This is the way of it:

This is the babe that mother loved.

This is the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

This is the cow that gave the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

This is the clover that fed the cow that gave the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

This is the bee that saved the clover that fed the cow that gave the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

This is the mouse that killed the bee that saved the clover that fed the cow that gave the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

This is the cat that ate the mouse that killed the bee that saved the clover that fed the cow that gave the milk that nourished the babe that mother loved.

Therefore will mother protect the cat or she will incur a dearer loss than that of the malt in the house that Jack built.

For the Vacation Number

Our readers are providing us with some of the material which will, we hope, make our 1913 Vacation Number the best in the history of THE INDE-

PENDENT. From east and west, from Texas and Tennessee and Saskatchewan, have come envelopes and packets enclosing letters, short articles and photographs.

Those of you who have not already sent in an account of some vacation, enjoyable or unusual, are urged to act *now*. A long article is not desired; only a short and snappy hint of pleasures tasted, travels taken, lessons learned out of school time. Perhaps recess is, indeed, the best part of our schooling. It is then that the pupil is really tested.

One annual delight of the Vacation Editor is the fact that he hears from INDEPENDENT readers of all ages. No one is too young, no one too old, to enter this friendly competition. Besides the announced cash prizes, there are, remember, two free annual subscriptions to the magazine for each writer whose manuscript is published in our issue of June 5, but who does not win one of the prizes. And the case is the same for those who send in photographs or drawings in the art contest. Here we want above all pictures of vacational interest, pictures taken out of doors. The vacation manuscripts which we invite should, if possible, be illustrated—whether by the camera or by drawings in line or in wash. But in the special picture contest, where the picture is unaccompanied by an article, TREES are the special subject suggested, just as water was last year's theme.

If you want your offering or offerings (for you may send any number) returned in the event of their proving unavailable, please send postage stamps with them. And don't forget to give your name and address! In the case of illustrations, an account of the subject should be written on the back of the photograph or drawing. This description cannot be too full to please us. And *don't* put off sending in your contributions. The Vacation Editor plans to leave New York on April 15—with a trunk. That trunk will contain the contributions which you offer him; he will read them in the calm of the countryside, under a big purple beech. Thus will he put himself in tune with the Vacation Number, but if your good article, your alluring pictures, have not arrived by then, how can he read them, or accept them, or award them prizes?

The Vacation Editor sets no limits, urges no limitations. For that very reason he hesitates to offer suggestions, even. But here are some of the questions that you may properly answer: What do you like to do in vacation time? Or why do you like it? What do you like to read in vacation and where? What was the happiest day in your 1912 vacation? Whom did you in your turn make happy while you were enjoying your own rest, last year? But, since all are not summer vacations, those persons who are fortunate enough to find time for holidays in autumn or spring or winter are sure to make an interesting tale of that.

From three to six hundred words is the preferred length for articles. In the case of photographs glossy prints are the best for reproduction. Humor and good nature and freedom from literary artifice—these and the notes of personality and the place-spirit are favorite qualities of ours in this kind of writing, and contributing to the Vacation Number will make you free of the noble company of the initiated INDEPENDENT.

The Program of the Liberals

Four great schemes of reform are now being put forward by the English Liberal party! These are electoral reform, educational reform, the reform of the English land system and the reform of the House of Lords. There is little likelihood that any one of these four reforms will become law during the present session, or indeed during the lifetime of the present Parliament, whose term will expire by lapse of time in 1915. English Parliaments for the last fifty years have never been continued to the full legal limit of their existence—seven years from 1716 to 1911, and five years since the passage of the Parliament Act—and the general election is almost certain to come before the end of 1915.

Electoral reform—including the abolition of plural voting, the simplification of registration and a considerable extension of the franchise to include some two million more men—is strongly desired by the Liberals, but any legislation

on this subject is impossible without raising the apparently insoluble problem of woman suffrage. Educational reform was one of the most discussed questions of the election of 1906 which brought the Liberals into power; but after Mr. Birrell, Mr. McKenna and Mr. Runciman, the successive presidents of the Board of Education in the years from 1906 to 1908, had each failed in his attempt to pass an education bill thru Parliament, the reform of national education was allowed to drop, and other subjects—the Budget of 1909 and the Lords' Veto, Irish Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment—occupied the public mind.

The ideal for the coming educational reform was voiced by Lord Haldane, the Lord Chancellor, on January 10, when he announced that the Liberal party must "secure equality of educational opportunity for the son of the poor man and the son of the rich man," and that an end must be put to the "condition of chaos and confusion that now exists in the educational world of Great Britain." The reform of the land system was begun by the taxation of land in the Budget of 1909, and is being furthered by the work of a commission which at the present time is investigating the whole question of the land, its tenure and its taxation. As for the reform of the House of Lords, the chief object of Mr. Asquith's recent statement concerning the abolition of the hereditary principle was to bring the subject before the people, and to begin the education of public opinion to demand drastic reform of the House of Lords at the next general election. It would be impossible for the present Parliament to deal effectively with a question of such far-reaching constitutional importance in the last two years of its existence.

In Brief

For the first time in the history of international relations, the United States will act as host to the young scholars of the world this fall, when the Eighth International Congress of Students will take place under the auspices of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs in its capacity of American member of the *Fédération Internationale des Etudiants "Corda Fratres."* The official sessions will be held at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., September 3-7, the Cornell Cosmopolitan Club providing for the proper reception and accommodation of the visitors. In addition, a comprehensive itinerary has been worked out for the entertainment of the foreign delegates, beginning with their arrival at Boston on or about Auust 27 and ending with their departure from New York, September 16. This itinerary will include visits to Boston and Harvard University; a daylight trip on the Hudson, from New York to Albany; a reception at the Capitol of the Empire State by Governor Sulzer; an excursion to Niagara Falls; an inspection of the University, the United States Mint, and the historic sites of Philadelphia; a stay of several days at Washington, with a reception in the Hall of the Americas by the officers of the Pan-American Union; and a final reunion at New York, with a banquet by the New York Peace Society. Any organization that has for its aim the promotion of friendship between students from different countries is cordially invited to send delegates.

Just when the British Ministry were triumphantly anticipating the support of Parliament and the country in carrying out its measures for Irish home rule and Welsh disestablishment there comes this miserable personal attack on the honor of the Attorney General and Mr. Lloyd-George. The Government had made a contract with the British Marconi Company for a series of installations all over the British possessions, and now it is charged that they have purchased stock largely for speculative purposes in the American Marconi Company. Besides, Mr. Lloyd-George wrote a letter of congratulation to a Marconi dinner in New York. Nobody really believes there was any corrupt purpose in these acts, but the most is made of it, for the Opposition must use all means to defeat the Liberal Government.

Many will regret that John R. Mott has declined President Wilson's offer of the Ambassadorship at Peking. His reason for declining it may be presumed is that he is engaged in a great work and cannot come down; that is, that he regards his religious work as more important than diplomatic work, watching Russia and Japan, and helping American concessionnaires. It may be that there would have been objection to the appointment on the part of Catholic supporters of the Administration, of one who is known chiefly as interested in Protestant missions, when there are many more Catholic Christians in China than Protestants. But it is true that American Catho-

lics have no missionaries and no Association work in China, while Protestants are strongly represented there.

We have in this city two principal associations which have for their object the relief of poverty, one the Russell Sage Foundation, and the other the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. The latter society, of which Mr. R. Fulton Cutting is president, rejoices in the gift of $650,000 from Mrs. Elizabeth Milbank Anderson as a fund to extend its work. Very properly the association will not use the income at all for individual relief, but wholly for preventive and constructive work for the removal of the causes of poverty, particularly in New York. This fund thus creates a department of social welfare. The particular directions which Mrs. Anderson specifies for effort are health, children and food supply. It is an open field for this generous gift.

Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes makes a happy suggestion in *Harper's Weekly* to reduce the evil of what is called the "pork barrel." He would have it made a rule by the Appropriations Committee of the House not to accept any appeals for appropriations that concern only a local community unless accompanied by the pledge to pay one-tenth of the cost. Thus if a town wants a particularly fine post office building let it give part of its cost, enough to feel a pride and ownership in it. That is democratic, and it will give some assurance that the building is needed, and it will also conduce to economy by barring out cases of real robbery.

What is a high school? We have observed that in many parts of the South the addition of an extra year to a grammar school credits it with the name of high school. It is therefore pleasant to learn that the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the Southern States is making an accredited list of high schools in order to stimulate the high schools to maintain high standards. It is intended that the "Southern List" shall be an honor list of schools for the entire section.

We do not ask for an increase in the salaries of Ambassadors and Ministers representing the United States in foreign countries. The salary is large enough. We do not want as lavish display as several Ambassadors have made during the last few years. But they should have creditable residences, and a moderate sum allowed for entertainments. We do not need to search for men that will set the pace in extravagance.

What could be more inhuman and un-Christian than the notification to its employees by a big banking concern in this city that they must not marry on less than $100 a month under peril of dismissal and loss of a share in the company's pension fund? But it is matched by a story of a club of college girls who agree not to marry for five years after graduation, and then only men with $5000 income.

In Hartford, Conn., the tolerated houses of vice have all been closed since December 29. This is substantiated by the detectives of the Hartford Vice Commission, and also by reports from the constituted authorities. The crusade must go on. Other New England cities which claim entire suppression are Fall River, Lowell, Worcester and New Bedford.

When last week Colonel Baldwin, head of Mr. Roosevelt's new party, wanted to take to his room at the hotel two leaders of the colored contingent, the management would not allow them to go up and down by the usual elevator and required them to take the elevator reserved for servants. Colonel Baldwin did not like it, but submitted.

When we think of Dayton covered deep with water it is pleasant to remember that 1700 children in Dayton tilled backyard gardens, each 10 by 25 feet, last year, under the supervision of the Dayton Parks and Playgrounds Association, and not only provided fresh vegetables for home use, but in many cases sold the produce for enough to buy textbooks and other school supplies.

What a difference between the condition of Porto Rico and that of Cuba or Mexico. The Porto Rican Legislature has just adjourned, and the chief bills past have to do with children and women's labor, employers' liability laws, the construction of roads, and taxes on liquor and cigars, just such as belong to a period of tranquillity.

What an army is good for, whether the regular army or the militia, we are learning just now when the soldiers are called on to protect the residents of cities devastated by floods. An army to save life is in more honorable business than when engaged in destroying it.

The simply horrible murder, by the brother-in-law of President Huerta, of a distinguished prisoner, excites indignation and more fear for Mexico. A united Mexico under the present government is too much to hope for.

Working Conditions in Factories

By Abram I. Elkus, LL.B.

[In our issue of February 20, we discussed at some length the very able and thoro report of the New York State Factory Investigating Commission which is now receiving such wide comment thruout the country. This week we are pleased to present to our readers a fuller discussion of factory conditions in the State from the chief counsel of the commission. Mr. Elkus has long been known as one of the ablest and most public spirited lawyers in New York. He is counsel for the Merchants' Association, has been special United States Attorney to prosecute fraudulent bankruptcies, is a trustee of the Baron de Hirsch Fund, president of the Hebrew Technical School for Girls, regent of the University of the State of New York and a delegate to the recent Democratic Convention in Baltimore. He is also the author of several treatises on legal subjects and a member of many clubs. The saddening disclosures he makes in the following article could doubtless be duplicated in many other States were the factory conditions investigated.—EDITOR.]

There are in the State of New York about 45,000 factories, in which 1,250,000 workers are employed. Of these, 14,000 are children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen. To devise means whereby the lives of this army of men, women and children shall be protected against fire, accidents and industrial diseases; whereby their health and safety may be promoted thru proper ventilation and sanitation; whereby the excessive toil of women, both in factories and in tenements which have been made the adjuncts of factories, shall be prevented; and finally, whereby the employment of little children in work done *for* a factory or *in connection with* a factory shall be prohibited—this has been made the subject of careful and scientific study by the New York State Factory Investigating Commission, and this is fully covered in the bills recommended by that commission and now before the State Legislature. The proposed legislation is by no means radical or unusual. If enacted it will merely put New York on a level, in this respect, with many other states of the Union and with the most enlightened nations of Europe.

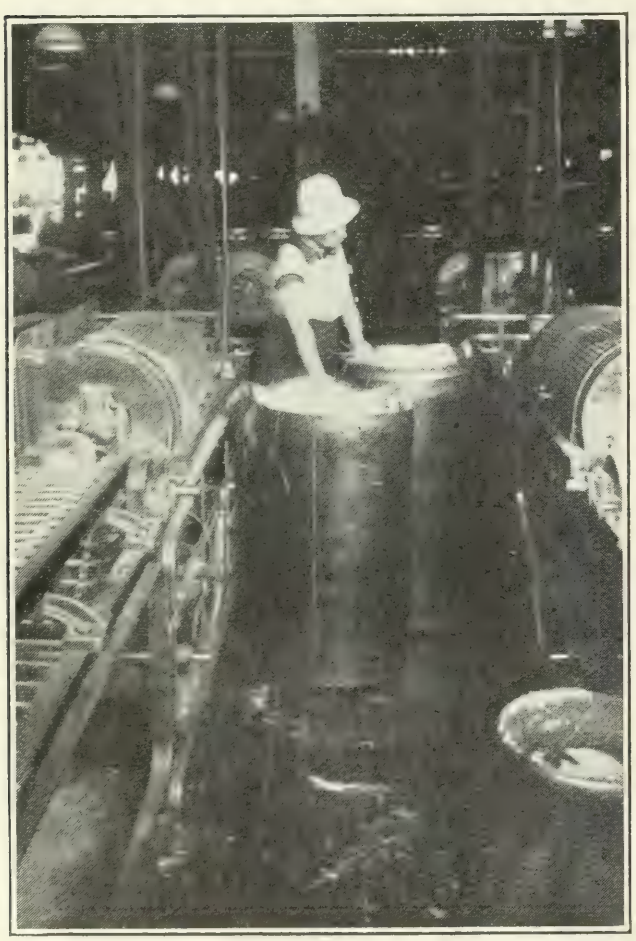
Created in response to a popular demand for an investigation of the Triangle fire, in March, 1911, the Factory Commission has devoted much time to an investigation of the fire problem, both in New York City and in other cities of the State.

Many causes contribute to the horror of a factory fire. But the most frequent cause is congestion. The workers are crowded together, back to back, as closely as the floor space will permit. In the Triangle workrooms, for instance, the sewing machines were fastened to long tables, one of them 75 feet in length, with two narrow openings at the two ends. After the fire twenty bodies were found back of this table, showing that these workers had not had time even to reach the aisles. No doubt there was delay in spreading the knowledge of the fire to the upper stories, so the commission recommends fire alarms; no doubt automatic sprinklers would have checked the fire at its beginning; so the commission recommends the installation of automatic sprinklers in some factories; but the real reason why 143 persons lost their lives at the Triangle fire was the congested state of the workrooms. *Too many people were here.* One of the most important recommendations of the commission, if not *the* most important, therefore, is that the number of occupants in any factory shall be limited to the capacity of the stairways and exits.

Another change—and a very simple one—recommended by the commission is that doors shall open outward. In almost every large fire—and the Triangle fire was no exception—we read of frantic people hurling themselves or being pushed by those behind them against doors that open inward, every effort closing more surely the way to safety. Doors, too, should be wide. The stairways themselves should be wide—not less than 44 inches in factory buildings hereafter erected. They should be straight, and, above all, separated from the rest of the building by fireproof partitions. In new buildings, all vertical openings must be so separated. But in its recommendations for buildings already standing, the commission has restricted itself to minimum requirements. Its first object was to protect the lives of the workers. It has endeavored to accomplish this object, however, without increasing unduly the bur-

dens of the manufacturer who owns or rents the building.

Altho the factory be properly constructed, altho congestion be prevented by limiting the number of occupants to the capacity of the exits, if the workrooms are not kept clean there will still be disastrous fires. In many workrooms the floors are strewn with scraps and cuttings and soaked with oil from the machines. Raw materials or finished products are stacked, temporarily, in the workrooms. The gas-jets are unprotected, and perhaps the foreman lights his pipe there during working hours. So the fire, started by a chance spark, licks its way thru all this combustible material and gets beyond control. The manufacturers must have their workrooms made clean and kept clean. Small wonder that our property losses by fire are eight times as great as those of Europe; small wonder that in New York City alone the loss of life by fire averages one life for every day in the year; when workers are crowded together in factories like bees in a hive and the places where they work are cluttered and smeared with fire-feeding materials! And the remedy is so simple! As the command came in Jerusalem of old, "Let every man sweep his own doorsill."



HEAVY WORK FOR SLENDER ARMS
These hampers full of hemp are handled by women workers in spite of the investigator's protest.

Next to fires, accidents are the most tangible agents of maiming and destruction in factories. There were 50,752 accidents in one year for factories alone reported to the State Department of Labor. Of these 167 resulted in death and the rest were of a more or less serious nature, involving loss of time and often permanent injury. Besides, it must be remembered that there are scores of accidents in factories every year which are never reported to the Department of Labor.

Many factory accidents result from exposed machinery, from unguarded elevator shafts, from the inadequate lighting of passageways; many, too, from ignorance or carelessness on the part of the workers. In a caustic potash manufactory, for instance, visited by the commission, the liquid caustic was being sent thru sections of a shallow iron trough. These sections were suported by several wooden blocks at the junctions. Workmen frequently pased under the trough, in the dim light, without any thought, apparently, that to dislodge one of these blocks might mean instant death by the downpour of the burning liquid. When the foreman was asked why he permitted this, he answered with a shrug, "They know it's dangerous." And so he made no effort to stop them.

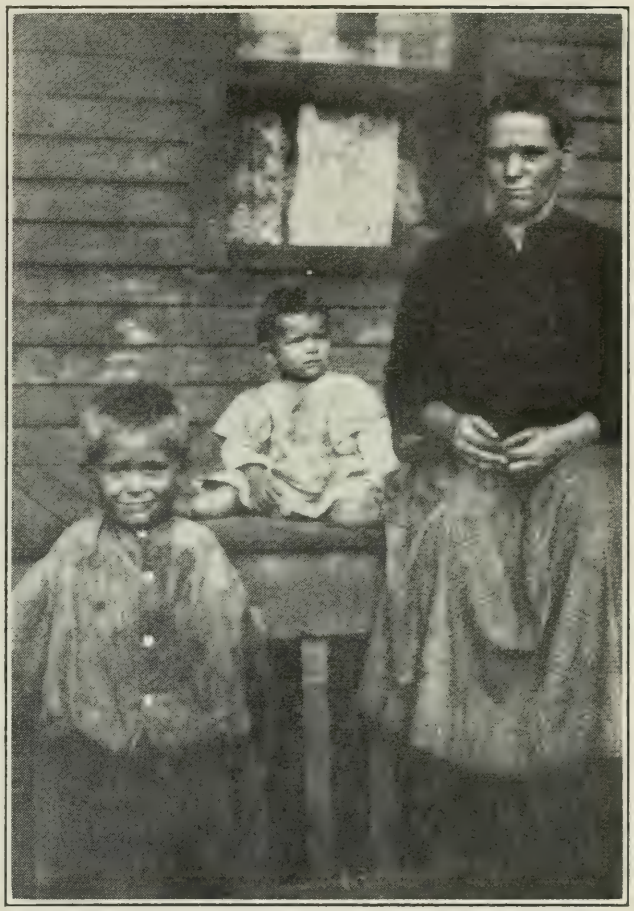
More insidious and slower than accidents, but no less deadly, are the various forms of industrial poisoning and disease. Here again the indifference of employers and, it must be added, the ignorance and carelessness of workers, take their dreadful tally of human life. Repeatedly the commission's inspectors found men handling paris green and carbonate of lead with as little thought as they would have handled sand or flour. In one plant that manufactured paris green, workers were found handling and packing the poisonous stuff without respirators, some even without gloves. In a large lead battery plant most of the workers were seen handling the lead without gloves or other protection from

the dust. There was no hot water for washing the hands and no lunchroom. Also, one of the pots in which lead was being heated was without any hood and discharged its poisonous fumes into the workroom. Many cases of acute and chronic lead poisoning were traced to this plant by the commission's investigators.

Furthermore, in foundries, in chemical factories, and other factories as well, the glare and heat from the furnaces are often well nigh intolerable. In one chemical factory the temperature near the furnace was said by the superintendent to be between 120° and 140° F., and the heat and glare were so overpowering that the men had to kneel and stoop and shield their eyes in order to go on with their work. Exposure to sudden drafts while in such a heated condition predisposes the worker to consumption; nor is it surprising that insurance statistics show excessive mortality from this disease among foundry workers.

In addition to certain obvious safeguards and requirements recommended by the commission in regard to accident prevention and the like, as well as ventilation and general sanitation, the main reliance of the commission is placed on what might be called a "campaign of education" for employer and employee alike. This campaign is to be far-reaching and permanent. It is to consist of lectures by experts connected with the Department of Labor, of bulletins and reports published from time to time by the department, and inspection by men of training and experience who shall be able to advise with the employer as to the surest and least expensive way to remedy an evil, and to show workers on the spot what they must not do and why.

It would be unfair to the large number of enlightened employers thruout the State not to say that in many factories conditions are all that could be desired. These employers have installed ventilating systems at a cost of thousands of dollars, they have provided dressing-rooms for women workers, ample washing facilities, and the like. Again and again testimony was given before the commission as to the wisdom of such a course, even from the standpoint of dollars and cents. Increased efficiency on the part of the workers means increased business prosperity. For employers of a different class, however, employers who look upon their workmen as machines to be worn out and then cast aside as useless—for there are such—these men must be made to see the light. The state cannot afford to waste its most valuable asset—the life, the health, the well-being of its people.



AT TWENTY-FIVE SHE SEEMS FORTY-FIVE
This mother works all night willingly for the sake of her children.

If the condition of men in some of the factories of the state is bad, that of women is appalling. To be sure, there is a law in this state limiting the hours a woman may work in a factory to ten hours a day and fifty-four hours a week. But the good effects of this law (even if it were enforced) are minimized by a number of factors. In the first place there is no legal closing hour, in consequence of which women are compelled to work far into the night, in extreme cases the whole night. In one bindery establishment in New York City a woman worked for twenty-four and one-quarter consecutive hours—in two calendar days. Again, there is no provision by law for

one day's rest in seven. Even putting the Decalog aside—and some of us are old-fashioned enough to believe that it is still in force—the health of the workers demands this break in the week's work. Department stores—which, by the way, the commission recommends be brought under the factory law—are great sinners in this respect. Especially is this true during the "rush" weeks before Christmas. Not only do the saleswomen and others work excessive overtime hours during the week, but they are required to be in the store on Sunday as well, for from three to eight hours. In some cases this Sunday work is confined to two or three of the Sundays before Christmas. In one case, last Christmas, a girl worked for thirty-five days without a break.

Once more, the practice of many manufacturers in giving out work to be done or finished at home nullifies the fifty-four hour law. Women work at carding buttons, willowing plumes, crocheting lace, when they are worn out, when they have consumption, when their children are dying. They "need the money most then." Little children are drafted into the work before school and after school and on Sundays. A number of cases are reported of very young girls turning to a life of prostitution because they were "tired of work"—tired of the constant grind of the factory before ever they had reached the legal age to work in a factory.

Finally, the fruit and vegetable canners in the rural parts of this state work women excessive hours during the "rush season." They also employ little children to work in the cannery sheds snipping beans and husking corn. Both of these things are necessary, they claim, on account of the perishable nature of the crops. In the thirty-three canneries inspected by the commission last summer, 1355 children under sixteen years of age were employed, 96 in the factories proper and 1259 in the cannery sheds. Of the shed workers, 942 were under fourteen years of age, and 141 under ten years. There was one baby of three. They were kept at work by their parents (mostly Poles or Italians) day and evening, till they lost all spirit of play and sat on their boxes like little machines, snipping, snipping, with their sore fingers tied up in rags. Their wages rarely exceed $2 a week.

The wages of the women workers in canneries average $4.53 a week, from 7 to 10 cents an hour. No woman could maintain herself on such a wage. It is true that in most cases father, mother and children all contribute their share to the family budget. But there are also a number of young girls working alone. It is not surprising, therefore, that a "working investigator" for the commission speaks of a timekeeper who offered to put her in the way of making "two or three dollars any time" if she would take a "stroll" with him.

Moreover it is not true, as the canners claim, that fatigue caused by excessive work during the "rush season" can be offset by periods of comparative rest when work is slack. Women cannot toil for ninety or a hundred hours during consecutive weeks without lasting injury. Besides, during a busy season the women are not properly nourished, for, in addition to their work at the cannery, they must care for their husbands and children and do whatever washing and cooking is done. One woman told an inspector that she was "starved for cooked food," and that if they did not have to work the next Sunday she was "going to cook and eat all day."

"What we know as men we cannot profess to be ignorant of as judges," said the Court in a famous case which involved the limitation of working hours for women. This remark of the learned judge is the sublimation of common sense. It is supported by the formal decisions of other courts, and it voices the current of enlightened public opinion, at this time when public opinion is being studied by judges, administrators and lawmakers in every state and in the capital of the nation. The health and strength of women working for excessive hours in factories must suffer. And not only does the health of the women suffer, but the health of their children, as is shown by the fact that in such factory towns as Lowell, Mass., the death rate of infants is extremely high. Even if these children outlive infancy, they are weak and puny and fall an easy prey to disease and death. The exploitation of children is a reproach to the state that allows it.

The exploitation of women is a crime against the race, a crime which brings its own punishment in the multiplication of weaklings, degenerates and criminals.

All the recommendations of the commission, however, for the improvement of working conditions in factories are fragmentary and incomplete by themselves; just as a man may gain much knowledge of geography, of history, of rhetoric and of grammar without its ever crystallizing into an education. The crystallization of the commission's work is in the reorganization of the State Labor Department. Here all the separate recommendations of the commission are consolidated. Here they take shape and meaning. These separate recommendations for safeguarding the lives of workers against fire, for preventing accidents, for limiting the hours that women may work in a factory or for a factory; all of these are paralleled in other states. But the reorganization of the Labor Department is creative legislation. As reorganized, the Labor Department ceases to be a mere police department and becomes a department of education. One of its most important branches is the Industrial Board, a permanent legislative body with the Commissioner of Labor at its head and four associate members, chosen by the Governor of the State and serving a term of four years. The Industrial Board has power, under broad general statutes, to make rules and regulations that shall meet the ever changing conditions of industry.

For instance, it shall have power to fix standards of ventilation, temperature and humidity, to be applied to different industries under different conditions. Each member of the board also has the power to make personal inspections of all places affected by the Labor Law. In a word, the commission has not only made recommendations for the improvement of working conditions, but has provided in a reorganized Labor Department, and above all, in the Industrial Board, the necessary machinery whereby those recommendations may be carried into effect.

New York City.

The First Worm

(Worma Virumque Cano.—Virgil)

By William J. Long

This morning, as I went to work,
(For work I was not wishing)
A worm crawled briskly out and said:
"Come on, let's go a-fishing!"

I wonder how that worm knew me,
My thoughts, my inmost wishes,
Which ran, not slow to tasks, but swift
To brooks and little fishes.

Instead of toil and noisy streets,
Sad heart and anxious feeling,
There came a haze of golden dreams
With blessing on me stealing.

I felt the warm rich tide of spring
Mount in me with elation;
I heard the call of earth and sky,
The red-gods' invitation.

I saw the lights, the wimpled gleams
Of amber waters flowing;
I smelled the fragrance of the woods,
With birch and spice-buds blowing.

I heard the wind's low symphonies,
The partridge drum-call rolling;
In every hidden copse a thrush
His silver bell was tolling.

Once more, beside the singing stream,
Lost boyhood came to meeting,
And life was as a timeless day
That ends with Mother's greeting.

Once more I built my midday fire
And broiled a trouty treasure,
And ate and drank and praised the Lord
For life and simple pleasure.

I've had, thanks be! a happy hour
Of dreams and idle wishing;
And all because one early worm
Said, "Come, let's go a-fishing!"

Stamford, Conn.

What Liberia Needs

The Dangers and Opportunities That Confront Our African Protégée

By Frederick Starr

[The colony of Liberia, tho founded and peopled by Americans, was for a great many years quite neglected and left to battle unaided against the appalling obstacles of its environment. It had ceased to be needed for its original purpose, that of a place of segregation for freed slaves, and the country was esteemed of no value. Now, however, the times have changed. There is a boom in African real estate and the great European Powers cast covetous eyes on Liberian territory. The United States has several times been called upon to protect the pickaninny republic from the encroachments of her neighbors. Professor Starr occupies the chair of anthropology at the University of Chicago, but you will not always find him in it. More likely than not he will be in darkest Africa, farthest Japan or remotest Mexico, for he believes in studying his subject, man, from personal observation rather than from books.—EDITOR.]

In 1905 I sailed from Antwerp to the mouth of the Kongo River. When we reached Freetown, Sierra Leone, we spent several hours on shore. On returning to the steamer we found all greatly changed; the white crew was laid off and the steamer was swarming with black boys who had been taken on to perform the heavy work of the vessel so long as she should be in the hot country. In the morning I found that these black boys were Krumen from Liberia; they pointed out the shores of their country as we sailed by and told me of their people and their life. The captain of our steamer was an Englishman; he took great satisfaction in telling stories which showed his contempt for the little black republic and its rulers. It was his custom to laugh at their port regulations, to evade their customs laws, to insult their officers. Months later, in returning from the Kongo Free State, I sat at table next to a ship's officer who was never tired of telling of Sir Harry Johnston's great scheme of Liberian exploitation; matters were all arranged for Britain to gain the advantage which the wealth of Liberia offers. When we reached London, I found the windows of book stores filled with Sir Harry's great work upon Liberia, and considerable public interest in the subject.

It was these three things which turned my interest toward Liberia and led me to think of making an expedition to that country. I wanted to see the Kru boys at home; I wanted to see just how much of a failure the black republic is; I wanted to see how the English plans of exploitation worked out. It was, however, several years before I was able to make that journey. I have just returned and found much more of interest than I anticipated.

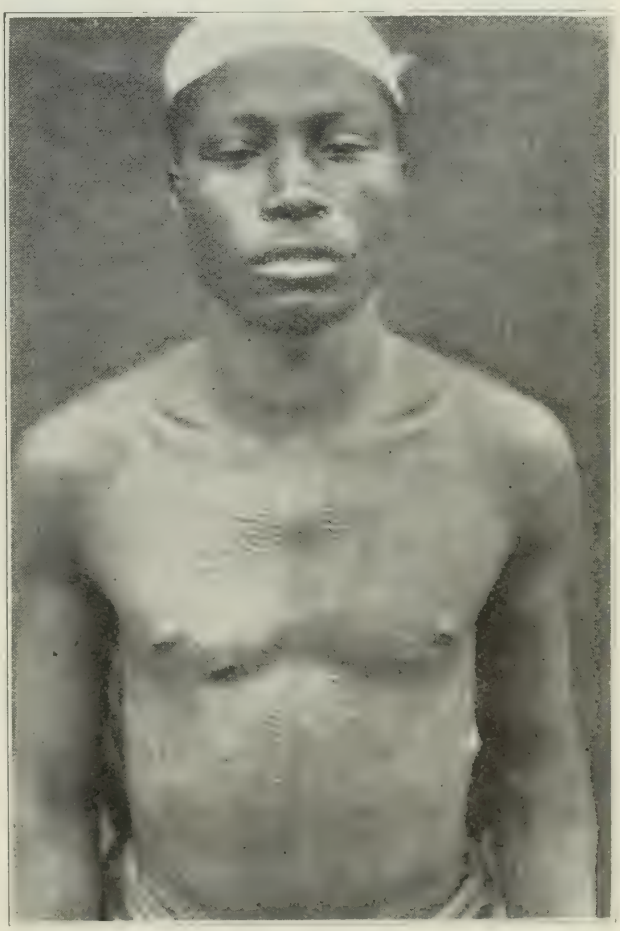
It is now almost one hundred years since the American Colonization Society was established and sent its first freed negro settlers to the West Coast of Africa; it is almost seventy years since, in 1847, the society severed its relation with the colonists and urged them to establish an independent form of government. We have no right to take any great amount of credit to ourselves for the original establishment; it was less from philanthropy or altruism than from selfishness that we began the colony; it was because we did not want freed blacks living among white Americans that we sent them to Africa. There have been various times during the period of Liberia's history when we might have helped her greatly; we have never quite forgotten our obligations, but we have never done all that we might for her benefit and profit.

It is not fair to establish a direct comparison between Liberia and any European colony upon the West Coast of Africa. It is not just, for instance, to take Dakar or Freetown and compare them with Monrovia. Senegal and Sierra Leone have had great advantages which have been lacking in Liberia. Those colonies have had the constant aid and sympathy of a mother country; they have been developed with the aid of vast home capital; they have had the protection of well organized armies against internal foes and external aggression; they have had chosen men sent out as governors who have given them advice, encouragement, instruction. Liberia has had to stand alone; her population was largely ignorant persons, despised, recently em-

erged from slavery; she has had no interest of a mother country; she has had no capital with which to push development; she has had no means of protection against native tribes or crowding neighbors; she has had to train governors from her own population, who have had to learn the business of government thru personal experience. When this marked difference in opportunity and material is realized, the wonder is that Liberia has been able to make any real achievement. As a matter of fact, while the direct comparison is most unjust, it can be made without serious discredit to Liberia. The standard of living, the average comfort, the construction of houses and other buildings in Liberia, falls little short of those in Freetown, if at all; of course, when it comes to public enterprises—harbor improvements, governmental offices, etc. —the European colony has notable advantage. In reality, Liberian achievement is marvelous in the face of all the difficulties with which the country has had to contend. Far from being a dismal failure, Liberia has proved an astonishing success. For more than sixty years her officers have been pitted against the skilled politicians of European countries; they have had to fight in diplomatic warfare with Great Britain, France and Germany. The wonder is that she was not long since wiped off the map.

In 1909, a commission of Liberians was sent to beg assistance from the United States. Thru a period of years she had lost land, first to Great Britain, then to France, both of which own adjacent territory; her commerce had been hampered by British schemers who desired to prevent her development until they themselves should control its results; she had been forced twice to borrow money from Great Britain—and both times had paid heavily for scant accommodation. Robbed of land, crippled in development, heavily in debt to a pressing creditor, a crisis had been reached in her affairs. The United States heard the appeal and answered; a commission of investigation visited Liberia and made a definite report, advising certain lines of aid. We have acted upon some of their recommendations. We have exprest to Great Britain, Germany and France our special interest in Liberian affairs; we have lent her colored officers to aid in training a native force; we have come to her financial relief, paying her past debts and taking over the administration of her customs houses.

The population of Liberia consists of three main elements: there are about 12,000 civilized and Christian blacks, descendants of American freed negroes, whom we may call Americo-Liberians, or Liberians proper; there are perhaps 30,000 coast natives, who speak English and have come into frequent contact with Liberians and the outside world; there are perhaps one million "natives," living in the interior, "bush niggers," most of whom speak only native tongues and are pagan in religion. The Liberians live in a few settlements near the coast, or along the rivers, a few miles inland. The natives consist of a score or more of different tribes, living in little villages, each tribe having its own language, its independent chiefs, its



NATIVE SOLDIER OF FRONTIER FORCE
Showing tribal scarring.

characteristic life and customs. Sir Harry Johnston says that the interior of Liberia is the least known part of Africa. Many of these native tribes still practice cannibalism, all of them are polygamists, and domestic slavery exists among them. The relation between them and the Liberians proper is almost *nil*. The area of Liberia even now is larger than the State of Ohio and not much less than that of Pennsylvania. If we were to take the town of Bellaire, Ohio, and divide its little population into about a dozen towns along the Ohio River, and were then to sprinkle the whole State of Ohio with villages of Indians, totaling one million, speaking a score of different dialects, and recognizing no control except that of their local chiefs, we should have something analogous to the Liberian situation. If, now, this population of Bellaire were to figure as an independent nation among the world's governments, think what a burden this would entail upon it. Liberia elects a President, Vice-President, Senators and Representatives; its President has a cabinet, each member with his own department of government; it maintains a Supreme Court, with a bench of judges; it has consuls, some with diplomatic powers, in many of the nations of the world. Would we be able in any town of 12,000 people in the United States to find such a corps of men of competence? As a nation, with privileges and obligations, Liberia must not only maintain this national government, but it must keep order over its whole area and prevent its million bush natives from troubling its neighbors. It is on the plea that Liberia is incapable of maintaining order that France and Great Britain are constantly crowding



A STREET IN THE LIBERIAN CAPITAL

upon her frontiers; it is a fact that to prevent aggression from outside she must maintain order within.

We must not imagine that neighborly aggression has ceased because we spoke. New boundary questions have lately arisen, both with Great Britain and France, and it looks as if they were getting ready to demand a new slice of territory. One of the crying needs of Liberia is to have a native frontier force, well drilled, ready to protect and maintain order at her boundary. Such a force has been organized; it has been in existence for several years; just at present it is being drilled under three young colored officers whom we have sent within the past year to Monrovia— Major Ballard, Captain Brown and Captain Newton. These men now bear commissions from the Liberian Government and are paid by it. The force will be developed to 600 soldiers; it is rather easy to collect them; they come from many of the interior tribes and, when they are enlisted, know no English; they seem to enjoy the life of soldiers and rapidly improve until in their conduct and drilling they present a creditable appearance. When actually disciplined, so that they will not loot or cause distress when marching thru a district of non-combatants, they should be a great advantage to the nation. Unfortunately, the Liberian Government is frequently in financial difficulties and the pay of these soldiers falls into arrears. There is always serious danger that, under such circumstances, the discontented force may arise against the Government and cause difficulties.

We did well to come to the financial relief of Liberia, but we did badly in the details of our method. The total debts were about $1,300,000; we arranged for a loan to her of $1,500,000; this would enable her to pay off all obligations, to have some ready funds left over, and to have a single, friendly creditor. Before securing this loan we insisted upon a receivership. It would have been a simple matter for us to have simply appointed a receiver of customs and leave the administration of affairs in his hands, as we did in Santo Domingo. Had we done so, it is unlikely that any other nation would have found fault; if any nation should have criticised the action, we could with consistency insist that we stand in a peculiar relation to Liberia and that the loan is too small to warrant great expense in the handling of the business connected with it. What we really did was to recognize fictitious interests of other nations in the matter; we arranged for an international receivership; instead of one American receiver we proposed four receivers — American, French, English, German. Inasmuch as the impoverished Government has to pay handsome salaries to all four, the plan was anything but economical; the dangers of difficulty and disagreement between the members of this international receivership are considerable. Surely instead of inflicting an expensive and complicated international receivership upon the country, we should have arranged for an economical, simple national receiver.

There is no question that Liberia has great natural wealth; her resources are yet almost untouched; she is the only part of the whole West Coast where large returns are certain for small investment. In order to secure her wealth of products, it is absolutely necessary that trails be opened up thru the interior. Trails, of course, already exist, but under present conditions they are frequently intentionally neglected; little chiefs do not want too easy contact with the outside world. It is absolutely necessary, if Liberia is to advance, that the good will of the chiefs shall be secured and that all trails shall be kept open. In no other way can the produce of the forests find its way down to the coast. Foot trails, of course, are of limited utility, and as rapidly as they are improved they should become actual roads, presumably to be themselves developed in time into roadbeds for light railroads. It is only by the improvement of means of transportation that the Liberian Government can hope to increase its income, which comes almost entirely from trade.

For the present, and undoubtedly for some time to come, the chief source of income for the country must be by trade in natural products, collected in the forests. It is time, however, that serious effort should be made to develop the

actual agricultural opportunities of Liberia. With a rich soil, abundant rainfall, tropical temperature, vegetation flourishes. Liberia should produce vast quantities of rice, corn, cotton, sugar, sweet potatoes, yams, bananas, plantains, ginger, coffee, cocoa, pineapples and other tropical fruits. There is no reason why in many parts of the country cattle, goats and sheep should not be raised in quantities. At present, a very large amount of foodstuffs is introduced from the outside world; fresh meat is to be had only when steamers pass; rice, even—of which the natives raise quantities—is imported. Formerly considerable coffee was exported; the coffee tree grows wild and is probably a native of the country, and Liberian coffee has a fair reputation in the foreign market; at present, very little is exported. It is curious that agriculture has never been a favorite occupation with the people. As long ago as 1826 and 1827 the famous agent of the colony, Jehudi Ashman, complained bitterly that the people all desired to trade instead of to practise hand labor and develop agriculture. It is certain that if it is to be permanently prosperous, Liberia must encourage agricultural pursuits. It was natural enough that freed slaves should look upon manual trades and field labor as contemptible; that they should look upon barter and trade as desirable. Unfortunately, at the time of colonization it was easy for men to trade. This dislike for actual labor continues to the present day; it is possible to hire bush natives to do the absolutely necessary heavy labor very cheaply. In Liberian houses great numbers of native servants are employed. Trade and politics absorb the thought and time of the best men in the community. It is going to be a difficult task to place agriculture and hand labor upon a proper footing, but it must be done and soon.

We must not expect much more in the direction of education than we would find in our own country in towns of six or seven thousand people. There are actually not many schools in the republic. The superintendent of education is a member of the Cabinet. The present incumbent is a native—a Bassa. He has general supervision of some ninety-one schools, in which number night schools and mission schools are included. The highest institution of public education is Liberia College, at Monrovia. It has done good work and most of the men of prominence in the Government today are graduates from it. It has, however, little more than the teaching force and equipment of a high school in one of our smaller towns. It needs strengthening in every way. New schools should be established, especially in the country among the native tribes, and special schools of agriculture and manual training are a crying need. President Howard, in his inaugural address in 1912, recognized the necessity of prompt development in education and agriculture. Besides Liberia College, there is in Monrovia the College of West Africa. This is a Methodist mission school, doing an excellent work for both Liberian and native students. There are also important Episcopal schools on the St. Paul's River, and in the neighborhood of Cape Palmas.

The President of the republic was kind enough to give a reception in my honor. On that occasion I was asked to make a few remarks regarding Liberia. I stated that in my opinion Liberia's greatest asset is her native population. Twelve thousand people, no matter how interested, wise and industrious, cannot possibly carry the entire burden. If Liberia is to prosper in the future, it can only be because the Liberians secure the hearty coöperation and friendly feeling of the million natives. If *they* can be shown that their interests and development are to be gained only thru friendship to and recognition of the Government, the prosperity and success of Liberia may be secured and her independence maintained.

Chicago, Ill.

If Every Face Were Friendly

By Sir A. T. Quiller-Couch

["Q" has so long been the sign of whimsical narrative and keen comment that introduction to Sir Arthur would be impertinence, but our readers will pardon a reminder of the breadth of achievement which includes in thirty-six volumes that princely anthology, *The Oxford Book of Verse*, romance and short stories, poetry—and parodies—and criticism.—EDITOR.]

It actually happens to most of us when we are born, and for some time after; but this must be simply because we are weak. Few infants are beautiful, still fewer meritorious; and indeed the friendliest face of all is hers whom our own exploit has just afflicted with intolerable pain. To some of us again it will happen when we die, and again (I suspect) because we are helpless and nothing matters. We protest against the first insult with a feeble wailing:

> On parent knees, a naked new-born child,
> Weeping thou sat'st while all around thee smiled.

To the last we oppose that mask of scorn, calm, set, impassive, which even a weakling must win in the end—yea, tho all his days have been spent in truckling to his fellows. In the interim we have one job to do in the world and he to whom every face is friendly may be sure that he is shirking it.

When this question was posited, I passed it on to Cynthia, my "dear critic of the hearth." "You, of all men!" she commented, having reason only too dire to know my instinct for lost causes and forsaken beliefs—or rather, for causes that have nothing to lose and beliefs that still await the compliment of betrayal. In truth, on ninety-nine points out of the hundred she finds me a dubious hesitating Christian; whereas on the hundredth I am (to her equal if not greater disappointment) firm as a rock. The rock stands on no base of doctrine, tho I drag in doctrine to support it when we argue across the table. I have an incurable trick of liking my adversary.

She, always practical, demands to know if I agree with mine adversary while in the way with him; and then undoubtedly she may score a point. But I yet maintain that an enemy serves you more constantly than a friend, *for he seldom disappoints*. It is good sense, if poor rhyme, that

> He who would love his fellow men
> Must not expect too much of them,.

We expect too much of friends, too little of enemies; and so the enemies get more than their share of chances. Upon us, on the other hand, rests an obligation to be more constant in amity than in hate, especially in public life. "It is our business," says Burke, "to cultivate friendships and to incur enmities; to have both strong, but both selected; in the one to be placable, in the other immovable." A man is permitted to rest under illusion concerning his friends, as woe betide him if he do not cherish a lifelong illusion concerning his wife. But if he truly desires to see himself steadily as others see him, as a help to the *know thyself* recommended by sages, let him keep an eye on his enemies rather than any looking-glass which reflects him in his favorite postures. There is a story of a man whose hate of another man went deep as hell. In the end he could endure the other man no moment longer: so he killed him and buried him as nearly as he could to hell. But the corpse was no sooner out of the way than the survivor began to suffer from a loneliness, which turned into an unendurable restlessness and drove him at length to visit the grave and disinter his victim. He dug lower, in the end tossing aside his spade and digging with clawed hands, ghoulishly. So he dug until, laying bare a face, he gazed and recognized it for his own.

Of all parables known to me, this is about the truest. As iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his—enemy, and is sharpened and shaped by it. I am not preaching that in public life a man shall be a Phocion or a Coriolanus. Coriolanus held his fellow creatures in a scorn which (had he possessed logic) stultified all service of them. He was, to be short, a mere monstrous egoist. I think better of Phocion for the legacy which, when his countrymen put him to death, he left to his son, "Bid him never revenge the wrong the Athenians do me." That was

noble; it anticipated practically on the lips of a man going to his doom a truth which Marcus Aurelius afterwards expressed at leisure: "The best kind of revenge is, not to become like unto them." Yet I am sure Phocion was vain and wrong when, making a speech which the public interrupted with applause, he turned to a friend at his elbow and asked, "Have I said anything foolish?" If he so despised assent, why need he have made any speech at all? Unless a man be hopeful of some power to persuade I cannot conceive what business he has, or can think he has, upon a platform.

We are here, as I suppose, to strive with the multitude; not to be its slaves and as little to be its scorners; to persuade it, and as a preliminary, to understand it; to understand even its wrath, for its wrath at best pays us the compliment of being interested in us. If we believe with Ecclesiasticus, that no man is more faithful than the counsel of our own heart, that "a man's mind is sometimes wont to tell him more than seven watchmen that sit above in a high tower," and if we have the pluck to stand by that belief, we may likely enough at some time in our lives find that wrath denouncing us as enemies of our country or of religion, and be under the bitter necessity of learning, with Ibsen's Doctor Stockmann, that the strongest man on earth is he who stands alone. How terrible, for example, was that ordeal of a nation's hate thru which Bright and Cobden past in the first year of the Crimean War, and how gloriously they stood it! Recall Bright's letter, written in the worst of it, to a mayor of Manchester who had invited him to attend a meeting for the Patriotic Fund:

> You must excuse me if I cannot go with you: I will have no part in this terrible crime. My hands shall be unstained with the blood that is being shed. The necessity of maintaining themselves in office may influence an Administration; delusions may mislead a people; Vattel may afford you a law and a defense. But no respect for men who form a Government, no regard I have for *going with the stream*, and no fear of being deemed wanting in patriotism, shall influence me in favor of a policy which in my conscience I believe to be as criminal before God as it is destructive of the true interest of my country.

There are cranks in this world, some of whom seem to shape their actions with an eye on posterity. There are even stranger cranks—and I think Phocion was one—who would seem to posture for the approval of antiquity. But the above letter of Bright's has no sly glance forward, or backward, or upward at Her Majesty's Ministers of that date, the nation's watchmen seated above in the high tower; but inward, upon the counsel of his own heart, and to be fired by the pride of his own manliness. A "little touch of something like pride," says an old seventeenth century writer, "is seated in the true sense of a man's own greatness, without which his humility and modesty would be contemptible virtues!"

Indeed, a man has in the end less to fear from this wrath of the public than from the smiles of a world that would allure him to be one with it and one at the same time with the flesh and the devil. When the powerful change their face and flatter us, that is the time to beware. There lies the crisis, to maintain good manners and yet keep up the combat. "It is easy," says Emerson, "to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after one's own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."

Yet I suppose we all have a longing to end well beloved. But a few of us can hope for any continuance of fame; and as the poorest look forward to something of a funeral, so the mass of the better-to-do hanker for a handful at least of genuine mourners:

> All I can
> My worldly strife shall be
> They one day say of me,
> "He died a good old man."

The shortest way to this would seem to be by living bravely, loving where we can, dealing courteously, endeavoring to give our adversaries credit for good intentions. No one—if men were frank—can give us sixpennyworth of information concerning any other world we may inhabit; but there's a pleasure in leaving a name to call up, when men happen to remember it, a certain light in the eyes and the impulsive words, "I wish you had known him!"

The Haven, Fowey, Cornwall.

A Dramatist Who Means Something

A Review of Brieux's Latest Play and a Sketch of His Life Work

By Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.

It is at first thought curious that Brieux should have acquired such a high reputation outside his own country; should, in fact, have been more highly esteemed elsewhere than in France. The plots of his dramas usually turn upon some point of French law or custom quite inapplicable, and therefore not altogether comprehensible to other people. But Brieux is more read today in England and America than any other of the living French playwrights except, of course, Maeterlinck and Rostand, who live in an imaginary world. Yet Ibsen's plays were as narrowly Norwegian in their setting as Brieux's are French, and that did not interfere with their universality. Perhaps even it was the cause of it. Perhaps if a man describes his own neighbors with real accuracy he will be found to be describing foreigners with real accuracy. For it seems that sinking a shaft deep enough in the social strata of any part of the world he will strike the same rock bottom of a common humanity. Countries differ only in their surface sedimentation.



BRIEUX

Then, too, Brieux has the advantage of living in France, the land where things happen earliest. French clocks are always a little ahead of time. French legislators are often called upon to deal first with new problems, with social, political and industrial difficulties which in other countries do not become serious until some years later; for example, the regulation of automobiles and aeroplanes, the prevention of race suicide and sabotage. So it happens that many of Brieux's plays written years ago are only beginning to have timeliness in America.

But in the feministic movement France is backward, so the play which Brieux has put upon the Parisian stage this winter deals with a problem that we have long been familiar with, tho we cannot say that we have solved it. To translate *La Femme seule** as "The Lonely Woman," as has been done, is an absurdity. It makes the title contradict the thesis. The main point to the play is that the heroine, tho alone in the world, is not lonely, but quite capable of taking care of herself, thank you. There is really no necessity for translating the title at all, for we long ago borrowed the phrase from the French, and our lawyers still use it in its old form, *feme sole*, with the identical significance of a self-supporting woman.

But a good translation of the title into English—or at least into American—would be "The Bachelor Maid," for Therese is, by character and situation,

**La Femme seule* and the other plays of Brieux are published by P. V. Stock, Paris, at 3 fr., 5 c. each*

much the sort of young woman we call by that name. Tho left an orphan she has means and is well brought up and educated, until, at the age of twenty-three, she is about to marry happily, when a rascally attorney absconds with her fortune. Of course this breaks off the match, for her *fiancé* cannot afford to marry without a *dot*. Her guardian, who has also lost his money and must go to work in a provincial town, offers to keep her in his family and to get her married if somebody can be found to take her, but she refuses to be a burden and shocks everybody by announcing her determination to earn her own living.

She has reason to think that she can do this easily, for the articles she has contributed to a feminist magazine have been welcomed and well paid for, and her portrait has been featured on the cover. But when she applies for a position on the periodical she learns that she is not worth so much as when she was a society lady. However, she does get work at sweatshop wages on the editorial staff of a newly founded journal, *The Free Woman*, where her experiences are most amusing and disillusionizing. Brieux with his usual impartiality gives all types of workers in the cause of feminism—the saintly, the sensational, the sensible and the selfish. The first part of the magazine is devoted to serious articles, the rest to fiction, the beauty page, "Chats with the Doctor," fashion notes, and exchange of experiences and household hints between real and suppositious subscribers. Most of the departmental editors are women, but use masculine pseudonyms, because, as is explained, "it inspires more confidence in dealing with serious things." One woman's name, however, appears on the title page, the Vicomtesse de Renneville, who has charge of the fashion page, but nevertheless is a man, the publisher. A scrap of the dialog will show how the periodical is conducted. The editor, Madame Nerisse, comes into the office to suggest an article to one of her staff, Caroline Legrand:

MADAME NERISSE: Ah, good morning, Legrand. I want to ask your advice about an idea that has just come to me. I am thinking of starting in *The Free Woman* a campaign for the organization of a league of fashionable women . . .

CAROLINE LEGRAND: And others?

MADAME NERISSE: Fashionable women and others who will promise never to wear on their hats ornaments made of the wings or of the whole bodies of little birds, as a protest against the massacre of these lovely creatures.

CAROLINE LEGRAND: So it is no longer *The Free Woman* but "the free bird"?

MADAME NERISSE: What do you mean?

CAROLINE LEGRAND: You should rather form a league to abolish the whole hat as a protest against the misery of the women who have sewed the straw at the cheapest rate or woven the ribbons for a starvation wage. As for me I will become soft-hearted over the fate of the sparrows when there is no longer reason to weep over that of the working girls.

MADAME NERISSE: That's it! There's your article!

CAROLINE LEGRAND: Good gracious!

MADAME NERISSE: In the form of a letter to a deputy (it is better to make it a man since we are going to put him in the wrong) who wants to found the league in question. Then clinch it with your phrase about the sparrows. Do you see?

CAROLINE LEGRAND: All right. Any way you are not obstinate about sticking to your opinions. So much the better when they are bad. Hand me some paper.

But Therese is forced to leave the woman's journal because of the jealousy of Madame Nerisse, and finds out by bitter experience how hard it is for a girl to earn a decent living in Paris. Met with injustice and insult on every hand, she comes to realize that women must combine together in self defense. She organizes a woman's workroom in a provincial bookbindery and manages it so successfully that Vincent, one of the men in the shop, asks her to take in his wife. Their conversation covers many sides of the question of women's work in factories. But I can only quote it in abbreviated form:

THERESE: No. I want those who have need to work or who are not needed at home.

VINCENT: You are quite right, but I don't ask you to pay my wife much. Not a man's wage, of course.

THERESE: Why not, if she does the same work?

VINCENT: Because she's only a woman.

. . . . . .

THERESE: But you earn good wages here. You can live without forcing your wife to work.

VINCENT: Well, what little she earns will pay for my tobacco anyway.

THERESE: You don't smoke that much, come now! . . .

VINCENT: But besides I want to buy a bicycle.

THERESE: What for? You live only five minutes' walk from here.

VINCENT: So I can take a spin on Sundays.

THERESE: There's another thing you've not thought of. You have two little children, who will take care of them if your wife goes into the factory?

VINCENT: Don't let that worry you. She can take them to the *crêche* in the morning dirty and get them back in the evening all cleaned up.

THERESE: And supper, who will get that?

VINCENT: My wife, when she gets back from work.

THERESE: While you take a drink.

VINCENT: Yes. I will give her all the time she needs.

THERESE: Who will do your mending?

VINCENT: My wife.

THERESE: When?

VINCENT: On Sunday.

THERESE: While you are taking your bicycle ride?

VINCENT: Yes, it will be a pastime for her. And in the evening I will take her out to watch me play billiards.

But somehow the arrangement so naïvely proposed fails to satisfy Therese, and Vincent, angered by her refusal to admit his wife, threatens her with the power of the union. Not in vain, for a telephone message from the syndicalist headquarters in Paris orders the expulsion of the women, and when the manager determines to stand by the weaker sex, sabotage is resorted to and the shop is wrecked. The play closes with Therese standing amid the turmoil, defeated but defiant, planning to renew the conflict with better organized forces:

THERESE: There is nothing left in the shop but weeping women. Well, I give way. . . . I will take the evening train for Paris. But your workingmen needn't rejoice over it. In this new war of sexes it is they, the men, who will be beaten, for women work cheaper because they have no need of extra pay to spend in the saloon. And it won't be only the workingmen who will get beaten. . . . The young men who are afraid to marry girls without dowry will later find their path blocked by these unfortunate women whom they have compelled to go to work. You must choose your side. New times have come. In every land, in cities and in country, among the laboring classes and the poor, in every home deserted for the saloon or left unfilled by men without the courage to marry, there will arise a woman who will abandon the household and come to seat herself by your side in the shop, the factory, the office, and the counting room. You have not wanted her as your homemaker, she will not consent to be your mistress, so she will become the working woman, your competitor—and your victorious competitor. Adieu.

This may serve to show how Eugène Brieux uses the theater to enforce a lesson. Born in Paris in 1858, of poor parents, he was thirty-four years old before he gained a hearing on the French stage with *Blanchette,* a play dealing with the education of working girls. Now he is an Officer of the Legion of Honor and Member of the French Academy. Yet he has never been popular. The average theater-goer prefers fictitious woes to real ones, and particularly dislikes having any responsibility for them thrust upon him. He wants to maintain the spectator attitude toward life and regard all the world as a stage. But Brieux in his two dozen plays has taken up one by one the burning questions of his time and country and handled them without gloves; political corruption in *L'Engrenage,* fashionable charity in *Les Bienfacteurs,* racetrack gambling in *Le Resultat des Courses,* the dowry system in *Des Trois Filles de M. Dupont,* the nurse system in *Les Remplaçantes,* race suicide in *Maternité.* He has muckraked the professions one by one, the lawyers in *La Robe Rouge* and the doctors in *L'Evasion.* This last begins with the following amusing conversation between a famous doctor and his hospital assistant:

DOCTOR: Is there something you wanted to ask me about?

ASSISTANT: Yes, doctor. A patient who does not improve.

DOCTOR: That will happen!

ASSISTANT: Of course, but—he wants to go to Lourdes.

DOCTOR: Let him go.

ASSISTANT: But think! What if he should be cured.

DOCTOR: You can always find some scientific explanation.

ASSISTANT: A suggestion?

DOCTOR: Certainly. That accounts for everything. Anything else?

ASSISTANT: Yes. No. 4 remains in the same state.

DOCTOR: Have you tried everything?

ASSISTANT: Everything.

DOCTOR: Even doing nothing?

ASSISTANT: Even doing nothing. None of us can tell what is the matter with him.

DOCTOR: We will find out at the autopsy. We must wait.

ASSISTANT: Meanwhile stopping all treatment.

DOCTOR: No. One ought never to give the impression of not taking an interest in a

patient. That would be a mistake. A regretable mistake. Do something, no matter what.

In contrast to these fashionable physicians Brieux presents the old school country doctor, who in talking to his distinguisht colleagues says:

I am proud of being a physician. I experience the greatest pleasure when after entering a sick chamber and finding everybody in tears I go out of it leaving patient and relatives with a little hope. For, you know, the doctor rarely cures, often relieves but always consoles. As for gratitude—well, I divide patients into two classes: first those I treat gratuitously for the pleasure it gives me, and, second, those who pay me. If in addition I claimed thanks from either class, it would be like asking to be paid twice.

In America attention has recently been drawn to Brieux by the use of his play, *Les Avariés* (*Damaged Goods*) as a weapon in the energetic campaign now being waged in several States against White Slavery and the Blacker Plague.[1] *Les Avariés,* when it was first presented in 1901, shocked all Paris, less apparently because of its disgusting subject than because of its stern condemnation of the double standard of morality. It was at first prohibited in France by the censor, and in England it is still under the ban. Probably the police who constitute our censors would not allow it to be produced publicly in any American city. But a subscription performance was given in New York on March 14, under the auspices of the *Medical Review of Reviews,* to an audience very different but even more distinguisht than usually attends a "first night," for the Fulton Theater was packed with physicians, settlement workers, eugenists, philanthropists, authors, suffragists, ministers and university professors, about equal numbers of ladies and gentlemen. The play was introduced by the reading of Shaw's preface by the Rev. J. H. Holmes, of the Church of the Messiah. The leading roles were taken by Richard Bennett (well known as Barrie's "Little Minister"), Wilton Lackaye and Grace Elliston, and altho there had been little opportunity for rehearsal the presentation was very effective; much more impressive as an object lesson on the stage than in the mere reading.[1] Except for the fact that it deals frankly with tabooed topics the play is not objectionable in language or scenes. Whatever one may think of the propriety or advisability of discussing such a theme upon the stage, there is something absurd and more than absurd in the fact that hundreds of plays are being given depicting in glowing colors the joys of licentiousness, and yet the one play which shows its dangers is prohibited. Those who are promoting the movement intend to give *Damaged Goods* at Washington before a congressional audience, and perhaps also at the State capitals during the legislative session. For this purpose the drama is especially adapted, as the last act is nothing more than a lesson to legislators, tho Brieux is not one who believes that social evils are to be cured by laws and yet more laws. He believes that most of the trouble is caused by ignorance and urges education, public enlightenment and franker recognition of existing conditions. All this may be needed, but still we may well doubt its effectiveness as a remedy. The drunken Helot argument is not a strong one, and those who lead a vicious life know more about its risks than any teacher or preacher could tell them. Brieux also urges the requirement of health certificates for marriage, such as many clergymen now insist upon[2] and which doubtless will be made compulsory before long in many of our States.

Brieux paints in black colors yet is no fanatic; in fact, he will be criticised by many as being too tolerant of human weakness. The conditions of society and the moral standards of France are so different from those of America that his point of view and his proposals for reform will not meet with general acceptance, but it is encouraging to find a dramatist who realizes the importance of being earnest and who uses his art in defense of virtue instead of its destruction.

New York City.

[1] *Three Plays by Brieux,* publisht by Brentano's, New York, at $1.50, contains *Maternity, The Three Daughters of M. Dupont* and *Damaged Goods,* with a preface by Bernard Shaw. A cheap edition (25 cents) of *Damaged Goods* is issued for propaganda purposes by the Society for Social Hygiene, Hartford, Conn., and by the Medical Review of Reviews, New York.

[2] See the article on *Practical Eugenics* by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon in THE INDEPENDENT, August 8, 1912.

The Folk Ahead

A Forecast of Fine Weather from a Veteran Optimist

By E. P. Powell

I like this way of slowly sliding down into the arms of the year; then lying close to her heart a little while, while the violets have time to blossom before we get at the tapping of the maple trees and the ripping of the sod for seed time. The same months and the same weeks and days come round and round, and it would be very inconvenient if we were in any way unhitched from the past. We have in our life history a couple of hundred thousand years, at least, woven well into our bones and brains. All these years had no record except in our evolution, not until a few thousand years ago, when words were invented and manuscripts began to be written. Yet the record was just as well kept as if Herodotus had begun to write history thousands of years sooner than he did. After all, there is only one great and ever living fact, and that is evolution, the fact that we have always been going ahead; and that as for man there is but one great human faculty being evolved, that of foreknowing and foreseeing what is to come about. The best definition of the human being is Nature's tally.

There is no mistake greater than to suppose that all prophecy belonged to a handful of our gifted ancestors. Evolution is making a prophet of every one of us. Mothers get very previsionary, and fathers anticipative. They do not know the little events ahead, but their experience enables them to sum up what becomes sorrow or happiness for their boys. What is school for, but to learn to heed the wise that have gone before us? The Chinese were not all wrong in teaching nothing but Confucius; he was the summary of the Chinese calendar. Even black Jim foretells me the weather, with delicious conceit; his instincts recognizing prophecy as the supreme human power. If he would really set his wits into correlation with his hands, he could foretell a great many things more correctly than he can foresee the weather.

If you study history you will find that all great events have come about in just this way, that people were first forced to foresee, and then to work out the future. The trouble has always been to pick out the truth-tellers. The people found it necessary to kill "false prophets," those who handled data unfaithfully. Our Civil War came from a crop of false prophets. I remember a few years ago hearing Wendell Phillips assert that ten years from that date, the four greatest names in American history would be Oliver P. Morton, Ulysses S. Grant, Benjamin F. Butler, and the fourth I do not remember; it might have been Abraham Lincoln. Gladstone was an able prophet, and very fond of prophesying. In the days of very high tariffs he foretold something very much like the popular sentiment and political will of our present generation. Cavour told national fortunes like a gipsy girl. It has been the fate of Europe to work out civic problems as he forestated them. It was a great group of prophets that we had at the beginning of our republic. I should like to see Hamilton rise from the grave in this present flush of democracy. Even Jefferson would be staggered if told that China had burst its political chrysalis. He foresaw two American republics, one on either side of the Mississippi.

It is remarkable how a war like that in the Balkans will set all tongues wagging about the future. If Napoleon were alive now he would probably be chairman of the Hague Conference. To go farther back, I think that we shall find that the real difference between our Aryans and other races was that they tolerated looking forward. I am afraid the Jews stoned some very good men as liars, yet they foresaw a Jesus, long before they got him. That was worth the while; and Lot's wife settled the proper fate of the backward-lookers very justly. So it was that in the spirit of the Puritans there was a Washington and a Lincoln, at least two hundred years before they were born.

All this while am I writing an apology for thinking myself to be a prophet? I am much more concerned to know just the right proportion of looking back and of looking ahead that belongs to an honest thinker. The argument is not all on one side. The Bible writer who tells us there is "nothing new under the sun" had much to confirm him. Jefferson was as much of a low tariff man as Wilson, one hundred years ago. He was also a State University man, himself creating the first that existed, and in that same University of Michigan women could be instructors. That was in 1817. He advocated a single term for the Presidency, and a longer one; but as for the Cabinet's being represented on the floor of Congress, I think that must be set down to Mr. Wilson—only he is following our folk in old England, where any measure may be advocated by the Government openly in Parliament. Some men, good prophets, live one hundred years ahead of themselves.

Most of the world, after all, is new; and then again, most of it after all is old. Progress comes in a zig-zag way; and measures after going to sleep for an incubating period, are revived to be embodied in actual civic or religious life. I got a letter the other day asking if I favored woman's suffrage. Bless the dear souls! the secretaries and the presidents! Not one of them had been thought of when I was shaking hands in my pulpit with Susan B. Anthony, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Mrs. Livermore, and a lot more who are in danger of being forgotten. Turn which way you please, however, and I challenge you to prove that betterment cannot be marked down at the bottom of each page of time as God's will and Nature's achievement. You cannot write history from any other viewpoint.

The whole world could not have sustained over fifty millions of people during the shepherd era; and now the dear old Mother manages to feed a family of sixteen hundred millions. Indian corn was not eaten except by Indians until two hundred years ago; but this year we have in the fields of America three hundred billions of bushels, a good deal more than enough to feed all the people on the globe a few thousand years ago. And yet we have only about twenty bushels to the acre, while the prophets tell us that we shall yet have one hundred, or more. We are seeing the day of one thousand billions of bushels of corn and five thousand millions of people, and are getting ready for it.

It is a great thing to learn that nothing is perfect, and least of all man; nor is it at all impudence to undertake to make the world over. The worker with God, the helper in the great home life, that takes in all foods and fruits and motors, and character and morals as well, is needfully not only a forward-looker, but an upward-looker. Every year, as a child of God, he learns to expect new adjustments, and to see whatever was, made better than it was originally. The wild woods become beneficent; weeds turn into edible plants; good things become twice as good; beautiful things twice as beautiful; and so it is that God and man are gradually getting to know each other by working together. Can you imagine the breadth of the problem that proposes to banish from the earth everything inferior?

Our experiment stations are undertaking to rid us of low grade cattle, that do not pay the farmer for his labor and his feed. Others are attacking ticks and flies and other insects that deal out death in our herds; while others tell us that wheat must yield and shall yield three times the present average of bushels to the acre. The mastery of manhood is demonstrated. There are over fifty great organic bodies whose sole object is to make the years worth the while and stuff the months with progress. All of these have their clearing house of evolution in the central department at Washington—the House of American Prophets. The American world is organizing to foresee, foretell and then achieve.

So you see, as we check off the years, each one identified by its own prophetic fulfilments, it is not an assumption to ask, "Who is he that will tread the earth by and by, say fifty or one hundred years from now?" I do not care so much what is to be our food, or our locomotion, or our religion; for I know that all of these will have to be in close correlation to the man himself. With all the rest of progress we have the germ of a

new sort of manhood in the social incubator. How could it be helped? The fight now is to give to every child a fair entrance into the world, and every human being that wholesomeness which alone makes life worth the while. The last enemy to be put under foot is said to be Death, and we are already foreseeing that sort of old age which does not tremble with the burden of a century, nor will lose the fire of youth even farther along than that.

It is curious that not until recently had we invented a word to define a nationalist; our biggest man was only a states-man. Before the Civil War we were developing section men, such as Douglas at the North and Stephens at the South. Lowell described Lincoln as

> The kindly-earnest, brave foreseeing man,
> New birth, of our new soil, the first American.

Lincoln was in no other way greater than Douglas, except in his inability to foresee anything but a whole union.

Already the nationalist leads on to the internationalist, and the prophecy ripens that unites in friendly cooperation all nations on the globe. It is not true that Christianity is failing in the light of a higher hope; but this is true, that born over into the age of human brotherhood, we are beginning to comprehend better that greatest of all prophets who lived in Judea nineteen hundred years ago—not inaugurating, but foreseeing, international love. "Go, preach my gospel to all men." When Christians all become internationalists, that is real Christians, they will vote down war and forbid the waste of sweat-stained dollars on battleships.

The best things have always been the most abused, and man is still an astounding example of lack of rational culture. Somehow, we manage to get balanced rations for horses, and we know how to train calves to a standard; while children our social order begins to spoil from the outset. Family discipline and family diet have been about equally at fault; and what weak mothers and silly fathers could not do, school has accomplished. By twenty the beautiful boy becomes a slave to narcotics; and the girl is padded and painted. At the State Fair I stood before a pen of Duroc pigs, with wonder. For pigs they were absolutely perfect, unblemished; the triumph of the country home. Bless me! but what a contrast was the owner! How long before we shall get at work on a great International Human Improvement League?

Compared with his predecessor, the future man will probably make very little account of believing. It looks that way now, under all the religions. That does not mean that he will have less faith; only that his faith will be in law and in Nature more than in documents. There will be such overwhelming confidence in God that grumbling and doubt will be impossible; only that the God of the future man will not be a tribal deity or a national fetish, but that One "in whom we live and move and have our being." To come to an understanding with the Father; that is now the great need. Faith remains the saving power of the world, but it must be real confidence and absolute trust in the Divine Will, by which we exist. We must learn, and I think we are learning, to do our plowing and run our gasoline engines hand in hand with God. Prattle all the prayers you please, if modestly; or go enwrapped with silence; but for the sake of the future babes, do not indulge in croaking nor in impudent familiarity.

Foreseeing the coming woman, I think we may miss the motherhood of the old New England type, and it may be that with all the rest, home will not be quite as warm a place as it was in the time of Abigail Adams. But God forbid that we shall lose the mother thought out of this world. Possibly there is an element of socialism going to intrude on our child raising. I see that one state has set apart a one thousand acre farm as a human stock farm. It is proposed to put on this farm twenty-five select couples, where they and their offspring can live under ideal conditions, having the supervision of social and medical experts. Theodore Dreiser complains that parents have given over their influence on their own children in favor of public school teachers. He sees no escape from the influence of moving shows and public libraries but to give the state larger control and the home less. I doubt this solution. Home is the biggest word yet, and our schools are slowly moving

toward home enlightenment. Eugenics is the highest science, far higher than the breeding of cattle and the creation of fruits; but while it protects the rights of the unborn babe, it involves making of the mother a higher type of woman. I think this coming woman will be out of sight the grandest product ahead.

Suffraget is a lapse of evolution, one of those lapses that always occur in connection with every forward movement. It constitutes a backward-looking appeal to force. The passage from the cramped education of our mothers, when not a college in the United States was open to a girl, over to the present era, when all privileges are hers, suffrage excepted, must necessarily leave a lot of material associated with woman that belongs neither in the past nor the future. Someone will have to wield a broom by and by, and sweep up the rubbish. Man is more differentiated than woman. She is more in the making. After suffrage, with schools and pulpits free to her, what next? Will she settle into a profound satisfaction and a determination to make the world more beautiful and life more true? Will she master fashion, which is today a dictator more imperial than man?

I am, however, more interested in the young man ahead; the young fellow who is now above all an athlete, a chap who gets the gracious recognition of the crowds and the highest awards from governments and cities and associations for lofty jumping or throwing a hammer. I am thinking this is not the end of it; this young man will learn to use a hammer as skillfully as he now only throws it; and all the world will still rise up to do him honor. I do not mean it in contempt, only because that is the way we have of expressing it, when I say that there is just now about seven million horse-power in our schools used up in throwing hammers, and another seven million used up on foot races; and that these fourteen million horse-power boys, including not a few girls, could be of great use to the United States if they hammer and the saw to accomplish the would use the hoe and the plow and the needful work of society. Do not be alarmed. Let up on the brakes. The new church folk will not like the priests so well, but the prophets more. They will always be looking forward, and rarely backward. They will do better plowing; will make two bushels of wheat grow where one grew before; wash dishes from a sanitary standpoint; reverence parents, keep the Ten Commandments, obey the Golden Rule, and let the genealogy of Joshua and the parable of Jonah take their place where they belong—outside of religious faith. I hope we shall never forget to ramble with Jesus in the garden, and with Him take divine care of the boys and girls. It will help if at the same time we keep cleaner roads and put good cooking into our creeds. Meanwhile, the new school will have less to do with stuffing children with facts, and more to do with teaching them how to make a good use of knowledge. The trouble has been that our schools, both low and high, have failed to give us a philosophy of Life. The new education will concern itself with adult as well as child, with eighty as well as eight. Instead of making Presidents and Senators, it will begin by laying the foundations of character.

To be all the while looking more and more into the future, that seems to be the destiny of the coming folk. We have got to learn how to be prophets, how to use everyday facts so as not to turn them over into lies in our lives or in our social relations. Nature wants a race with eyes wide open, folk who know what they see, and can translate it into action. What we are looking for we shall surely get; only this, our public institutions must breed and encourage good lookers rather than the good looking (they will, however, be one). Society must stop rewarding blindness, whether in the name of education or religion. Let us have a few great prophets for leaders, but let us understand that all the people must be trained to see clearly and interpret wisely. "There arose a prophet in Judea"; well, why not? Why not in Washington?

Sorrento, Florida.

State Rule by Commission

Kansas as Usual Comes to the Front with a Novel Proposal

By Charles Moreau Harger

The average State legislature considers in its fifty to eighty days' session from 900 to 3000 bills. Of these about one-third are enacted into law. The process of sifting engages the strenuous activities of committees, lobbyists, governors, speakers and the usual abundance of voluminous oratorical leaders. In the closing days of the session omnibus roll calls, when a hundred readers are at the same time mumbling the texts of one hundred bills, make the scene ridiculous and permit abuses in legislation. Then, in one grand upheaval to end the session when the per diem of the members expires, hundreds of bills are left unconsidered, among them many meritorious measures demanded by the people of the commonwealth.

This biennial exhibition of inefficiency has become one of the most criticized features of State government, and methods for securing a better system are demanded. Just how this change shall be effected is not yet fully determined, but thinking men are endeavoring to work a plan that shall give sounder legislation and save our statute books from the idiocies that now appear there. Not to mention the faulty diction that puzzles even the courts to determine what the legislators meant to say, the statutes of the States are filled with examples of ill digested laws, some of which are amusing and some vicious.

In the early days of Oklahoma, the compilation of laws was made with much matter taken from the statutes of the adjoining States. When the official publication was made the inhabitants of that prairie commonwealth were surprised to find that one chapter was devoted to full regulations for harbors, wharfage and lighthouses, a copy of the regulations made by Texas for its Gulf ports.

Kansas has had in its statutes for six years this section of a law adopted for the regulation of automobile traffic on the highways:

> Nothing in this section shall be construed as in any way preventing, obstructing, impeding, embarrassing or in any other manner or form infringing upon the prerogative of any political chauffeur to run an automobilious band-wagon at any rate he sees fit compatible with the safety of the occupants thereof; provided, however, that not less than ten nor more than twenty ropes be allowed at all times to trail behind this vehicle when in motion, in order to permit those who have been so fortunate as to escape with their political lives an opportunity to be dragged to death; and provided further, that whenever a mangled and bleeding political corpse implores for mercy, the driver of the vehicle shall, in accordance with the provisions of this bill, "Throw out the life-line."

The provision was added by a hilarious politician who was imprest by the band-wagon idea in his party's management.

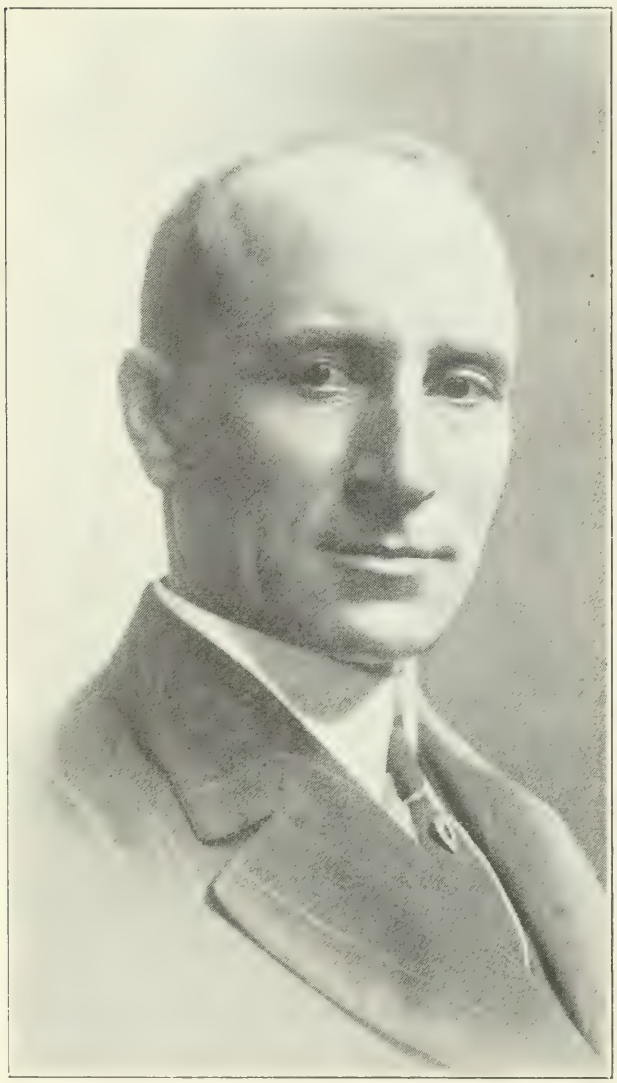
Two new theories of State government have come to the front as proposed remedies for the weaknesses of legislative action. One of these is that of a dual session of the legislature. The plan provides that the members shall gather and be in session for two or three weeks receiving bills and referring them to committees. Then there shall be a recess of a month, during which the committees shall conduct hearings from interested citizens, shape the bills into form, and prepare them for presentation to the full legislature at its second session. At this session no new legislation shall be introduced, but all the time shall be given to the reports of the committees and to final action on the matters presented. It is claimed in favor of this plan that there would be given time for the legislators to consult with their constituents regarding the measures before them and be enabled thus to vote with intelligence on the adoption of new legislation.

Another plan is for a one-house legislature that shall be in session for a much longer term than at present provided, and that it shall enact laws without the conflict of views between Senate and House now so frequently the cause of de-

feat of worthy measures and the insertion of "jokers" in other laws which make their enforcement impossible, or so vitiate them that the courts declare them unconstitutional.

Governor George E. Hodges, the new chief executive of Kansas, has presented to the Legislature of that State for its consideration a yet more radical change, and advocates a constitutional amendment putting it into effect. He proposes a government of the State by a commission, similar to the commission rule now used by over three hundred cities, a list constantly increasing and including both important municipalities and villages. Governor Hodges says:

I am satisfied, after eight years service in the Senate of my own State, that our system of law-making is antiquated and inefficient. It is founded on the English Parliament with its two Houses based on the distinction between the nobility and the common people, each representing the diverse interests of these classes. No reason now exists in our States for this dual system. The present system with its biennial session where hurried action is taken on important measures and hundreds of meritorious bills are allowed to die on the calendar because of lack of time for discussion, does not make for efficiency. It is as if the head of an important department of some other "big business" should give only fifty days every two years to its management.



GOVERNOR HODGES, OF KANSAS

Who recommends the reorganization of State government on the lines of the new forms of municipal administration by commission.

I can see no good reason why the new idea of government by commission should not be adopted for the transaction of the business of the State. I believe a legislative assembly of one, or at most two, from each Congressional district, would be amply large. My judgment is that the Governor should be ex-officio a member and presiding officer of this assembly, and that it should be permitted to meet in such frequent and regular or adjourned sessions as the exigencies of the public business may demand; that their terms of office be for four or six years, and that they be paid salaries sufficient to justify them in devoting their entire time to the public business. Such a legislative assembly would not be more expensive than our present system. It would centralize responsibility and accountability, and under the check of the recall would be quickly responsive to the wishes of the people.

A legislative assembly such as I have suggested could give ample time to the consideration of every measure, not only in relation to its subject matter, but to the drafting of it in plain, concise and easily understandable language. It would be ready at any time to deal with new conditions and to provide relief in emergency cases, and, with time to inform itself about conditions, and to study the needs of the people, and of our State institutions, there seems to me to be no question but what it would be vastly more efficient than our present system, as well as vastly more economical.

It is interesting to note that while this plan of State rule by commission has been received with a smile in some quarters, it has generally been considered as embodying an idea likely some day to be put into practice.

The agitation for the short ballot, with its concentration of responsibility, and the passing of party designations on the ballots cast at the polls, are indications of the tendency of the times toward new systems of government. The consolidation of boards of control for State institutions, substituting a small board for several large ones and making the management of the commonwealth's business approach the system of the department store or the factory, is grow-

ing. It is progressive in a large sense and a symptom of the changing views of the voters regarding the functions of government. At bottom it is the result of the training in "big business" which the leading men of the nation have acquired in the past decade. They have seen how enterprises of great size, transacting more business in a month than a State handles in a year, have been made to show a large measure of efficiency thru proper organization, and have asked why the same system could not be applied to public affairs. Whether or not the new idea of State government by commission be adopted by any commonwealth, it is not improbable that in some way our present system of a two-house legislature, with its unwieldy membership and careless handling of important measures, will be modified in some way to accommodate our law-making to the modern conditions under which business of other sorts is conducted.

Abilene, Kan.

The Efficiency of Goodness

By Gerald Stanley Lee

[Mr. Lee, who edits—say rather who is *Mount Tom: An All Out of Doors Magazine*—and who has written many books, among them *The Shadow Christ, The Lost Art of Reading* and *The Voice of the Machines,* here gives fresh consideration to the old question of whether or not the Golden Rule will really work.—EDITOR.]

A letter lies before me, one out of many others asking me how the author of *The Shadow Christ,* which is a study of the religious values in suffering and self sacrifice in this world, takes the low ground that honesty is the best policy.

I know two kinds of men who believe that honesty is the best policy.

These two men use exactly the same words, "Honesty is the best policy."

One man says it.

The other man sings it.

One man is honest because it pays.

The other man is honest because he likes it.

"Honesty is the best policy" as a motive cannot be called religious, but "Honesty is the best policy" as a "Te Deum"—as something a man sings in his heart every day about God, something he sings about human nature, is religious; and believing it the way some men believe it is an act of worship.

It is like a great, gentle mass.

It is like taking softly up one's own planet and offering it to God.

Here it is—the planet. Honesty is organized in the rocks on it and in the oak trees on it and in the people. The rivers flow to the sea and the heart of man flows to God. On this one planet, at least, God is a success.

Possibly it is because many other people beside myself have been slow in clearly making this distinction between "Honesty is the best policy" as a motive and as a "Te Deum" that I have come upon so many religious men and women in the last two or three years who, in the finest spirit, have seemed to me to be doing all that they could to discourage everybody, and especially to discourage me, about the Golden Rule.

The first objection which they put forward to the Golden Rule is that it is a failure.

When I try to deal with this or try to tell them about "non-gregarious," the second objection that they put forward is that it is a success.

If they cannot discourage me with one of these rules they try to discourage me with the other.

They point to the Cross.

Some days I cannot help wondering what Christ would think if He were to come back and find people, all these good Christian people everywhere, using the Cross—the Cross of all things in the world—as an objection to the Golden Rule and to its working properly, or as a general argument against expecting anything of anybody.

I do not know that I have any philosophy about it that would be of any value to others.

I only know that I am angry all thru sometimes when I hear a certain sort of man saying and apparently proving that the Golden Rule does not work.

And I am sometimes angry at other people who are listening with me because they are not angry too.

Why are people so complacent about crosses and why are they willing to keep on having and expecting to have in this world all the good people on crosses? Why do they keep on treating these crosses year after year, century after century, in a dull, tired way, as if they had become a kind of conventionality of God's, a kind of good old Church custom, something that He and the Church by this time after two thousand years could not really expect to try to get over or improve upon?

I do not know that it is right or that it ought to be so.

I only know that the moment I see evil triumphing in this world there is one thing that that evil comes up against.

It comes up against my will.

My will, so far as it goes, is a spiritual fact.

I do not argue about it, nor do I know that I wish to justify it. I merely accept my will as it is as one spiritual fact.

I propose to know what to do with it next.

The first thing that I have done, of course, has been to find out that there are millions of other so called Christian people who have encountered this same fact that I have encountered.

There are at least some of us who stand together. Our wills are set against having any more people die on crosses in this world than can be helped. If there is any kind of skill, craftsmanship, technique, psychology, knowledge of human nature which can be brought to bear, which will keep the best people in this world not only from being, but from belonging on crosses in it, we propose to bring these things to bear. We are not willing to believe that crowds are not inclined to goodness. We are not willing to slump down on any general slovenly assumption about the world, that goodness cannot be made to work in it.

If goodness is not efficient in this world we will make it efficient.

Our reason for saying this is that we honestly glory in this world. We believe that at this moment while we are still on it, it is in the act of being a great world, that it is God's world, and in God's name we will defend its reputation.

We do not deny that it may be better spiritual etiquet, more heroic looking and may have a certain moral grace, so far as a man himself is concerned, if the world makes him suffer for being honest. But after all he is only one man, and whether he dislikes his suffering or likes it, and feels fine and spiritual over it, it is only one man's suffering.

But why is it that when the world makes a man suffer, everybody should seem always to be thinking of the man? Why does not anybody think of the world?

Is not the fact that a whole world, eternal and innumerable, is supposed to be such a mean, dishonest sort of a world that it will make a man suffer for being good a more important fact than the man's suffering is? It seems to me to be taking not lower but higher ground when one insists on believing in the race one belongs to and in believing that it is a human race that can be believed in. After two thousand years of Christ, it is a lazy, tired, anemic slander on the world to believe that it does not pay to be good in it. The man who believes it and acts as if he believed it, is today and has been from the beginning of time the supreme enemy of us all. He is guilty before heaven and before us all and in all nations of high treason to the human race. One of the next important things to do in modern religion is going to be to get all these morally dressed-up, noble-looking people who enjoy feeling how good they are because they have failed, to examine their hearts and to stop enjoying their own goodness at the expense of the reputation of the world.

Northampton, Mass.

THE NEW BOOKS

Disraeli

For absorbing interest and also for the light that it throws on English politics and on English statesmen of the mid-Victorian period, no political biography published during the last twenty years can claim a place ahead of Mr. Monypenny's second volume of the *Life of Disraeli*.[1] The first volume, published over two years ago, scarcely promised the value and interest that attach to this second instalment. In the first period of the leader's life—from 1804 to 1837—Disraeli was an adventurer, and an adventurer not only in politics — which might be excusable at a period when politics was almost a close profession reserved for the aristocratic and territorial families—but also, and much more questionably, an adventurer in social life and in finance. In those early days Disraeli seemed little troubled with political principles. Apparently he was ready to attach himself to any party that would give him the opportunity of advancement.

In the second volume, Mr. Monypenny presents Disraeli in a much more agreeable light. The first chapter opens with the beginning of Disraeli's Parliamentary career, which was to last without a break for forty years. In July, 1837, he had been elected as the colleague of Wyndham Lewis from the borough of Maidstone, and Mr. Monypenny begins Volume II with Disraeli's own account of his taking his seat in the House of Commons on November 15. There were still many struggles ahead of young Disraeli, handicapped as he was by poverty, race, and personal affectations and peculiarities, before he could become the acknowledged leader of the aristocratic party in English politics. But the period when Disraeli could be described as an adventurer was now passed. Whether he made his choice of party in the first place from political convictions, or whether he aligned himself with the Tories because this party offered a better opening for a talented young outsider than was afforded by the close oligarchy of the Whig party, Disraeli began at once to evolve a political philosophy and a set of political principles which gave respectability, depth, and stability to his party affiliations. The philosophy of Toryism has probably never been better set out than it is here given by Mr. Monypenny. He gathers much of his material for this exposition from Disraeli's two political novels — *Coningsby* and *Sybil*. The Tory idea which is expounded in *Coningsby* was undoubtedly Disraeli's permanent conception of the political principles of the party of which he was so long the leader.

For Conservatism and the Conservative party Disraeli had nothing but contempt. He differentiates clearly between Toryism and Conservatism. Toryism was to him a vital principle, embodying the responsibility of the rulers of England for the welfare of the whole nation, a principle rooted in past history when the king was the protector and father of his people. The Tory party stood for the masses, while the Whig party represented an aristocracy of privileged classes. The contest with the Stuarts, with William of Orange and with the Georges, had been a contest not for the liberty of the people as a whole, but for the privileges of the aristocracy. The Whigs were a Venetian republic, caring chiefly for their own class. The Tories were a King and Ministry caring for the nation at large, and especially looking after the welfare of the most opprest of the lower orders. The Conservatives, on the other hand, were merely a party of inaction and of opposition to all progress, a party that had neither inspiration nor ideals.

However one may regard these ideals

[1] *The Life of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield.* By William Flavelle Monypenny. Vol. II; 1837-1846. New York: The Macmillan Company. Portraits and Illustrations. Pp. ix, 421. $3.

of Toryism, it is undoubtedly true that England at the present moment is far more ready to accept the political philosophy of Disraeli than she was in the middle years of last century. To that degree Disraeli was ahead of his times. When *Coningsby* was written, the Manchester school and the political economy based on *laissez-faire* held possession of men's minds. Progress was held to be in the line of liberalism—of decreasing the amount of governmental interference with the lives of the people and of allowing the rich and strong to become more powerful and wealthy, at the expense of the poor and the weak. At the present time there is strong reaction. The process of *laissez-faire* has gone so far in England that the poor and weak are being crushed out, and the fears of the governing classes have been awakened lest the process may end in such deterioration of the masses as seriously to weaken the nation both from a military and a commercial and industrial point of view. All parties have awakened to the need of caring for the welfare of the people, and Disraeli's biography appears at a timely moment, when the exposition of his views and his philosophy is likely to add enormously to his prestige.



LADY DISRAELI

From a miniature painted in her younger years as Mrs. Wyndham Lewis, and reproduced in Monypenny's *Life of Disraeli.* (Macmillan).

The present volume of the biography carries the story only to the breach with Peel and the struggle which led to Peel's resignation in 1846. It is almost inevitable that a book which adds so much to the reputation of Disraeli should do something to diminish the exaggerated honor which has hitherto been paid to Peel. Mr. Monypenny brings out Peel's vacillations over the corn laws, and the real treachery to his party which was involved in his determination to repeal all duties on imported grain. He shows also that the Irish famine had in fact little to do with the final victory for free trade, for at the time that the corn laws were repealed Ireland was exporting wheat, altho its people were perishing for want of their accustomed crop of potatoes.

There is one point in the story of the bitter controversy between Peel and Disraeli which tells greatly in favor of Peel and which is perhaps the most discreditable incident in Disraeli's parliamentary career. This is the incident, which is related in Parker's *Life of Peel,* of Disraeli's application to Peel for office in 1841, and his subsequent denial in 1846 that he had made any such application. It was no discredit to the young politician in 1841 that, after having received much marked encouragement from Peel, he should venture to remind the new Premier of his existence. But that Disraeli should stand up in Parliament and categorically deny that he had ever written to Peel asking for preferment was an offense against House of Commons ethics that would not easily have been forgiven, and it is certainly to Peel's credit that, altho the letter must have been in his possession, he allowed the incident to be patched up with a lame apology and explanation.

One aspect of Disraeli's life that is always interesting is his marriage with Mrs. Wyndham Lewis. Mr. Monypenny manages completely to dispose of the fiction that this was purely a marriage of convenience. The mere fact that Mrs. Lewis was twelve years older than her husband is no proof that there could be no affection between the couple, and the many letters reproduced, and the account of Disraeli's devotion to his wife and of

her constant care and tenderness for her husband, prove that on this side of his nature, as well as in regard to political principles, there was greater depth and earnestness of character than earlier biographers have given him credit for. Undoubtedly the marriage with Mrs. Wyndham Lewis relieved Disraeli of much pecuniary anxiety, and gave him a more settled social position than he could probably have won otherwise for some years to come. But with Disraeli's intense confidence and belief in himself, it is unlikely that these two moderate advantages would have been sufficient to have urged him into marriage unless there had been real affection, too.

The publication of this second volume was delayed for over a year by the author's illness. The continuation of the work is in the hands of Mr. George E. Buckle, who was editor of the *Times* from the death of Thomas Chenery in 1884, until he resigned the position some months ago. Mr. Buckle is undoubtedly well fitted to carry to completion the biography begun by Mr. Monypenny; but every reader of the second volume of the *Life*—the last and greatest of Mr. Monypenny's writings—must regret the untimely ending of a career which had in it so much promise for the students of English history and biography.

The Greek Religion

Prof. Gilbert Murray is recognized as England's leading Greek scholar. He has the further distinction of being a skilful writer of English prose. Therefore, one opens with a sense of agreeable anticipation his book, *Four Stages of Greek Religion*,[1] studies based on a series of lectures delivered last spring at Columbia University.

Professor Murray's first "stage" is the religion of an early period of which we know little and guess much: the period before Homer, of which we have no literature, whether the Pelasgian or the Ægean of the islands and coasts before the Achaian conquest. It is the time of the Cretans of Minos and of the Mycenæan culture, to which Schliemann introduced us. The second period is that of the Olympian conquest and the great and beautiful Homeric gods and goddesses. Then follows the decay of faith and the search after some other way, whether by Christianity or philosophy or some one of the mysteries from the East; and the final stage is that of the last gasp of paganism under Julian.

Our author feels fully the beauty of the religion and mythology of Greece, and admirably shows how much better it was than the coarse and brutal faiths which it replaced; but even more is he imprest by the utter failure of the gods of Olympus to satisfy the moral needs of man, with the eager search for some better knowledge of the supreme over us. To him Christianity is, like Epicureanism or Mithraism or the Hermetic teachings, one of the phases of Greek religion, vastly superior to any other, and yet developing its character in the Greek language and under the Greek culture. But Professor Murray does not, like other writers on this fascinating period in the conflict of religions, tell us the story of the advent to the Roman world of the worship of Isis or Mithra or the Great Mother, confining himself mainly to the Greek sources and to the philosophic movements which lay back of these foreign importations. His whole discussion has a seriousness, a sympathy, a sense of the inner conscience of man, which gives peculiar weight to all his treatment, based as it is on human needs for support in the search after the true and right, and after purification from recognized moral failure.

Admirably has he exprest this consciousness of manifold failure:

> It had behind it the failure of the Olympian theology, the failure of the free city state, now crushed by semi-barbarian military monarchies; it lived thru the gradual realization of two other failures—the failure of human government, even when backed by the power of Rome or the wealth of Egypt, to achieve a good life for man; and lastly the failure of the great propaganda of Hellenism, in which the long-drawn effort of Greece to educate a corrupt and barbaric world seemed only to lead to the corruption or barbarization of the very ideals which it sought to spread.

Out of this welter of hopelessness in the old and wild search for new bases of hope from the religions of Egypt and

[1] *Four Stages of Greek Religion*. By Gilbert Murray, Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford. 8vo, pp. 223. New York: Columbia University Press (Lemcke & Buechner, Agents). $1.50.

Persia came the opportunity for Christianity.

It would be presumptuous for us to try to find flaws in so learned a discussion. And yet we may venture to ask a few questions. Is it quite fair, p. 69, to speak of the Zeus of Aeschylus as a figure as sublime as "the Jehovah of Job"? Does not all the poetry of Job avoid mention of Jehovah and give God the name of Shaddai? What authority have we for saying that the Apollo of Delos was originally an "Ægean matriarchal Kouros," and that while his mother was Leto, he had "no very visible father"? Certainly, the literary evidence makes Zeus her father and Here the very jealous foe of Leto. It would seem difficult to prove that the Ægean civilization was matriarchal. What evidence is there that the Palladion "consisted of two thunder-shields, one above the other, like a figure 8"? The shield itself had that shape as figured in both Egyptian and Hittite monuments. But it is a very rare thing for a profest Grecian to wander far outside Hellenism. Every student or lover of Greek culture or of the history of religion will need to read these lectures.

Ibsen's Verse

Ibsen the sociolog, Ibsen the iconoclast, has been made known to us thru Mr. Archer's translations. Ibsen the poet has scarcely been hinted at. That is why the issue of *Lyrics and Poems* and *Peer Gynt*, in verse translations, the former by the late Edward Garrett (Dutton, $1.60), the latter by R. Ellis Roberts (London: Martin Secker), are most welcome events. Let us recognize, counsels an English reviewer, that Ibsen was "fundamentally a poet, and that the temper of poetry was not always most remote when his work was most studiously denuded of poetic suggestion." As for the poems in form, they are relatively few and curiously heterogeneous:

> The headlong sweep of the verse in *Brand* and *Peer Gynt* gives place in the main to a movement more deliberate and self-conscious, at times perplexed, occasionally obscure. Many of them reached their present state, as the invaluable collations in the *Efterladte Skrifter* show, by an elaborate process of compression, and some of the most unforgettable lines and stanzas have been reached by this path. They sometimes have the simplicity we call classical, hardly ever the naïve simplicity of the genuine woodnote wild. Nevertheless, the original and enigmatic personality of the poet does disclose itself, at times with weird intensity, in these little pieces; and some expressive traits in his portrait would be less distinct, or even be wholly lost, if they did not exist.

In much of this Ibsen-poet the London *Times* reviewer finds, "concentrated and focused, that conflict of a keen sensibility to love with a haunting sense of something sinister and ensnaring in them," which in the irony evoked suggests Heine. Nor is the parallel accidental:

> When Ibsen came to Christiania in the fifties of the last century Heine was the idol of the circle in which he chiefly moved. . . . "Young Norway" found congenial inspiration in the most brilliant singer of "Young Germany."

Edward Garrett intended to render the whole of Ibsen's sixty-four poems; but this project was frustrated by his death five years ago. Fortunately his volume of Ibsen's *Lyrics and Poems* includes his translation of *Brand*—and one of his editors, Philip H. Wicksteed, adds "a penetrating study of Ibsen's poems," and an appreciation of the translator. Perhaps Garrett's crowning achievement was his version of Aase's death scene in *Peer Gynt*. Here is Mr. William Archer's rendering of the passage where Aase lies in bed waiting impatiently for her son:

> Eh, Lord God, isn't he coming?
> The time drags so wearily on.
> I cannot send a message,
> And have so much to say.
> I haven't a moment to lose now!
> So suddenly! Who'd have thought?
> Aase, if I only were certain
> I hadn't kept him too strict.

Garrett gives this, with few verbal changes, but with no slight betterment:

> Eh, Lord! is he coming never?
> It drags on day after day.
> I cannot send word, and there's ever
> So much that I wanted to say.
> Who'd ha' thought it? So sharp-like to summon
> A body! No time to be had.
> If you could but be sure, Aase woman,
> You were not too hard on the lad!

And here is one of the half-tender, half-roguish speeches of Peer:

> Nay, now we'll just sit and chatter,
> But only of that and this;
> Forget there's aught sore the matter,
> And all that is sad and amiss.
> Are you thirsty? Some drink shall I fetch you?
> What a short little bed you've got!
> Have you room to lie out and stretch you?
> I declare, it's my own old cot.
> Do ye mind how you sat beside me
> So often at evening time,
> Spread the sheepskin, and lullabied me
> With many a charm and rhyme?

To whom Aase:

> Yes, and when father was rovin',
> The beautiful game we found!
> The cot was a sledge we drove in,
> And the floor a frozen sound.

Pan-Germanism

Prof. Roland G. Usher's book on *Pan-Germanism* (Houghton, $1.75) may be thrilling history or thrilling romance, but in either case it is thrilling. An attempt is made to find a common factor in all the recent movements of international politics, and this factor is found in the craft and ambition

of Germany. The Boer War, the Moroccan affair, the virtual partition of Persia, the conquest of Tripoli, the recent troubles in the Balkans, and events even more remote are regarded as essentially stages in a great silent diplomatic struggle between the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria and Italy and the Triple Entente of France, Great Britain and Russia, a struggle which may burst into open warfare at the first convenient opportunity.

Compared with the other Powers, Germany is almost devoid of valuable colonies. Yet few nations in Europe have a denser population or a greater need for a market and room to grow in. "Expansion is, therefore, the only alternative, for the German considers equivalent to ruin the reduction of the pressure of population by emigration, and the avoidance of overproduction by the proportionate reduction of output. For Germany to be thus forced to remain static in population and in wealth, while her neighbors continue to expand, England in her colonies, France in Morocco, Russia in Siberia and Turkestan, means that the date of her annihilation will be fixt by the rate of their growth" (pp. 6-7). Unfortunately the territory of the world is so divided up among the nations that Germany to expand must take the share that now belongs to some other nation and thus provoke the jealousy of her rivals. Thus Germany is forced to become the dominating military power of the world or relinquish her ambitions. No ethical considerations will keep this plan from being worked out even at the cost of war. Indeed, according to the Machiavelian philosophy of the author, morality and *Weltpolitik* have nothing whatever to do with each other. The whole peace movement is a result of the advantageous position in which the rivals of Germany find themselves. "It is as selfish for them to insist upon peace as it is for the Germans to demand war. . . . It merely means that the Triple Entente prefers to employ in the struggle only the economic and financial weapons in whose use they are already adepts and of which they already possess so many more than their rivals as to make the outcome of the struggle, if fought on this basis, practically positive to be in their favor."

To us, the most interesting chapter here is that on "The Significant Position of the United States." According to Professor Usher the Triple Entente is wrongly named, for the United States makes a fourth party to the group and is bound both by economic interests and political ambitions, as well as by a secret unwritten agreement made in 1897, "that in case of a war begun by Germany or Austria for the purpose of executing Pan-Germanism, the United States would promptly declare in favor of England and France and would do her utmost to assist them." This will probably be news to our readers, and we hope it will be news to Washington.

Jeffrey Farnol's New Novel

In *The Amateur Gentleman* the author of *The Broad Highway* has achieved a delightful piece of fiction which, in delicacy of literary art, perfection of style, and true humor, reminds one of Thackeray's *Virginians*. But certain passages remind one rather of Dickens; the description of Barnabas's night ride on the London Mail recalls the trip of Pecksniff to the metropolis just as much as the allusions to the Beau Brummel set of fashionable "bucks" and "Corinthians" who frequented White's and Brook's in London recall the young Virginian's entrance into metropolitan life.

Yet this book is wholly original and Mr. Farnol's eighteenth century diction does not seem in the least affected. The writer has the leisurely charm of De Morgan without his digressions. Barnabas Barty, the hero, is the son of an English tavern keeper and retired prize fighter. He falls heir to a large fortune and decides to go to London and study to be a gentleman. Adventures befall so thick and fast that 168 pages are given up to the narration of his first day's journey, and the reader is amused and interested every minute. There is nothing melodramatic in the episodes or artificial in the quaint literary style which is most artistic and delightful. The author is so wrapped in the atmosphere of the lines that there are no jarring notes. The novel is of a very high order. (Little, Brown & Co.)

The Story of Panama

Now that Panama is being visited by thousands of tourists the demand for books on the subject is producing an abundant supply. *Panama: Past and Present,* by Farnham Bishop (Century) is the latest (1913) and shortest (271 pages) and cheapest (75 cents) and—we are pretty safe in saying tho we can't prove it—the most interesting. It is written primarily for boys but will be read with profit by their elders, for it contains as much information as more bulky and pretentious volumes and handles it so easily that the reader will not suspect, or, perhaps, appreciate, how much he is learning. It covers the whole history of Panama from Columbus to Goethals, that is from 1502 to 1912, and gives a graphic

account of life in the Canal Zone. The pictures are mostly unfamiliar and have been selected with unusual care to illustrate the romantic history of the Isthmus.

The Story of Panama, by Frank A. Gause and Charles Carl Carr (Silver, Burdett & Co., $1.50) treats the subject more seriously than the preceding book and comes more closely into competition with other works on Panama now on the market; its chief difference from its rivals being a more detailed description of the various departments of Canal Zone Government, soon to disappear. The authors, superintendent and high-school principal in the Zone school, are more successful in describing present conditions as they have known them than in the historical portions of their book.



From Harper's Magazine, by special permiss on of the publishers.

SURVEYING FOR THE PANAMA RAILROAD IN 1850
(From Bishop's "Panama, Past and Present," Century.)

The Spirit of Ireland

Where, in Irish literature, is the true spirit of Ireland to be found? It is a question which no Irishman will answer to your complete satisfaction. One will tell you that Lever and Lover are the writers for his money. The next that these two were clowns who invented the stage Irishman, and that Carleton's studies of the Irish peasantry are the only true portrayals. While yet another will send you to the wistful Celtic wailings and fairy imagery of the Yeats school, and for humor to John Synge and Lady Gregory, with impatient scorn of the sentimentality of George Moore.

The truth is, that only by studying all of those schools of writing, can one get an idea of the composite character of the Irishman. He is full of surprises, and is not to be thrust into any single pigeon hole in the bureau of national characteristics.

In *A Loyal Love* (Badger, 75 cents) Eleanor Atkinson tells the love story of the Irish patriot, Robert Emmet, and Sarah Curran, daughter of the brilliant Dublin barrister. It is a simple tale without adornment, but so poignant with tragedy that it makes a strong appeal to the emotions. It has true simplicity and directness, and makes no attempt to gain the sympathy of the reader by meretricious writing or false sentimentality. We can heartily recommend this little book.

An exhilarating romance of the Irish hunting field, full of good humor and witty to a degree is *Dan Russell the Fox* (Doran, $1.25), by E. Œ. Somerville and Martin Ross. The writers know every inch of the country they are writing about, are fine judges of horses and dogs, and have a genuine talent for character drawing. An English woman who discovers that she knew nothing of life till she learned to follow the hounds, a charming Irish widow with the spirit of ten adventuresses, a squireen who is more at home with his hounds than in drawing rooms, a supereducated author, and a wealthy army cub, are the personages on whom Cupid plays his merriest pranks. The freshness and verve with which the story

moves along is irresistible. This is the spirit of Ireland in happy mood.

Another hunting story which falls far short of Somerville and Ross is *The Arrival of Antony,* by Dorothea Conyers (Dutton, $1.35). In comparison it rings false, tho the author has taken pains to elaborate her studies of Irish life in all stages. But the spirit is lacking and the interest flags. Nor has the author learned that there is no need to adopt Mr. Dooley's misspelling to convey the delightful qualities of Irish talk.

G. A. Birmingham (Canon Hannay) is an Irish writer who has come rapidly to the front, a churchman with a fund of irresistible humor and boyish high spirits. His *The Red Hand of Ulster* (Doran, $1.20) will be responsible for a perpetual smile and alarming chuckles in many households. This account of an attempt to oppose Home Rule, financed by an Irish-American millionaire, written in a spirit of farce, and chronicled (supposedly) by a weary Irish peer, is crammed with diverting episodes and bright moments. This mellow churchman could draw tears of mirth from the eyes of a potato.

Literary Notes

Navigation for the Amateur is a subject on which the amount of available literature is limited and we welcome a manual with this title by Capt. E. T. Morton, illustrated with diagrams (Outing Publishing Company, 70 cents).

Economic and Moral Aspects of the Liquor Business, by Robert Bagnell, is an attempt to study the liquor problem from a social standpoint (pp. 178; 75 cents) and is more concerned with principles than with specific instances (Funk & Wagnalls).

The translation of Strindberg's *There Are Crimes and Crimes,* by Edward Bjorkman, published by the Messrs. Scribner, is now in rehearsal by the Abbey Theater Company in Dublin.

August Strindberg's irony found expression in the title of his fantastic drama of the pursuit of happiness, *Lucky Pehr.* This mad piece of symbolism is a challenge to the translator, yet Mrs. Velma Swanston Howard has succeeded fairly well except with the verse. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd Company, $1.50.)

Rather rhapsodical is *Memory and the Executive Mind,* and suited to the emotional man who needs stimulus to make him work. Full of obviously good things, related with rather too much hysterical emphasis and too many words printed in capitals. (Chicago: M. A. Donahue.)

Very useful and interesting, and needful, is Prof. J. R. H. Moore's *An Industrial History of the American People* (Macmillan). It is a textbook for high schools, but the general reader will profit if he makes of it a supplemental history reading.

Prof. Henry C. Sheldon, of Boston University, gives in *Rudolf Eucken's Message to Our Age* (Eaton & Mains, 35 cents) a brief and fair-minded exposition of his fundamental ideas with some criticism for his deviation from the orthodox standards.

A scholarly study of the *Cotton Manufacturing Industry in the United States,* by Dr. Melvin Thomas Copeland, is published by Harvard University as a contribution to Harvard Economic Studies (pp. xii, 415; $2). This Wells Prize essay studies conditions in England and the United States.

Mr. N. C. Fowler, Jr., stands ready to tell all of you who wish to know *How to Get Your Pay Raised.* "When you have done your best you are a man of marked success," says our author; and that is the conclusion of the whole matter, stated at the end of chapter one. (McClurg.)

How to Invest When Prices Are Rising is a collection of papers by university lecturers, editors, etc., with an introduction by Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale. The sub-title, "A Scientific Method of Providing for the Increasing Cost of Living," indicates the intention of the authors. (Scranton, Pa.: G. Lynn Sumner & Co.)

The Day of the Saxon, by the late Homer Lea, author of *The Valor of Ignorance,* is a pseudo-philosophical consideration of international war from the extreme militarist viewpoint, with cocksure prophecies of the impending doom of the Saxon race. Somber, suggestive and sententious. (Harper, $1.80.)

Patsy, by S. R. Crockett (Macmillan), is a story that does not leave a bad taste in the mouth of the reader—a story of love and adventure among the picturesque people of the Scottish coast, when they were smugglers and the press gang was abroad. Patsy was a dear, and as daring as any of the lads who were breaking the laws of England; and her adventures make a tale well worth reading.

Mr. William Ganson Rose essays to tell his readers "how to achieve success in business," and says that success in business involves "the goal, character, knowledge and power" (*Success in Business,* Duffield). In telling how to become successful he uses many short paragraphs and many capital letters where capital letters are not required. We think some men would profit by reading this book.

Among the publications announced by John W. Luce & Co., the Boston publishers, are *Marriages,* a novel by August Strindberg, and a second volume of Strindberg's *Plays; Chains* and *Hindle Wakes,* English plays by Elizabeth Baker and Stanley Houghton, respectively; the dramatization of his novel *Esther Waters,* by George Moore, and two plays by Lennox Robinson, manager of the Abbey Theater Company.

Prof. Robert Herrick's latest novel (*One Woman's Life,* Macmillan) is more readable



A KONGO CHIEF AND HIS WIVES
From Harris's "Dawn in Darkest Africa" (Dutton).

than some of its predecessors. The one woman was not remarkable in anything, nor did she have a remarkable life; but this unremarkable career is recorded in a rather remarkable manner. Milly takes tribute from all who come in her way, rather sordidly and quite heartlessly, worries her first husband into a premature grave, and on the last page goes blithely off to California with her second. What the lesson of her life may be is the riddle of the book.

Those of us who can remember reading with delight, as boys, Henry M. Stanley's stirring account of his travels, adventures and discoveries in Central Africa, will welcome this reprint by Charles Scribner's Sons of *How I Found Livingstone* ($2). It has reproductions of all the familiar woodcuts of the first edition published in 1874, and the younger generation of readers who have not read these fascinating chapters of Stanley's actual experiences in African wilds, have a pleasure in store for them. This edition commemorates the centenary of Dr. Livingstone's birth.

Master Mariners, by John R. Sears, is a volume in the Home University Library of Modern Knowledge, issued by Henry Holt & Co. It begins with the attempt made by Necho II to dig his way thru the Isthmus of Suez, with a view to handling the big stick along the coast of two seas, and, incidentally, something in the way of trade. The story leads on, until we see the ambitious trader's eye fixed on the Panama Canal. The sailor's kit and the trader's box have been the great civilizers. It is a pretty story, full of incident, and well told. Every boy should have it in his bedroom library.

Missionaries have always been the chief contributors to anthropology because their intimate and continuous association with native life gives them opportunities for study that the trader, the soldier and the scientist do not have. *Dawn in Darkest Africa* (Dutton, $3.50) is of especial value

from this standpoint because the author, John H. Harris, considers not only the African of today but also his prospects for the future when the continent is divided up among the European Powers and its resources developed. The region he is especially concerned with, Kongo and Nigeria, bristles with problems, political, social and economic, but the author discusses them with a coolness and good sense that wins the commendation of Lord Cromer, who writes the introduction.

One often hears people say, "Yes, I should like to read French," or, "Yes, I wish my daughter read French," with the qualifying addition: "But when you open a French novel you can't tell what improprieties you may be confronted with before you are safely out of it!"

A French guide to French biographies, novels, plays and periodicals that are altogether *jeune fille* (to translate: wholly proper for the adolescent) is presented in the monthly publication called *Romans-Revue*, publisht at 5, rue St. Pierre, Lille. Protestant readers may, to be sure, object to the strongly clerical flavor of the review, which is directed by the Abbé Louis Béthléem; but the sentiment is at least as highly moral as it is Roman Catholic. A classification of contemporary literature is made according to whether the work under consideration is "bad or dangerous," suitable only for grown-ups, or "for all ages." Thus H. G. Wells's *Ann Veronica* is wholly taboo; Blasco-Ibanez's *Crowd* is "dangerous." A certain number of works of science and philosophy are, from time to time, reviewed. Thus a recent issue classifies the work of Fabre, "the Homer of the insects," as a valuable contribution to the literature of nature; regretting, all the same that this later Homer never mentions the name of God—never anything more than "the sovereign pilot."

James Milne, a British journalist, has taken a hasty scamper thru America and Canada. It was a journey insisted upon by his future wife, who wanted to make sure that her lover had made his choice of a companion for all time and would not make married life miserable by sighing for belles of other climes. The frame of mind in which Mr. Milne made his observations is touched, therefore, with sentimental color, and he contrives to insert a tiresome amount of musing upon various subjects which have little to do with the object of *John Jonathan & Company* (Macmillan, $1.60). There is nothing startlingly new about the author's superficial views on America and the Americans, or on Canada, but they are set down crisply.

The untaught country girl, possessed of most of the virtues and all of the graces and attractive qualities of the most sophisticated, has always been a favorite with novelists. *Joyful Heatherby*, by Payne Erskine (Little, Brown, $1.35), is one of these country girls, and she is made more and more charming as the tale develops. The hero begins tamely, almost badly, but suddenly acquires the qualities missed at first, and in the end is made worthy of the maid. The story is gyroscopic—it whirls about with apparent recklessness, getting the girl into many difficulties—but is in accord with the fictional law that all must end well.

Six more volumes of the complete edition of the works of Sir Gilbert Parker, which the Scribners are bringing out, gives us ten volumes. These contain some of Parker's best work, and some that we are not as well acquainted with. We think of him as the expositor of French Canada, but here is a volume devoted to his Australian stories, *Cumner's Son, and Other South Sea Folk*. Here we have, too, *When Valmond Came to Pontiac*, the best of the author's stories about Canada. *The Pomp of the Lavillettes* has half of a volume—another of the good Canadian tales. There are here eight tales that originally formed volumes, and there is one book that has several short stories. Then there is, too, *The Seats of the Mighty*, and *The Battle of the Strong*. The author writes an introduction for each volume, which is not the least interesting part of it. These handsome books, placed beside the four first, give us a better idea of the pleasing dignity of the set.

Sir Gilbert Parker's latest book, *The Judgment House*, published by Harper, is quite different from those that made his fame, inasmuch as it is a dramatic study of a woman of the English conventional life rather than a picture of life as lived by unconventional society. It is not eventually erotic, tho it comes perilously near. It is a notably strong piece of work on one side, and rather weak on another side. If all of the contemplative and expository pages could be cut out, the story would be sweeping, absorbing drama, scarcely lacking the theater properties and stage setting. It traces the development of a lovely and heartless girl thru the several stages to the goal of the true woman, and in doing so goes into and over an interesting field—that crucial time for England covered by Jameson's raid upon Johannesburg and the fall of Kruger.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, April 2, 1863

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE

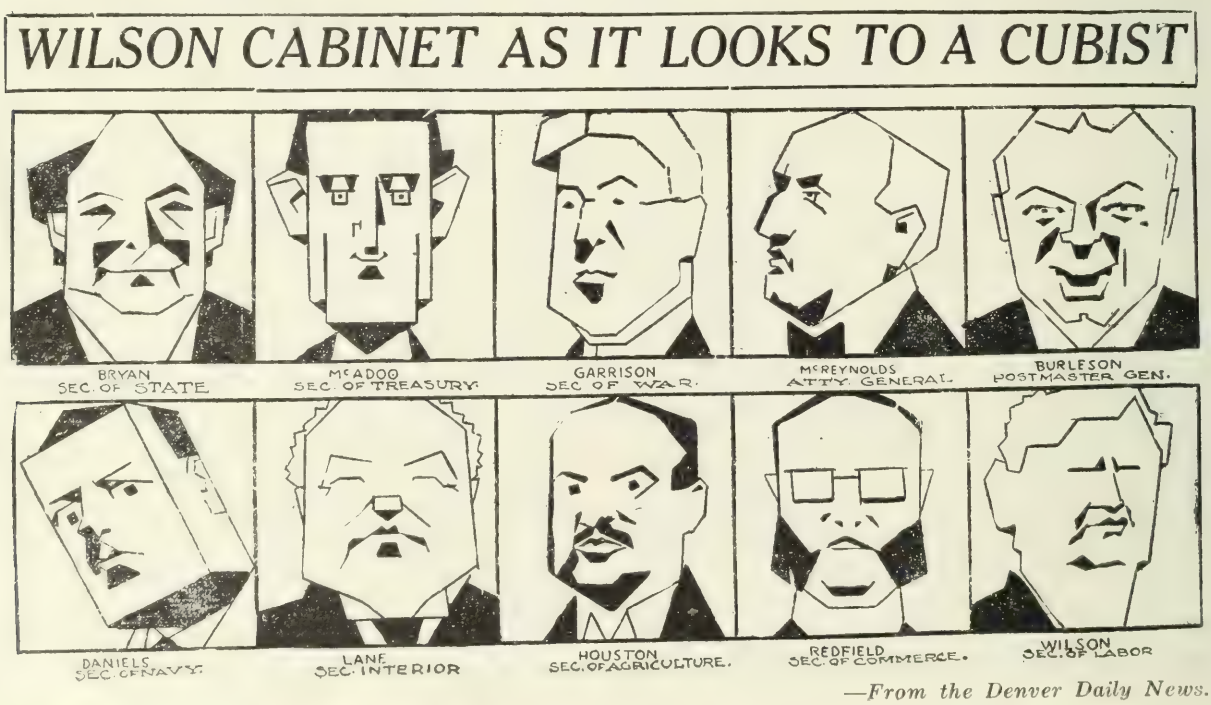
To the Editors of THE INDEPENDENT:

The changed feeling in Washington within a month, in reference to the war, is almost miraculous. A month ago, there was a very general depression and gloom in official circles. Your correspondent has been absent a few days from the national capital, and upon his return is agreeably surprised to find that the shadows have moved off from the surface of affairs, and that in their place now lies the unbroken sunshine of a firmer confidence in the ability of the loyal people of this country to extinguish the rebellion. One cannot move among the departments of the Government at any hour of the day without perceiving that a new spirit animates every official he meets. There is a most obstinate conviction that we are going to triumph in this contest with the rebels and the Copperheads.

If one stops a moment to chat with the President's affable Secretaries, Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, he will perceive at once that they are much more confident and hopeful than they were last winter. If Mr. Lincoln is seen, the happy smile upon his bare face shows that he begins to feel himself master of the situation. He feels more sure than ever before that the war can have but one termination—the subjugation of the rebels and the abolition of slavery; or, to use his favorite word, the "abolishment" of the cause of the war. Passing along the paved walk which leads from the Presidential mansion to the War Department, one meets a stray senator who yet lingers in Washington, or a representative of the last Congress—hopeful, and perhaps radiant with smiles. In the War Department, Mr. Stanton is as busy, noisy, demonstrative as ever, but even he, who in the darkest hours was in his outward behavior bold and, as some think, domineering, has an air of unusual confidence. He is monarch within the range of his voice, at least, and it will reach a great distance. He possesses one good quality at least: that of boldness and intrepidity.

At the Treasury Department, as a matter of course, everything wears a sunny aspect. How could it be otherwise? In point of fact, the cause of the feeling of confidence at the other departments lies here in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury. It is Mr. Chase's success in his financial plans which has dispersed the gloomy clouds of one month ago, and given us a clear sky today. Mr. Forney tells in his *Chronicle* of meeting an old Democrat in New York, one of his pro-slavery associates in past years, who has been something of a Copperhead during the past winter, but who has been converted into a stanch Unionist simply by Mr. Chase's success in driving down the premium upon gold. His management of the national finances has had a similar effect upon a large class of people in all the free States. The moment they begin to see that the Government is going to triumph in the controversy with the rebels, they give their sympathies to it, for they have always believed in belonging to the strongest side. D. W. BARTLETT.

Washington, March 30, 1863.



—From the Denver Daily News.

SURVEY of the WORLD

Arctic Industries

It may not be generally known that important mining operations are carried on within the Arctic Circle. Cryolite is sent from Greenland by the shipload to be used in the manufacture of candles. At Alten, near the North Cape in Finmark, extensive copper mines have been worked for a long time.

When it is remembered that most of the work must be done under ground, and that heat is what the workmen suffer most from, it becomes apparent at once that mines may be almost as profitable in those latitudes as they would be on our own coast. The main thing is to have communication open once a year for bringing supplies and carrying away the ores.

An engineer who not long ago visited the mines at Alten to study the conditions under which they were worked reported that the climate interposed no obstacle. The mines, when fairly deep, are warmer in winter than in summer.

In such work as has to be done above ground, there is scarcely any interruption. During the three dark months, when the sun does not shine, there is no lack of light to the eye accustomed to the conditions.

The sky is clear and starry, and Aurora is playing most of the time, and whatever light there is the reflection from the snow increases and intensifies.

More than 160 years ago mining was carried on extensively about the shores of the White Sea by Saxon workmen. Silver, copper and lead were produced in quantities.

Now that the whale fishery has declined, mining enterprise seems most likely to promote settlement within the Arctic Circle.

The Influence of Alcohol on the Unborn

It has been known for some time that eggs of fish do not develop normally when alcohol is added to the water; and it has been suspected that the frequent association of alcoholism in the father and epilepsy and feeble-mindedness in the children was a causal one. This subject has been studied experimentally on guinea pigs by Dr. Charles R. Stockard, of New York, who has made some of them breathe fumes of alcohol for an hour a day. The stock that had not breathed produced only healthy young that developed normally. But when guinea pigs that had long been intoxicated by alcohol were used as fathers with normal mothers, eight out of twenty offspring were still born, seven died soon after birth, and of the five that survived only one grew at the normal rate. When the mothers only were intoxicated the result was not quite so bad; and when both parents were alcoholics most young aborted, many were still born and not one survived infancy.

The worst fate befell the progeny of two drunken guinea pigs, the next worst the progeny of a drunken father; those of drunken mothers were less affected, but were terribly weakened. Since the human child develops in the same relation to the mother as the young guinea pig does the danger to the children of alcoholics is evident.

CHARLES B. DAVENPORT
Director of the Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution.

Taking Mail at 60 Miles per Hour

While William H. Jones was postmaster at the small town of Iola, Idaho, he noticed the crude manner in which mail was snatched by the rapidly moving trains from rough iron mail-delivering standards and realized the danger arising from the throwing of mail bags from the trains to the platforms. For three years he worked on a new arrangement which has now taken shape as Jones' Mail Exchange Device, with which it is possible to take on and put off mail from the mail car while it is traveling at a rate of sixty miles an hour.

It is possible to do more than that. During demonstrations held recently, four cases of eggs were packed into one of the large mail-exchange sacks, transferred from a train traveling at fifty-five miles per hour to the stationary standard, and later picked up by the train again at a similar speed. Instead of finding an eggnog, the demonstrators discovered upon opening the exchange sack that not one egg in the four cases had been broken.

The tests made recently of this dispatcher were entirely successful, and as a result it has been sanctioned by the United States

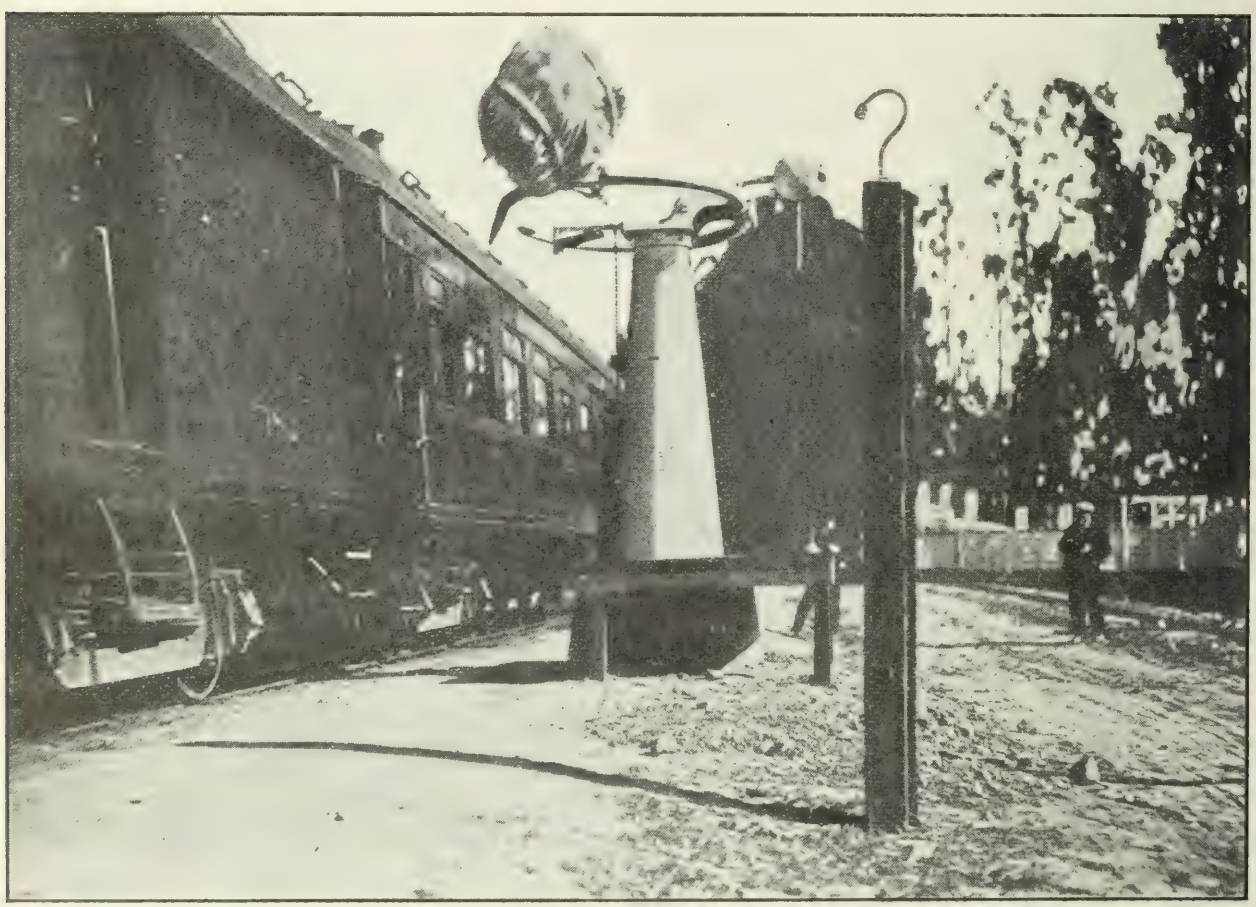
Government and adopted by the Southern Pacific Railway Company, which is now installing the exchanger on its entire southern coast division, from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

The device consists of a cylindrical standard, about fifteen feet in hight, planted in a bed of several feet of cement. Resting in a cradle on the top of the crane or standard is a pair of horns which make a circle of about eight feet, the fingers being on the side of the standard nearest the tracks. The points of the horns overlap about four feet and each horn is jointed at the point where it starts to overlap, so that it may be turned back out of the way when not in use. One finger of the horn points up and the other down the track. Below the horns on the side nearest the track is the delivery arm.

Along the roof of the mail car, over the centers of the doors, running from one side of the car to the other, is a track from which hangs a steel carriage, with a delivery arm at either end.

When the mail clerk in the car wishes to prepare a sack for delivery he secures one of the especially prepared rings and attaches it to the sack, later putting it on the delivery arm. Upon approaching the station he pushes the carriage along the track and out of the door of the car. This movement, in addition to latching the delivery arm, sets the receiver hook in position. While the clerk is doing this the agent at the station fastens a delivery arm of the standard, the horns at this time being horizontal. The finger of the horn which is not to be used in the transaction he then turns back so that it will not be in the way.

The exchange is made in an instant. The point of the catcher hook on the car passes thru the ring on the bag suspended on the delivery arm of the standard, thus dragging the sack from the standard and depositing it on the floor of the car. At the same instant the horn of the standard passes thru the ring hanging from the delivery arm of the car, and this ring with the bag attached swings around the horn to the back of the standard. The weight of the bag, assisted by a heavy iron ball on the back of the standard, causes the horns to tip backward so that the points are thrown up safely out of the way of any passing train, as the railway department of the Government requires. It takes but a moment to prepare either the standard or the carriage in the car for the transaction, and the device eliminates the rough handling of the mail and also the danger of the old method of exchanging the pouches. The



THE JONES MAIL EXCHANGE DEVICE IN SERVICE
The mail bag has just been received from the moving train.

Southern Pacific Company will extend the new mail exchange system as rapidly as practical to all sections of its lines.

How the Squirrel Came by His Thrift

Winter in our northern climate presents a serious problem to the large class of small animals—mainly rodents—whose food is vegetable. At this season green things are wilted or buried under snow, and roots are practically inaccessible. Nevertheless, many small mammals, such as the mice and ground-squirrels, manage to survive when it would seem as tho starvation were inevitable; and so it would be were not these animals able either to suspend life during the cold season, by hibernation, or to procure and store in advance sufficient food to sustain them until the revival of vegetation in the spring. While some do become dormant, or like the rabbits brave the winter on a diet of natural hay and bark, the majority of the mice, the spermophiles and most squirrels, gather and save provender for the winter, usually stored where it can be obtained as needed, without going out of doors.

I do not remember ever to have seen in the writings of any evolutionist an explanation of the rise of this prudent habit, which has now the force of instinct, yet it seems to me an excellent example of a beneficial custom produced by natural selection. Most of the higher animals take their food to their homes, or lairs, when circumstances favor, and there devour it at leisure, or share it with their families. This is particularly true of such timid creatures as the rodents, which are accustomed to seize their food and carry it to the security of some hole or high perch, and there eat it in peace, some being provided with pocket-like cheeks in order to transport a large quantity at once from a dangerous gathering-place to one where it may be chewed and swallowed in leisurely security.

Accident, and the acquisitiveness characteristic of many small creatures, would lead to an accumulation of half-eaten or untouched edibles about such places, and this would be increased in the autumn when seeds and nuts are ripe and every weed and bush offers a tempting abundance, leading the animals to gather much more than is necessary to satisfy their immediate need. Such a surplus and somewhat accidental accumulation would be untouched as long as the weather remained good, and there was plenty of fresh food outside, but it would be resorted to when cold and hunger assailed them. Those individuals or families which had thus unintentionally gathered and saved the most would withstand long storms and stresses better than others, even to surviving when their fellows had succumbed. Thus the beneficial habit of acquisitiveness—the tendency to collect and keep food in the autumn—would be steadily born into more and more young, and grow in force until it became a protective instinct of the race.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Buying Coal Scientifically

A Government official was once delegated to inspect a carload of coal for federal use. He was not a fuel expert. Legend has it that he reported that the coal "was black and would burn."

This little incident is indicative of the careless way in which the general public has in the past and is now buying its coal. How much heat coal will make is entirely disregarded, yet coal is bought only for the heat it generates.

Uncle Sam has discarded the hit-and-miss system of coal buying. He has gone in for heat. Black piles of plain coal no longer interest him.

The commercial world or the individual still sleeps. Fact is it is only lately that the public has taken the precaution of weighing the coal it purchases. Many buyers of this day foolishly accept the seller's weight, which is very apt to be something far below what is billed out.

Now that Uncle Sam has made a success, and this means a saving, in buying scientifically, it certainly behooves his less prosperous nephews to benefit from his lesson in economy.

Last year the Government undertook its first general experiment in buying coal under the British thermal unit system, a plan that is wholly practicable for the commercial world or the average citizen. And buying *heat* beats just buying *coal.*

British thermal unit buying should not be difficult to comprehend. Thermal means heat, to warm. Therefore, a thermal unit is a unit of heating value. The world has adopted the British standard of a calorific unit. In general, the unit consists of a specified degree of heat from a given quantity of coal. Thus, if a dealer guarantees a ton of coal to produce 1500 B. T. Units, and an analysis of a small sample shows only 1000 units to the ton, the consumer stands to lose 500 units of heat, representing a third of the heating value. Under the Government system coal contractors guarantee coal to generate a specified number of units to the ton. Deductions are made for a decrease in units as shown by tests

made by the Bureau of Mines from samples sent it. On the other hand if the heat units guaranteed are exceeded the contractor gets a premium. Savings are also often made by the Government in ash and moisture content. The contractor guarantees a certain percentage of ash and moisture. Any deviation from the guarantee results in a deduction or increase in the price to be paid. By this system both the dealer and the consumer get a square deal. But the dealer, for reasons that are obvious, prefers to sell coal rather than heat.

Cases have been known in the Government service where deductions have been made under all three factors, and in one instance a saving of $1000 was effected in a $3000 delivery.

There are many commercial concerns which buy annually more coal than any of the Government's leading departments or bureaus. Few, if any, of these organizations have thought to adopt the sensible system of buying heat instead of mere coal mined from a certain mine and presumed to have special calorific merits because it comes from a rich vein.

Many people believe that wetting coal gives it better heating qualities. Water makes coal heavier, but lessens its heating value.

In every city there are commercial chemists prepared to make the analysis necessary to determine the number of thermal units in a sample of coal. If buyers were to unite and demand that retailers guarantee their product to produce a specified amount of heat registered in thermal units, and then periodically have the analysis of the retailer checked up by some reputable chemist, there would be a marked saving in coal bills. An honest dealer should be glad to do this.

Large buyers of coal, especially factories, will find a big saving in this method. But the individual buyer, saturated with the American spirit of waste, cannot be expected to go to trouble that will net him a dollar or two in savings on a ton of coal. Because of this either the federal, state or municipal governments might well enact laws to compel dealers to sell coal on a basis of heating units involved. Such a plan is feasible, especially with a Bureau of Mines and a Department of Weights and Measures, with expert inspectors, at hand to enforce such legislation.

There are few dealers who do not know the exact heating values of their coals as shown by careful tests. It is plainly up to the buyer to see that he pays for heating value only. The thing to do is to follow Uncle Sam's suit. He is playing a winning hand at coal buying. The thing to do is not to get frightened at the scientific significance of the British thermal unit. Let the chemists worry making the tests. Determining the value of the coal after the units it will generate become known is a simple problem. The thing to do is to make it possible, by legislation or coöperative buying on a large scale. There's satisfaction in getting what you want; and what you want in buying coal is *heat*,—not waste dirt, and useless moisture, and mountains of ash.

Guarding an Emperor

We have a fairly good notion of the precautions taken by our Secret Service to protect the President and other important officers in this country; but few Americans have any idea whatever of the extraordinary steps taken in a like direction to protect foreign rulers. The following will serve to show how the German Emperor is looked after, even when he travels a very short distance.

During what did not seem to be a very perilous passage from Homburg to Cronberg on the part of the Kaiser, trotting orderlies went up and down the road. Soldiers were stationed at intervals. Pedestrians on the way to Cronberg were turned back. Travelers by carriage were examined, and allowed to proceed if they proved to harbor no nefarious designs.

The Imperial equipage passed at night. First there came a mounted escort, then soldiers on foot. Five minutes later more mounted men appeared; and then what seemed to be intoxicated motor cyclists, swaying from side to side; but these men were merely swooping from one side of the road to the other, and scanning the ground by the light of their vivid acetylene lamps. They were looking for bombs.

Behind the motor cyclists were other mounted soldiers, and then came the royal conveyance. It passed in a flash of light, not only from the speed it was maintaining, but because of a huge electric light hung at the end of the pole. This served a double purpose. It illuminated the way, and also shone so brightly that the eyes of any assassin would have been so dazzled by it that he could hardly have got a correct aim.

Where They Make the Most of the "Movies"

"I am immortal!" cried Madame Sarah Bernhardt, "I am a film!"

The enthusiasm of the great French actress after performing before a moving picture camera may not have been due altogeth-

er to a feeling that she had put her gestures on record for all time. Some of her satisfaction at being a film could well be regarded as a reflection of the universal French enthusiasm for the cinematograph. It might be thought that the United States is the picture-mad nation of the world, but even New York and Chicago are lukewarm in interest in this regard as compared with the metropolis of France. The very tiniest quarters of Paris have their picture shows, all of them lasting longer and more elaborately stage-managed than the average American "movies," and all taken with the intensest sort of gaiety or seriousness. The rich Parisian sits in a box in as much style as he pleases, refreshing himself with champagne at ten cents the cup; the poor man sees a ten-cent show with a glass of "bock" as a premium. And the best actors and actresses of the nation are among the performers.



THE "KING OF THE CINEMAS" ON THE GRAND BOULEVARD, PARIS

The French have, indeed, made the "cinema" as honored a form of entertainment as vaudeville or the "legitimate"—a three-hour show, with overture and accompaniments by a complete orchestra, rung up with a curtain as if it were a drama and played to a house where seats are sold by "class" or reservations. Even in the poorest quarters of the city "general admission" rarely is less than ten cents, while the choicest sections are reserved for twenty to forty cents and the neat little booklet program costs two cents more.

An American visitor's surprises begin when after entering a place that looks much like the home brand of "movie" on the outside, he takes a seat and is stared at for removing his hat. The custom of "the world's center of histrionic art" is that men may wear hats, but women must leave theirs with the check-room lady. Another interesting Parisian ruling for the picture shows is that you may bring along your dogs—and it isn't rare to hear them raising plaintive yowls at the violin music—but that babies are taboo. Also, the well-regulated boulevard cinema advertises its progressiveness by having tea-room and buffet supplements.

What the Parisian boulevard cinema house may give in an afternoon or an evening bill of three hours may best be appreciated by a glance at some such sample program as the following:

PROGRAM.

1. Overture.
   Rondeau-Caprice (violin solo).....Damare
2. Orchestra.
   Danse des Satyres .....Lincke
3. Travel Picture—"Corners of Brittany."
4. News Picture—"Burgess Swimming the Channel."
5. Art Film Drama—"Mardi-Gras."
   (Played by three actors of Sarah Bernhardt's Theater.)
6. Comedy Film—"The Effects of Music."
   (Intermission.)
7. Overture.
   Le Jeune Henry.....Mehul
8. Orchestra.
   Marche Mexicaine .....Nossam
9. Travel Picture—"From Amsterdam to Rotterdam."
10. News Picture—"Duck Hunting in an Aeroplane."
11. Film Drama—"The Scare."
12. News of the Week in Motion Pictures.
13. Pathos Film—"The New Servant."
14. Comedy Film—"The Tailor Pretends He is Paid."

At the largest of the Parisian houses, the Gaumont Palace in Montmartre—on special

occasions it can seat 8000—"speaking films" have been the great attraction. These pictures operate synchronously with phonograph records. Color films are a specialty in several other houses, while a few along the Grand Boulevards make particular features of history and travel reels, or melodrama, or comedy. Most of the large Parisian "cinemas" are as dazzling with paint and terra cotta decorations and flaring arc lights outside as the gaudiest of the American "movies." Many are well lighted inside, too, and this thruout the performance. The pictures are projected into a black-framed or black-draped screen that makes the spectator think he is seeing the actors or scenery thru a huge window. An extremely simple device effects this: all the incandescent globes in the auditorium are blackened on one side so they cannot throw light in the direction of the screen.

The French are as fond of American films as Americans are of the best of the French products. Particularly does Paris dote on the Wild West drama; and an announcement of a reel with such a label as "The Sioux Indians in Iowa" will lure as much extra attendance to the show as a well-advertised Parisian Apache play would draw in New York.

The Cost of Industrial Accidents

An idea of the enormous cost of industrial accidents can be gained from figures compiled by the Industrial Commission of Wisconsin. According to the law organizing this board and defining its duties, it was provided that all employers in the State, employing more than three people, the State, each city, town, village and school district, must report to the commission all accidents occasioning a disability of more than seven days.

This law went into effect September 1, 1911. During the first twelve months a total of 6641 accidents were reported.

Section 2394-9 of the statute relating to the compensation of injured employees provides for compensation payable as follows:

> Sixty-five per cent of the weekly loss in wages during the period of disability. The payments to be made weekly, provided that the weekly indemnity due on the eighth day after the employee leaves work as the result of the injury may be withheld until the twenty-ninth day after he so leaves work. If recovery from the disability shall then have occurred, such first weekly indemnity shall not be recoverable; if the disability still continues, it shall be added to the weekly indemnity due on the said twenty-ninth day.

During the year there were 1215 cases settled according to the provisions of this act, with a lump sum compensation of $63,432.90; an average cost of $52.21 per case. This represents the amount paid as compensation to the average injured employee. It does not, however, represent the actual cost of the accident.

This cost can be derived as follows: $52.21 represents 65 per cent of the average yearly earnings lost by the injured, 100 per cent is $80.32. In about 60 per cent of the cases settled the disability did not exceed twenty-nine days, and therefore to get the actual loss it is necessary to add one week's average wages to the amount above, in 60 per cent of the cases. Assuming an average weekly wage to be $10.50, the wages lost in an average accident case would amount to $86.62. For the 6641 accidents reported during the year the total cost amounts to $575,243.42.

Even this seemingly large sum, however, does not represent the entire cost of all industrial accidents. It does not include a single accident to railway employees, as accident reports were not required from railroad officials the past year. During the first four or five months of the operation of the act employers were not familiar with the law in regard to reporting accidents, and consequently many were not reported. Then, too, only accidents causing a disability of more than seven days are reported, while there are from three to five times as many involving a shorter period.

From these facts it may be safely concluded that the total cost of industrial accidents in Wisconsin alone is very close to $1,000,000 each year.

Of far greater importance in the field of accident prevention is the horrible loss of life and limb caused by these accidents, as shown in the accompanying table; losses no amount of money can ever make good. The figures speak for themselves:

Total accidents		6641
Fatal		141
Permanent injuries		541
Loss of one hand	27	
Loss of two hands	2	
Loss of foot	3	
Loss of leg	5	
Loss of eyes	16	
Loss of one arm	15	
Loss of two arms	1	
Loss of fingers	452	
Loss of toes	9	
Internal injury	7	
Impaired sight	4	
Temporary injuries		5959
Fractures	870	
Bruises	1899	
Lacerations and cuts	1850	
Sprains	538	
Burns	465	
Injured eyes	257	
Other injuries	80	

The above statistics surely tend to show how necessary the coöperation of the people as a whole is to the work of the commissions and accident boards of the various States, in the matter of accident prevention. It has been proved that in nearly 50 per cent of the cases the accident is preventable.

Fatherless Frogs

A few years ago much interest was aroused by the brilliant experiments of Prof. Jacques Loeb on artificial parthenogenesis. Parthenogenesis, or the development of the unfertilized egg into the adult form, had long been known to exist in the lower groups of animals. Where this occurs, the parthenogenetic generation alternates with a sexual generation, the offspring of the parthenogenetic generation usually being males and females, and the offspring of the sexual generation being females. The parthenogenetic development occurs during the warmer months of the year when food is abundant and the temperature high. Sexual generation occurs during the colder parts of the year. Parthenogenesis is a very definite and regular thing in those groups where it occurs, namely, rotifers or "wheel animalcules," some of the crustaceans, bees, ants, plant lice, etc.

Professor Loeb sought to induce parthenogenetic development artificially in those forms where it was known not to be a regular cycle in the development. In this he was successful, causing the unfertilized egg of sea-urchins and star fish to develop to the pluteus stage (where the larva swims about), by immersing the eggs first in a chemical solution for a few minutes, and then placing them in normal sea-water. His work was the stimulus to a great deal of experimentation in this direction. Various methods of producing artificial parthenogenesis have resulted and many of the eggs of the invertebrates have proved to respond to experimentation. Distilled water, certain chemicals, mechanical shock (shaking), changes of temperature, and lack of oxygen are some of the common methods employed to cause the unfertilized eggs to develop.

But all these results concern very lowly organized invertebrate animals. Exciting as they are, they after all fall short, in human interest, of a case in which the egg of an animal belonging to the vertebrates—as does man himself, develops without fertilization. Such a case has recently been described by Professor Loeb. Parthenogenetic development does not normally occur among the vertebrates, but Professor Loeb and his assistant, Dr. Bancroft, have succeeded in obtaining artificial parthenogenesis of the egg of the frog by mechanical means. About 10,000 unfertilized eggs of the wood frog and 700 of the leopard frog were punctured with a platinum needle. By no means all of the eggs punctured passed thru the early stages of cell division. Only two of the wood frog reached the tadpole stage, but died before they were able to swim. Of the leopard frog, the number which reached the tadpole stage was greater and two became well developed tadpoles. Of these two, one passed almost completely thru the stage of metamorphosis to that of a well developed frog, only a remnant of the tail being left. It died at the end of five months. The other tadpole died at the end of six months in the early stage of metamorphosis, i. e., the hind legs had just commenced to grow.



DEVELOPED BY ARTIFICIAL PARTHENOGENESIS

These tadpoles grew from unfertilized eggs which were pricked with a platinum needle. Tadpole No. 1 lived five months and passed almost completely beyond the tadpole stage. No. 2 died after six months with rudimentary hind legs only.

This remarkable result of causing the development of an unfertilized egg into the adult form means that we must change somewhat our idea of the part that the male plays in the perpetuation of the race. These experiments on parthenogenesis prove that a union of male and female germ cells is not essential to induce the egg to develop. What then is the function of the male germ cell or spermatozoan? It has normally a two-fold function; on the one hand to stimulate the egg to begin development, and on the other hand to put into the offspring the hereditary characters of the father. These two functions are biologically of perhaps nearly equal importance, but the work of Professor Loeb and his followers has shown that one of these functions is not a unique attribute of the sperm, while the other is, so far as we now know. A platinum needle may be the father of a frog, in the sense that the needle caused this particular frog to exist, but it is equally clear that this frog can not inherit any of the characteristics of its metallic parent.

MAUD DEWITT PEARL.
Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

Negro Church Statistics

From Bishop C. S. Smith, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, we received statistics of the colored churches in the

United States. They include all but a few small independent denominations whose members are negligible, and a few others, like the Episcopal, Presbyterian or Congregational churches, which do not separate their churches by color, and for these figures are not available.

Denominations	Preachers	Congregations	Members
Regular Baptists	12,622	16,725	1,912,219
Primitive Baptists	1,980	797	35,076
African M. E.	6,674	5,630	630,273
African M. E. Zion	3,448	3,298	547,216
Colored M. E.	2,901	2,857	234,721
Union Amer. M. E.	138	255	18,500
African Union M. E.	200	125	4,000
M. E. (colored branch)	2,293	3,474	282,724
Cumberland Pres.	375	198	18,066
Grand total	30,961	33,417	3,682,756

The African M. E. Church has one preacher to each 93 members; African M. E. Zion Church one preacher to each 157 members; Colored M. E. Church, one preacher to each 80 members; Methodist Episcopal Church (colored branch), one preacher to each 122 members; Baptists (regular), one preacher to each 151 members.

The African M. E. Church has 12 active bishops in the home field, one to each 500 preachers and 50,000 members; African M. E. Zion Church, 8 bishops, one to each 491 preachers and 68,400 members; Colored M. E. Church, 6 bishops, one to each 483 preachers and 39,120 members.

Presuming that 1039 will cover the number of colored Presbyterian, Episcopalian and Congregational preachers, it will make the grand total of colored preachers 32,000, one to each 312 of the entire colored population of this country. The grand total of colored church members in this country may, approximately, be given as 3,700,000. The estimated amount of church property owned by them is $56,000,000.

It may be assumed that the entire 10,000,000 of colored people in the United States are believers in the Christian religion. The actual number of evangelical Christians among them is greater in the aggregate than that to be found among all the other darker races in the world. This is a splendid tribute to the heroic faith of a humble people—ofttimes tried in a fiery furnace heated seven times.

An Alligator Stairway

Dogs and cats, and other domestic pets, don't think much of their ability to go up and down stairs. But stair-climbing with alligators is not an easy performance, and is no doubt as laborious for them as it is for the tired housewife. But the alligator has the advantage of going up on all fours, and for that reason he is surer of his footing. There is an incentive in stair-climbing for the 'gator. He knows when he gets to



EXCELSIOR!

the top he will have a nice slide down into a refreshing pool of water.

Straight or Curly Hair

The hair of most mammals is straight. We conclude from its wide distribution that straight hair is the older type and that curly hair is a specialized type. If we examine a straight and a curly hair under the microscope we find that they have marked structural differences. Straight hair is nearly circular in cross section while curly hair is flattened into an ellipse. The proportion of the long to the short axis of the ellipse increases, with the degree of curling, until in woolly hair it is as great as 100 to 40. Also the form of the hair follicle differs in straight and curly hair. In curly hair the follicle is both flattened and curved so that the hair has to emerge from "an incurved mold."

It is a law of heredity that the presence of a characteristic dominates over its absence. Hence we are not surprised to find that straight hair is recessive to curly and since parents cannot transmit what they have never themselves gained, straight haired parents, without curly haired ancestry, have straight haired children only. A few cases are known where dominance is so imperfectly exprest in the parent that the hair is only slightly wavy, yet such persons have had curly haired children. In such instances the true nature of the parent is revealed by his transmission. The hereditary behavior of wavy hair shows us that it is not, in reality, an intermediate stage between straight and curly; but that it is of mixt origin, for it is capable of transmit-

ting both ancestral types of curly and straight hair.

If one of the parents has inherited curly hair in all lines he is called, in the language of heredity, a pure dominant, and such a dominant has curly haired children under any and all conditions. Altho his hair may be curly, if he is of mixt origin, then only one half of his children will have curly hair provided he marries a straight haired wife. If her hair also is curly the proportion of curly haired children increases. Thus curly haired parents may have curly, wavy or straight haired children, but parents whose hair is strictly straight can have straight haired children only.

GERTRUDE C. DAVENPORT,
Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution.

Pebbles

GENESIS.

Out of the silence, song;
Out of the bud, a rose;
Out of the rose, the scent
The wood-wind blows.
—THE INDEPENDENT.

Out of a word, a war;
Out of the steel, a ship;
And, so we are told, there comes
Out of the germ the grip.
—*Denver Republican.*

Out of the winter, spring;
Out of the planet, grass;
Out of the picture package, seeds;
And out of the garden, sass.
—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Out of the bureau, a rat;
Out of the drawer, a braid;
Out of the closet, a hat;
Out of the house, a maid.
—*Seattle Post Intelligencer.*

Out of the pocket, a bill;
Out of the bottle, a stew;
Out of the stew, a still;
Out of the dark, a zoo.
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Out of the pocket, coin;
Out of the heart, a sigh;
Out of the store, the Easter hat
You have hoped she wouldn't buy.
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Out of the author, a curse,
Out of his friends, a sigh,
Out of the clippings a mangled verse,
Crawls home to our desk to die.

ENGLISH HOWLERS.

The following quotations from British examination papers and themes, ridiculous as they are, might be matched from many an American teacher's experience:

The Seven Great Powers of Europe are gravity, electricity, steam, gas, fly-wheels, and motors, and Mr. Lloyd George.

Queen Elizabeth was tall and thin, but she was a stout Protestant.

During the Interdict in John's reign, births, marriages and deaths were not allowed to take place.

Henry VIII gained the title Fidei Defensor because he was so faithful to his Queen.

A Kelt is part of a Scotchman's dress.

Cave canem.—Beware lest I sing.

A vacuum is an empty space with nothing in it; the Pope lives in one.

A vacuum is an empty space full of nothing but Germans (germs?).

A Conservative is a sort of greenhouse where you look at the moon.

Parliament assembled in September and dissembled in January.

The Habeas Corpus act was that no one need stay in prison longer that he liked.

Wolfe gained fame by storming the heights of Abraham Lincoln.

Where was Magna Charta signed? At the bottom.

Where was Mary, Queen of Scots born, and why was she born there? Mary was born at Linlithgow because her mother happened to be there at the time.

Wellington threw up earthquakes behind him as he retreated.

The religion of the people of the Ganges Delta makes them clean, but, like other things, there are some who do not keep the rules. They live an open and free life except for the few wigwams which are inhabited by natives. These have a funny custom of throwing their babies into the Ganges as a sacrifice to Buddha.

The Hindus generally are a hardy race, but prefer to worship in their temples rather than follow much manual labor; what little they do is mostly carrying luggage and such like; the rest of their time is spent in wandering about in the shade of the various palms.

The plains of Siberia are roamed over by the lynx and the larynx.

What is the object of distillation? Describe the process and the apparatus used. Answer: The object of distillation is the making of whisky. You have a box and a glass tube at one end and another at the other end, and if you pour water in at the one end it comes out whisky at the other.

"Tim," inquired Mr. Riley, glancing up over the door of the post office, "what is the meanin' of thim letters, 'MDCCCXCVIII'?" "They mean 1898." "Tim, don't it sthrike you thot they're carryin' this spellin' reform entoirely too far?"—*Youth's Companion.*



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

MOURNING

THE WEEK

Tornadoes and Great Floods

The great and disastrous floods in the Middle West were preceded by tornadoes in other parts of the country. These began on the 21st ult., passing from Texas northward. About 130 persons were killed in the South, 95 of these in Alabama, where the town of Lower Peachtree was destroyed. In Selma, 30 lives were lost; in Thomasville, 19, and Hoxie, Ark., was wiped out. Moving northward the hurricanes swept thru parts of Kansas, Missouri, Indiana, Iowa and Nebraska. The greatest loss was in Omaha, where, on the night of the 23d, about 200 persons were killed and $5,000,000 worth of property was destroyed. The tornado's path thru Omaha was from four to six blocks wide and several miles long. Fire broke out in the ruins but was extinguished by heavy rain. Eleven churches and eight public schools were wrecked, and with these nearly 700 dwelling houses. The latest accounts give the following list of the numbers killed: Omaha, 202; Yutan, 16; Berlin, 7; Council Bluffs, 12; Terre Haute, Ind., 18; five towns in northern Iowa, 12. The tornadoes were followed by a blizzard and very low temperature. Help was sent to Omaha from several places. A train from Des Moines carried forty physicians, with nurses and supplies.

Next came the great floods in Ohio and Indiana. Every stream suddenly rose. Dams melted away and the waters of great reservoirs were set free. In Dayton, a city of 125,000 people, the water was from 8 to 20 feet deep in the main section. Three rivers and a creek come together in or near the city. A reservoir which fed a canal was emptied. Levees in the city were swept away. Thousands of residents were marooned on roofs; 70,000 were homeless. The National Cash Register Company's plant, on a hill, was a haven of refuge. There a great many were sheltered and fed. The first night three children were born in that place. John H. Patterson, the company's president, recently convicted and sentenced to jail for violation of the Sherman act, was commander of the relief corps. Dayton's grateful people have asked President Wilson to pardon him.

Martial law was proclaimed at Dayton, and the place was patrolled by regular troops and militia. Vandals were at work. Sixteen of them were shot. Secretary Garrison visited the city and sent a report to President Wilson. It was thought at first that 2000 had been drowned there, but the number has fallen to about 200. There are 40,000 persons to be fed, 10,000 houses to be cleaned, and 2000 wrecked buildings to be razed. The treasury is nearly empty. The west part of Columbus was under water, and 10,000 are homeless there, where 130 lives were lost. The latest reports say 90 in Hamilton, 185 in Chillicothe, and 185 in Middletown. At first it was believed that 2000 had died in Peru, but the number has been cut down to 20.

Not far from Peru were the winter quarters of a circus and the accompanying menagerie. The animals were set free. Nine of the twelve elephants perished, lions and tigers were swept away, and 300 circus horses were drowned. Near Lima were ten miles of railway cars which could not be moved. In Indianapolis many lives were lost. Youngstown's factories were out of commission. In Delaware the main street had 7 feet of water, and five bridges were carried away. Zanesville and Tiffin suffered much loss. One-third of Marietta was destroyed. The industries of Wheeling, W. Va., were severely affected; 100,000 workmen at Pittsburgh were idle.

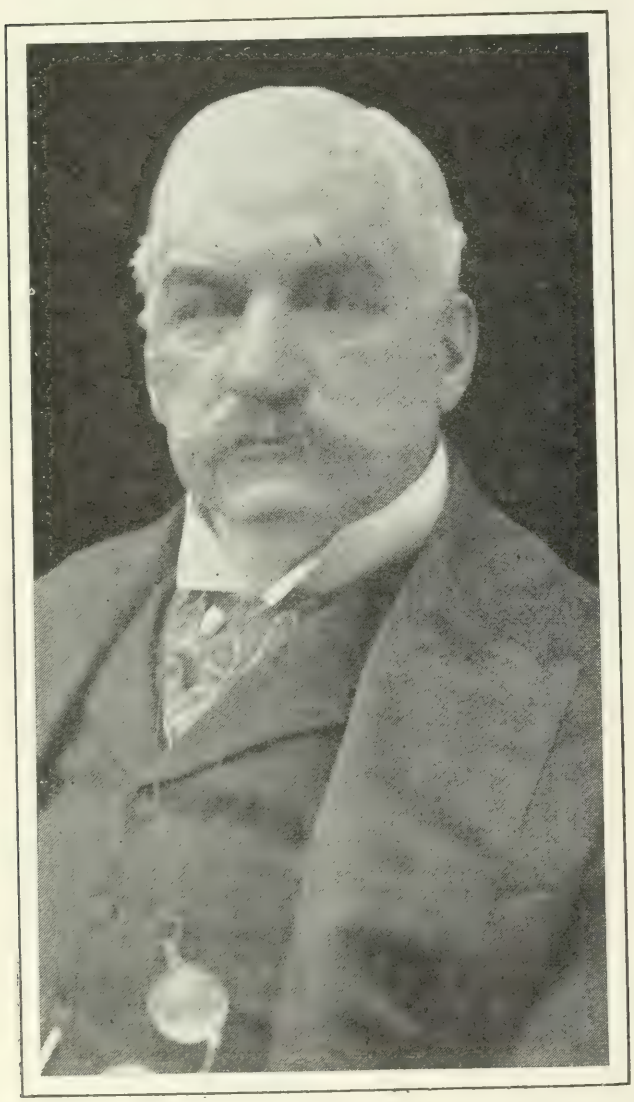
In New York State the Hudson, at Albany, was higher than any previous record. The Genesee, at Rochester, surpassed the high record of 1865. Albany's filtration plant was flooded, and both that city and Troy feared an epidemic of typhoid. President Wilson in a proclamation appealed to the nation, asking for liberal contributions to the Red Cross Fund. Subscriptions in New York City rose to nearly $500,000.

At the beginning of the present week the waters were receding from the stricken cities, but the larger rivers were rising and there was danger along the banks of the Ohio and Mississippi. A large tract of Cincinnati's water front was submerged. Cairo was menaced, and a majority of the residents fled. One or two of the levees on the Mississippi gave way, and Memphis prepared for very high water. Much loss along the Mississippi was expected. In the middle of the week the published estimates of loss of life and property in Ohio and Indiana were far above the true figures, but it was

impossible then to get the facts. In another place we refer to the property losses and to the effect of the floods upon business. By the latest calculations, the railroad losses do not exceed $50,000,000.

Morgan

J. Pierpont Morgan died in Rome, March 31, at noon. The financier had been kept in bed during the past week, but his condition apparently did not alarm his physicians until Wednesday, the 26th. He had no organic ailment; he was merely "used up." He suffered no pain; but wasted away because his nervous system was inactive, and his body was incapable of nourishing itself. Only last December, Mr. Morgan testified before the Pujo Committee of the House of Representatives as to the existence of a "money trust," and not long after he crossed the ocean. Reports cabled from Egypt stated that the New Yorker had lost his old time vigor, and since his landing in Naples he has steadily sunk.



Copyright, Pach Bros.
THE LATE J. P. MORGAN

John Pierpont Morgan was born at Hartford, Conn., April 17, 1837. He was graduated from the English High School, Boston, and studied at the University of Göttingen, Germany. He received honorary degrees from Oxford, Harvard, Yale, and other institutions. Married in 1861, he lost his wife the next year, and in 1865 married Frances Louise Tracy, who bore him one son, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., a member of his late father's banking house, and three daughters.

Mr. Morgan's banking experience was begun in 1857, when he entered a private New York bank. The banking house of Drexel, Morgan & Co., which became in time J. P. Morgan & Co., dates from 1871. It was this financier who floated the bond issues of $62,000,000 during the Cleveland administration, and he it was who secured an American subscription of $50,000,000 to the British war loan of April, 1901. He has also organized and floated securities of the United States Steel Corporation. His constructive genius manifested itself not only in finance but also in the fields of art and churchmanship.

No disastrous consequences are expected to follow the financier's death, which had been discounted in Wall Street. Samuel Untermyer, who as counsel for the Pujo Committee conducted the examination of Mr. Morgan from which his physical decline is dated by his physicians, said on Monday:

"With the death of Mr. Morgan the world loses one of its most conspicuous figures and our country sustains the irretrievable loss of a generous, patriotic citizen of rare breadth and public usefulness. The art world, and especially our Metropolitan Museum, will never be able to replace him.

"Whatever may be one's views of the perils to our financial and economic system of the concentration of the control of credit, the fact remains and is generally recognized that Mr. Morgan was animated by high purpose and that he never knowingly abused his almost incredible power."

At the Court of St. James

Walter H. Page, editor of *The World's Work*, is to be Ambassador to the Court of St. James.

President Wilson, who offered the post to Richard E. Olney and President-Emeritus C. W. Eliot, of Harvard University, has succeeded in his evident purpose of sending to London a man of distinguished position in American public life and letters. Dr. Page is a native of North Carolina and a Southerner by education; a graduate of Randolph-Macon and Johns Hopkins.

Our next Ambassador did his more important journalistic work on the Boston *Post*, the Springfield *Republican*, and the New York *World*. He made a special study of the condition of the negro as correspondent of each of these papers. After further work with the New York *Evening Post* and the *Forum*, Dr. Page went to Boston, in 1896, to take charge of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

His most distinctive contribution to American journalism—*The World's Work*—took shape in 1900. He has since been editor of this, our unique contemporary, as well as a member of the publishing firm of Doubleday, Page & Co.

As a new variation in the line of bookmen who have represented us at the Court of St. James's, following the poet Lowell and the journalist Whitelaw Reid, the appointment of Dr. Page is in line with the best American traditions.

Official Murder in Mexico

When Huerta became Provisional President of Mexico he made his nephew, Enrique Zepeda, Governor of the Federal District, in which the capital is situated. This man, at 3 o'clock in the morning on the 27th, after drinking and carousing in a café, went to the penitentiary and demanded three Maderist Governors of States, who were confined there, saying he had a right to kill them. The Governors were protected, and when he asked for Major Gabriel Hernandez, a Maderist commander of rurales, he was told that Hernandez was in the Belem prison. Going to that place, he and his companions dragged Hernandez from a cell, shot him and, having poured oil on the dead body, attempted to burn it. When the Minister of the Interior and others who had heard of Zepeda's acts arrived at the prison, half of Hernandez's body had been consumed. Some time later Zepeda was found in a drunken stupor and arrested. He is a rich man, having made a fortune by means of army contracts, and he had been associated with Huerta in business. His defense will be temporary insanity.

Governor Rivera, of Sinaloa, was arrested by Huerta's orders and placed on a transport at Mazatlan. He was to be taken to the capital for trial, it was said, but soon after the ship sailed word was sent back that Rivera had fallen overboard and been drowned. He had opposed Huerta's rule, and had been supported in this by the State Legislature. Gen. Geronimo Trevino, who resigned as Governor of Nuevo Leon, was carried to the capital as a prisoner. There he had a talk with Huerta, and at last accounts he was still living. In Jiminez, near Parral, ex-Senator Roseties, a capitalist named Baca, and several other Maderists were put to death last week. Gerald Brandon, correspondent of American newspapers, was arrested at Cuernavaca while trying to interview Zapata. Owing to a plea from Washington he was released and ordered to leave the country. When he reached Vera Cruz, however, he was again put in prison.

In the north, the rebels continue to be successful, as a rule. They captured the American mining camp of Cananea, 30 miles from the Arizona boundary, after two days' fighting. There they took 350 prisoners, and in the battle 300 were killed. A Federal garrison in Durango joined the rebels. Another, 170 men, holding a town in Tobasco, revolted, looted a bank and embarked on a small steamship. This soon foundered and 105 were drowned. General Orozco's father, with two or three associates, sought Zapata to negotiate peace with him. The bandit leader placed them in prison and they have not been released. Two women called upon Felix Diaz at his country place and made an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate him. There are rumors that Huerta and Diaz have quarreled.

Huerta has formally complained to our Government on account of the shipment of arms and ammunition across the boundary to rebels. He asks that greater vigilance be shown by our military patrol. A committee of prominent American residents of the capital has been sent to Washington to ask for the reappointment of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson.

Other Countries South of Us

Cuba's Congress adjourned last week, but another session will begin on the 7th. The amnesty bill, which our Government emphatically disapproved, was not passed. As to the terms of it the House and the Senate disagreed. It will be taken up at the coming session. There was no movement for bringing to account the member of the House who had libeled the United States Minister, Mr. Beaupre, in his newspaper.

Dispatches from Hayti persist in saying that a revolution is near at hand. The Government continues to arrest suspected persons, and the prisons are full. It is asserted that several of those recently arrested have been put to death. An attempt to overthrow the Government of Santo Domingo is said to have been made a short time ago by the Minister of the Interior (a brother of the President) and two generals, who were plotting in the interest of the present Minister of War. It came to nothing.

When our loan agreement with Nicaragua was made, American financiers undertook

to reform the republic's currency, and our Senate's failure to ratify the agreement did not prevent them from completing their work. The new monetary unit, called a cordoba, equivalent to our gold dollar, is now in circulation, displacing the paper peso, which has a value of only 8 cents in gold. Nicaragua is now on a gold basis. Her paper dollars have at times been worth only 4 or 5 cents. Salvador needs money, and offers of $10,000,000 from European bankers have been received. New York bankers do not seem inclined to compete.

In Brazil, President Fonseca is criticising the press, which should be restrained, he says, from attacking the Government. On the other hand, prominent army officers have held a meeting to protest against interference with the press's freedom. Colombia's Consul General at New York, taking up the Panama dispute, asserts that Mr. Knox, in his recent report, which was sent to Congress, misrepresented Colombia's attitude and made statements which were not true.

Because all the gates in the west chambers of the great locks of the Panama Canal will be finished by October 1, some predict that ships will pass soon after that date, since Colonel Goethals has said that it would not be necessary to wait for the east chambers. At the coming special session of Congress, Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, will introduce a resolution requiring our Government to give notice of a termination or abrogation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. He argues that it was negotiated upon the assumption that we were to make the canal on foreign territory; that we are making it on our own territory, and that for this reason the treaty may well be laid aside. An impression prevails at Washington that President Wilson opposes the exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls and would be glad to see the exemption repealed.

Peace Talk and Chauvinism in England

Winston Churchill's proposal that the year 1914 be made an international holiday so far as warship construction goes, is the subject of editorial discussion in this week's INDEPENDENT.

A strong committee has been named for the Anglo-American Exhibition to be held at Shepherd's Bush, London, in 1914 in commemoration of a century's peace between the English speaking peoples. Among the British citizens who have given the use of their names are the Duke of Roxburghe, the Marquis of Hertford, Lord Craven, Lord de la Warr, Lord Granard, Viscount Powerscourt, Mr. Waldorf Astor, and the Lord Mayor of London. The Americans named include Messrs. Isaac Seligman, Andrew Carnegie and J. Ridgely Carter, of the American Embassy. The late Whitelaw Reid suggested the exhibition some years ago.

The Unionist party has won a Pyrrhic victory in the reëlection of Colonel Weston as Member of Parliament for Kendal, by an increased majority. Colonel Weston is an avowed free trader, and was not supported by the national party machine. Unionist newspapers went so far as to announce that his election would be a "slap in the face" of the party—tho now they claim a victory in the bye-election. Colonel Weston's election is likely to prove the signal for "a stampede of the Unionist rank-and-file from 'tariff reform,'" according to local critics of the situation.

If so, a new Unionist "issue" must be found, and perhaps Lord Roberts's agitation for conscription will be chosen for the purpose. Colonel Weston made compulsory military training, but not conscription, a plank in his platform. But this prospect does not alarm Liberals. They are much more perturbed over the suffragets and the difficulty of treating their disturbances. So far they have followed no consistent policy, and have been equally condemned in various quarters for brutality in compulsory feeding and weakness in releasing mutinous prisoners.

France's New Ministry

Of M. Barthou's newly formed ministry it is generally predicted that it will be short-lived. But ministers deemed at first to be deficient in lasting powers have sometimes belied their prophets, as did one of Waldeck-Rousseau's, which endured three years after obtaining a majority of but twenty on its initial vote. Seven weeks have now elapsed since the proposal of restoring three years military service, and there is no notable change in the temper of the people.

Germany's Huge Military Budget

Tho the anniversary of Prussia's emancipation from the foreign conqueror, Napoleon, was the occasion for the first announcement of increased expenditures on the military establishment, it was hardly to be expected that the announcement of new and supplementary taxes would be greeted in Germany with much enthusiasm. Germany plans an annual expenditure of $262,500,000 on its armaments. The official announcement of the extent of the increase, amounting to almost $50,000,000, has been received with deprest resignation; the

Socialist press alone openly condemns the "orgy of militarism." Fear is exprest that movable capital will be driven out of the country by the new war tax. Property under $2500 in value is exempted from this.

Foreigners earning a livelihood in Germany are included among those subject to the new taxation. There is agitation, owing to this, and the fact that Jews are among the persons making the heaviest sacrifices for the Fatherland, for the removal of obstacles in the path of Jews who would become army officers.

Germany's war-chest, kept in the Julius Tower at Spandau, eight miles from Berlin, has in the past contained $30,000,000. The value of the gold stored there has very materially depreciated since the Franco-Prussian War, when the chest was established out of the billion dollar French indemnity. And now $60,000,000 will be added to this emergency fund, that still consists of French 20 franc pieces. Half the additional amount will be gold, half silver. To secure the currency, gold will be gradually withdrawn from circulation, and paper will be substituted for small silver.

If the new army bill passes, as it seems sure to do, Germany's land forces will comprise, on a peace footing, 33,800 officers, 119,000 non-commissioned officers, 661,176 privates, and 15,000 one year volunteers. Medical, veterinary and pay officers, artificers, the hospital corps, etc., will bring the total up to 870,000. In two years the increase in personnel amounts to 136,000 men and 27,000 horses. Almost $20,000,000 is asked for military aviation, while $12,500,000 more is wanted for naval air craft.

Privy Councillor Schwartz, chief financial adviser of the Imperial Ministry, states that the proportion of military expenditure to population is lower in Germany than in France and England. According to his statistics, the German expenditure for armaments is $5.90 per capita, 1912-1913, while in France it is $7.50. The official reason for the increase in the military establishment is the alteration of the balance of power in Europe as a result of the Balkan War.

The Fall of Adrianople

On March 26 Adrianople fell into the hands of the Bulgars and Servians. The city, defended by the Turks, under Shukri Pasha, was surrendered after a vigorous attack of two and a half days. When the outlying fortifications were taken, the defenders set fire to their stores, as well as to the barracks, arsenal, powder magazines, and artillery park. Most of the population fled at, or before, the explosions. General Savoff was in command of the Bulgars. Ferdinand of Bulgaria entered the city on the 28th, and reviewed his victorious troops.

The siege has lasted five months and more. During this time bombardments have been frequent. Turkish cannon and about 30,000 prisoners were taken by the Bulgars. The fortifications of the city consisted of forty modern forts, composing a semi-circle round the northern half of the city from east to west, with less important fortifications between. South of the city were more fortifications, and marshes.

Adrianople has declined since the Russo-Turkish War of thirty-five years ago, but boasts some forty mosques. Several of these are uncommonly fine architectural examples. The grand mosque of Selim II was blown up before the surrender. This ancient city was rebuilt in the second century of the Christian era by the Roman Emperor Hadrian. Great victories by the Goths in 378 and by the Huns in 586 have imprest its name upon history. The Russians have taken the city in two instances, in 1829 and in 1878.

In the present siege 75,000 to 100,000 Bulgars and about 30,000 Servians were engaged. Jealousy between the allies has been manifested, even in official circulars, and the Servian troops were ordered away soon after the city's fall. The Bulgarian loss in the last day's fighting was very heavy—perhaps 14,000 killed and wounded. Thruout the siege the allies bombarded the city mercilessly, and the Turks defended it with an energy the more remarkable when one considers that Adrianople has been attacked by hunger and disease as well as by gun fire. Unless peace is declared in the meantime the troops who captured Adrianople will, with their siege guns, be moved to Tchataldja, where the Turks are at bay.

Other News from Turkey

Fighting between Bulgars and Turks at the Tchataldja lines has resulted in more reverses for the latter, whose retreat ended in a rout. If the Bulgars press on to Constantinople they should take the capital without insurmountable difficulty. Constantinople fears more than anything else the possibility of mutinous Ottoman troops entering the city, running amuck, looting, and murdering foreigners.

The Turkish troops have suffered great hardships thru the inefficiency of their commissariat. The Sultan has wept over his military humiliations, and it is reported that his embassies have been instructed to appeal to the Powers to hasten mediation.

Montenegro Against Europe

The Powers sent a joint note to Montenegro on March 28, making representations apropos of respecting the Albanian frontier and raising the siege of Scutari. The bombardment of the town was, however, resumed on March 29. It is apparently the intention of the plucky mountaineers to risk intervention.

The Montenegrin Foreign Minister, in a despatch to a London newspaper, characterizes the action of the Powers as "an act of crying injustice." Montenegro, he continues, "is the sole ally in whose path an attempt is made to raise a barrier. To create Albania, they would kill Montenegro. Such a decision we will never accept. This much we owe to our history as the advance guard of Christianity in the face of the Ottoman conqueror. Montenegro appeals to the sense of justice and right of the British nation and the world. She will continue her operations until she has signed peace with Turkey."

Earlier in the week Montenegro notified Essad Pasha, in command of Scutari, that the civil population could leave the besieged city. And from Vienna came reports that pressure would be brought to secure the evacuation of the territory fixt by the Ambassadors as the newly constituted State of Albania—a State which is made up of Christian inhabitants of both the Roman Catholic and Greek Churches, and of Mohammedans; a State without a national language or tradition; a State literally carved out of the map to satisfy political exigencies. Bulgaria and Servia have ruefully accepted the requirements of the European concert.



THE NEW KING OF THE HELLENES

King Constantine is standing in the center of the group, in the rear. He is holding his nine-year-old daughter, Princess Irene. Beside him stands his son and heir, who may reign as George II, and is in his twenty-third year. From left to right in the center row sit Queen Sophia, Princess Helene (aged seventeen), Prince Alexander (aged twenty). In the foreground sits Prince Paul, who was born in 1901.

Greece

The body of George I, the assassinated King of the Hellenes, was removed from Salonika to Athens and lay in state there until the funeral on April 2.

An illustration on this page shows King George's son, King Constantine, and the members of the royal family.

The Chinese Constitution

On April 7 the new Chinese Congress will meet to choose the first regularly appointed President of the Chinese Republic and create its constitution. The elections show that the choice is likely to fall on Yuan Shih-kai, altho the party pledged to him does not quite control a majority of the delegates. According to our last reports by mail the Nationalist party has in the House of Representatives 284 members, a large plurality but not a majority over the Republican, Unionist and Democratic parties. The Nationalists support President Yuan. The chief constitutional questions to be settled have to do with the limits of the authority of the President and of the Provinces. After the organization of the new Chinese Congress it is expected that President Wilson will formally recognize the republic. The delay has been caused by the declination by John R. Mott of the post of Ambassador to Peking. The appointment of Prof. F. J. Goodnow, of Columbia University, as constitutional adviser, will put upon him a duty of unparalleled usefulness.

A Standard Oil Loan for China?

According to a letter received in London from a Chinese correspondent of the *Times*, the Standard Oil Company has made an offer to the Chinese republic for the sole rights of exploiting petroleum in China for a term of years in consideration of an immediate loan of $35,000,000 gold.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

X—Honest Advertising

There is beginning a great campaign for honest advertising. The big association of advertising clubs has a "vigilance committee" that is working in a systematic way to get advertisers to employ the truth in their announcements, and a definite measure of success has already been secured. This committee is engaged in prosecuting fraudulent advertisers who will not yield to gentler measures, and in advising advertisers who are unwisely using bad methods in the promotion of the sale of good goods. Several deceptive advertisers have been put out of business, and several others have mended their ways. Many advertisers have changed their methods and improved their copy.

There are now about forty other vigilance committees of local advertising clubs, all doing something to induce advertisers to use better methods and more truth in their advertising. These formal committees are but evidences of a general improvement in advertising methods, and represent but a small proportion of the sentiment working along the same lines. Many of the great advertising agencies are insisting that their clients shall deal frankly with the public, thru their advertising. Most of the big advertising mediums demand that advertisers using their pages shall have goods equal to their claims in advertisements and shall deal justly with their customers. It is geting to be very difficult for a doubtful financial scheme to get the publicity necessary to attract money. It is getting to be difficult for a shady real estate project to obtain profitable publicity.

In the financial field some of the best mediums are so critical as to bar enterprises that are apparently perfectly legitimate, because in the judgment of the financial editors they are not based upon reasonable probabilities, or because their methods might prove inadequate for the protection of their stockholders or investors in times of panic or serious financial disturbances. It is not unusual for an apparently sound manufacturing enterprise to fail to get its advertising into the best medium for the reason that its policy or methods of manufacture did not meet the approval of the experts connected with the mediums.

Advertisers of legitimate goods who conduct their advertising campaigns with the rights and benefit of their potential customers always in mind are objecting to the publication of "shady" advertisements in the mediums they use. Readers of magazines and newspapers are beginning to object to the appearance of misleading advertisements in periodicals they take in. Probably there is no more frequent complaint to editors than against advertisements supposed to be misleading or fraudulent.

Publishers have been among the first to appreciate the justice and strength of the new demand for honesty in advertising, with the result that most reputable publications endeavor to exclude advertising calculated to deceive, whether or not the motive of the advertisers is or is not honest. An advertisement may be entirely truthful, and the goods offered exactly as represented, yet the advertisement may be intended to deceive. An advertiser may, for example, take a page for one time in a popular medium merely for the purpose of impressing the trade; or he may take a small space in several big mediums, and then go about boasting of his exclusive advertising, intending to deceive the trade that handles his goods. Careful publishers are sacrificing much business to protect the public.

But the most potent cause operating to drive the objectionable advertising off of the pages of magazines and newspapers is the dawning consciousness in the minds of shrewd advertisers that it does not pay to attempt to fool the people. It is almost impossible to make a misleading advertisement appear like an honest advertisement. Readers are getting extremely sophisticated. The old allurement of the improbable claims has in a measure worn away. The readers of the newspapers and magazines are really getting wise, altho it is evident that not all of them have as yet got wise enough to protect their purses. Still, there is in the public mind a growing ability to discriminate between the good and the bad in advertising, and the advertisers have been quick to recognize and respond to it.

The millennium is not yet in sight, in this matter of honest advertising, but we are sensible of the fact that there has been a long step taken in the direction of that millennium. The advertising of today is none too good. If it is examined for misstatements of all degrees there will be plenty of them discovered. But all the same advertising is so much better than it was that we can all sing a loud hosanna

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

Plea for an Open Field

There recently came to our desk a press copy of an address on the subject of workmen's compensation legislation delivered by Mr. J. Scofield Rowe, vice-president of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, which was laid aside at the time for attention during a more leisurely period. The principle of workmen's compensation is now generally accepted by all classes of citizens, but there exist serious differences of opinion respecting the form in which it should be administered. The labor interests are firmly committed to the proposition that it should be conducted as a monopoly by the State, and in this they have the support of many legislators.

Mr. Rowe undertakes to show that it is for the best interests of employers, employees and society at large that the several methods of administering it should be in competition in the open field, and it must be admitted that he makes a strong case. He reaffirms the doctrine that "competition promotes economy; monopoly encourages extravagance and inefficiency." He enumerates four ways in which the business of workmen's compensation insurance may be handled:

1. The individual employer carrying his own risk, provided he can satisfy the proper authorities that all payments that may become due on account of injuries to his workmen will surely be made.
2. Insurance thru mutual associations of employers.
3. Insurance thru a fund made up of contributions from employers and administered by a State department.
4. Insurance thru stock insurance companies.

Recognizing the right of the State to decree that employers of labor shall become financially responsible to their employees for injuries or death incurred in the course of their employment, Mr. Rowe also insists that employers may exercise the privilege of caring in their own way for such obligations, provided they can satisfy the State of their ability to do so.

Employers of comparatively slender resources should be permitted, he asserts, to join their fortunes and establish mutual associations if they desire. In fact, he adds, "the mutual idea is the basis of all insurance, and the stock company is a logical development of it, owing its existence primarily to the fact that people who should naturally associate themselves together for mutual protection cannot usually be brought together in sufficient numbers except in a stock company." So he would leave the field open to the mutuals, admitting at the same time that they would probably prove to be keen competitors of the stock companies.

He then takes up the State-administered fund which, if it has a place, should hold it on the same terms and conditions granted the three other instrumentalities mentioned. His arguments against endowing it with monopolistic powers are, to the practical business mind, unanswerable; as is also his claim that it would become more efficient under the spur of competition.

Mr. Rowe reserves what he has to say in favor of the stock companies' participation in the business as competitors of the other three to the last, expressing entire confidence in their experience and financial strength to give a good account of themselves, both as to the cost and the efficiency of the service.

For obvious reasons it is impossible in this place to do more than briefly summarize this long and interesting address—this frank request for an open field. But there is one point made which should not be overlooked in this or in any other discussion touching the erection of a system of workmen's compensation insurance, and that is the maintenance of ample premium and loss claim reserves by all classes of insurers, be they individual employers, mutual associations of employers, State-administered funds, or stock companies. Without such reserves every scheme that may be invented is a failure. Security, future ability to meet all demands, is the first requisite.

Mr. Rowe's address is admirably conceived: it is courteous in form and tone, considerate of existing conflicting opinions, generous in concessions where they are made, candid in statements and admissions and forceful in arguments. It is the plain request of a man representing a good cause for fair play. He says on his final page:

> We are just as heartily desirous of seeing this problem solved in the best possible manner as we are of keeping our business, and we believe that the stock insurance company is qualified, and destined, to play an important part in the solution. If it is not so qualified, and does not demonstrate unmistakably that it is so qualified, it will not play that important part. . . . If a State-administered fund is the most

desirable way of carrying the responsibility, it will get the bulk of the business. If mutual insurance is the logical solution of the problem, it will eventually become predominant. If the stock company can do best by both employer and employed, the business will come to it. Who knows, or can foretell? And who ever will know unless all these methods are allowed to compete fairly in an open field, with special favor to none?

Getting the Right Start

Many letters come to this department from readers asking for guidance thru real or fancied insurance troubles. We put it that way because not all the difficulties described have substantial foundations in fact. At the same time, in the interests of truth, we are constrained to admit that too many of them represent real grievances. To illustrate: in the matter of life insurance a great number of people seem to be carrying policies unsuited to their age and condition in life. They started wrong.

It would be more accurate to say they were started wrong, for in the vast majority of cases applicants act upon the advice of company representatives thru whom insurance is procured. The companies are generally blameless in this matter, for to a person who can successfully meet all the physical requirements, they are ready to issue, under their underwriting regulations, any form of policy desired, at its proper premium. The varying terms of the different policy contracts equalize all the differences which exist between a low and a high premium charge per $1000 of insurance. As nearly as experience and mathematics can measure it, every policyholder receives what he pays for.

Much the largest number of cases which have been submitted for our consideration are based on insurance originating, if not continuing, under assessment or renewable term policies. Their apparently low price was attractive to the purchaser at the time but, as the event proves, that advantage was outlived by their owners. Life insurance is one commodity, if we may use that word in connection with a contract for service, that must be paid for to the last cent. It cannot provide the proverbial something for nothing. Its miracles are those of the multiplication table.

People contemplating insuring their lives should look both before and after. They are about to enter into a contract extending, perhaps, over the period of their entire lives, or, at the shortest, a number of years. The provisions they are making must conform as closely as possible to their present and future ability to maintain it, in combination with their existing and continuing need of it. Few mistakes are probable, under average human conditions, with an Ordinary Life policy (premiums payable thruout life or during a specified term of years) the dividends on which are assigned annually.

But the main thing is to start right if future trouble or annoyance is to be avoided.

Mr. Stone of the American Union

James F. Stone, former president of the failed American Union Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, who was in Europe at the time the examiners of the New York and Pennsylvania Insurance Departments announced the company's insolvency, has returned, and from his home in Pitman, N. J., has issued a statement declaring that he was betrayed by his board of directors and that, unless he is interfered with, he will reorganize the company and put it in good standing again. This is cheering news for the creditors, and they will doubtless pray that no one will interfere with him, particularly if in the rehabilitation their claims receive proper consideration. But from our viewpoint, the outlook is not reassuring.

Mr. Stone asserts that when he got news of the trouble while he was abroad he cabled the directors that he was ready to pay in the sum of $250,000 to save the company. This is the first time that fact has been made public and it becomes the duty of the directors to explain why they did not accept the offer if they received it and knew that the one making it could deliver the money. Under the circumstances it would appear that Mr. Stone should have sent the money anyhow and rescued the company in spite of the undutiful directors. As a matter of truth, the directors have something to explain respecting the untoward haste they made in placing the company in the custody of a receiver.

The former president insists that the annual financial statement he signed and swore to was correct. This is a puzzling assertion when taken in connection with the findings of the official examiners. One or the other of these conflicting representations evades the truth. For the sake of the creditors it is to be hoped that Mr. Stone is right and that he can save the situation.

Workmen's Compensation

The New Jersey Senate has passed Senator Edge's bill amending the existing workmen's compensation law, simplifying many of the legal proceedings and providing better means for facilitating the payment of some claims.

FINANCE & TRADE

Losses by Flood and Storm

The effect of last week's great losses by storm and flood upon the prices of securities at the Stock Exchange was not depressing. In a narrow market (only 1,641,200 shares) there was but little change until the closing days, when an advance, with considerable strength, was shown. For the three stocks with respect to which nearly 56 per cent of the trading was done, the net additions were as follows: Reading, 5⅞; Union Pacific, 5½; Steel, 2⅞. It may be recalled that immediately after the San Francisco earthquake prices fell from five to fifteen points. But in that case there was a loss of about $400,000,000, the market had been active, and prices were depressed by sales which insurance companies found it necessary to make. At the beginning of last week, the market was in an exhausted condition, owing to foreign complications and pending or projected legislation relating to the Stock Exchange. In the closing days there was better news from Europe, and it became known that storm and flood losses had been overestimated. Omaha's tornado loss, for example, fell from $12,000,000 to $5,000,000, and Governor Cox's assertion that the flood losses exceeded the loss at San Francisco was shown to be unwarranted.

Estimates of the entire loss in the West range between $50,000,000 and $200,000,000. At the present time it appears that the total does not exceed $100,000,000, but some additions must hereafter be made on account of floods in the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, in northern New York, and elsewhere. It is thought the loss of railroad companies is from $35,000,000 to $50,000,000. In Ohio and Indiana there is a great railway mileage. Many costly bridges have been swept away, roadbeds have suffered by reason of washouts, and traffic has been stopped. Some of the new bridges will be heavier and more expensive than the old ones. There have been losses for telegraph and telephone companies, trolley lines, gas and water corporations. It is said that in Nebraska alone there was tornado insurance involving $300,000 of annual premiums. There must be considered also the losses in dwellings and public buildings, and those of retail merchants. Collections may be affected, and the interest rate may show a hardening tendency.

The steel industry is temporarily affected. At the end of the week seventy of the eighty furnaces in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh were out of commission, 80 per cent of the steel-making capacity in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois was reported to be idle, and 150,000 employees were out of work. Eventually there will be compensation, to some extent, for many new steel bridges must be built. About one-quarter of the winter wheat acreage is in the area affected by floods, but the prevailing impression is that the crop will not suffer greatly, except in places where the plants have been uprooted. We have spoken of the losses of retail merchants. In many instances these have been severe and even ruinous. At this time of the year stocks in hand for the spring season are large. The new goods have been made unsalable, and a considerable number of commercial failures may be expected.

Financial Notes

Statistics compiled by the express companies show that the companies have lost from 22 to 25 per cent of their business in parcels up to 11 pounds during the first two months of the parcel post.

The Department of Agriculture says that Argentina, Chili and Australia have just reaped crops of wheat of fine quality and exceeding those of last year by 40,000,000 bushels. Argentina also has very large crops of oats and flax.

Two weeks ago a seat, or membership, in the New York Stock Exchange was sold for $41,000, the lowest price in twelve years. The highest price paid in 1912 was $74,000. It was reported last week that eight seats had been offered at $39,000, and that several brokerage firms had decided to go out of business.

Recent official reports show that Canada has 1035 butter factories, with an annual output valued at nearly $14,000,000; 2154 cheese factories, producing 162,450,000 pounds, value, $17,524,000, and 436 factories making both butter and cheese, their output of butter having a value of $1,870,000, while their cheese output is 37,453,000 pounds, worth $4,063,000.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
April 10, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3358

The Way of Impotence and Rage

It is plain that the world has been morally and intellectually disturbed by the violence of "the wild women." Men and women of blameless lives hitherto are all at once hesitating to condemn hoodlumism, arson, bomb-throwing and assault with homicidal intent. They are even unwilling to speak in sharp condemnation of the threat to use political assassination in the cause of "votes for women."

If one of these gentle souls is cornered and pressed for a rational justification of his sympathy with violence, he falls back on the wild women's assertion that "other methods have failed." In this reply there is a twofold assumption. It is assumed that the assertion of the wild women can without challenge be accepted by sane, prudent and truth-loving people. It is assumed secondly that "the cause" is one of such moral consequence that it must, without question, be waged by the methods of destruction and deviltry if legal and educational methods have failed in fact. And back of these assumptions lies another, which is the actual working philosophy of all lawless innovators and their sympathizers, namely, the world-old, discredited assumption, many times slain but refusing to stay dead, that the end justifies the means.

This philosophy comes back to life as often as it is slain, for the good reason that it is one of those quibbles which are false when read one way and are quite true and useful when read another way. Means of every description must find whatever justification they have in the ends contemplated. They are nothing in themselves. But there are ends and ends, and for men and women of common sense the question can be raised only in the form, What ends justify what means? Men of ordinary sense would not demand that an express train be held up at a cross roads to buy candy for a shrieking infant. Men of ordinary sense, if born outside of Siam, would not have left the Queen of Siam to drown because her person was too sacred to be touched by other hands than her own.

Are there, then, any principles of common sense available for the guidance of conscientious folk who are not quite sure whether the wild women should be repressed or encouraged. We suggest that there are at least two.

One is that a worthy cause should not be promoted by means which, on the whole, don't work.

It is easy to sneer at history if you have worked yourself into a fine, fanatical frenzy; but if you are still calm and keeping your common sense with you, you will probably admit that the reason why the burnt child dreads the fire may be found in the fact that the child has been burned. Now, it happens that the teaching of history upon the effectiveness of sporadic violence is remarkably clear. Sporadic violence usually delays, sometimes for long periods, the cause in which it is used. Great Britain has an unmistakable instance hourly before its eyes even as the rage of a wild woman is. The Phœnix Park murders put back the cause of Home Rule in Ireland for at least one whole generation.

The other principle of common sense that should guide us in these matters is that the homely knowledge which serves us every day should not be thrown overboard when we are brought face to face with things exciting and perturbing. In our every day life we never permit ourselves to mistake rage for power. We remember that rage is an involuntary confession of ignorance, weakness and failure. We know that the boy who in fury smashes his toys does so because of his own inability to make them go or to stand up as he wants them to. We know that the driver who beats and curses his horses does so because of his own unfitness to manage them. Why, then, do we forget these simple truths of experience when we are sizing up the "movements" and "reforms" that sweep multitudes of excited men and women into their currents? What reason have we to assume that collective rage has any different or more respectable origin than individual rage?

No reason whatever. Like individual rage, collective rage is a product and a confession of ignorance, stupidity, inadequacy and failure. In the whole history of the race no really great reform has failed to appeal to the intelligence or to the conscience of mankind. No supremely great reformer has ever failed to draw men to his ideals and standards by touching their hearts and convincing their understanding. And when a cause is unable to make headway by the appeal to reason and conscience, one of two things may be said about it with absolute assurance. Either there is something wrong with the cause, it is not inherently reasonable and right, or it has not yet produced advocates of sufficient intellect and disinterestedness to make men see that it is reasonable and right.

It may seem like a harsh thing to say, but we think it ought to be said: in all generations the advocates and exemplars of violence as a means of promoting social reform have been "cracked" or intellectually inadequate, or both. Many of them have been criminally insane, as doubtless some of the suffraget women are today. The others have belonged to a mental variety which the psychologist might very properly isolate, label and study. It may be described in general terms by the layman as a variety of mind which is inordinately vain and desirous of a spectacular career, while at the same time it is conscious of hopeless inadequacy. It is habitually in the state that the child is in when he can't make his toys stand up or go as he wants them to. It knows that it lacks the divine power to enlighten, to convince, to persuade and to convert. In the bitterness of disappointment, impatient and furious, it gives itself over to blind rage, and inanely wears itself out with kicking against the pricks.

These principles have other applications than that which has suggested their enunciation.

California Pertinax

California's pertinacious, provocative attitude toward Japan is the only occasion and threat of hostility with that empire. There is no other cloud in the far eastern horizon, only this which paradoxically arises in the near west. There is nothing else to give countenance to Congressman Hobson's prophecy of war.

But again California insults and provokes the only country with which war is ever talked of, as if she did not care what might happen. The bill before her Legislature denies to an alien who does not declare his intention of becoming a citizen the right to hold land, and this is directed against Japanese, who are not legally permitted to become citizens. They can, under the bill, hold land for only a year, and at the end of that time the land escheats to the State unless the owner has made such intention to become a citizen, which a Mexican can do, but not a Japanese.

This bill, with possible amendments, is likely to pass. Governor Johnson and all the Congressmen from California favor it; and yet we are told that the majority of the Californians do not favor it. They are willing to gain the advantage of cheap labor and cheaper food. The support of the bill comes from the labor unions and the farmers, who do not want competition and who wish the prices of foodstuffs kept up.

Japanese would not raise garden prod-

ucts if people did not want to buy them. Nobody compels them to buy. The fact that they buy is proof that they want the Japanese. And Japanese are human beings, with as much rights as the whitest Californians. We may need a few more Socialists, or Christians, to teach us international brotherhood and the meanness of class or race selfishness.

But there is another side to this that ought to appeal to California, as it did when that State proposed to exclude Japanese children from her schools, and when President Roosevelt made his manly appeal to the Governor to prevent such invidious legislation. We have a treaty of friendship with Japan, and that treaty provides that the citizens of either nationality may own or lease houses or land for residential, business or commercial purposes in the territory of the other nation. If the treaty does not mention agricultural land specifically, the bill would yet contravene the treaty, inasmuch as it forbids the holding of land for any purpose whatever, and it would, we presume, be annulled by the Supreme Court. But it ought not to pass. The President should use his influence against it. The decent people of California should protest against it. Every lover of peace and good will between the nations should add his protest. The whole country, except it be California, respects Japan and wants Japan to be kindly disposed toward us. It is very unfortunate if a single State can injure and provoke a friendly nation, and the federal government have no power to prevent it.

The Flurry in the Episcopal Church

The old Latin adage, *Humani nihil a me alienum puto* is the best of all laws for the editorial profession. It tells us that nothing of human interest should be foreign to the teacher or master of affairs. Accordingly, the present flurry in the Episcopal Church is of interest to us and deserves comment.

The Rev. Mr. Royce's article opens it to our readers. Already the Episcopalian journals are full of the question whether the General Convention, which meets in this city next October, should change the name of the Church by omitting the word *Protestant* and inserting in its place *Catholic*. The objection presented by Mr. Royce is valid, namely, that it would introduce confusion because another body already has that name. Certainly the denomination which bears the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church is not catholic in the sense in which the Roman communion is catholic. But on the other hand, it is not Protestant. It has stopt protesting, as have all our other Protestant bodies. That means that the word *Protestant* has lost its etymological meaning. It no longer suggests hostility to the Pope. The Protestant denominations are going about their own business, and in their churches you will hear ten protests against civic corruption to one against their ancient enemy. Protestantism simply means the Churches which are not subject to the Vatican, nothing more, and one of them is the Protestant Episcopal Church.

There is, however, a wing in the Episcopal Church which hates this name of *Protestant* because they really are more inclined to the Catholic Church than to their Protestant sister Churches. They admire its history, they like its authority and the lofty claims of its priests and bishops. They like to call themselves priests, and they put much stress on the succession from the Apostles and the mystical efficacy of the sacraments. They approximate Rome, and they envy the name of Catholic. Their spirit is more Catholic than Protestant. They occasionally secede to Rome, as did several students in the General Theological Seminary not very long ago, and as in England a band of Anglican monks at Caldey, and a sister convent of nuns, have just now gone to the Mother Church. The more extreme Low Churchmen wish more of them would go and leave the Church at peace; but they are wrong. The Protestant Episcopal Church ought to be broad enough to hold all sorts in agreement or debate, High and Low, Ritualist and Evangelical. So ought all other denominations to be equally broad. Such differences are not essential, not nearly so important as their polemics would suggest. Christianity is something deeper. Men have different tastes, and all should find room in a Church catholic enough for all.

Because it is not catholic or Catholic it is not likely that the General Convention will give that name to their Church. The name *Protestant* is not a beautiful one, but it is no longer a quarrelsome one. It is not a name to cling to, but it will do till a better one is found. For practical purposes, the *Episcopal Church* is a good enough name. The popular designation has wisely discarded the word *Protestant* as applied to it, and has discarded the word *Roman* as applied to the Catholic Church. Why not let it rest there?

Tariffs and the Cost of Living

In 1909, when the Republican party, at the beginning of Mr. Taft's term, set out to revise the tariff, the American people were complaining of the high and rising cost of living. They expected that reduction of tariff duties would give them relief. By that sham revision, in 1909, the free list was enlarged and the average rate on dutiable imports was slightly reduced. The cost of living was not perceptibly affected by the changes that were made. The people were disappointed and angry. A political revolution, in 1910, gave the House to the Democratic party by a large majority. But if the Republicans had revised the tariff sharply downward, even then there would have been widespread disappointment, for the effect upon the cost of living would have been slight.

The main causes of the increase of the cost of living were not to be found in the tariff. They were worldwide, and the Republican leaders might have made a better defense of their course if they had undertaken to show what these causes were.

A sharp downward revision of the tariff is now at hand, with a further enlargement of the free list. It is expected by a majority of the people that by this revision the cost of living will be so reduced that the reduction can easily be measured. It is quite probable that they will be disappointed again.

Provision for an investigation and a report concerning the causes of which we have spoken should have been made long ago—an investigation by an international commission of experts. A bill for such a commission was passed in the Senate at Washington, but no action upon it was taken in the House.

Prof. J. Pease Norton, in an article on measurements of the changing cost of living, publishes tables of index numbers indicating the average prices of representative commodities. We give one of these tables below:

	American Index numbers.	Foods.	Other commodities
1896	87	81	95
1897	89	83	88
1898	95	93	93
1899	103	100	102
1900	112	105	112
1901	109	105	114
1902	118	126	117
1903	115	117	119
1904	116	105	112
1905	118	112	121
1906	124	119	131
1907	132	121	140
1908	124	129	124
1909	133	140	126
1910	137	140	133
1911	130	136	124
1912	138	148	131

Commenting upon these figures, he says:

From the average of the low years, 1896-7, down to 1912, the food group has advanced 80 per cent, and the "other than food" group 43 per cent. Thus, compared with the two low years, 1896-7, foods have advanced nearly twice as much as other commodities. Consequently, the hardships experienced by the classes of the smaller incomes have been very great thruout the world, inasmuch as in all family budgets the percentage spent for foods increases as income diminishes.

It cannot reasonably be expected that the tariff changes soon to be made will considerably reduce the cost of food. When it revises the tariff, the Democratic Congress should also provide for an international inquiry, by competent persons, as to the causes of a movement which such legislation cannot greatly affect.

The Unreturning Brave

War is hateful, horrible, and we will never cease to lament it and fight it. And yet war can, at times, bring out the noblest instincts that hide in human hearts. So close are the evil and the good nestled together.

The tale reported this past week of the attack by the Montenegrins on Tarabosh Hill, which commands the city of Scutari, is such a story of unsurpassed courage. It was defended by brave Turks. To stop the onrush of the besiegers the nearer defenses, at the top of the steep hill, were surrounded by a network of barbed wire. The hill must be taken. The honor of the men of the Black Mountains required it, for had they not the name of being the bravest of the brave, and the Greeks had taken Yanina, and the Bulgarians taken Adrianople, and should the heroes of Montenegro fail to capture the stronghold assigned to them, and should Montenegro fail to gain the Albanian prize of her enlarged territory? It must be taken. That wire entanglement must be cut at whatever cost of life.

Then three hundred men, representing every regiment, stept forward to do and die; three hundred volunteers, as many as the heroes of Thermopylæ. They could carry no shields, no armor, for the ascent was steep and difficult. They must lay aside musket or sword, all the usual implements of war, and take but the tools of a peaceful trade. Against a raking fire, unprotected, in face of sure death, they scrambled, they climbed up that hill, those that fell not, they reached the wires, they cut, they pulled, they opened the way for the army that followed, and the chief defense was taken. But not a single one of them entered the breach and shared the wild joy of the victory; every one of them fell dead. They expected it; they knew it when, selected out of those who volunteered, they stept forth and offered their lives as a sacrifice for their country.

Such was the sublime offering of himself to save Switzerland from her oppressors when Arnold Winkelried gathered a wide sheaf of spears in his breast and "made way for liberty and died." So stood the three hundred of Leonidas in the defile and withstood the Persian host that would invade Greece, and all died, one only escaping to save his life and lose the glory. So went the six hundred of Balaklava into the valley of death, and returned, but not the six hundred. With these heroes of patriotism and war will to all ages be told in song how with ignoble weapons these charged the hill, opened the way to other victors and died for their native land, not one escaping.

When such a deed of patriotism and courage is immortalized in story and song, is it any wonder that a blaze of glory shines about the horrors of war? What is so precious as life? All that a man has of gold will he give for his life; but there are those who hold not their very lives dear to themselves in comparison with country and honor. What will be the grand pride and what the tears of the wives of these patriot heroes? So close do joy and sorrow lie hidden in the human heart.

Ambassador Page

Nothing that our admirable President has yet done has better displayed his political genius than the selection and appointment of Walter H. Page as the next American Ambassador to Great Britain.

This highest post in our diplomatic service has always been held by the American people in peculiarly high estimation. The best man in the country was none too good to represent us at the Court of St. James, and we have almost invariably sent there the highest product of our national life.

Mr. Page is no exception to the rule. Tho not endowed with the golden personality of Choate, nor with the supreme literary gifts of Lowell or Hay, nor with the fortune of Reid, he is, nevertheless, a more representative American than any one of them.

Mr. Page has two exceptional qualities that will be of incalculable benefit to him in his new post. He knows both physical and intellectual America probably better than any one else in the country. In his capacity as editor, lecturer, educator and investigator he has visited practically every section of the United States, while the *World's Work* bears witness that there is no abler, kindlier or more illuminating interpreter of the main currents and achievements of our contemporary life than he. Our English cousins who really want to know the best that is being thought and done in the United States have only to consult him.

We may, therefore, confidently expect

the people of the United States to be represented for the next four years in England by a typical American gentleman, modest, agreeable, sane, cultivated, efficient and democratic.

There is something of Abraham Lincoln in the personality of Walter Page.

Recognition of the Chinese Republic

This week, as we fully and gladly believe, the Republic of the United States will recognize and welcome China as a worthy member of the sisterhood of republics. Further, at the request of President Wilson, other nations will join in this recognition. It has been delayed too long, considerably over a year. Do our readers remember that when Panama seceded from Colombia and proclaimed itself a republic it took only three days for President Roosevelt to give it formal recognition? That was speed, regarded by not a few as unseemly speed, as if the investigation of fitness had been made antecedent even to the secession of the state whose independence would be welcomed by us. With China we have been more deliberate, too deliberate, and have waited for a concert of the Powers, and the election of a Congress, and the choice of a President other than provisional. We have been very slow, but rejoice that our Democratic President has not prolonged the delay. THE INDEPENDENT urged immediate recognition, because we had faith in China, and we urged our Government to give all the help possible to the mightiest of republics, or of nations, in the hour of its peril. This help to a sister republic was not given, and China proved her purpose and permanence without our encouragement.

That China is a republic is due to the wisdom and energy of one man, Dr. Sun, a man who had learnt his lesson of liberty in our own country. His patient daring has made him a man unsurpassed in the opportunities of enormous influence over the world. By his act, and by the less conspicuous work of hundreds of other sacrificial men, China is becoming rapidly Americanized, westernized, endowed with the world's best civilization; and the rest of the world is following. No other transformation can ever be both so mighty and so sudden as that of China, altho that of Japan may be compared to it. Japan has the credit of priority; and, if not a republic in form, she is a republic in fact. Her example gave China a larger courage.

And we believe China will prove worthy of her place in the family of nations, and she will have the kindliest sympathy of our own country. That sympathy was shown in the purpose we had in joining the group of six Powers to aid Chinese finances, and more wisely in withdrawing thereform. We rejoice that China is so earnest in suppressing the opium evil, and therein, as is not generally known, she has American aid. President Yuan has lately appointed an American, the Rev. Edward W. Thwing, as official adviser in the suppression of the cultivation and traffic in opium, and Mr. Thwing has organized a Department of Social Service, of which President Yuan is the Patron. We hear of soldiers sent to dig up opium fields, and England does not know what to do with her Indian product, that remains unsold in Chinese ports. The new republic is the wonder of the century, and the annihilation of the opium evil is likely to prove the greatest moral victory of our times.

Two Feminine Campaigns

It is a pity of all pities that when Great Britain has a Ministry and Parliament resolved, as never have Parliament and Ministry been resolved before, to right long wrongs and put justice in place of injustice, and when they are taking up one cause and case after another against the greatest opposition, each in its turn—for each must take its turn—and when Parliament and Ministry are willing and even eager to give its turn to votes for women, a class of women are so short-sighted that they cannot bide their time, that they cannot wait as Ireland has waited, and Wales has waited, till the chance could come. Cannot women practise the patience of hope?

Not women of the Pankhurst type. If they do not get what they want immediately they will fight for it. They can't fight as men fight, but they will destroy property, burn houses, and now will not

even draw the line at life. They are so enraged, so infatuated, that reason has left them. The sentence of Mrs. Pankhurst, which seems perfectly justified, to three years' imprisonment with hard labor, is resented with nothing less than impassioned fury. She will starve herself till released, and they will not hesitate to kill. It is a condition of horrible mob-madness, which we pray may not invade this country.

Of course, Mrs. Pankhurst's demand of votes for women is just. So far she is right. We can imagine a condition in which we might even look with leniency on her method of warfare. It is a woman's method, not a man's, and women have as much right to fight as have men, in case of oppression; and the refusal of the right of representation is oppression. What we claim is that this recourse to force, to fire and bombs, is foolish, crazy, because it is untimely. These British women have not tried instruction and persuasion to the limit. Their method awakens attention to their cause, and so is in part helpful; but their way is not the way the end has been gained in Australia and Colorado. Our women's way is better.

To illustrate our way, we take not the great successes in so many States, but the appeal to Congress on Monday of this week. It is so fine as to be amusing. They asked permission, 631 of them, to present petitions personally to Senators and Representatives in the rotunda of the Capitol, and it was granted. So they came, each addressing the man of her district or State, Mrs. La Follete pleading to her husband, the Senator, that she might be given the ballot; Mrs. Nelson to Representative Nelson, of Wisconsin; Mrs. Roberts to Representative Roberts, of Massachusetts; Mrs. Kahn to Representative Kahn; Mrs. Taylor to Representative Taylor, and Miss Morgan to her father, Senator Morgan, of Alabama. "It is to laugh," and a smile is quite as good a weapon as a bludgeon or a bomb.

A Good Man in Bad Company

It is reported that Francisco de la Barra, Mexico's Minister of Foreign Affairs, is about to visit Washington, hoping thus to hasten there a formal recognition of the Huerta Government.

Nearly forty days have elapsed since President Madero and Vice-President Suarez were put to death, and since Huerta promised that there should be a thoro investigation, with punishment for the guilty. Nothing has been done, except that the commander of the "escort" accompanying the two men when it was said that the party was attacked in the street has been promoted. It is difficult to resist the conclusion that Madero and Suarez were murdered by the men who had deprived them of their liberty.

Abram Gonzales, Maderist Governor of Chihuahua, an intimate friend of Madero, arrested for sedition, was murdered "while trying to escape." Rivera, Maderist Governor of Sinaloa, also arrested for sedition, was taken from Mazatlan on a ship. He speedily "fell overboard" and was drowned. Zepeda, Huerta's nephew and Governor of the Federal District, dragged the Maderist soldier, Major Hernandez, from a prison cell in the capital city and murdered him. He had set out to murder three imprisoned Maderist Governors, but they were saved by the prison warden at the risk of his own life. Ancona, Madero's secretary, it is now said, was taken from an outgoing ship at Vera Cruz and shot. That veteran soldier, General Trevino, is in custody, because he resigned as Governor of a State, and we shall not be surprised if we hear that in "trying to escape" he has been shot down.

Why should Francisco de la Barra, scholar, expert diplomat and gentleman, be associated with Huerta and those who stand around him? Why should he, at home or abroad, represent such a Government as Huerta's? Is he coming north to promote a recognition of the confederated assassins, or because he longs for the comforts of civilization?

The Life of Books

Tho the number of books published, especially of works of fiction, religion and government, has increased by leaps and bounds in the last decade, the number of books *sold* has not materially increased. This fact is the text of an article by Mr. George P. Brett, president of

the Macmillan Company, in the current issue of the *Atlantic Monthly*. Indeed, Mr. Brett writes that the outpouring of novels is so great that the "life" of a best seller is now little more than a month, as compared with a period of popularity extending over several years, such as was once the rule. Mr. Brett blames the short life of fiction and the short sales of poetry and other dignified forms of literature upon various conditions, one of them the decline of bookish conversation. "The late Goldwin Smith," he observes, "the last time the writer saw him in New York, remarked that he had not heard a book mentioned at a dinner table for several years."

But that, of course, is not the only condition to blame for the relative stand-still in American bookselling, while the sale of motor cars and safety razors and cigarets ascends by leaps and bounds. There is the failure of publishers and booksellers to devise new and efficient methods of distribution, to correspond with newer conditions in American life. And there is the relative dearness of American books: a consideration upon which THE INDEPENDENT has commented more than once. But what is the remedy?

The only one which the publisher recommends in detail is the issue of large editions at "popular" prices of all works that justify or promise to justify such issue. This unfortunately means lower royalties nominally for authors, but is in theory more than compensated by the far greater volume of sales upon which royalties may be based. Mr. Brett might well have added that his own company has made notable progress in this direction, in issuing such works as Lafcadio Hearn's *Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation*, and agricultural books by Prof. Liberty H. Bailey, and novels by James Lane Allen and others, at a price less than half that of ordinary duodecimo volumes. These are, of course, copyrighted works. In the case of older texts we have such excellent series as the Bohn, Everyman's Library, the Universal Classics, the Muses' Library, etc. But probably the reading world cannot progress if it is confined in its economies to books originally published a half century or two centuries or twenty centuries ago. The questions which Mr. Brett raises in the *Atlantic* are interesting to all readers of books and they should interest the makers of books, above all. That there are many of these is suggested by the fact that from eleven to fourteen thousand volumes are now annually published in the United States alone, and that this stupendous figure represents perhaps no more than two per cent of the total number of book manuscripts submitted to American publishers for publication.

The service of a journal which, like THE INDEPENDENT, is old-fashioned enough to sift this enormous output of the presses, presenting to readers estimates of the value of those works in all fields and literatures most likely to interest or instruct alert men and women, is indeed considerable. We pride ourselves that these estimates are, in our own case at least, unprejudiced and thoughtful, in spite of the increasing difficulties of the task as the volume of books rises flood-like year by year and month by month, burying the literary editor's desk under rivers of writing ephemeral or immature. In our opinion, one detriment and deterrent to intelligent book reviewing and book reading and book buying in America is the low standard set by many publishers in the field of fiction. Tho our stage is by no means distinguished, it escapes a vast deal of crudity by reason of the costliness of "producing" any play at all. A play that lives but a few weeks is too expensive a luxury for managers to risk any oftener than necessary; where the life of a novel, on the other hand, is one month, novels "kill" one another, both literally and figuratively. For if only two novels in a hundred are ever printed, perhaps it is only one in a thousand that is worth reviewing, buying or even reading. And no one would suffer—authors least of all—if critical standards were higher in our modern fiction. The modern cult of formlessness in novels is only one of the evils at which one is tempted to point an accusing finger. And if criticism is of any service it is, above all, in signalizing the most worthy fiction, stigmatizing the unworthy, and maintaining a discreet silence as to that fiction of which the life

is, as this publisher of high ideals writes, a space of thirty days.

Sham Universities

The annual reports of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching always give important information on other subjects than the distribution of pensions to college teachers. One of those in the report just issued has to do with sham universities, and it gathers into a garbage-can quite a number of those which have been too publicly advertising the degrees they have to sell.

Too many of them have their headquarters in Washington, D. C.; and one of the most pernicious of them is the Oriental University. The president, who claims the degrees of Ph. D., S. T. D., S. O. D. (what is it?) and LL. D., is also dean and professor in a multitude of departments in its Orientalistic Seminary, West Asian, Indian, African, Oceanic and Amerindian, and is also head of a multitude of other departments, as diverse as religion, classics, theomonistic theology, the civil service, and he is professor of literature, journalism and drama, international law and diplomacy, and offers degrees in anything, even to aeronautics; and everything is taught—penmanship, Vedantic philosophy, psychic mediumship and spirit photography. There are twenty-three varieties of degrees offered, of course to non-resident students. And this is a university, incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia; and has no property, no buildings, is a structure of froth, but seeks dupes on the published claim that its graduates "will not fail in a competition with the graduate students of Berlin, Oxford and Harvard universities."

Then there is the Carnegie University, of Wilmington, Del., which claims to have affiliated with it a number of educational institutions elsewhere; and it gives pictures of them, with "Carnegie University" in great signs across the front, which are really office or apartment buildings, and carry no such sign. It offers five courses, the announcements simply copied from the catalogs of reputable institutions. Of course, the object is to get money from ambitious fools or knaves for bogus degrees on a pretense of teaching by correspondence. The president, we are told, had been convicted of the illegal practice of medicine, and later arrested for using the mails to defraud, and forfeited the bail and is a fugitive from justice.

There have been a multitude of such fake universities, for whose baccalaureates we have no pity. The most amazing title is one in Latin, which we translate, the Veterinary University of Arabian Glanders, which, we take it, appeals to horse doctors. Then there is the National College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons, which, when incorporated in 1897, certified to property of $272.50; the Washington Christian College, which in 1911 certified to $700; and the more opulent American International University, which certified to real estate, in Mexico, valued at $31,000. The names of these sham universities as given in the report are legion, attracted to Washington, such as the American Capitol University, the University College, the Potomac University, the North American University, Washington University, and so on, which we may assume were organized just to sell degrees; and one, Monroe College, specifies over sixty degrees to be offered.

Now, what should be done to get rid of this nuisance, this fraud? Congress governs the District of Columbia, and the present law allows these shams to be incorporated. The Carnegie Foundation suggests that any college seeking incorporation should prove that it possesses property of at least $20,000, and any university at least $100,000. This is modest enough. Congress should pass such an act, and so should every State. At present only three States—New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania—have any such law.

In Brief

The progress of prohibition is seen in the fact that there are now in this country more than 500 cities and towns with a population of 5000 or more in which the sale of alcoholic liquors is forbidden, and nearly 200 of them have over 10,000 population. There are nine States, with a population of nearly 15,000,000, whose people have

adopted prohibition. They began to talk of a prohibition amendment to the Constitution, but the time for that is not yet, altho nearly the last law under President Taft was to aid prohibition States to prevent the introduction of the poison. And yet people still say, what they say of the social evil, that the alcoholic evil has always existed, always will exist, and that the only way is to segregate it, localize it in poor quarters, and shut it out of the respectable residence districts.

It is a very curious fact brought out in a bulletin by the Bureau of Education that in the secondary schools of Latin America Latin is not included in the curricula. The exceptions are, in Haiti and Columbia, where Latin is taught to a limited extent. In the universities the teachers of Spanish and French literature are, at least in Chile, required to have acquired a knowledge of Latin, but not their pupils. In some countries it is positively forbidden to teach Latin, altho one would think that in Latin countries the language would be favored. Probably the reason is, that the system of public education is a protest against ecclesiastical education and Latin is thought of as an ecclesiastical language.

The new income tax law in Wisconsin, and elsewhere, perhaps, requires all business corporations to take an annual invoice the last days of December in order to report January 1. Christmas shopping has kept merchants and clerks on the jump for six weeks, until all the girls are thoroly tired out and the boys and men pretty well used up. Heretofore they have been able to look forward to a rest-spell after Christmas, but now they must double their labors into midnight hours, after business has closed for the day, in order to get that invoice ready in time. The law should be changed, making the income year begin February 1. The remedy is simple.

Mr. Porter L. A. Ferguson has a grand agricultural scheme which he will back with $5,000,000. In the woodland region of north-central Wisconsin he has purchased 80,000 acres of fine land, and he will open it up to selling eight-acre farms to Scotchmen, on long terms of payment, and establish an agricultural college, and require and teach the very best methods of farming, and supply in advance houses and buildings and stock. He plans to create a model farming community. It is a kind idealism that wisely carried out will succeed.

The story of the secession to Rome of the Anglican Augustinians of Caldey fills the English ecclesiastical press. The reason they give is that they wanted to be under more authority, to enjoy more submission, to be obedient. So, of course, they had no place in a Protestant Church and they left it, just as a multitude of priests, not a few of them members of the religious orders, have left the Church of Rome, because they thought they ought to have the right of private judgment. Let each go, for peace's sake, where he belongs.

Montenegro dares all Europe, and, what is worse, dares Austria; and her king says she cannot yield, but must take to herself the territory the Turks took from her three centuries ago. It is sublime courage. The combined Powers can blockade but will not invade the land to drive back the Montenegrins; but Austria threatens it. It is none of Austria's business. She has already taken Bosnia and Herzegovina by force, and is determined to control the proposed state of Albania.

The accidental descent of a German dirigible in French territory was an incident that might have produced very unhappy results, and which may yet be personally unhappy for the officer in command. But the French Government behaved in a very handsome way. It was not made a prize, nor, we are told from German sources, was advantage taken of the opportunity to learn the German secret, and no officer inspected it. That was high French honor and courtesy to a dreaded foe.

President G. E. MacLean, of the State University of Iowa, calls for a standard reorganization of our higher education, since the increasingly high professional standards make the graduate twenty-six or twenty-seven years old before he can begin to practise his profession. Then the proper remedy is not to reduce the standard so much as it is to begin education earlier, and to save a year, at least, in learning to read and spell, by the use of a phonetic alphabet.

If the German Government succeeds in carrying out its plan for the storage of $90,000,000 in gold in the Julius Tower of the Spandau Fortress, that means the withdrawal from circulation of about one-seventieth of the world's supply of its monetary basis. Query: What effect will this have on the cost of living?

One who takes an evil risk must not shrink from taking the consequences. If the English suffragets set Britain aflame they must not fret about going to jail. If Julian Hawthorne robs investors by false reports no mercy should be asked for him if he is sentenced for a year. It is mild punishment.

Mr. Morgan's Career

An Analysis of the Character Underlying His Financial Achievements

By A. D. Noyes

[Mr. Noyes writes from long knowledge of American finance. For twenty-two years he has been financial editor of the New York *Evening Post*. An Amherst graduate, he has lectured on economic subjects at Harvard, Illinois and New York Universities. In 1898 he wrote *Thirty Years of American Finance*, extending the history in 1909 to cover the additional decade. His pamphlet, *The Free Coinage Catechism*, circulated widely in 1896.—EDITOR.]

Few important characters in American life of our day, and few important careers, have been subject to more dispute, as regards their influence on American affairs and American ideas, than those of J. Pierpont Morgan. That he was, perhaps with one exception, the most striking and interesting figure of the day in American affairs—at all events, the figure that most imprest itself on the public imagination—there can be no doubt whatever. On that point all of the critics, favorable and unfavorable, agree. This is true, moreover, in an international sense. A cable appreciation, sent on Monday to a New York newspaper by a well-known correspondent in Lombard Street, described him as having been, to the average Englishman, "The personification of America's wealth, energy and financial organization."

The characterization did not overstate the case. In 1901, when Mr. Morgan undoubtedly reached the climax of his financial prestige, his power and achievements were looked upon, not only in New York, but in Europe, as something akin to necromancy. Even in the discussions of eminent foreign financiers there seemed in those days to be an underlying acceptance of the idea that something superhuman had to do with achievements so contrary to all precedent in the world's financial history. Those achievements, in fact, had followed one another to a rapid and bewildering climax during the few months preceding the organization of the Steel Corporation, and they were fairly capped by the floating of that billion-dollar organization in a way and on a scale which no financier in the world would have pronounced possible a year before.

At the same time, and in the United States, a spirit of adulation mixed, one might almost say, with a sort of superstition, pervaded the popular ideas and published comments regarding Mr. Morgan. It is not too much to say that no financial magnate in the world's history ever occupied so extraordinary a position of prestige thruout all financial communities, home and foreign, as he occupied at that moment. Afterward came the inevitable reaction, and it came with the greater force because the conception of his achievements which had previously prevailed had been based on very erroneous assumptions regarding the nature of those exploits themselves. Part of this misconception no doubt arose from the mere fact that a financier, whose previous history had been the embodiment of conservatism, had suddenly branched out into enterprises and undertakings of so daring and venturesome a character. When the visible reaction came on the stock exchanges in the market valuations of the huge combinations of capital whose stock had been inflated on so amazing a scale—when one of them turned out to have been so ill conceived at the start that it was never able to pay dividends, and when another, the largest of all, which had begun by paying 4 per cent dividends on its common shares, got into such a position that its common stock fell below 9 cents on the dollar in the market—the public attitude changed rapidly. Not merely were there then heard the qualifying views of sober critics, but the professional muckraker took a hand in the discussions.

As time went on, Mr. Morgan was held up to public view by those authorities as something like a robber chieftain. Whereas, even in 1907, popular discussion of his connection with the panic was surcharged with applause over the prevalent notion that Mr. Morgan, single-handed, had saved the day and rescued the structure of American credit, a year

later Senator La Follette was capable of rising in Congress and accusing Mr. Morgan by name of having deliberately caused the panic of 1907 for selfish purposes, and of having intentionally aggravated the situation by helping along the break of prices in the hour of crisis, in order to snatch personal bargains from the market. Still more recently came the Money Trust inquiry, obviously aimed at Morgan and at Morgan's dictatorship over American banking and industry—an inquiry which culminated in the extraordinary cross-examination of Mr. Morgan himself at Washington before the Pujo committee. Nowhere else perhaps can so clear a notion, both of Mr. Morgan's own ideas on finance and of the ideas of those who opposed him at all points, be so clearly ascertained as in the full report of that two-day hearing.

In such a case as this, the inquiry which arises in the minds of observers who wish to determine the real historical place of so important a public character is, What kind of man, from the point of view either of large finance or of social problems in general, was Mr. Morgan? Was his career useful and valuable to the fundamental interests of America, or was he, as his hostile critics have declared, a feudal despot in finance who had seized violently on the credit and natural resources of the country which should have been otherwise utilized for the benefit of the people at large, and who employed his enormous power to pile up wealth for himself and his associates at the expense of the average American citizen? I believe that I have not overstated the two alternatives which confront each other in this inquiry.

The inquiry involves three questions. The first has to do with Mr. Morgan's individual character. The second concerns the methods, financial and otherwise, habitually employed by him. The third has to do with the perhaps larger question of his ideals and judgments regarding the past, present and future of American institutions, and his own relation to them. In answering these questions, it must first be said that, from beginning to end of his career, he was an uncompromising individualist. He believed, and he embodied that belief in all his actions and policies, that the real prosperity of the United States was inseparably bound up with the interests of himself and his associates. This view, which is not unusual in high finance, but which has rarely been carried into action as it was by Mr. Morgan, may be correct in a given instance, but it is always probable that it will be incorrect in others. It is perfectly true that national prosperity is the only avenue to success for the enterprises of large bankers and investors. But that is another thing from saying that their own conception of their personal interests is the touchstone of prosperity, or that their ideas as to what is true prosperity may always be relied upon.

The danger in all such instances is that the man of powerful will and almost boundless resources will act on the basis of his prejudices, and while shaping his action in accordance with the convictions of his own reasoning, will refuse to listen to the teaching of enlightened students of problems of the day, when their conclusions conflict with his own. Such men will often acquire just public recognition as the embodiment of courage, patriotism and real achievement; but there will certainly be times when what is at one moment rightly described as resolution, constancy and public spirit, will fall into the category of obstinacy, and will end by clashing hopelessly with the intelligent, progressive spirit of the times.

Much of this characterization belongs to Mr. Morgan. As a confirmed individualist and a man of unbending will he brushed aside not only the opponents whom he encountered in his own field, but the critics who could not agree with his methods and practices. On the other hand, his career presents no parallel with that of the financial vampires who in their day were described as great Wall Street leaders, but whose actual operations in finance and industry were divided between building and destroying. Mr. Morgan never played this double role. Not only was he always an optimist, but, in intention at any rate, he was always a conservator. He was himself fond of repeating the maxim stated to him by his father, at the beginning of the son's career in American finance: "Remember that the man who is a bear on the United

States will always 'go broke.' " There can be no question, to those familiar with Mr. Morgan's history, that he held to this principle thruout his career. Moreover, in notable contrast with great numbers of eminent predecessors and associates in the high finance of Wall Street, he was never a double dealer, a cheat or a liar. His word was his bond, and was so recognized by the financial world at large, to a degree which has rarely been witnessed in the history of any other man. Whatever may be said as to the wisdom of the huge foreign borrowings of his house in times of extravagant financial promotion — they were estimated sometimes at $50,000,000, with only the name of his house for their security—the fact remains that operations on such a scale would have been inconceivable except on the supposition of complete confidence of the financial world in Mr. Morgan's given word and in his real ulterior purposes.

Mr. Morgan's financial methods involved use of the highest financial judgment of his associates, tho always along the lines of his own convictions; employment of the best financial talent in the practical working out of his ideas; and no stinting of expenditure of capital for a determined purpose. These preliminaries granted, his own imperious will dominated everything. That domination absolutely broke down the stubborn resistance of a large part of the banking community in such episodes as those of 1895 and 1901. In the earlier of those years, when Mr. Morgan undertook the task of protecting the United States Treasury from the exhausting drain of gold thru absolutely blockading the channels of foreign exchange and gold export, the highest experts in the foreign exchange community pronounced the undertaking impossible in the first place, and dangerous if it were possible. Mr. Morgan did not listen to them, but proceeded, first, with his plans of obtaining the personal acquiescence, willing or unwilling, of every banking house capable of financing large gold exports; next, with the necessary arrangements for borrowing in enormous sums abroad with a view to meeting the accumulating obligations which were not to be satisfied in gold, and, finally, with his protective operations on the domestic stock and money markets.

Similarly, in 1901, not only was the formation of the billion-dollar Steel Corporation considered by Wall Street itself a hazardous if not impracticable achievement, but when the moment came to form an underwriting syndicate which should pledge itself to take up and pay for all of the stock not subscribed for by the general public, the first answer of the financial institutions invited to participate reflected something like consternation. No one could tell how much of that new stock would come back upon their hands, and every one of them was aware that the operation as a whole was of questionable character, when undertaken by a fiduciary banking institution. Mr. Morgan's personal determination broke down all such opposition; the banks, the trust companies, and in the end the life insurance companies were enlisted in the undertaking, and their coöperation was brought about again when the Steel Trust financing was approaching a critical period and an underwriting syndicate with even more unfavorable prospects than those of the "first Steel syndicate" had to be prepared for.

Now, such determined overriding of timidity, of conservatism and of haphazard opposition will, in modern finance, have the best of results in at least some cases. With Mr. Morgan, however, its scope of operation was rendered more peculiar by one fundamental fault, perhaps inseparable from his training and character. If his financial projects and his public testimony regarding them are to be taken as evidence, he believed that capital, when accumulated in large enough amount and with sufficient concentration, can accomplish anything, and can bring about enduring results. Now, capital can accomplish much. Figuratively speaking, one may say that it can make water run uphill. But it cannot keep the water running uphill forever, and sometimes, in the vicissitudes of finance, it cannot make the water stay on the top of the hill. Mr. Morgan swept aside such considerations, ignored this basic fact, and thereby came about what must be classed as the notable failures of his career.

In 1895, for instance, while it is true

that his contract with the Government was exactly fulfilled, there was a larger implied contract, namely, that thru this damming up of the channels of exchange the United States Treasury would be placed in a position where it could deal thereafter on even and satisfactory terms with the money market. What happened, however, was that after the cornered exchange market had continued for a certain time to obstruct gold exports, merchants not previously engaged in the foreign exchange business on their own account entered that market, drew out the gold of the Treasury, and broke down the forestalling operations of the syndicate. In the end, the outflow of gold and the drain upon the Treasury were probably greater than they would have been but for the operations of Mr. Morgan's syndicate.

The results of the great promoting operations of 1901 were in their field even more problematical. An endless series of industrial combinations seemed to be on the cards, each involving the tying up of the market's capital resources on an enormous scale. First, a succession of amalgamations in the several branches of the steel trade were financed and capitalized on the basis of extravagant valuations for the stock which was to be sold to the general public. Next came the banding together in the Steel Corporation of all these other combinations, with the further drain upon capital and credit which was involved. A series of railway combinations, conceived along similar lines, came almost simultaneously, culminating in the famous Northern Securities merger, which was itself an outcome of the frantic contest between Mr. Morgan's party and that of Mr. Harriman for possession of one of the great railway prizes. Neither of these financiers took account of intrinsic values in this contest for control. At last came the so called "Shipping Trust" — the International Mercantile Marine—the conception of which has since been pronounced by the best authorities in that field as utterly unsound, but which called for $150,000,000 capital.

All these processes of amalgamation and exploitation involved necessarily a mad speculation on the part of the general public and therefore a continued strain on the money market's resources. It led with inevitable logic to the Wall Street crash of 1903, properly known as the "rich men's panic" because the men who had been engaged in these extraordinary operations were the parties chiefly embarrassed. It is true that the halt was first called when the United States Government intervened to stop the rapid progress toward industrial monopoly thru these trade amalgamations, but it is equally true that economic law and the financial markets themselves had intervened, before that, to stop the even more rapid progress toward exhaustion of the world's capital resources in the extravagant inflation of values. My personal conviction is that the challenge to these industrial amalgamations thru the Northern Securities suit under the Anti-Trust Law was what Mr. Jacob H. Schiff described it at the time—"a blessing in disguise"—and that if some such outside check had not been applied, the whole unnatural structure of inflated credit would eventually have been brought down in a collapse far worse and more lasting than that of 1907.

To what extent the same criticism holds true of the later power over banking combinations ascribed to Mr. Morgan it is more difficult to say. It is not true that this control represented wholly a selfish determination to establish monopoly over credit. Selfish motives may undoubtedly have existed in those operations, as they do in all such matters. But the fundamental fact is that Mr. Morgan's financial prestige, after 1907, was still so high that financiers and institutions naturally clustered about him and submitted to his dominating will when he chose to exercise it. But in such a situation dangers existed not altogether dissimilar to those which surrounded the industrial exploitations of an earlier period. It is a highly interesting question, how far the system of banking alliances which thus grew up was due to Mr. Morgan's personality alone, and how far to other causes and influences of the day.

As regards Mr. Morgan's ideas and judgments regarding American institutions, it may be said that they were those of an optimist and a patriotic citizen,

but at the same time those of a man whose attitude toward affairs was always regulated by his training and his prejudices. Mr. Morgan was a man of powerful intellect. He was never one of the unreconciled in politics. He recognized the changing aspects of American social and political affairs from generation to generation; yet, perhaps thru the very force of his character and of the circumstances created by his achievements, he was unable to adapt himself and his methods to such changes. Movements in our social or political life which obstructed projects which he believed to be the proper order of the day, he resisted—tho rarely, if ever, by the insidious methods of a Gould or Vanderbilt. But the mere fact of resistance, even when passive, embittered people on the other side; all the more so when the time arrived for popular comparisons of the enormous wealth achieved thru Mr. Morgan's undertakings with the pressure of high cost of living on the income of the average man. It was this which led to the extravagant assertions on the floor of Congress such as that of the member from Oregon regarding the 91,800,000 Americans who were "the industrial slaves of the remaining 200,000," and which made it possible for such nonsense to be listened to respectfully by the irritated general public. On the other hand, Mr. Morgan was never a cynic in his views on either political or social affairs, and always believed that in the end the outcome would be for the best. Yet instinctively that outcome was identified in his mind with methods and institutions embodying his own ideas of personal initiative and control. His remark to a conference called to discuss the Aldrich plan for a central banking institution, that he saw no reason for such an undertaking, since the banks of New York in their present relations already provided all the necessary machinery of a central bank, was absolutely characteristic of his mental attitude.

When, therefore, the question is asked again, just what has been Mr. Morgan's real and abiding influence on the financial, industrial and social history of the United States, there are some opposing and conflicting considerations to be kept in mind. I have laid the greater emphasis on those which qualify the conception of his career which most people held in 1901 and 1907, because, without taking full account of such offsetting points of view, it is impossible to gain a clear understanding of his place in the history of the times. One might easily go on to describe the necessity which existed, in the chaotic conditions prevalent in American industry and finance during the early nineties, for exactly such a powerful central personality, whose dominating will and control over other men was combined with strict integrity, great skill and experience in the field of legitimate banking, and unswerving devotion to what he regarded as the interests of his country. Only when lapse of time has permitted mature comparison of his remarkable career with that of other great figures in the domain of American finance will it be possible fully to appreciate what those qualities, exercised as they were, meant to the legitimate business interests of the country in the trying period between 1893 and 1897. As regards the later period, perhaps the history of Mr. Morgan is best summed up by saying that it embodied in itself the events and tendencies of his day. But when one reflects on the great and fundamental changes which have been going on so rapidly in American social and political affairs these past few years, that statement necessitates the further conclusion that his career, ideals and methods as then applied belong to an era that is already past.

New York City.

Repudiation of a Church Name

By G. Monroe Royce

[The author of this article is rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, New Windsor-on-the-Hudson, N. Y. He is a clergyman of wide experience, both in the American Church and in the Church of England, and has written much on subjects both ecclesiastical and general. The question which he opens to our readers with so much emphasis threatens to raise a stormy issue in the meeting of the Episcopal General Convention next October, and the Church papers are already giving much space to its discussion. The East generally prefers to retain the name *Protestant,* while the West more generally wishes the name *Catholic.* The discussion is complicated with the further one of representation in the General Convention by membership instead of by dioceses.—EDITOR.]

The diocese of California of the Protestant Episcopal Church has, according to the daily press, adopted a resolution expressing a wish that the name of the Church may be changed to "The Holy Catholic Church of America." As this matter came up in the last General Convention of the Episcopal Church, and is likely to come up again in the next triennial convention, which is to meet in New York during October of this year, I think it opportune to venture a word or two on this subject in order that the public at large may understand the cause and meaning of this movement to change the name of one of the historic churches of America.

And first of all, this matter should not, I think, be mixt up with questions of churchmanship, high or low, broad or what not. Altho it appears that what is called the High Church party is more or less identified with this movement, which is to my mind a question primarily of loyalty to the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, the name that was given to this Church at its baptism, and the name by which it has been known for 125 years. It may not be a pretty name, but it is a distinctive name, and has served very well during the whole period of our national history.

Many persons, no doubt, are not altogether pleased with the sound of their own names, but most persons have the good sense and good taste not to make themselves ridiculous before their neighbors and friends by changing their names from Smith, Jones or Robinson to something more high sounding and aristocratic. People who do that kind of thing are laughed at, for they not only expose their want of humor, but they betray a vein of innate snobbishness.

Well, I fear there are such things as ecclesiastical foppery and snobbery, and this agitation to change the historic name of a great American Church seems to me a case in point. But it is more than that; and I think it should be pointed out with perfect clearness, but without intending any stigma of any kind, that the leaders of this movement appear to be for the most part alien clerics, who are Americans neither by birth nor citizenship; hence the total absence of any feeling of loyalty for the birth-name of the Church and its historic associations.

The leader of this movement on the Pacific Coast is a clergyman with English orders, who has not been a dozen years in this country, and who is still a "British subject." This gentleman is carrying on a most active, vigorous and militant "campaign for the change of name," to use his own words, and is asking the public to subscribe to his war chest. He has circularized the whole clerical body of the Church, and has succeeded, so it seems, in capturing the diocese (California) in which he is at present residing, and he has accomplished this result in spite of the opposition of the bishop of that diocese. He must therefore be an opponent worthy of respect, whatever one may think of his propaganda. The leader of this agitation on the Atlantic Coast was also a "priest" with English orders and without American citizenship. But this distinguished doctor of divinity is no longer in orders and has left the country.

The Churchman, which is the only organ of the Episcopal Church in the Eastern states, has recently changed ownership and editorship, and as recently changed from an attitude of hostility to this propaganda to one of

friendliness; and it is a somewhat curious and rather significant fact that the new editor is not an American by birth or citizenship; nor were his ecclesiastical orders conferred upon him by the American Episcopal Church. I think these facts alone are sufficient to justify me in my contention that this agitation has not a native origin and is un-American in spirit.

These men are not, of course, conscious of anything like disloyalty to this historic American Church; they are simply out of touch with the temper of the American people, which has little patience with such ecclesiastical tomfoolery.

The American people have, once for all, accorded to a certain Christian Church organization the name *Catholic,* and they have at the same time accorded to all other Christian Churches the comprehensive appellation of *Protestant,* and all King George's horses and all King George's men can't pull these two names down from the places which have been assigned them by this common consent. This may be the result of ignorance, and these agitators may know much more than the rest of us about the proper meaning of *Catholic* and *Protestant.* But illiterate as this verdict of the American people may be, it is a final judgment, and I advise these very superior persons to accept it and cease making themselves a nuisance and the Episcopal Church ridiculous.

Words may be known sometimes by the company they keep, even more than by their etymological derivation, and *Protestant* is one of these words. Moreover, this final verdict of the American people as to the popular and proper use of these two historic names, does not connote nor in the slightest degree indicate any disposition on the part of the public to take sides or show favors to any persons or parties. It simply records the fact that ninety-nine out of every hundred Americans understand the word *Catholic* to apply to one great division of the Christian world, and the word *Protestant* to include others. And therefore, for a small body, an almost insignificant body of clerics in the Episcopal Church, to disregard this universally accepted fact, and insist upon using these words in a different sense, is to cause confusion, create irritation, and hinder the good feeling which has heretofore existed as regards these matters.

I do not believe that one-tenth of the communicants and supporters of the Episcopal Church think for one moment that this popular and friendly understanding with regard to the meaning of these two words does the slightest harm or injustice to any Church or any cause.

And yet in the face of all these well-known facts, this agitation to drop the word *Protestant* and insert the word *Catholic* in the name of the Episcopal Church very nearly succeeded, at the last General Convention, and may finally succeed at the next Church Council. But how, it may be asked, can such a thing be brought about if a vast majority of Churchmen, clerical and lay, are opposed to such a change?

This undemocratic and truly astounding state of things in the Episcopal Church is explained by the fact that the voting in the convention—where all the Church laws are made—is in effect by dioceses, and not by communicants of the Church.

For example, the diocese of California, which has just instructed its delegates to the General Convention to vote for the change of name, has a clerical roll of only 93, and its communicants, clerical and lay, number 9352, whilst the diocese of New York has a clerical list of 416, and numbers 86,944 communicants. Yet the diocese of California casts as many votes in the councils of the Church as the diocese of New York.

Or if representation were based upon taxation, the diocese of New York would have more votes than a dozen dioceses west of the Alleghany Mountains. For the diocese of New York gives more money to the general cause of Church work than a dozen such dioceses as California. This is enough to show that a change of name may take place in the face of an overwhelming majority against it. I think it would actually be found that even in such dioceses as California the delegates do not fairly represent the will of the majority, and that if this question were put directly to a popular vote, not a single diocese would support this movement. I believe, there-

fore, that a victory for this propaganda in the General Convention, as now constituted, would be the most undemocratic thing that has ever occurred in this country. It would indeed be grossly unfair from every point of view, so grossly, in fact, as to outrage the feelings of loyalty and decency of a very large body of the communicants and supporters of this Church; and I further believe that many of them would flatly refuse to accept such action as binding and would hold on to the name that was given their Church at its baptism, which took place at the very beginning of our national life.

I don't say this as a threat, but as a fair warning. Let these hypercritical, fidgety clerics remember, or let some one who knows the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church tell them, of the schism that rent this Church asunder in 1873 over questions that never should have been urged. It is really difficult to speak with patience of such a partisan agitation at the very time when the Episcopal Church is asking the whole Christian world, Catholic and Protestant, to cast aside their differences, and unite as one brotherhood in presenting the message of the crucified Christ to all mankind. At such a time can Christian ministers or priests—whichever they prefer—find nothing better to do than to throw this apple of discord into the councils of their Church?

And now a final word. I have called this agitation un-American, and have referred to some of the leaders with great plainness of speech. But I think the circumstances have justified my language. Still I should be troubled in my mind if what I have said should pain any one, or should be taken as reflecting in any way upon the large body of my brethren who have come to us from the great Mother Church of England, under whose standard I served for six happy years. These ministers of Christ have brought many blessings with them. They have enriched our Church service in many ways, and have set us all high examples of order and industry which were much needed and for which we should be grateful. Take them man for man, they are the equal in every way of the native clergy and we bid them hearty welcome. There are, however, a few things which none but native Americans are able, in the very nature of things, fully to understand and rightly to appreciate. And one of these things is the national temper; and this temper will not stand for ecclesiastical hair-splitting or fooling of any kind; and the Church that makes most of these trivial matters will be made least of by the American people.

New Windsor-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

Springtime in England

By J. E. Mills

A blackbird greeted me today,
On swiftly moving wing;
And as it passed it seemed to say,
I'm glad because it's spring.
Near where I stood a linnet sang,
Hid in a hawthorn bush;
And overhead midst apple bloom,
I heard the speckled thrush.
Borne on the breeze cuck-coo, cuck-coo,
Comes to my listening ear;
Thou vagrant bird of alien ways,
Thy cry assures, the spring is here.
A brook that ran thru meadows green,
Sang its song to me,
It filled my heart with purest joy,
With sweet tranquillity.

Primrose, cowslip, buttercup,
In field and lane abound,
And in sequestered paths and nooks,
The fragrant violet's found.
The gardens all are glorified,
Dressed in living green;
Tulip, crocus, hyacinth,
In every garden seen.
The alder and the common gorse,
The daisy prim and neat,
A thousand other plants and trees;
'Tis paradise complete.
A joy supreme is England's spring;
The land with flowers crowned,
Home of my youth, I love thee well;
To me 'tis hallowed ground.

Stratford-on-Avon, England.

The Control of Waterways

Well-Tried Methods, Intelligently and Thoroly Applied, Would Lessen Flood Loss and Enrich the Nation

By Francis G. Newlands

[Senator Newlands, of Nevada, is chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce. He is a recognized authority on the handling of water resources and has been a leader in the development of the arid lands by irrigation. In a time of public calamity it is essential to keep the broad problem of waterways control free from the confusion resulting from hasty and incomplete schemes. Senator Newlands offers no panacea, but a comprehensive program.—EDITOR.]

In times of great disaster it is natural that men's minds should turn, as soon as everything possible has been done to save life and alleviate suffering, to the means of preventing a recurrence of similar catastrophes. We are now facing a crisis which will put to the sharpest test our capacity for efficiency in dealing with things vital to the safety and happiness of our people. Will the interest that has been aroused in means of flood prevention be as lasting and well directed as the response to appeals for help has been prompt and generous?

Unfortunately, we have not yet a settled policy for the conservation of our natural resources, and the problems of river regulation and flood control are obscured by clouds of controversy. Instead of doing things, we are at each other's throats on the question whether anything whatever can be, or shall be, done. As a believer in true conservation and one of the proponents of the policy of broadening our river improvement work to include other intimately related forms of conservation, I regret to observe an apparent disposition to take advantage of this opportunity to discredit those who favor such a policy. If there is ever a time when controversy is desirable, this is certainly not such a time. Disasters ought to bring men together, not to separate them; and I feel sure we are all seeking the same ends, even tho by somewhat diverse means—the prevention of loss by flood, the promotion and maintenance of the navigability of our rivers, and the preservation and use of our resources for the best advantage of all.

A casual reading of several influential papers for the past few days might not unreasonably lead the reader to understand that the advocates of the broadening of the river improvement and flood control policy imagine that all the rain falling from the clouds, over the entire country, can be impounded in dams and prevented from reaching the rivers. Certain statements of government engineers and others as to the rate of river flow during high water and the size of the reservoirs needed to restrain all the water precipitated during a season of rainfall have been widely heralded as proof that nothing whatever can be done.

All this is very interesting, but quite beside the mark, because nothing of the kind has ever been proposed, so far as I am aware. That such ideas should be attributed to them is not very complimentary to the eminent scientists who are advocating water storage in the interest of river regulation and flood prevention, to the level-headed business men and skilled engineers who are preparing to initiate well planned works to this end, or to the hundreds of business men chambers of commerce, boards of trade and organizations of local and national scope which have endorsed my proposal for a comprehensive study of the problem and the preparation of adequate plans. It may be possible that if all the houses hereafter built in the country are provided with hulls, masts, rudders and other means of enabling them to float with the tide, great loss might at some time and place be saved. Nobody has yet suggested such a hare-brained idea, but it appears that some debris requires to be cleared from men's minds, just as the sufferers in Ohio and Indiana must clear away a deposit of mud, before constructive work can be done.

The statement of Mr. M. O. Leighton, chief hydrographer of the Geological

Survey, which appeared a few days ago, set the whole matter in a clear light. It is not against such epochal floods that the proposed enlargement of the river regulation policy is expected to bring immunity, altho it is believed that it would in a measure reduce their destructiveness; but rather against the average flood—such as occurs in 99 years out of 100—the cumulated losses from which are probably greater than even from such phenomenal floods as the recent one. In this proposed program, the storage of water in reservoirs is only one of several means. The opponents of this policy appear to hope, by substituting a part for the whole and by attributing to its advocates ideas which never entered their minds, to discredit it in men's minds. One public man has even gone so far as to say: "Reservoirs and dams would have served no good purpose. The fact is, the bursting of reservoirs added to the total of damage to life and property."

Now, aside from the fact, just pointed out, that such statements are based upon an entire misapprehension of our purposes, the truth appears to be that the disasters in Ohio were aggravated by the giving way of a number of ancient dams, some of them dating back to the year 1840, which were known to be unsafe, and which Ohio governors and boards of public works have for years been vainly trying to have reconstructed. Moreover, I ask, is it fair to cite the giving way of such structures as an argument against the construction of safe modern works? Does any sensible man believe that if these dams had been recently built by government engineers they would have failed? And I must confess that I do not understand by what logic it is argued that, because a dam which breaks is a source of danger, a dam which does not break is not a source of safety and benefit. Let us have a little common sense, even in a time of crisis, and admit that tho dams which break help to create floods, yet dams which do not break help to prevent them.

It is to be borne in mind that the functions of a dam constructed for the purpose of aiding river regulation and flood prevention are exactly opposite to those of a dam constructed for the purpose of impounding water for domestic use. In the latter case, the object is to keep the reservoir as full as possible all the time; while in the former case, the object is to keep it as nearly empty as circumstances will permit. The object is to hold back the flood water and check the run-off, temporarily; and then, when the danger is past, to let the water escape for the increase of the flow of the river and in order that the storage capacity of the reservoir may be available when the next rainfall comes.

For years river navigation has been slowly dying and, on many streams where it once flourished, is now extinct. Along with this decay the character of the rivers themselves has been slowly changing, the fluctuations between high and low water growing greater, the floods rising higher and becoming more and more destructive. Statistics show that there has been a steady increase, ever since the country's settlement by white men, in the hight of the flood at New Orleans, at Memphis, at Cairo, and at every place where a record has been kept. This notwithstanding the fact that enormous sums have been spent in deepening and widening channels and in leveeing and revetting banks. Every year the sums demanded for this kind of work grow greater and more insistent, and every year the situation grows worse. Meanwhile the apportionment of the appropriations for the work has been made by Congress, with the result that it has become the prize of scandalous political scrambles, and that the work has been done in a haphazard, unconnected, unscientific and wasteful manner. It is no wonder that thoughtful men have long realized that something is wrong and have been trying to find a remedy.

Floods and low water, with their attending loss of life and property, caving river banks and shifting channels, soil erosion, sandbars, and other impediments to navigation, are all due to one cause, namely, the too rapid run-off of rain. What is needed in the rivers is not alternating extremes of high and low water, but steadiness and stability of flow; and what is needed on the land to prevent soil erosion and other destruction by floods, is precisely the thing which will make the flow of rivers stable; that is to say, the obstruction of run-off. If the

water which falls from the clouds is impeded by any means, it is that much longer in reaching the river (according to the nature of the impediment); but according to the inadequacy of the obstructions, it rushes so much the more swiftly and destructively into the tributaries and thence into the rivers. The means which prevent too rapid run-off are the same means which aid navigation, prevent floods and turn water into a blessing instead of a curse.

The means of preventing too rapid run-off proposed by the advocates of the enlargement of our river regulation policy are several in number, and are all such as experience has shown to be helpful to that end, as well as beneficial in themselves. If adopted, they will bring to the support of those who wish to improve the rivers and check the floods the aid of those who are interested in the conservation of our natural resources in timber and water, and in the preservation of the fertility of the soil and prevention of drought as well as the promotion of reclamation and homebuilding in the West. If the advocates of river improvement have hitherto been given scant consideration by Congress, there will be a different story to tell when they are reinforced by those interested in these other forms of conservation. In short, we propose to make this the demand of a united nation, instead of only a fraction.

First among the means of obstructing run-off is the preservation of our forests, where they still exist, and of replanting them, so far as possible, where they have been destroyed. It is hardly possible to take very seriously the gentlemen who argue that forests do not impede run-off. The experience of other nations, no less than our own, proves that they do. Every man who has lived in a wooded country knows by his own observation how the dead leaves, branches and undergrowth hold the water in check, causing it to soak into the soil and forming a spongy blanket over the earth, from which the water oozes slowly into the rills. It is true that our finest forests have been destroyed to make homes for men, and that the area left available for replanting might not exert a controlling influence on the floods, even if all taken advantage of. It is the steady expansion of our planted and cultivated home area that is largely responsible for the growing floods, because the removal of forests and the cultivation of the soil in careless and unscientific methods both tend to facilitate rapid run-off and increase floods. Thus the expansion of our country has itself been an agency of destruction. We cannot retrace our steps, and no true conservationist wishes to do so; but much can be done by planting trees wherever possible and by teaching scientific soil cultivation for the prevention of run-off. Here, then, the believer in the conservation of timber and soil has a common interest with the advocate of river regulation and flood prevention, and they should work hand in hand.

A second means of obstructing run-off is found in the proposed construction of dams for the formation of large reservoirs, at selected sites on the headwaters of streams. Stripped of the misunderstandings which surround it, this means simply that it is believed enough water can be impounded to exercise a considerable restraining influence upon floods, and at the same time to promote navigation by letting out the stored water to reinforce the flow at times of drought. The storage of large bodies of water in this manner for the regulation of the water supply of canals and rivers is no experiment, but a well-known and approved method of engineering work. It is practised at many places in France and other countries, and in this country has been in use for at least seventy-five years, in Ohio, on the Miami and Erie Canal, the Ohio and Erie Canal, and elsewhere. Since the impounding of water in this manner would create vast water-power, it is proposed that the cost of the works can be repaid, in part at least, by selling the water-power.

No reservoir system for the purpose proposed has yet been completed in this country. The only instance in operation is that on the headwaters of the Mississippi designed to control about 11 per cent of the drainage area above St. Paul. The original project contemplated the construction of a system of forty-one reservoirs, of which five are now in operation. The results reported by the engineers from the operation of the dams in use give great encouragement for the

belief that the system, when completed, will be entirely successful. The stage of water at St. Paul during the dry season has been increased, by this means, an average maximum of eighteen inches. During the unprecedented dry weather of 1910, when the rainfall in Minnesota was less than half the normal, these reservoirs supplied more than two feet of water at St. Paul; and during the summer of 1911 they were equally effective.

The most conspicuous project of this kind at present is with reference to the Alleghany and Monongahela rivers, which, coming together at Pittsburgh to form the Ohio River, are often both in flood at the same time and cause great loss at Pittsburgh, as well as at points farther down the Ohio River. The enterprising men of Pittsburgh, weary of their large annual losses, raised a fund and expended it in a scientific study of the means of flood control. Their engineers found certain favorably situated spots, now known as the "seventeen selected sites," where, by the construction of storage dams, they believe enough flood water can be impounded to reduce the crest of the flood below the line of danger. I will have to leave the controversy over the correctness of their conclusions to others. It would seem, however, that there would be little difficulty or expense involved in putting the matter to a thoro test. I am fully of the opinion, however, that if the people of Pittsburgh and other places along the Ohio River can be protected by such means, we have no right to refuse them this protection. They are just as much entitled to it as the dwellers along the lower Mississippi are entitled to have levees built for their protection. And what is true of Pittsburgh and the Ohio River is also true of the Miami, the Scioto, and any other stream where similar conditions may be found. If reservoirs create floods when they break, then they will prevent floods when they hold fast. Let us build the kind that do not break.

A third means to the same end is the deepening, widening and straightening of river channels, the building of levees and the laying of revetments along the banks. These are the methods now and heretofore pursued, and there is no dispute about their propriety, always provided the work is done in a comprehensive way and under large plans, taking each river system as a whole into consideration from source to mouth, and removing the apportionment of the appropriations from political control. Some of the present beneficiaries of this work, however, object to the enlargement of its scope to include other means of river regulation and flood prevention, contending that these things are all that can be done or ought to be done. The advocates of an enlarged policy reply this work is but a fragment of what we shall be ultimately forced to do, if we are ever to accomplish the aims of true conservation; that it would be an economy of cost and effort and a saving of time to take the work up in its larger aspects now; and they greatly deplore what seems to them the shortsightedness and selfishness in the attitude of the advocates of a levees-only policy.

A fourth means of river regulation and flood prevention, and perhaps the most important one, is by the prevention of soil erosion and storage of water in the soil itself. It may be that the advocates of an enlarged policy have not taken sufficient pains to explain how these things are related to each other. If so, it is high time it were generally understood, if we are to get anywhere with the conservation movement.

When water falls from the clouds, in the form of rain, upon the ground, it either runs off or is absorbed into it. To the extent to which it is absorbed, it moistens the ground and is held by it for a longer or shorter time; and to the extent to which it runs off, it carries away with it part of the soil itself into the stream. This is called soil erosion. As a matter of fact, both these effects follow in varying degrees, depending upon such elements as the quantity of the rainfall, the condition of the soil, the slope of the surface, and the obstructions to run-off which may exist. Cultivation, as now ordinarily practised, affords the most favorable conditions for rapid run-off and comparatively slight absorption. A natural result of this is that not enough moisture is stored in the soil, and when a period of drought comes during the growing season of the crop there is a failure for lack of moisture. Does it

really seem reasonable that, in regions where the annual rainfall is from 25 to 40 inches, crops should often be ruined because rain does not fall at the right time?

If the absorption and retention of moisture in the soil of cultivated land could be increased, the following results may be confidently expected to follow: Soil loss by leaching and erosion would be greatly reduced, run-off would be diminished; floods would be checked, failure of crops by drought would be abolished, and navigation would be facilitated. The soil itself would become the greatest of all storage reservoirs, one of unimaginable extent and capacity; and at the same time the very use to which it was put would increase its fertility and value.

The means by which this is accomplished is, briefly, to plow the surface of the soil in such a way as to hold back as much as possible of the rainfall and to cause it to sink into the ground instead of running off. Where this is practised the plowing is done in narrow "lands," so that there are alternate furrows and ridges. If the field is sloping or hilly, the plow follows the contour of the level land. Thus the water is collected in level furrows and between them the ridges stand guard. This method of plowing forms no obstacle to the planting and cultivation of the crops. Long experimenting has demonstrated its effectiveness in increasing absorption and preventing run-off. An inestimable benefit was conferred upon the cotton planters of the South by the late Dr. W. J. McGee, in his suggestion of this method for preparing their fields. Mr. Freeman Thorp, the portrait painter, has for years pursued this method upon his farm in Minnesota and demonstrated that it not only forms an absolute insurance against loss by drought, but also doubles the productiveness of the soil. He has also found that whereas the average time required to bring a crop of timber to maturity is forty years, a better crop can be matured in seventeen years by this method. Again, in the semi-arid West a method of soil cultivation has been developed known as "dry farming," by which crops are now profitably grown over large areas where formerly nothing could be raised because of insufficient rainfall. The population and wealth of this region have been enormously increased by this discovery of a method of storing rainfall in the soil. It is no uncommon thing, in that region, for a farmer to save the rainfall of two years and utilize it for growing one crop. The methods used for storing the water in this soil for "dry farming" are not applicable to the humid regions, but these facts are cited to show that it can be done and that it is no new thing. Where irrigation is practised, a method of conserving the moisture is used which is precisely analogous to that which I have attempted to describe.

There is no good reason why such methods, perhaps somewhat changed to meet the different conditions, cannot be adopted in the entire farming area of the United States, wherever there is soil erosion, leaching out of salts, drought, or floods. And this not upon the cultivated fields, alone, but also and more especially upon the meadows, pastures, wood lots and waste lands. It has been estimated that these classes of lands form fully half the area of the State of Ohio, and if these methods were adopted, this fact would greatly enhance the benefits derived. There is a limit to the volume of water which can properly be absorbed by cultivated lands, and in many places drainage would have to be provided; but with the classes of land above mentioned there is practically no limit to the moisture that can be profitably absorbed. Every one who has observed how trees grow on river bottom lands will readily understand how the absorption of all the rain falling upon soil covered by forests might be beneficial to the trees, even in a humid climate. The production of grass for hay and grazing would also be greatly stimulated.

I wish to make it very clear that this last suggestion is not a proposal for a raid upon the treasury. It is something which the farmers can and ought to do for themselves. All the Government need do is to provide the means of their education and for the demonstration of proper methods. Once shown that it is profitable, self-interest would lead them to do it. The soil experts of the Department of Agriculture have known these things for years; only lack of funds has prevented their spreading the light.

A fifth means is the storage of water in the arid and semi-arid regions, and its utilization for irrigation where rainfall is not sufficient. Little need be said about the importance of irrigation in the West or of the need of providing homes for our people on the soil. Where irrigation is being practised it has been found to aid in the prevention of floods, and there is great need for the extension of the work for this reason, as well as for other reasons. By combining the uses of river regulation and of irrigation, where one dam will serve them both, the cost can be shared and larger benefits conferred. There are many places on the headwaters of the western tributaries of the Mississippi where this can be done, to say nothing of the Pacific Coast, where the people are as much interested in the promotion of navigation and prevention of floods as in the Mississippi Valley.

The cost of the works proposed would be large, beyond doubt. It is easy to shock people, by the startling presentation of large figures, into the belief that such proposals are impracticable. The nation is spending more than a billion dollars annually upon its running expenses. Nobody proposes to spend as much as that upon these forms of conservation in any one year, or in two, three or five; but if the investment of half of such a sum within a period of ten years would give us navigable rivers, prevent ordinary floods and mitigate extraordinary ones, stop soil erosion, increase our disappearing timber supply, prevent crop failure by drought, increase the productivity of the soil over all the humid region, and make thousands of new homes for men in the arid and semi-arid West, then I am for spending it.

Such in brief outline are some of the means which could be, and I believe ought to be, adopted in the solution of these great problems. My proposal is simply that a competent body be organized to study the questions involved and formulate plans for the coördinated benefit of all the interests involved, along these general lines; and that then ample funds shall be provided for carrying out the plans in the most substantial and scientific manner. The legislative machinery can be easily organized if Congress can be induced to heed the popular demand that it shall be done. Just now, while the public interest is aroused, is a good time to settle whatever differences we have and to come together in well considered plans for the common good.

Washington, D. C.

The Mosque at Ephesus

By George E. Woodberry

A gray shell with a ruined tower
  Whereon the wild stork sees
On the moor's arch with wind-sown flower—
  Within, the aged trees!
Tranquil decay, and silence meet
  To strew round old belief!
While every mellowing stone grows sweet
  With time's unconscious grief.

Once as on Salisbury's moor I lay
  Where the great stones remain,
I felt my very soul grow gray
  And sink into the plain;
A solitary lark clomb up
  In the dark, sunset sky,
And singing filled from heaven the cup
  I drink of till I die.

Now world-wide grows the music rare
  I harbor in my mind;
I hear the lark's song everywhere
  That I the gray stone find;
It rises in my heart of hearts
  And music floods my brain—
Old Mosque, o'er thee it fluttering starts,
  And soars, and comes again.

Ye antique trees, grow fresh and green
  Within the roofless nave!
The song that hangs in heaven unseen
  Shall rest upon my grave;
And when it rises from my breast,
  Yon arch shall break to flower,
And the wild stork shall cap his nest
  White on the mouldering tower.

Beverly, Mass.

The Opium War in China

By Dr. W. A. P. Martin

[We have just received from Peking the following letter telling of the courageous efforts of the infant republic to suppress the vice that has so long been the curse of the country. The task would be hard enough if the Chinese Government had only its own people to deal with, but unfortunately outside influences of the strongest kind are also being exerted to check the reform movement. More recent advices from London tend to confirm the report that the British Government proposes to compel China to pay for the immense stock of opium raised in India and now stored in the treaty ports because of the refusal of the Chinese Government to admit it to the country. This is as preposterous as tho the State of Missouri should compel the State of Kansas to pay for all the beer which St. Louis breweries might sell in Kansas if it were not for the prohibitory law. Let us hope that the recognition of the Chinese republic by the United States, so long belated, will come in time to strengthen the hands of the Chinese Government. Dr. Martin is the oldest of the foreign missionaries in China and long the president of the Imperial University of Peking.—EDITOR.]

The fight with opium, which began four score years ago, has of late been taken up with fresh vigor by the Republic.

In most of the provinces troops are sent to root up the newly planted poppy fields. The farmers, where able to do so, do not hesitate to offer resistance. In Fukien they made some headway and hoisted the standard of rebellion. Telegrams of this morning report that the Government forces are gaining ground. If the Republic is not subjected to pressure *ab extra* there is good reason to hope that it will meet with success in other provinces, and eventually rid the Chinese people of this incubus.

Seven of the eighteen are declared free from poppy, and the foreign drug is rigidly excluded. To others it still makes its way in bulk, but the authorities feel that a wholesale trade of such a character threatens ruin to both state and people.

On March 6 I was invited to read a paper before the Peking Oriental Society, and I took for my theme the life of Commissioner Lin, whose high-handed measures in compelling the surrender of 22,283 chests of Indian opium in 1839 brought on the so called Opium War.

The war was not waged to compel China to admit the drug, but to avenge insult and punish violence. In this view John Quincy Adams agreed with Lord John Russell. The treaty of Nanking and subsequently other treaties were made in terms of equality. Five ports were opened to trade and a great step made toward the opening of the whole empire to commerce and missions.

Lin's mistake was the assertion of his master's supremacy. Witness his letter to Queen Victoria, in the form of a mandate and treating her as a vassal. His errors were those of ignorance, but he was laborious and honest. After sending him into exile for his failure to keep opium out of China, his master recalled him and charged him with a more difficult commission—that of suppressing the fanatical Taipings of Kuengsi. When Lin, worn out by forty years of public service, was on his way to the south, the Angel of Death met him at Swatow. He was canonized as "the learned and loyal."

I exhibited two volumes received from his grandson, one being an autobiography, the other a book of poems, the combined production of Lin and the Viceroy Teng.

No wonder the efforts now made for the suppression of a degrading vice have brought Lin's name into fresh prominence!

The *Peking Daily News* of this morning reports that the British Legation proposes that the Republic shall pay for the accumulated drug, and make the sale of it a government monopoly. The governors of several provinces, hearing of this proposal, promptly sent up an energetic protest.

No force will be employed to support the opium trade, we are told by members of the British Cabinet. Will an empire which made such noble sacrifices to effect the suppression of negro slavery tolerate any attempt to rivet on the Chinese a vice which they are struggling to shake off? God forbid!

Peking, March 8, 1913.

An Inventory of Information

How a Philadelphia School Discovers the Length and Breadth of Its Pupils' Knowledge

By Stanley R. Yarnall

[The general information examination paper published in our issue of January 2 interested many of our readers and some, taking literally our rhetorical question, "Can You Answer These Questions?" sent us in their answers for us to grade, which was more than we bargained for. Principal Yarnall, of the Friends' School, Germantown, Philadelphia, sends us the examination used in his school this year and makes some interesting observations upon the results.—EDITOR.]

The general information test has become an annual institution of our school. Following the good example of a Philadelphia neighbor some nine years ago, we gave our first test as a surprise on one of those unsettled, uncomfortable days at the close of a Christmas recess. The experiment was so interesting and stimulating that it has been repeated regularly until teachers and pupils have formed the habit and look forward to the unannounced day of testing as an event of no little importance in the school year.

The effect of the test is to give a wholesome respect for useful and interesting information, to quicken the desire to know, to understand, and to have one's intellectual wares available, to arouse a noble discontent and to cultivate humility.

Evidently a great deal depends on the questions. The paper is prepared by a committee of the teachers, and is discussed at a faculty meeting, when alternative answers that may be accepted, uniform methods of grading, and other details are determined. The aim is not to set a paper that is limited to work covered by the school studies, but to make it broadly representative of what a boy or girl, man or woman, should know to be able to share the manifold practical and intellectual interests of mankind with pleasure and intelligence. It is on such a broad definition of "general information" that the emphasis is placed.

The test for 1913 which follows was too long. One hundred questions should be the limit. The questions are grouped for variety, interest and because of natural classification. Groups V, VI and VII are especially calculated to test one's working capital in the meaning and values of words, and in the application of practical ingenuity and common sense.*

GENERAL INFORMATION TEST.
FRIENDS' SCHOOL
Germantown, Philadelphia
Second Month 28, 1913

I.

Name:

1 The President of the United States.
2 The President-elect of the United States.
3 Two United States Senators.
4 The Governor of your State.
5 The Governor of California.
6 The Mayor of your city.
7 Two college presidents, choosing from the presidents of Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Haverford, Leland Stanford, Jr., Pennsylvania, Princeton, Yale.
8 The country just granted home-rule.
9 An American possession desiring home-rule.
10 The athletic sports held in Stockholm, 1912.
11 The late founder of the Salvation Army.
12 Two Balkan States.
13 The two greatest manufacturing concerns in your neighborhood. What do they produce?
14 Four prominent colleges for women.
15 The chief subjects essential to college entrance.

II.

16 Name a planet having rings, and one having moons.
17 How often do we see the unfamiliar side of our moon?
18 Give the date of one equinox.
19 Into what waters does the Panama Canal open at its eastern terminus?
20 Who invented the Fahrenheit thermometer?
21 Is coal organic, or inorganic?
22 Give in order the colors of the rainbow.
23 How many inches in a meter?
24 How many feet in a mile?
25 Where is the whalebone in a whale?
26 Bound your State.
27 What is the treatment for fainting?
28 How may a rescuer protect himself from smoke in a burning building?

*A few of the questions have been cut out as referring to local affairs or to lectures recently given before the school.—EDITOR.

29 What are the Board of Health regulations in regard to measles?
30 What time is it at San Francisco when it is noon at Washington, D. C.?
31 What is the best color for the walls of a school-room? For the walls of a hospital?
32 What makes a dollar bill valuable?
33 State three ways in which pupils commonly injure their eyesight.

III.

Mention some fact (recent, when possible) about

34, Achilles; 35, Amundsen; 36, Baden-Powell; 37, Luther Burbank; 38, the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty; 39, Lloyd-George; 40, Shem, Ham and Japhet; 41, Captain Scott; 42, Colonel Goethals; 43, Lawrence, Mass.; 44, Kansas, Oregon, Arizona; 45, Murillo; 46, Poincaré; 47, Whitelaw Reid; 48, the Rubicon; 49, Sir Joshua Reynolds; 50, Wagner; 51, Pujo.

IV.

Locate:

52, two American institutions for educating Indians or colored people; 53, Mesopotamia; 54, Andorra; 55, Corsica; 56, the Victoria Falls; 57, the Iberian Peninsula; 58, Melbourne; 59, Mt. Copernicus; 60, Jericho; 61, Sparta; 62, Antwerp; 63, Adrianople; 64, Gulf of Aden.

V.

Explain:

65, Running the gauntlet; 66, the sick man of Europe; 67, stealing my thunder; 68, that cooked his goose; 69, red-tape; 70, star chamber methods; 71, raison d'être; 72, an axe to grind; 73, begging the question.

VI.

Distinguish between:

74, Martyrdom, suicide, assassination; 75, precede, proceed and proceeds (noun); 76, dredge and excavate; 77, hydraulic, pneumatic; 78, metropolitan, cosmopolitan; 79, counterfeit, imitation; 80, allusion, illusion.

VII.

81 How large an investment at 5 per cent will produce a weekly income of 50 cents?
82 State two advantages of the newly-added post office service.
83 What is the new amendment to the United States Constitution?
84 Name the latest State admitted to the Union.
85 Multiply 1/12 by .144 and divide by 1/4. Express both as a fraction and as a decimal.
86 Find the cubical contents of a room 20 feet long, 18 feet wide, 8 feet high, having the usual doors and windows.
87 Mention the greatest ocean disaster of 1912.
88 Imagine the hands of a clock at eight minutes past eight. What time would the clock show if the position of hour and minute hands were interchanged?
89 Draw a square. Consider it a map of a square mile with north at the top. Now draw within this square another around the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter.
90 Solve the following easy cypher. The consonants are odd numbers, or else as given: G614—34—L65479Y—87—G614—34—D429H.

VIII.

Identify the following by author, or work, or further quotation:

91 "A man's a man for a' that."
92 "Here will he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather."
93 "Ring out the old, ring in the new."
94 "I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him."
95 "The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night."
96 "Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"
97 "A soft answer turneth away wrath."
98 "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."
99 "A thousand thousand slimy things
Lived on; and so did I."
100 "He has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle."

IX.

Who wrote:

101, The Acts of the Apostles?; 102, "King Lear"?; 103, "Poor Richard's Almanac"?; 104, "Pickwick Papers"?; 105, "The Marble Faun"?; 106, "Faust"?; 107, "Water Babies"?; 108, "Marmion"?; 109, "The Odyssey"?; 110, "The Æneid" of Virgil?; 111, "Les Miserables"?; 112, "Up from Slavery"?

X.

Name the language in which each of the following is written, and give the meanings, when you can:

113 Mann wæs fram Gode asend, thæs nama wæs Iohannes.
114 Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς.
115 Le jour de gloire est arrivé!
116 Sic transit gloria mundi.
117 Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch' entrate.
118 Wel coude he singe and pleyen on a rote.
119 Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

The Germantown Friends' School is coëducational. The test is prepared primarily for the pupils of the high school department, covering five years from the senior to the fourth class, inclusive. However, the intermediate pupils, those of the fifth, sixth and seventh classes, are always eager to try the examination. The classes represented cover the years of the usual public grammar and high schools. The pupils of the seventh class

average about ten years of age, and those of the senior class about eighteen. It will be seen that the nature of the school makes possible an interesting comparison between boys and girls and between classes differing in age. The papers were carefully marked and were graded on a scale of 100. The tabulated results of the test given February 28, 1913, are as follows:

Class.	Boys.	Girls.	Class average.
Senior	51.8	66.7	60.4
First	62.3	44.9	49.4
Second	53.6	50.6	52.
Third	62.8	35.67	38.68
Fourth	54.55	29.47	37.08
Fifth	26.46	22.86	24.01
Sixth	27.8	18.02	21.7
Seventh	23.16	18.6	20.6

The results are interesting in that the boys lead the girls thruout excepting in the senior class, which this year contains an unusually able group of girls and a few boys who brought down the average. The greatest advantage of boys over girls is shown in the third, fourth and sixth classes. It is further interesting to notice that, with the exception of the first class, there is a direct gradation from the 60.4 per cent of the senior class down to the 20.6 per cent of the seventh class. The poor showing made by some of the girls of the first class has brought down the class average below its normal position. The boys of the senior, second and fifth classes seem also to be lower than they should be.

The results year by year show that boys may be expected to lead girls in general information by a considerable margin. They also show that the interest of girls in current events and matters of general information does not develop so early and increase so regularly as is the case with boys. It will be noted that the averages for the girls run low thru the third class, when their age is about fifteen, and rise when the work of the high school course becomes strenuous. Readers may draw their own inferences from these records. It seems to an impartial judge that girls awaken much later than boys to a wide interest in affairs, and that this awakened interest is largely due to the stimulation of a course of study that becomes more broadening and at the same time more exacting as it advances.

The element of humor is not lacking in the answer books. Some answers that relieved the labors of the examiners are as follows:

Begging the question,—Proposing.
That cooked his goose,—That made him mind.
Hydraulic,—It has hydrogen in it.
Pneumatic,—It has pneumonia in it. Another definition was—"Subject to pneumonia."
One way of injuring the eyesight is "to look cross-eyed at other pupils."
Metropolitan,—An opera house.
Cosmopolitan,—A magazine.
The colors of the rainbow are pink, lavendar, green and blue.
Lloyd-George was rescued from the "Titanic" disaster.
The "Æneid of Virgil" was written by Homer, Horace, Æneas.
Pujo,—A place where the Mexicans are fighting.
"Well coude he singe and pleyen on a rote" is in Pennsylvania Dutch.
Raison d'être,—A raisin cake, a delicatessen.
To the question, "What makes a dollar bill valuable?" one pupil answered: "The hair in it"; another, "When you have spent the rest of your allowance."

Some further interesting deductions may be made from the individual averages. The highest grade in the high school was a score of 88 per cent, made by a girl of the second class, and the highest intermediate grade was 47.2 per cent, made by a boy of the fifth class. To a degree unusual, even in private schools, the families of the pupils are known to the principal, and he is able to tell pretty accurately the intellectual atmosphere of the home. Without exception, the twenty pupils who lead the high school list are from homes where intellectual stimulus is found, and where the parent or parents share in the interests of their boys and girls and keep closely in touch with their school life.

On the other hand, one may confidently look at the end of the class lists to find the names of pupils whose homes fail to supply these helpful influences. There are few surprises or exceptions. An earnest boy or girl from a home of low culture and weak character may stand well in regular school work, but the ample foundation, the broad outlook, the firm grasp, are lacking.

The analysis seems to prove that while the school may do much, the general information of a pupil depends finally

upon his home, and on the direct influence of his parents or older relatives. The talk at table, the generous open spirit, the nature and variety of the interests of the different members of the family, the disposition to share experiences with boys and girls and to draw them out and into the activities proper to their all-round development: these are vital factors in the lives of the young. In this age of shifting the burden from the home to the school, these are duties and privileges that cannot be withdrawn from the home without making it a place where only a second-rate crop of children can develop.

One great advantage of the general information test is the interest it creates in the home. Everybody tries to answer the questions and asks his friends of every age and condition about the obscure or doubtful points. Pupils and their elders find common interests as they discuss the paper. Best of all, they discover in a practical way that education and life are one and the same, and that each must complement the other, with home and school working in unison. Schools trying the experiment will find that no other agency will so effectively bring together the parent, the teacher and the pupil on a common ground free from self-consciousness.

Germantown, Pa.

The Envious Envied

By Mella Russell McCallum

They come down thru our alley every day,
A'looking like their mothers didn't care.
Their blouses are so dirty and their legs,
Below their trouser-knees, are brown and bare.

But they're going to the docks to dive and swim,
Where the water's deep and dangerous and dark,
And you don't have to wear a suit at all,
And there isn't any danger-rope to mark.

'Course Madge and Bob and I go swimming, too;
My father puts us in the tonneau-seat,
And we go to the bathhouse in the park,
Where the sand is soft and warm around your feet.

It's safe there, and you don't hear naughty words,
And our parents read, and watch us from the lawn,
And then we all have sandwiches and cakes,
And play around until the sun's 'most gone.

And then we pack our suits in rubber bags—
(We don't rent those that other people wear)—
And climb into the car, all tired and glad,
And whiz home thru the pleasant twilight air.

I'm told that I am very fortunate—
And yet, when the dirty blouses come,
A'hollering thru our alley, I just wish
That for a while I, too, could be a bum.

For they're going to the docks to dive and swim,
Where the water's deep and dangerous and dark,
And you don't have to wear a suit at all,
And there isn't any danger-rope to mark.

Detroit, Mich.

Independent Opinions

Quotations from the Letters of Our Readers

It takes all sorts of people to make a world, and when we look thru our daily correspondence we are convinced that representatives of most of the sorts take THE INDEPENDENT and write to us about it. All this is very useful to an editor. It expands his mind. We do not mean that it tends to "give him the big head." Quite the contrary, in fact; but it serves to give him some faint idea of the wide extent of the circle for which he writes and the diversity of the minds composing it.

Here, for example, is a remarkable letter, really unique in our experience, for while it is not rare to find a contributor who seems to entertain a similar opinion of his mental powers, yet he ordinarily does not express his opinion with such frankness:

R. F. D. No. 2, ALLENDALE, N. J.

Dear Sir:—Do you think there is any chance for an unusually great and genuine thinker to get a brief and fair hearing before the world thru the medium of any suitable publication? Some people might suppose that an unusually great thinker could easily get a hearing any time, but history teaches that the opposite has always been the rule.

Is the press of this present civilization mentally and morally capable of conveying a brief and simple message of truth from a genuine thinker to the people? All other kinds of ideas are freely published, from the ravings of lunatics to the latest scientific discoveries. Is there any reason why I alone should not be heard?

All intelligent people know something about the present growing, world-wide, agitated, trust-controlled, high-priced, strike-disturbed, bomb-shaken, tangled, trying, revolutionary and uncertain human situation. Civilized people everywhere are asking for more light on the scene. But true light has already come. Any age which brings the human race face to face with a great, world-wide and perplexing problem, also furnishes a genuine thinker to find and make known the solution. Why not take full advantage of the rare opportunity which my appearing as a genuine thinker now furnishes the world for having this whole matter briefly, simply and unanswerably explained? To do so would scarcely cause me perceptible mental exertion.

I know the absolute truth. I have free access to Wisdom's fountain head. I have taken advantage of that great reality which so many others have carelessly overlooked. My mental abilities are practically unlimited. I am as much a wonder to myself as to anybody else. My coming is an event which occurs only once in many centuries of time. I stand before the whole present world in the same definite, advanced, first hand knowledge of absolute truth as the few greatest past thinkers in their respective times. I am that sure personality long predicted and expected to appear.

I have thrown down all barriers to new light; stripped the truth bare of all superstitions and errors; discovered and applied the Principle of the Universe to all life; explained the physical, mental and moral universal laws; mastered the true significance and interpretation of all Scripture and History; reduced the knowledge of the way of eternal life to a simple, practical, easily understood rule; reset the truth in modern language and ways; furnished the world with a newer and higher idea or view of truth; thereby raising the whole human mind up to a higher plane of life and laying the foundation for the greatest world-civilization ever known. . . .

It is well known how past great thinkers were despised, ignored and abused and looked upon as blasphemers, as insane, and as possessed with devils. Here is an opportunity to show how much better we are now. Have the examples and teachings of thousands of years of human history made much visible change? Why should another horrible blunder be made?

I want to write, for the widest possible publication, a series of simple, brief and respectful articles on the whole present human situation, showing the true significance of the present various social, religious and political conditions in their connection with the whole. Would not such a brief series, when coming from a thinker who really knows what he is talking about, be extremely important, timely and interesting? Is it not better to know and conform to the truth than to plunge madly into possible terrible disaster?

But supposing that after all—in full view of this letter and of all the many daily published expressions in favor of equal rights, welcoming truth, helping worthy men and of recognizing merit whenever found—I should be refused the hearing I request, would it not show an extremely suspicious state of affairs? Would it not at once proclaim me the master of the situation with

all modern scholarship hopelessly baffled and defeated? Would it not show in the most glaring way the present-day press to be only a false, hypocritical, unreasonable, money-enslaved and worthless institution after all?

I do not want any "Sorry but," or "I regret to say," letters. But kindly let me know by mail if any definite arrangement can be made.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN OSBERT HART.

We are glad to be able, by the publication of the above letter, to give its author a chance at the hearing he demands, but we hesitate to engage the series of articles he proposes, for the contrast would be too great between them and the other contents of the magazine, written as they must be by authors who are neither infallible nor omniscient.

From an American scholar who has the rare distinction of holding a professorship in a German university we have received the following interesting suggestion of a reform in our administrative machinery. Evidently the "commission idea" is in the air, since such a plan comes to us from Texas, Kansas, California, Washington and Germany almost simultaneously:

LEIPZIG.

In the number for February 13th you say that Congress is ready to amend the Constitution so far as the President's term of office is concerned. Would it not be better in every way if the executive were thoroly modernized and rid of the turmoil of a one-man election? The one-man executive for a nation is a monarchical reminiscence that is now out of date. A nation needs an executive with more than one brain. The United States should have an executive like a more permanent cabinet, consisting say of nine or eleven members dividing up among themselves the departments now given to the several secretaries and electing each year one of their number to be the chairman or business-president for the year. Three or four members should go out of office and be replaced by others or reelected every three years. This is simply a general picture of what would be possible under such conditions. It is clear that in this way the United States could have at their head a small group of select men from different parties who would command universal respect at home and abroad. There is, I think, not the least danger that a Tweed would ever reach such an official position. Any man who showed peculiar fitness for a given department could by re-election be kept in it so long as he was vigorous. The only exception to the continued office should be the yearly changing chairman or president, who would be glad to be freed from the added duties of the chair; that would not present the attractions attaching to the present seat.

It seems to me that the proper method of treating this question of the executive would be to take it out of the realm of every-day politics. A constitutional amendment that aims at modernizing the executive should not be drawn up by Congress. The Senate and House should in general committee appoint a non-congressional commission composed of not too large a number of the best men of the nation, including some of the highest legal authorities. This commission should be, comparing small things with great, a renewed Constitutional Convention in a nutshell, and should study all the bearings of such a plural executive, and prepare the necessary constitutional amendment for submission to Congress and thru Congress to the people of the States. The commission would determine the number of the executive board, the method of the election of its members and the prerogatives of their office, including their duty on occasion to appear before Congress in person to explain and justify the measures taken in any department. This commission would lend to such an amendment a weight, a conviction and an acceptance that could scarcely be secured by a committee of Congress working amid the distractions of a session. The minority reports of any members of the commission on doubtful points would form a basis for Congressional discussion.

Should any one complain that there is no precedent for this, he would but emphasize the fact that it is modern. We cannot blame our forefathers for not governing by commission. But we should be to blame if we should not now do the best thing for today. CASPAR RENÉ GREGORY.

The editorial on the Edgell case (March 20) excited much comment and brought us many letters, either warmly commendatory or hotly condemnatory. The two letters quoted below are representative. The first is from a man who holds a professorship in a large Eastern college:

Good for your strong paragraph on "Penalizing Parenthood!" I feel with you that the decision of the Board of Education is momentous. It will open up the whole question of the right of a married woman to work in the larger work, a right now for the most part denied her by our primitive patriarchal conventions and by our organization of the working world in terms of male needs and possibilities. There is no reason in the world why a married woman with children should not teach two or three hours a day—no reason

except our stupid male unwillingness to readjust teaching schedules to the needs of women. Colleges are organized on the basis of teaching schedules of two or three hours a day. There is no reason why the same thing would not be possible in the schools with such readjustment of schedules. We should secure the services of women who, because they are mothers, would be far more valuable than unmarried women. We should also cease to set before unmarried women teachers the drastic alternative of retaining their professional activities at the cost of marriage and motherhood, or marriage and motherhood at the cost of their professional activities. The alternative is a male-manufactured device and has no excuse for being.

The second letter in reply to this editorial comes from a New York lady who objects both to our criticism of the Jewish morning prayer and to our condemnation of suffraget violence:

Because of the usual broad-minded attitude of THE INDEPENDENT, I was particularly surprised to find the prejudiced and bigoted point of view shown in two editorials in the Easter number.

At the conclusion of the article on "Penalizing Parenthood," you attack an ancient phrase, which, as a matter of fact, is not literally interpreted by Jews, for nowhere is the position of the mother more sacredly cherished than in the Jewish home.

Then you paradoxically uphold in your article on "Candidates for a Hunger Strike" the inhuman treatment of women who are defending the principle for which our national heroes fought.

On the one hand you attack the Orientals for traditions which they do not live up to and on the other hand you glorify your Christian brothers for outdoing the barbarous exploits of their own savage ancestors.

If this is your interpretation of the "Christian Conception of Womanhood," I feel that your point of view is entirely too narrow to be sympathetic reading.

From Mr. Blount, whose volume on *The American Occupation of the Philippines* was criticized in our issue of March 20, we have received a letter, stating his position and correcting a mistaken allusion by our reviewer:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22, 1913.

The real issue I urge is, not whether the American people have any desire deliberately to keep permanently in subjection a distant and deserving people eager to be free, i. e., eager to see the leading men of their own race in charge of their common destiny—a people, by the way, whom Admiral Dewey repeatedly declared in 1898 to be "far superior in their intelligence and more capable of self-government than the people of Cuba"—but whether the 63rd Congress should, or should not, make a formal and unequivocal announcement that it is the *bona fide* present intention of this nation to give the Filipinos their independence just as soon as we are satisfied they are fit for it. My proposition is simply to exchange a balking horse for a willing one. In other words, I urge a policy of courageous frankness in lieu of the irresolute evasions of the McKinley-Taft policy of "benevolent assimilation." That policy has always been willing to *imply* a promise of ultimate independence, but afraid to *express* such a promise, formally, thru Congress, lest the special interests which believed the Philippines might ultimately be profitable to them, and therefore wished to keep them forever, should take offense. . . .

Whether "the argument [presented in my book] is singularly weak and inconclusive" or not, certainly advice and counsel to that effect will be duly discounted when it comes from a reviewer who can see nothing absurd in the assumption that one who was a lieutenant of volunteers in 1898 is the same man who five years before that had been sent to Hawaii by President Cleveland on a special confidential mission of great importance, clothed with paramount authority over the land and naval forces of the United States then stationed there. I need not here discuss the course pursued at Honolulu in 1893 by my late honored father, who died these ten years ago; nor reopen the question of how we got Hawaii; nor waste time debating whether or not the American Minister to a friendly foreign government may properly cooperate privately with the domestic enemies of that government for its overthrow. We have Hawaii. But it was always the settled policy of our State Department, regardless of what political party was for the moment in the ascendent, from the very early days, and on thru Mr. Webster's administration of that department down to Mr. Bayard's, that no foreign power should ever be permitted to annex the Hawaiian Islands. They would make a naval base for a foreign power too dangerously convenient to our Pacific Coast. Hawaii lies in the Western Hemisphere, and so does the manifest destiny of this republic.

Yet we have the Philippines, and we have the Monroe Doctrine, and we cannot continue indefinitely to practise government against the consent of the governed in the Eastern Hemisphere while preaching to Europe that it will be considered intolerably unrighteous in the Western. This, I confidently believe, is one of the great problems President Wilson had in mind when, in the greatest inaugural address since Lincoln, he summoned all patriotic forward-looking Americans to his side and said: "God helping me, I will not fail them, if they will but counsel and sustain me."

J. H. BLOUNT.

THE NEW BOOKS

The Jews in America

Peter Wiernik's *History of the Jews in America*[1] is a useful and valuable work, and is the first attempt at a comprehensive, consecutive treatment of the subject. In fact, it might more properly have been termed "The Jews in America, Historical and Descriptive," for a large section of the work deals with the present condition of the Jews in the United States, and particularly with the Russian Jewish immigration of the last thirty years. The author frankly discloses this purpose, and emphasizes the fact that, as the two or three thousand Jews who lived in the United States a century ago have "increased to nearly as many millions, the bulk of them having come in the last three or four decades, . . . the story would be less than half told, if attention were not paid to contemporary history," so that he undertakes "the plan of including in the narrative a comprehensive view of the near past and the present."

Frankly, then, the historian writes as a comparatively recent Russian Jewish immigrant, with Russian-American Jews as his main proposed public, and not the least value of the book is his accurate knowledge and description of this section of our population and its history, which substantially no other writer has even attempted to treat heretofore. One writing about the immediate present is likely to have a faulty perspective and to exaggerate some things of particular interest and significance to him, and to belittle or ignore other persons and movements further removed from his sympathies, including many names and incidents that have not yet established their right to be regarded as history. Not the least remarkable thing about the work is the fact that the author should have written this book, issued by the publishers of a Yiddish newspaper in New York City, in the English language, since it is his effort to reach the immigrant reader. This circumstance speaks volumes for the pace of the Americanization of Russian Jewish immigrants. It is also characteristic that so comprehensive an historical work on the American Jews, the preparation of which has long been contemplated by students of the subject born here, should have been first actually executed by a newcomer. The extent to which this work was written for and deals with immigrants is indicated by the copious use, in parenthesis, after the proper names often appearing in it, following the date of birth of designated persons, of the letter "a" with a date to indicate the date of their arrival in the United States, and the frank formulation of the claim of the author (pp. 243-4) that the period antedating the Russian May Laws of 1881 were employed by American Jewry "in preparing for their historic mission of receiving the great masses which were soon to be driven thither from the Slavic countries by the iron hand of persecution." It should not be assumed, however, that the work before us is of interest or value only to the Russian Jewish immigrant—quite the contrary is the case—but allowance must be made for the author's point of view.

Mr. Wiernik deals also with the important participation of the Jews in the discovery of the New World, the Jewish victims of the Inquisition and of Iberian persecution in America during two centuries following the discovery, the Jew in the Dutch and English colonial periods, Jewish activity in the Revolution and the period of expansion, the German period of immigration and the Civil War and formative period. These topics are well handled, tho briefly, and the author frankly concedes that he has made no original investigations here, but has summarized, generally with tact and judgment, the investigations contained in the twenty volumes of the publica-

[1] *History of the Jews in America.* By Peter Wiernik. New York: The Jewish Press Publishing Co. Pp. 449, xxiv. $1.50.

tions of the American Jewish Historical Society and in the articles of the Jewish Encyclopedia, with occasional use of the books of Kayserling, Daly, Markens, Wolf, etc. Occasional bibliographical references enable the uninitiated reader to pursue more detailed investigations. The important services of the Jews in paving the way for and aiding in Columbus's discovery are well outlined, as are also the large and important Jewish settlements in South and Central America in the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and their important relations to the development of our commerce. The early American Jewish disabilities, even in the Dutch and English colonies, are indicated, as also the influence of the Jewish Bible upon the origin of our republican form of government. The author's theories that the Portuguese Jewish settlers arrived here as men of wealth in general, and that the German immigrants were, for the most part, on arrival, men of education and liberal in views, are, however, fallacious, and Mr. Wiernik fails to do justice to the German Jew in America, and adopts his compatriots' antagonism to the reform movement and its leaders.

In the sections of the work entitled "The Third or Russian Period of Immigration and the Twentieth Century, Present Conditions," the author treats of the period, beginning about 1881, which saw the Jewish population of the United States increase from about a quarter of a million to about two million, and here our author has no previously published continuous narratives to draw upon, but had to gather his material first hand, with only occasional use of Hutchins Hapgood's work, the Jewish Encyclopedia, and the Jewish Year Book. Despite faults already outlined, and the author going so far afield as to devote almost entire chapters to a study of our immigration laws, the passport question, Sunday laws and the labor movement, it is this very section of the work which is likely to prove most useful to the student, since it is practically untilled ground. It cannot be said that the twenty-six illustrations accompanying the book add to its attractiveness, nor does the glazed paper on which it is printed.

Mr. Wiernik has all the same contributed a useful study, valuable both in American and in Jewish history.

Jean-Christophe Again

In our issue of February 20 we reviewed Romain Rolland's monumental novel, *Jean-Christophe*, complete in ten volumes of French prose. Now, however, the third and final volume of Gilbert Cannan's English translation is issued by Henry Holt & Co., and with it the second printing of the earlier volumes ($1.50 each). This is a work of truly international value. Thus we read in the London *Athenæum* this tribute of high praise:

> *Jean-Christophe* is a study of modern France from without—not only in the person of the hero, who is a German, but also in a much deeper sense. There has been of recent years a great revival of provincial patriotism in France, so much so that a humorist was able the other day to allot the departments among leading writers, leaving only a few blank spaces on his map; but M. Rolland's way of thinking of France is not of the same order as that of M. Barrès, for example. M. Rolland thinks of France as a man of another race does: admires her for the same quality, finds in her the same faults. Hence it is not surprising that his work is appreciated as widely abroad as in Paris. . . . He has written, not the history of a generation (as he believes), but a criticism of it. It is a picture of a France which, under its incessantly changing surface, remains the centre of civilization, and so should interest every civilized man and woman.

Here few reservations, if any indeed, are made; the *English Review* is less uncritically enthusiastic. "He has affected," the reviewer writes of M. Rolland, "a somewhat too ostentatious contempt for . . . indispensable qualities of a literary work"—i. e., for form, composition, arrangement, proportion and measure. THE INDEPENDENT has written on this subject: "There is something positively Teutonic in M. Rolland's style and standpoint beyond the mere fact that his chief protagonist is a German." This is much the view of the *English Review*, which holds that if M. Rolland had respected those considerations of form and arrangement which it is fashionable today to despise he would have written only half so much as he has, and said just as much. It was Pascal, was it not? who said that he would have written a smaller book if only he had had more time.

M. Rolland has, all the same, produced one of France's best books in the new century, and one which rewards its readers at home and abroad.

Art in Egypt

There is no better authority on Egyptian art than G. Maspero, Director-General in charge of the antiquities of that land. His latest volume, *Art in Egypt* (pp. 313; Scribner, $1.50), is a very compact handbook, divided into chronological periods, and

with over five hundred illustrations. The latter would be instructive even without the text. The notable characteristic of Egyptian art, by which it differs from Greek and modern art, is the fact that it never aimed at beauty, but only at faithfulness and durability. Its art was in honor of the dead, and it wished its creations in stone to please the spirit of the dead for all eternity. So it was massive and direct and exact, not beautiful, except in a secondary way. Greece turned aside to beauty, and its genius has captivated the generations. The reader of this very compact volume will learn, as he passes from dynasty to dynasty, and even from chiliad to chiliad, how little the Egyptians borrowed from other nations, and how completely foreign motives or methods were transmuted and absorbed in the old style. What we miss, because so little is yet discovered, is the very beginnings of the native art, that for which the present archeologists are assiduously seeking; but what we have is immense in quantity and is here treated with full knowledge and skill.

Business Documents of Babylon

In a sumptuous volume on *Babylonian Business Transactions of the First Millennium B. C.* (quarto, pp. 49 and 54 plates; privately printed), we have the first of a series of Babylonian texts from the library of J. Pierpont Morgan, copied and fully indexed by the indefatigable Prof. Albert T. Clay. The translations are reserved for a subsequent series, and the tablets are all of a business character, belonging for the most part to what are called temple archives, and dealing with loans (in one case at 20 per cent interest), payments, deeds and sales. Two of these tablets antedate the first millennium B. C. and belong to the reign of Nebuchadnezzar I, and are the first transactions of his reign to be published. Of his greater successor of the name there are scores of tablets. Of three other kings of Babylon one finds here the first records. This indicates the historical value of these rather dry business documents. Even the lists of names are of importance, as is seen in the fact that the majority of the names of persons connected with the temple are West Semites and not Babylonians.

Wits and Witticisms

The clever persons whose sayings are recorded in Walter Jerrold's voluminous *Book of Famous Wits* (McBride, Nast & Co., $2.50) range over a period of time from Queen Elizabeth to Queen Victoria, and include barristers, politicians, actors and literary men. In 322 pages every one can find many good laughs, tho British puns of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries do not always read as amusingly to us as they may have sounded to their auditors at the time. About the beginning of the nineteenth century the humor begins to assay a higher per cent of good ore. Sydney Smith furnishes some of the best samples of this. Thus, "Sir Edwin Landseer, having . . . offered to paint his portrait, received the quick reply, 'Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?'" Whistler and Wilde contribute a number of clever and cruel sayings, as, for instance, the remark of the latter: "Meredith is a prose Browning—and so is Browning."

The Apostles' Creed

The theological strife in Germany over the proposed elimination of the Apostles' Creed from the service of the established Church is growing more intense and is engaging the attention of some of the most competent religious leaders. Among the defenders of the symbol, Prof. Kunze, of Greifswald, takes high rank. In his work on *The Apostles' Creed and the New Testament* (Funk & Wagnalls, 75 cents), translated by Prof. George W. Gilmore, he tries to show that this creed, substantially in its present form, goes back to Apostolic times and is echoed in the New Testament. It is difficult to see how his reasoning can stop short of the position of Grundtvig, that the creed was prescribed by Jesus himself, and yet Dr. Kunze rejects this view as wholly untenable. The author gives no real evidence of the early use and presence of the creed, but merely shows that its fundamental ideas can be traced back to Apostolic times, and this contention few would dispute. His conclusion that the Apostolicum "is supported by the New Testament and cannot be opposed on grounds found within it" is entirely vitiated the moment we acknowledge that there are conflicting teachings in the New Testament itself, and this many honest investigators have felt compelled to do.

Psychology in Business

One of the more interesting developments in business during the past decade has been the introduction of what are called efficiency methods, applied to manufacturing and trade. Wonderful results have been reported in the way of reducing labor costs and in some instances increasing wages.

When the performance of Mr. F. W. Taylor became known there was a rush of efficiency "experts" into the field, and the result could be nothing but disappointing.

Now comes Professor Hugo Munsterberg and remarks, in vocational training and scientific management, "a vague longing for psychological analysis and psychological measurement, but in both cases so far everything has remained on the level of helpless psychological dilettanteism." His most recent book, *Psychology and Industrial Efficiency* (Houghton, $1.50), makes interesting suggestions for the application of psychology to industrial problems. His book ought to prove useful to owners and managers of factories, men who wish to make the best of themselves and their opportunities, and students of industrial conditions. It is divided into three parts: the best possible man, the best possible work and the best possible effect. Perhaps one-third of it is devoted to a careful and understandable report of experiments made at Harvard to determine standards for the examination of motormen, sailors, telephone operators, and others.

Wagner's Bayreuth Letters

In *The Story of Bayreuth as Told in the Bayreuth Letters of Richard Wagner* (Small, Maynard, $2.50) Caroline V. Kerr has produced a work which will rank high as a reference book for such Wagnerian enthusiasts as desire to see what the Bayreuth master had to contend with before the hight of his ambition was realized. Wisely, however, the editor has generally omitted from her collection the tedious epistles in which Wagner refers to his own physical and financial ills. Acknowledgments are made to Henry T. Finck for historical notes, and resumés connecting different stages in the Bayreuth period.

First Love

A sequence of verses, with something of the real ecstasy of wedded love and the despair of loss in them, makes the substance of Louis Untermeyer's volume *First Love: A Lyrical Sequence* (Boston: Sherman, French & Co.). The heaven of true love and the hell of well-based doubt or of unfounded suspicion play their part in many a first year of wedded life, that looks rosy enough as bride and groom step down from the altar and disappear under the dim light of the honeymoon. Against this the novelist usually draws the curtain. Our poet takes it up *con amore* as his theme and sings the hymeneal with its bliss without shrinking at the bars that mark the sharp descent into what is not bliss. The effect is dramatic in the extreme—action, picture, reflection, and choral comment, all compact in lyrical measures, and the poet quite justified in making himself a part of the play:

> The linnet is tuning her throat,
> The bees are beginning to swarm,
> And the music of blossom and root
> Is throbbing and joyful and warm.
> I am part of the lyrical strife,
> I am one with the voices that sing—
> While even the stones feel a hunger for life
> In the urge and the clamor of spring!

The Flaw in the Crystal

Miss Sinclair's new novel is most uncanny. It gives one a creepy horror to think that one human being may be absolutely in the power of another when at a distance. The author assures us that Agatha's Power (which is always capitalized) is a beneficent one and used to drive away the dark and dangerous moods of the two men upon whom she uses it—but, frankly, we don't like it! The story is unreal and unwholesome, altho written with Miss Sinclair's usual skill. The heroine's brave attempt to minister to a mind diseased and drive away its haunting fear by force of some occult Power, only to find the "Flaw in the Crystal," renders her own soul vulnerable, is so abnormal that we lose patience with the intangible struggle, slight as crossing cobwebs of the mind. And we resent the invasion of one personality upon another, unpleasantly present in much of the New Thought literature. The use of hypnotism as a cure by a specialist in mental disease is one thing; this amateur meddling with other people's minds is quite different and not without danger, as Agatha discovers. (*The Flaw in the Crystal.* By May Sinclair. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.20.)

West African Experiences

Robert Hamill Nassau's book, *In an Elephant Corral* (Neale, $1), is the work of a missionary, but not about mission work. He recounts vacation experiences of travel and hunting in the wilderness of the Gaboon country, many years ago, when that region and its natives were even wilder than at present, and gives, by the way, much legendary material of interest to folklorists. Dr. Nassau sent to the United States much of the earliest material—skins, skeletons, brains, etc.—possessed by naturalists for a study of the gorilla, whose scientific discovery may, indeed, be credited to another American missionary, Dr. Sav-

age, of Boston. The author of this book was untiring in his energy and care in obtaining these specimens and a knowledge of the mysterious ape, and his long chapter on the gorilla is the best part of his book.

Literary Notes

Simple directness of presentation, accurate knowledge, and good counsel are some of the commendable characteristics in Dr. E. B. Lowry's book entitled *Himself: Talks With Men Concerning Themselves.* (Chicago: Forbes & Co.; $1.)

From the Knickerbocker Press we receive a monograph by Eba Anderson Lawton: *Major Robert Anderson and Fort Sumter, 1861* (pp. 19). Several facsimiles illustrate this record of Anderson's service in Fort Moultrie and Fort Sumter.

Why W. L. George wrote *Until the Day Break* (Dodd, Mead, $1.30), unless to try and voice the struggle of labor to find itself, it is hard to guess. As a novel it is inadequate and depressing. As a labor document, we find it too mystical and lacking in definiteness. Yet the book expresses the dreams, aspirations and fears of the author.

A poorly written life of the Right Reverend Ellison Capers, *The Soldier-Bishop of South Carolina,* has been issued by his son, Rev. Walter B. Capers, thru the Neale Publishing Company ($3). Bishop Capers, who served as an officer in the Confederate Army, became in after life a strong influence in the religious and educational affairs of his native State.

From the Doubleday-Page Press comes the seventh edition of Mr. Arthur W. Dow's *Composition,* and the fact of its having run thru so many editions is good evidence of its usefulness to teachers and students of art. It is, in fact, useful to others than art teachers and students, as it is one of the rare books about art easily comprehended by the layman.

The Japan Society of New York will publish at an early date the lecture on Japanese color prints delivered by Frederick Gookin before the society in April, 1911. This lecture was given in connection with a notable exhibition of Japanese color prints, and the catalog of this exhibition—including as it does identifying descriptions of the prints, and biographical notices of the artists—will form a part of the work. The reproductions of representative prints are the result of a new soft tone process which presents the character of the originals with more than usual fidelity, and the volume will consist of more than fifty pages of text besides some twenty-five full page reproductions. This quarto volume will be issued from the DeVinne Press of New York.

There seems to be no principle guiding Mr. A. W. Macy in his selection of *Curious Bits of History* (New York: Cosmopolitan Press, $1). The anecdotes, which fill more than 200 pages, averaging half a page in length, are chosen from all periods of history. Many of these tid-bits are entirely without authority, but most of them are entertaining.

Tho some authors read little except their own writings, this cannot have been true of Goldsmith, for at the sale of his library it contained not one of his works save an imperfect copy of the *History of the Earth and Animated Nature.* Two volumes of *Miscellanies,* a pamphlet, two plays, and the second edition of *Wild* were the only works of Fielding in this greater writer's library, at his death: yet the library as a whole went for £350.

A book which we have set apart for a second reading is Warwick Deeping's *The Strong Hand* (Cassell, $1.35). It is admirable in its sincerity, captivating interest, the charm of its leading characters. The hero is a young doctor who comes as assistant to the family physician of a small town, comes with a program of sweeping sanitary reforms that gets him into the bad graces of the property owners. However, it is all for the best, and we leave him a London specialist.

The perplexed hostess in her search for some new form of entertainment will find suggestions in *"Dame Curtsey's" Book of Party Pastimes for the Up-to-Date Hostess,* by Ellye Howell Glover (McClurg, $1). The pastimes are arranged chronologically, beginning with New Year's Day, and a "Good Resolution Party," which looks funny and feasible. Then there are new and pretty ways of announcing engagements, and a great many other pleasant devices to please varied tastes.

Thorny, by Alexander Black, is a very pleasantly written desert-island story, full of tropical sunshine and the perfume of luxuriant forests. There are no animals on the island, wild or otherwise, no savages and only a very manly young He and a winsome and attractive She. The only novelty in the book is the fact that when He lands there from the wreck, he finds She, who was left there six years before and has kept her sanity and poise all that time. There is nothing original, exciting or startling in the story; it is merely pleasant, picturesque and sunshiny. (McBride, Nast & Co., $1.25.)



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

PUBLIC MINDED CITIZEN: "I would ha' accepted that post meself, Jim, but how was I to keep up me *position* on $17,000 a year?"

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Best Light for the Eyes

The principle of "concealed lighting" is rapidly gaining way, and it is predicted that within a few years it will be almost universally put into practice. It is pointed out that the system of putting the source of light in plain view is wasteful because the dazzled eye demands a greater flooding of the air with diffused illumination in order to see clearly. When the light source is concealed, a far less intense illumination is required.

In the reading room of the British Museum the artificial illumination is only seven one-thousandths of daylight, at the woolsack in the House of Lords only six one-thousandths, and at the clerk's desk in the House of Commons only one twelve-hundredth; yet in all these cases the amount of illumination is satisfactory, because there is no "stabbing" light from visible sources.

Why Children Are Blonds or Brunets

The pigments that color the human skin are of two kinds—a diffuse yellow-red and a melanic or black. The latter occurs in granules in the deeper layers of the skin. These discontinuous granules form, in reality, a mosaic, but the mosaic is so fine that, to the naked eye, the skin appears uniform. The color of the skin of any individual depends mainly on the size and number of these pigment granules. What the size and number of the granules will be will in turn depend on the hereditary history of the individual.

We generally recognize, among Caucasians, three main types of skin pigmentation; namely, blond, intermediate and brunet. When we group them according to their hereditary behavior they fall into three classes.

First, when both parents are unquestionably blonds then all of their children are blonds. The parents have little pigment to transmit hence the children can inherit little and no child will be darker than the darker blond parent.

In the second class occur matings of blonds either with brunets or those with intermediate pigmentation. In both combinations about half of the children will be blond in a large population and half pigmented. What the proportion in a particular family will be, will depend on two factors—namely the hereditary history of the dark parent and on the number of children in the family. If the dark parent has derived dark skin color from both parents, we say he is duplex in respect to brunet skin color. That is to say, he has a double dose for brunet skin. In people of duplex origin all germ-cells are of the same kind. Hence when a blond marries a duplex brunet all the children will be brunets, but some of them will probably not be as dark as the dark parent. If the dark parent is of mixt origin as is usually the case—if he had one light parent or grandparent—then half of his children will be blond and half brunet.

In the third class occur all matings in which both parents have some degree of pigmentation. The possibilities of color combinations in this class are three: brunets with brunets, brunets with intermediates, and intermediates with intermediates. In all three matings about 25 per cent of the children are blonds.

GERTRUDE C. DAVENPORT
Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution.

The Split Session

California has just completed her initial trial of a new legislative device. At the constitutional election in the fall of 1911, when the woman suffrage amendment was adopted, the people also adopted an amendment providing that the regular biennial sessions of the Legislature should be divided into two parts. The first part of the session under this novel law must come to an end within thirty days and must be confined to the introducing of bills. No measure can be acted upon. A recess of not less than thirty days must then be taken. Upon the reassembling of the Legislature after this recess, no bill can be introduced in either house without the consent of three-fourths of the members; the object being to devote this second half of the session to action upon the bills introduced during the first half.

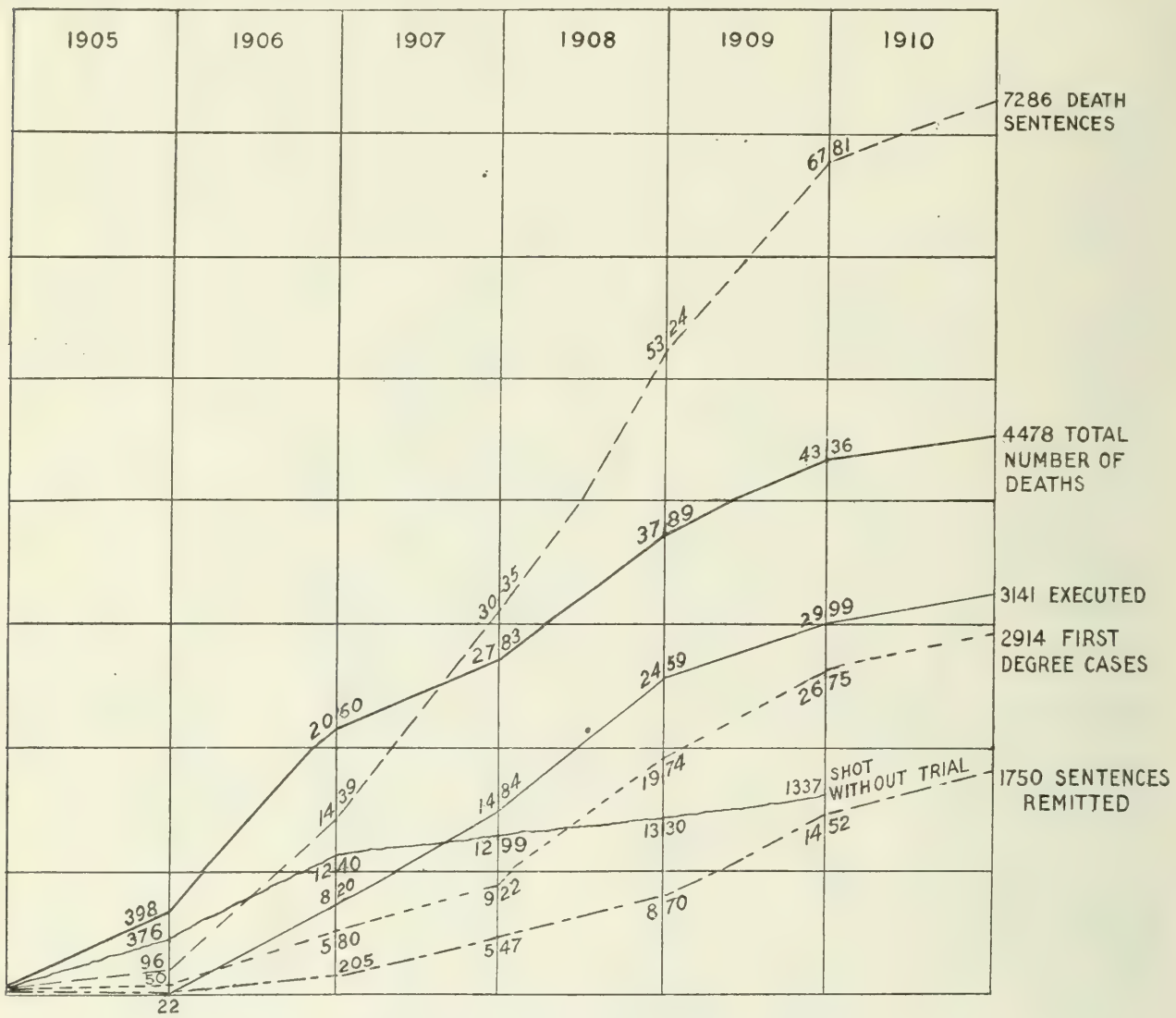
The design of this new constitutional provision is to give the legislators an op-

portunity to consult with their constituents in regard to pending legislation, and, on the other hand, to give the people an opportunity to express their views upon the bills, so that legislation may as far as possible reflect the wishes of the people.

During the five weeks' recess which the Legislature took this year, the Senators and Assemblymen returned to their homes, and individually and collectively held public meetings, at which the people were invited to offer recommendations or objections or to ask questions concerning any measure in which they were interested. The various women's clubs thruout the state availed themselves of the opportunity to have the legislators come before them and discuss with them the proposed measures in which women voters are especially interested—minimum wages, child labor, marriage health certificates, mothers' pensions, equal guardianship and a score of others of like general character. Various political, commercial and industrial organizations also took like advantage of the occasion, so that the legislators found themselves as fully occupied during the recess as when in session.

The Blood Cost of Repression

During the six years (1905-10) of the intensive period of the Russian revolution, 7286 men, women and children were condemned to death punishment in the military and the ordinary courts of the Russian Empire, altho only in two-fifths (2914) of the cases were the crimes attributed to the prisoners punishable by death according to the Russian law. One-fourth (1750) of the persons sentenced were subsequently pardoned. Out of the remaining number of 5536 persons, according to the incomplete newspaper statistics, 3141, or two-fifths of the total number of condemned, were executed. Nothing is known as to the fate of the rest of the condemned (2395). Moreover, 1337 persons were shot by soldiers without any trial whatever, at the mere order of their military commanders, the



DEATH SENTENCES IN RUSSIA, 1905-1910

This includes both ordinary capital cases and revolutionary executions.

total of deaths amounting, therefore, to 4478. In other words, during this reign of terror, there was on the average one man condemned to death punishment to every 18,000 people of population of the Russian Empire, and one executed to every 29,000. The number of executions rose to 1662 in 1908; 864, or more than one-half, having been shot without trial, and fell to 142 in 1910, out of 298 death sentences in that year. The number of 1337 persons shot without any trial during 1905-9 is about four times as large as the total loss of the American army during the three years of the Spanish-American War.

The crimes committed were not only of political nature, for the least offense, or the smallest theft, was often punished by death at the order of the military despots, sometimes mere subalterns. In some cases the executed were mere children, fifteen years of age; in other cases the subsequent inquiry proved the innocence of persons executed, who were victims of false witnesses, induced either by governmental rewards or personal enmity. The reign of terror has, in fact, not abated as yet, for tho the number of sentences fell to 293 and the number of executed to 73 in 1911, during the first eight months of 1912, 214 persons were condemned and 83 of them were executed, showing again a rise of the bloody wave. None of these figures include the losses on the side of the Government (army and police), and they were by no means very small.

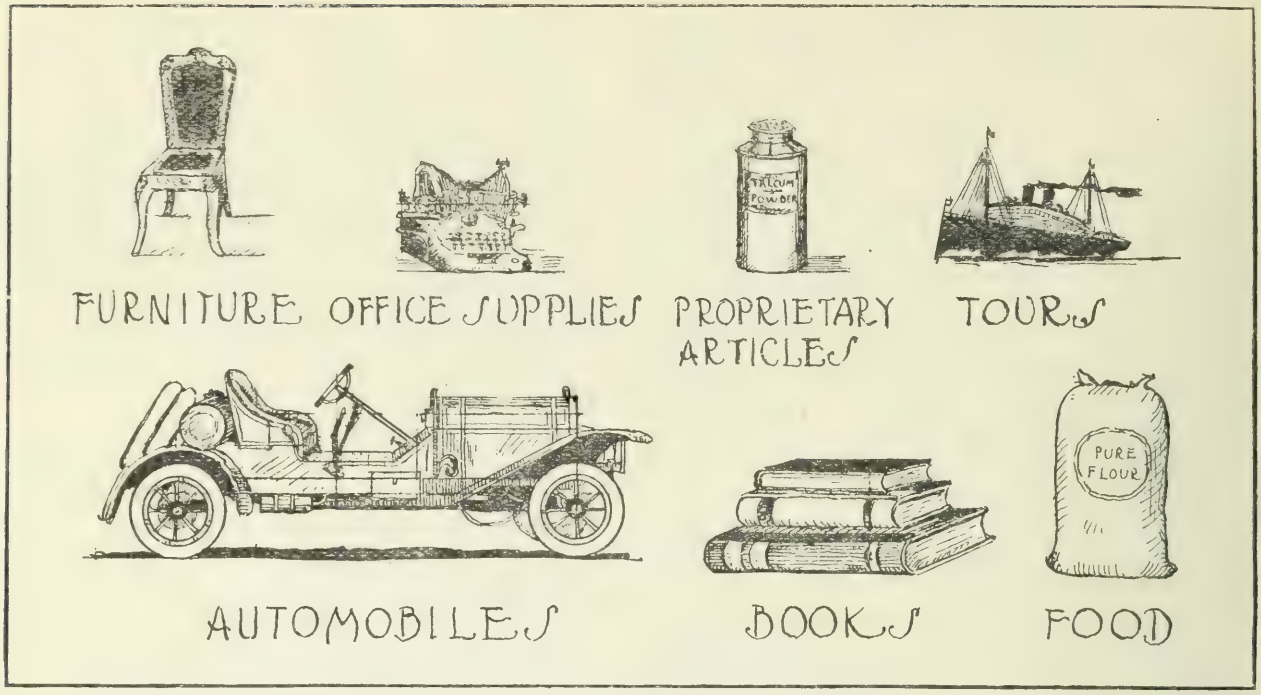
Why Is Death Necessary?

We are so accustomed to consider death an inevitable result of living that recent results obtained by some of the biologists on the length of life of protoplasm are of much interest. Weismann's theory, that death did not originally follow life, but arose thru the process of natural selection, did not seem to be borne out by experimentation. Weismann claimed that natural death in the lowest forms, namely, protozoa, does not exist, but that as we go up in the scale of development, it becomes necessary to have the old worn-out bodies replaced by new stock, and hence we get the action of natural selection to keep the races ever fresh.

We all know that perpetual life does not and cannot exist in higher organisms, but how about the very lowest forms? Professor L. L. Woodruff, of Yale University, would seem to have quite definitely settled this question for at least one form, namely, paramœcium, or the "slipper animalcula." This is an organism which has long been used by biologists in a great variety of experiments, and is consequently very well known. A culture of these animals kept in a laboratory shows that the individuals at intervals divide. Then there will come a period when many will unite with each other. Microscopic examination shows that in this conjugation there is an exchange of nuclear material, so that each animal receives into its body or cell a part of the animal with which it mated. Conjugation always seems to occur when the culture is in a run-down condition; that is, when the environment in which the paramœcia are living becomes more or less unsuitable to their existence.

Numerous experiments have been made to find out just what is the cause of this conjugation and to answer the question, "Cannot paramœcium live on forever, without conjugating, merely dividing when the cell has attained its full size?" In other words, are the lowest forms of life potentially immortal, as Weismann claimed them to be? One cannot but feel that Professor Woodruff has proved that Weismann was right in his contention. He found that under favorable conditions—when the organisms were not too crowded, and the culture medium was changed frequently and kept free from bacteria — paramœcium would live apparently indefinitely. Five years ago, he started an experiment with a single individual in an environment best suited to produce healthy, vigorous animals. Since that time this single cell of protoplasm has passed thru 3500 generations without at any one time passing thru the stage of conjugation. And as the animals in the line of descent become older, they show no diminishing of their vital powers. In fact, they are in a more vigorous condition today than they were five years ago.

Since Professor Woodruff has found that a single cell can perpetuate itself for more than three thousand generations without receiving any new elements from another individual, what then is the reason that, under unfavorable conditions, paramœcia conjugate with each other? Dr. Jennings, of Johns Hopkins University, has found the answer to this question by studying the behavior of paramœcia in unhealthy surroundings. If conjugation is not permitted to take place, all the individuals die. On the other hand, when conjugation does take place, there will be a large number of individuals which have now received new substance into their bodies. Many of the reconstructed individuals will now be no better able to withstand the unfavorable environment than in their former state and will die. But there will be some few animals which have just the right make-up to live in this environment, and these will



WHAT GOODS ARE MOST ADVERTISED?
This chart shows the relative amount of space given to the seven leading commodities in eleven magazines.

flourish, increasing in numbers by dividing, until there has been a new population produced. Here then natural selection acts, weeding out those individuals which are not fitted to live under existing conditions. Dr. Jennings found that out of a large population of conjugating paramœcia, only three or four were suited to live in this particular environment, but these by division were able to repopulate the community.

No doubt all of us have a lurking desire to live as long as paramœcium, and wonder why it is that if such simple forms can apparently live on forever, death must come to higher animals. If we could take on the simple structure and vital economy of the unicellular organisms we would stand a chance for continuous life, but just because of our specialization, there cannot be a perpetual existence. Groups of cells in our bodies are highly specialized into certain organs, each dependent upon other organs for their existence. When one part gives out, other parts must suffer, and finally the entire system succumbs. The penalty of our highly developed organization is death.

MAUD DEWITT PEARL
Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

Advertising

In order to measure the comparative amount of space devoted to the advertising of different classes of articles in the leading magazines a study was made of the January issues of eleven magazines of a general nature. The magazines consulted were: *Scribner's, Century, Harper's, McClure's, Munsey's, American, Atlantic Monthly, Strand, World's Work,* one issue of the *Saturday Evening Post,* and the four December issues of THE INDEPENDENT. In these numbers 598½ pages were devoted to advertising. The chart at the top of the page shows in order the classes of articles to which the most space was devoted. The size of the advertisements varied from two pages in some cases to a small insertion in others.

The following classes of articles appeared in more than twenty-five separate advertisements:

Books and magazines	197
Financial	93
Tours	72
Automobiles	67
Food	67
Furniture	60
Education	52
Office supplies	41
Proprietary articles	40
Medicine	28

It is next to impossible in this country to open the eyes without encountering some form of advertising. While walking on the street we see the displays in windows. From vacant lots billboards stare at us. Over our heads in trolley cars there is a row of advertising cards. The same is true in the subway. Along the elevated roads signs are painted on the sides of buildings to attract our attention. When walking the streets at night our eyes are drawn to multicolored electric bulbs which blink advertisements at us. If we drive along a

country road trees and fence-rails bid us patronize some store only a few miles away. If we get on a passenger train we ride between miles of huge signboards, and the barns along the track are one huge sign. Our newspapers carry almost as much advertising as news matter, and the articles in magazines are tucked between pages of advertising.

If we are not the greatest spenders in the world it is not because the virtues of wares are not sufficiently impressed upon us.

WM. B. BAILEY
Assistant Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.

Trouble Again in the Culebra Cut

Troublesome slides at several points in the banks of the Culebra Cut continue to pour masses of rock and earth into the Panama Canal channel and to increase materially the amount of excavation required to complete the canal.

The total excavation from the Culebra Cut is estimated at 100,000,000 cubic yards. Of this total 21,000,000 cubic yards, or more than 20 per cent, has been due to slides. These slides cover a total area of more than 200 acres. They show greater activity during the dry season than during the rains.

On March 13, 2,000,000 cubic yards of earth were involved in a second movement in the large slide in the east bank of the canal opposite the Culebra railroad station, heaving up the floor of the canal for a distance of 1000 feet. The ridge thus formed was in some places as high as 30 feet. Four construction tracks were reduced to a tangled mass of wreckage, one steam shovel was overturned and badly damaged, and excavation work on the toe of this slide was temporarily suspended. The photograph shows the tracks twisted and deposited in the pioneer cut in the center of the canal. One track was kept open, and satisfactory communication was restored after four days' work of two steam shovels.

Culebra slides began to be troublesome as long ago as 1884, when the French were working in the cut. They are due to the irregular geological formation of the Isthmus, which is here composed largely of sedimentary volcanic ash, not completely hardened into rock, which rests on a hard underlying stratum. This material will slide down the sides of a steep cut until a stable slope has been formed.

In other cases the underlying rock is soft and, as the excavation is deepened, tends to crumble under the weight of the sides of the cut. The softer rock at the foot of the cut is forced up in a ridge on the canal bottom by the sinking rock above it, as was the case in the slide which is pictured.

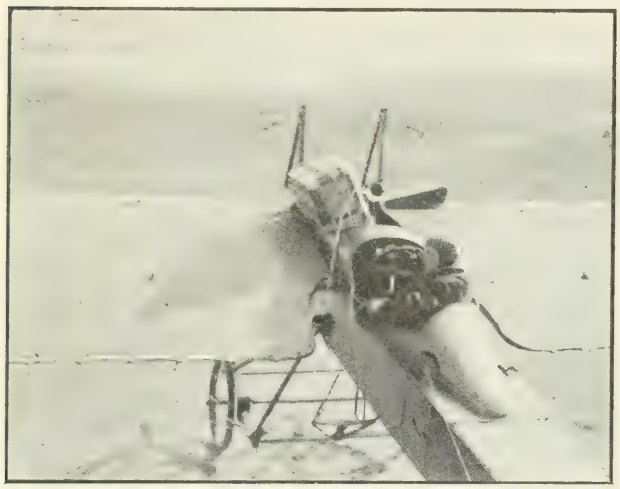
Colonel Goethals has reported that all indications point to the fact that the slides can eventually be completely ended, and there is no expectation that they will cause a postponement of the opening date. Except for the slides, the excavation would have been finished by this time.



CONSTRUCTION TRACKS WRECKED BY A CULEBRA CUT SLIDE
A ridge of earth and rock, forced up by the slide, extended for 1000 feet along the canal bottom and reached a maximum of 30 feet.

The Flying Trunk

For the first time in aviation history, a trunk has been sent by the "air lanes" to its destination. The thirty-odd miles between Dominguez and Pasadena, California, was covered on New Year's Day by a huge monoplane bearing a fifty-pound trunk. It sped at better than a mile a minute and delivered the trunk in the out-



CARRYING BAGGAGE IN CALIFORNIA

skirts of Pasadena. W. L. Bonney was the aviator who carried out this novel feat, acting on the suggestion and under the direction of E. C. Learock.

Agriculture and Home-Making by Mail

Agricultural colleges have been doing a wonderful work, but they touch only here and there, and can collect at a given center only a moiety of our boys and girls. On the farms and in the homes of the country remain the country home makers who desire to learn how to make home beautiful as well as valuable. Some of these can follow special lines of study under tutors, but the most of them will find correspondence courses more available. Nearly all our agricultural colleges are now opening these courses.

The State College of South Dakota is one of the latest to announce that it will extend the opportunities of education to every home in the State. The subjects of study offered, at first, concern directly agriculture, home economics, and nature study. Reference books and bulletins will be recommended and text-books will be used. In horticulture there will be separate courses in vegetable gardening, fruit culture, floriculture, landscape gardening and forestry. Animal husbandry, poultry culture and biology will be included, with a study of bee keeping and weeds of the farm and garden. For the home itself will be taught home sanitation, principles of cookery, home nursing and handicrafts. If this is not a practical system we fail to understand what industrialism demands. Special courses are planned for the benefit of school teachers, and pastors of churches, to equip them with that sort of information which will enable them to keep up with the age. This may be fulfilling what Dean Bailey suggested five years ago, that our ministers have an "agricultural annex to their theological seminaries." None of this correspondence work will be allowed to stand in the way of a more personal relation between teachers and taught. It is held to be very desirable that at least occasional visits be made to the State college, and more or less personal conferences held with the instructors. The establishment of good libraries all over the State is specially recommended.

The modern college does not stop at this point, however; it places as strong an emphasis on the beautiful as Plato or Horace ever did. Our Dakota college introduces the home student to horticulture, after this manner: beauty is wealth; the mission of beauty is the home; the preparation of the ground and the preparation of the owner. The agricultural colleges in general are widening their outlook, and the end is beautiful homes and stronger characters.

Meanwhile the growth of our agricultural college enrollment is astonishing. Figures for 1913 put Cornell at the head, with 1135 students; followed closely by Wisconsin, which has collected at Madison 802. Illinois has 732 farmers' boys and girls; Ohio State University follows with 720. Syracuse has 177 students of forestry; leading Ohio with its 74, Nebraska with its 64 and Yale with 40. All these are coöperating with the great public sentiment in favor of a conservation of national resources, and making such preservation of our national wealth possible. Education has joined itself with the great railroad systems of the country, until corn trains are just as well known as "Dixie Flyers"; and both college and transit systems are looking to social betterment, increased food supplies, and closer coöperation of producer and purveyor and consumer.

Orchard schools are the poem of this new work. If anyone wishes to know just how these schools work let him visit one next summer, and while he is learning how to grow the best Northern Spies and Pippins, he can sample the new sorts, while he hears the song of the future sung by college instructors. Education no longer looks backward, but forward. E. P. Powell.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, April 9, 1863

THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR

By Horace Greeley.

There are those who marvel that the loyal heart of the Republic is sometimes sunk in despondency or stirred to irrepressible impatience in view of the slow progress of the War for the Union. I am not of the number. I rather sympathize with the petulant remark attributed by Count Gurowski to one of the bravest and most thorough Senatorial champions of the Union War, that he did not wonder that so many persons were impelled to renounce their country and go over to Jeff Davis—that it would require but a little more provocation to induce him to follow their example. Of course, this was hyperbole, but exaggerations indicate an underlying truth. The Slaveholders' Rebellion ought long since to have been suppressed, and would have been if the means so lavishly supplied by the loyal Millions had been wisely and vigorously applied. We have made large conquests from the Rebels since the struggle began, and now hold at least a fifth of the territory and govern a fourth of the people claimed as belonging to the Southern Confederacy; yet we have not crushed out the Rebellion, because of flagrant imbecility and deadly treason in our Military councils. Half our leading officers have been at heart either adverse or indifferent to the complete success of the Union cause. They are not Disunionists; they would have the "wayward sisters" reclaimed to the family hearth; but they cannot bear to have this effected otherwise than through a "Compromise" which shall save the pride of the insurgents, protect all their interests, and leave Slavery stronger and more enduring than ever. Hence they strike irresolutely, dubiously, ineffectively. They wait to be assured that their blow will not reach too far, until the time for striking has passed.

EDITORS' BOOK TABLE

Books

G. W. Childs, of Philadelphia, one of our most enterprising publishers, announces as about to appear a new work by the well known popular scientific geologist, Sir Charles Lyell, on one of the most interesting of contemporary investigations in natural science. This is *The Antiquity of Man*. It will include some observations on the origin of species, is to be illustrated, is in octavo, of about 520 pages, price $3.50.

The total sales of some of Carleton's recent publications are worth recording, viz., *Among the Pines*, 35,000; *Artemus Ward's Book*, 15,000; *Les Miserables*, 120,000.

Pebbles

"Do you believe in upward or downward revision of the tariff?"

"If they revise it on the level it'll suit me."—*N. Y. American.*

The prisoner was charged with larceny, and a lawyer of dubious reputation was defending him.

"I submit, gentlemen of the jury," shouted the lawyer, "that the facts disclosed do not constitute larceny, altho I will concede that the District Attorney is usually a better judge of stealing than am I!"

"But a less successful practitioner," was the disconcerting reply.—*Judge.*

HIS NAME.

She ransacked every novel,
  And the dictionary, too,
But nothing ever printed
  For her baby's name would do;
She hunted appellations
  From the present and the past,
And this is what she named him
  When they christened him at last:

Julian Harold Egbert
  Ulysses Victor Paul
Algernon Marcus Cecil
  Sylvester George McFall.
But after all the trouble
  She'd taken for his sake,
His father called him Fatty,
  And his schoolmates called him Jake.

—Minna Irving, in *N. Y. Times.*

CARTOON OF THE WEEK



A NEW KIND OF KEY

—*From the Minneapolis Journal.*

THE WEEK

The Western Floods

Waters receding from Dayton and other stricken towns increased the volume of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and many places on the banks of those great streams were in danger last week. Fortunately, the record shows the loss of very few lives in addition to the long list of the preceding week's dead. But thousands of persons have been driven from their homes, and there is considerable additional loss of property.

Levees on both of the great rivers have been subjected to severe strain and several of them have given way. Below Memphis, preparations for a flood greater than last year's have been made, and it is expected that there will be heavy losses on the cotton and cane plantations. Breaks 70 miles south of Cairo and at Hickman, Ky., were reported at the end of the week.

There has been much suffering in Dayton, where it is said that 40,000 are homeless. The city needs money and some suggest that a loan of $50,000,000 from the national Government should be sought. The number of the dead in Dayton was about 200; in Hamilton 75 lost their lives. Red Cross reports make the total for Ohio 460. Estimates of property loss vary. A prominent mercantile agency says it exceeds $50,000,000, and that Ohio alone loses $40,000,000. Subscriptions to the relief fund in New York exceed $650,000.

Tariff Revision

It was quite clearly shown last week that President Wilson is in hearty sympathy with the radicals of his party concerning tariff revision. The provisions of the revision bills or bill were withheld from the public, but it was known that they were generally in accord with those of the bills heretofore passed by the Democratic House. Difficulty arose on account of the proposed free-listing of raw wool and sugar.

The free-listing of sugar was opposed by the two Democratic Senators from Louisiana and by three or four from States in which beet sugar is produced. The removal of the duty is deferred until 1916. In the meantime the proposal is to cut the present rate 25 per cent.

This controversy attracted much attention just before the opening of the special session. It became known that Mr. Wilson had decided to go to the Capitol and to read his message to Congress. This course has not been taken by a President for more than 100 years. It was said also that if the passage of the bill, with its free list, should be blocked by Democrats in the Senate, he would appeal directly to the people.

Income tax legislation still depends in some measure upon the sugar duties. If these are cut off, $120,000,000 of income tax revenue may be needed. It was said that the rate on incomes in excess of $4000 would be 1 per cent, with a graduated increase rising to 4 per cent.

Other Washington Topics

The Roosevelt Progressives in the House held an open caucus or conference last week, nominated Victor Murdock, of Kansas, as their candidate for Speaker.

The President has declined to displace Miss Lathrop, the head of the Children's Bureau. To an applicant for the office he said he had promised to retain her. H. B. Fine, of the Princeton faculty, has declined to become Ambassador to Germany. It is expected that Joseph E. Davies, of Wisconsin, who had charge of the Wilson campaign in the West, will be made Governor of the Philippines, or will hold some office in the islands, where he will study the situation as the President's representative.

Only one State more is needed for the amendment providing for direct election of Senators. The President's summer home will be in Cornish, N. H.

Unfortunate Mexico

The northern States in revolt against Huerta's Government would like to have their belligerency recognized at Washington, and there has been some talk about seeking annexation. Ignacio Bonillas, a member of Sonora's Legislature, has started for Washington in the interest of an annexation project. Huerta sent an optimistic message to the Mexican Congress on the 1st. All the States except Coahuila and Sonora, he said, cordially accepted his Government, and complete pacification was near at hand. The facts, however, do not justify his optimism. By desertions and otherwise the

regular army has been reduced to about 14,000 men. Zapata is active south of the capital, and troops for the north cannot be spared. It was reported that Zapata had killed the elder Orozco, Huerta's peace envoy, and the son asked for 5000 soldiers to use in a war of extermination, but they could not be had. It appears that the elder Orozco is alive, but in prison.

A story was published on the 3d to the effect that Huerta, to satisfy all factions, had consented to retire in favor of Pedro Lascurain, Madero's Minister of Foreign Affairs, and that Carranza, the rebel leader in the north, had accepted this concession. Two days later, however, Carranza, who had proclaimed himself Provisional President, published a long statement, addressed to the American people, in which, after reviewing the history of Mexico's recent revolution, he asked whether Americans would submit to a dictator who had assassinated the President and Vice-President at Washington. Lascurain, who was in New York and Washington last December, and was regarded as an advocate of peace, is now on his way to France, intending to make his home there. The Finance Minister reports to Congress that the balance in the Treasury is only $16,539,000, and that $9,410,000 of this is a monetary commission fund, which must not be disturbed. The Government is trying to negotiate a loan in Europe.

There was some fighting, last week, in the north. A town near Lampazos, and 75 miles from the boundary, was captured by the rebels, after a sixteen hours' battle in which they lost eighty men. Owing to disturbance in and near Cananea, the American mining and smelting plant there was closed, and 3000 men were deprived of work. In Hidalgo, 250 rurales revolted, and at Toluca there was a similar revolt, owing to the murder of Hernandez at the capital by Governor Zepeda. Hernandez had been a Maderist commander of rurales. The capital of Durango was about to be attacked by Carranza's forces. Immediately after Madero and Suarez were killed, Huerta promised that an investigation should be made. So far as can be learned, there has been no inquiry. It is asserted that Sanchez Ancona, Madero's secretary, while trying to get out of the country, was taken from a steamship at Vera Cruz by Huerta's men and shot.

President Wilson was asked, last week, by a committee of six prominent American residents of the Mexican capital to reappoint Ambassador Wilson. On the same day charges against the Ambassador were filed at the State Department by Luis Manuel Rojas, formerly a vice-president of the Mexican Chamber of Deputies, who asserts that Ambassador Wilson was morally responsible for the assassination of Madero, whom he disliked, and for whose overthrow he conspired with Huerta. Mr. Wilson has published a sharp denial.

Other Countries South of Us

General Menocal, Cuba's President-elect, is annoyed by Asbert, Governor of Havana, and his followers. The Asbertistas, as they are called, deserted the Liberal party and voted for Menocal. Now they demand a part of the new Cabinet, with other offices, threatening to join the Liberals in Congress if General Menocal does not surrender. He insists upon having a free hand, but the threatened secession would give the Liberals a majority in Congress and thus affect the success of his administration. Late reports say that he will not yield.

The American Association for International Conciliation has published a petition, addressed to Congress and signed by Seth Low (the association's president), President Butler of Columbia University, Stephen H. Olin, George Blumenthal, Representative Bartholdt, and James Speyer, asking for a settlement of the controversy with Great Britain about the Panama Canal tolls, and suggesting several courses which might be taken. The association urges Congress "to provide that American coastwise shipping using the canal shall be subject to the same tolls as all other shipping, the Government itself undertaking to pay the amount of said tolls; or that the clause providing for exemption be rescinded; or, failing an adjustment of the controversy in one of these ways, or thru diplomacy, that the question in dispute be referred at the earliest possible moment to arbitration."

Archbishop Nouel, provisional President of Santo Domingo, has resigned, and Congress has accepted his resignation. It is said that he retires on account of ill-health. Prominent candidates for the office are General Horacio Vasquez and Federico Velasquez. Dispatches say there will be a revolt if Congress elects the latter.

Census reports received in Washington show that Buenos Ayres has been growing faster than any other large city in the world, Chicago excepted. Its population now is 1,434,830. Ten years ago it was 783,320, and in 1869 it was only 177,767.

Exporters engaged in trade with South America complain to the State Department because Brazil has not renewed the preferential tariff rates in force for some years past. The concessions related to flour, cement, typewriters, clocks, watches, paint,

etc., and some think they were withdrawn on account of our Government's suit, under the Sherman act, against those interested in what was called the Coffee Trust, or the valorization project which the Brazilian Government supported.

Mrs. Pankhurst Is Sentenced

Emmelene Pankhurst, militant suffraget leader, was found guilty of inciting persons to commit damage, and sentenced to three years' penal servitude, on April 3. She had acted as her own lawyer. Judge Sir Charles Montague Lush presided at this trial, at the Old Bailey Sessions. He might have given Mrs. Pankhurst a fourteen years' term under the law, but the jury, in finding her guilty, urged mercy.

Mrs. Pankhurst was charged with having "counselled persons whose names are unknown to place feloniously and maliciously certain gunpowder and other explosive substances, with intent thereby to damage" Chancellor Lloyd-George's country house at Walton Heath. Tho she had boasted in public of urging her followers to the act, the defendant pleaded not guilty, but after sentence had been pronounced she avowed that she had "deliberately broken the law, not hysterically and not emotionally, but for a set and serious purpose, because I honestly believe it is the only way."

"I want to see the women of this country enfranchised," she continued. "This movement will go on." The presiding justice then told Mrs. Pankhurst that if she "would only realize the wrong she was doing and would use her influence in the right direction, he would be the first to use his best endeavors to secure a mitigation of her sentence."

When the militant leader was sentenced cries of "Shame!" and "Outrage!" filled the courtroom, that contained many suffragets. To Mrs. Pankhurst's "I'll fight! Fight! Fight!" they echoed "Keep the flag flying!" and "We will rise!" Laughing at attempts to restore order, they sang a song of their own to the tune of the "Marseillaise." One woman in the crowd compared Mrs. Pankhurst's sentence with the Crucifixion. An abortive attempt at a rescue of the prisoner is reported.

"We regard the sentence of my mother as an incitement to violence," said Christabel Pankhurst, in Paris. Mabel Tuke, a militant official now in South Africa, will replace Mrs. Pankhurst as commander-in-chief of the militants. More attempts to burn houses and railway stations are reported. The women have taken to employing "brainless desperadoes" of the male sex to perform crimes more violent than any of those yet committed, says the London *Standard*. Telegraph and telephone wires have been cut, and suffragets have been arrested in the act of defacing paintings in the Manchester Art Gallery, but such actions as these pale before attacks upon passenger trains, in which bombs have been placed in some instances. It is increasingly difficult for American women touring in England to "see the sights," for many places formerly open to the public are now closed as a precaution.

Two women were caught in the act of firing the new grandstand on the Kelso racecourse in Scotland, April 5. The same morning a grandstand at Ayr was destroyed by female incendiaries. Special patrols of police guard historic buildings in England, and those who own fine old estates like Chatsworth and Blenheim have set their gamekeepers the task of protecting their castles against any attack by what the British press now terms "wild women." Human life is no longer sacred to the agitators, it is said.

The Hunger Strike, and After

On Monday it was stated that the condition of Mrs. Pankhurst, who has refused nourishment since her trial, was serious enough to presage an early release. Her physique can not endure prolonged forcible feeding. Deportation is urged by Lord Robert Cecil as the best method of dealing with militants. Lord Robert is a Unionist, and an advocate of the extension of the suffrage to women. One of the London newspapers expresses the view of a very large body of the public as follows:

> The proportion of working people in the movement is infinitesimal. Most of the resolute opponents of militantism are workingmen and their wives. It is the most narrow, artificial and undemocratic movement that ever claimed the serious attention of the public of this country. The agitation rests no more on a solid foundation than skilful booming and clever advertising. Dry up its financial resources and make its members amenable to the common law and in a month nothing would be heard of the militant suffragist movement.

One of the suffragets now serving a two months' sentence in Holloway Jail is Zelie Emerson, a former resident of Detroit. Her offense was window smashing. Agitation in her behalf has extended to cablegrams of appeal addressed to Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary of State Bryan, who is having the case investigated. There is little likelihood of American interference, especially as the British Home Secretary has commuted the sentence by ten days. British militants are angry that Mrs. Emerson should have accepted this commutation of her daughter's term and exprest satisfaction.

On April 2 the House of Commons passed

on its second reading the bill of Home Secretary McKenna ("The Cat and Mouse Bill") providing that hunger strikers released from prison because of their physical condition may be rearrested and compelled to serve out their sentences. Mr. McKenna told the House that the hunger-strikers alternately shocked the public by violent outrages and addressed themselves to the public's sympathy by tales of suffering. They had declared war on society and law and order, he continued, and all this was but a part of their attempt to array the public against the officers of the law. Mr. McKenna urged members not to attach great importance to the women's reports of cruelty.

More than $100,000 has been subscribed to the National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage. N. M. Rothschild's name appears on the list of patrons ($15,000) and so does W. W. Astor's ($5000). Lord Curzon and Lord Rosebery have given $500 each.

The Adventures of a German Balloon

A newspaper of Reims, France, startled its readers with an April 1 joke, announcing that a Zeppelin balloon, having sailed over the French frontier from Germany, and cruised over the forts at Toul and Verdun, had lost both propellers and come to earth near the Reims barracks. Many persons hastened to the scene, where they exploded with wrath on discovering themselves the victims of a hoax.

Two days later the event facetiously reported did actually occur. A Zeppelin that had left Friedrichshafen, on Lake Constance, at 6.30 in the morning landed at noon on the parade ground at Lunéville, a town southeast of Toul, and near Nancy. French riflemen were drilling on the parade ground at the time, and seized the great balloon after the descent had been made. Captain Giund, senior of the four German officers aboard, explained to the French commander, Brigadier-General Lescot, that the landing had been made because of a defect in the motor. His pilot had lost his way in the clouds, after rising to a hight of almost 10,000 feet, and, with the officers, was ignorant of having crossed the frontier. The Germans took the Frenchmen at drill for soldiers of the Kaiser, and mistook Lunéville for Saarburg in Lorraine. A search of the airship showed that the Germans were truthful in denying that any photographs had been taken of the French fortifications. It was the Zeppelin craft's trial air-voyage.

The French removed the magnetos from the balloon, to prevent it moving, but permitted the Germans to telephone home for hydrogen with which to reinflate. The ten Germans spent the night in the cabin of Zeppelin IV, which was surrounded by fifty French pickets, posted there ostensibly to prevent hostilities or impertinences on the part of natives of the town. On April 4 the hydrogen arrived by freight-train, and the foreigners were permitted to resume their flight but only after paying customs duties amounting to $2000. Three French military aeroplanes circled above the anchored "dirigible," while the crowd cheered enthusiastically. At 3 o'clock the balloon descended at Metz.

The humor of the incident is not wasted on Paris, but the Germans are humiliated, and the *Tägliche Rundschau* even urges that the four officers of the airship be court-martialled—as Marshal Bazaine was in France after he had surrendered Metz. The German press considers it to have been the duty of the officers to blow their craft up, with its passengers, rather than run the risk of letting France learn the secrets of their balloon's construction. It is not clear that the French took this advantage of their rivals: a police officer, not an aeronautical expert of the army, searched the balloon. And a despatch from Paris states that the episode "has done more to clear the air and improve the relations of France and Germany than any incident since the mutual decoration, five years ago, of the graves of French and German soldiers killed at Rezonville and Mars-le-Tour in 1870. The courteous attitude of the French military authorities makes a striking contrast to the outburst of six months ago of the Strasburg jingo *Post*, demanding that all French aviators flying near German fortresses should be fired at with rapid-fire guns." But it is reported elsewhere that full details of the Zeppelin's construction have reached Paris.

Many German "dirigible" balloons have been constructed, Count Zeppelin having established a factory at Friedrichshafen. Most of the output has, soon or late, come to grief. Thus full news of the wrecking of the Ersatz Zeppelin I, taken over by the German army in February, have only just reached America. This is the vessel said to have made a night trip over England last month. She was wrecked while anchored at Karlsruhe.

Military Aviation Abroad

The lavishness of German appropriations for military and naval aviation was noted in this department last week. Meantime the

French National Committee for Military Aviation has issued its report upon the results of the year's works. This organization was formed by private individuals who feared that the air service of the army had been neglected. They started a national subscription for the benefit of military aviation, and the proceeds have been used to increase the aeroplane fleet of France, train pilots, and establish a network of aeroplane landing stations thruout the country.

A sum of $800,000 was collected by the committee, which has already presented seventy-two aeroplanes to the army, and intends to present 100 more in the course of this year. Seventy thousand dollars have been devoted to the foundation of seventy-six aviation scholarships, and by June the committee will have furnished seventy-six trained airmen to the army The Minister of War has approved a scheme submitted by the committee for the establishment of thirty-two military aviation stations, chiefly on the eastern frontier, upon which the committee is spending $100,000. The sheds, constructed in accordance with the plans of the War Office, will be kept in repair by local subscriptions, and airmen will soon have a very complete network of stations for petrol and supplies.

The Minister of War has used $80,000 of the funds subscribed for the establishment of a chain of aviation stations between Paris and Lyons, Paris and Belfort, and Paris and Pau. But, not relying upon gifts, the French Cabinet will propose, when the Parliament convenes again on May 7, a bill to increase the French air-fleet. Tho the nation has 600 military aeroplanes, it is deficient in dirigible balloons capable of dropping explosives on battleships, arsenals, shipyards, etc.

The Daily Mail of London has offered a $50,000 prize for a trans-Atlantic flight by hydroplane, and several persons have announced their intention to compete. Among them are Gordon England, the British air man, Herr Rumpler, a German inventor, the Blériots, and Colonel Cody. Tho the *Mail* says that experts believe that the prize will be won before the end of 1914, American officers of the army and navy regard the competition as impracticable, so far as the present is concerned.

Montenegro Blockaded

A blockade of the Montenegrin seaport, Antivari, was established April 5, when eight European warships, representing Austria, Italy, Great Britain, Germany and France, formed in a semi-circle before the harbor. France and Great Britain seem to have acted reluctantly, for their sympathies are with Russia, and Russia's with the little mountain kingdom now subjected to coercion. After all, it is so far a mere demonstration on the part of the Powers, and subjects the Montenegrins to no hardship. Italy takes part in the blockade, notwithstanding the fact that Queen Helena is a daughter of the King of Montenegro.

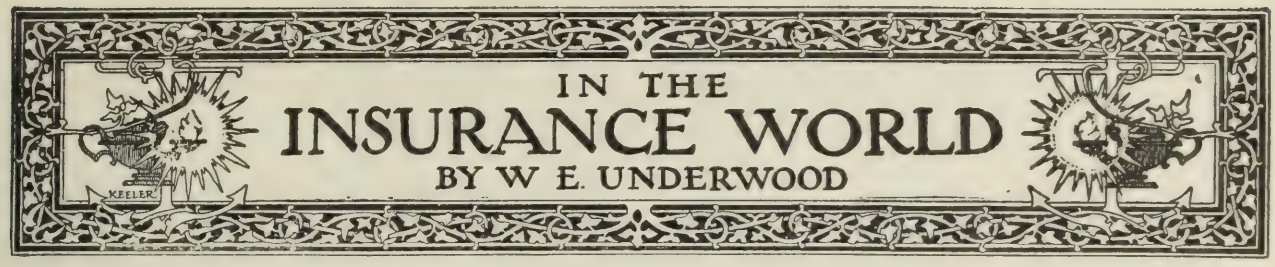
The blockade follows the King's refusal to break off his attempt to take the Turkish fortress of Scutari. Nicholas asserts that possession of the fertile lands of the Zeta Valley is essential to his people, and "Scutari will be my capital," he declares. "For over three centuries the Turk occupied the best part of those dominions which belonged to our ancestors. The war has cost us $10,000,000 and 10,000 men; yet Austria tells us to stop when the reward of our sacrifice is at hand. We have done our part in liberating the Serbs and the Albanians; but we, too, desire life beyond our barren mountains."

A brigade of Austrian troops from Cattaro was reported on Sunday, the 6th, to be maneuvering near the Montenegrin boundary. Public feeling in Russia runs high, and on Sunday a crowd of 50,000 persons appeared before the Anitchkoff Palace in St. Petersburg, the residence of the Dowager Empress, singing the national anthem and displaying banners inscribed "Down with Austria!" "Scutari for the Montenegrins!" etc.

Peace Negotiations in the Near East

Turkey has accepted without reservations the terms recommended by the Powers as a basis of peace. Bulgaria's answer to the communication of the Powers dated March 22, a reply in which the other Balkan allies concur, is a qualified aceptance of mediation. The Powers will try to make sufficient concessions (at the expense of the Turks) to secure immediate peace, now proposing that the Thracian frontier be formed by a line drawn from Midia, on the Black Sea, to Enos, on the Ægean Sea, which would give Bulgaria both banks of the river Maritza, in accordance with her demands. It was also suggested that all financial questions, such as the indemnity, should be left to the decision of a technical commission to meet in Paris.

The Balkan allies insist upon the cession of the islands in the Ægean to themselves; Crete will be given to Greece; the allies reiterate their proposals concerning the Albanian frontiers, and their demand for an indemnity, the amount of which is left to further discussion.



Insurance by the State

There are two sorts of messages this department is particularly gratified to receive: those from people who agree with the opinions herein exprest; and those who disagree with them. Both are helpful. When we have done a good piece of work we like the encouragement which approbation brings with it; when our views run counter to a reader's, we are delighted to have him challenge them.

We are just in receipt of an interesting communication from Mr. J. G. Mills, general agent at Bloomington, Ill., of the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, endorsing the sentiments exprest in our article of March 27, headed "Should Not Be Commercialized." Mr. Mills says:

" 'Should not be commercialized'—you are strictly and entirely right. Glad to note your free and consistent remarks.

"As you say, 'life insurance is a coöperative effort against the effects of the greatest human affliction; . . . all the participants are burden bearers; and therefore, the exploitation of the service as a maker of money by capitalists is distasteful.'

"The writer agrees with you absolutely and entirely as to the State going into the insurance business for the purpose of conferring on its citizens a larger good.

"So long as there is a trend toward the mutualization idea—and there is, becoming stronger and more pronounced each year—and with the strong mutual companies existing, it surely looks as tho the people are being served well and faithfully, without the State trying to better conditions as they now exist."

According to our method of reasoning, operation of the life insurance business by the State is fatally defective at two points: it fails to provide for the services of solicitors; and it can never be separated from party politics. Idealists prate about people voluntarily making application for insurance, but those of us who have carried a rate book know how absurd and impracticable is the idea. The post office life insurance scheme of Great Britain has been a failure for a generation. The people of Wisconsin have had the benefit of the thing for a year, and not a sufficient number of them have yet made application to enable it to commence work. State life insurance is possible, but not practicable. At any rate, not until we have become a bit more civilized.

A Harmony Dinner and Its Results

Of late there seems to have been discord among the liability insurance managers; not very serious, perhaps, but sufficient to spoil the music—a rift in the lute, as it were.

Just why they should make trouble for themselves when so many outsiders are doing that for them is not quite clear. Usually, in times of stress, kindred interests get closer together. It seems, however, to be the nature of insurance folk to segregate under the pressure of a common affliction somewhat on the principle of every man for himself and heaven help the hindmost.

As a business, employers' liability insurance is experiencing some difficulties just now. It is in a rapid state of transition. The necessity for its existence in its present form is evaporating. Workmen's compensation insurance is systematically supplanting it. When properly completed, and this will require a few years more, the change will be an improvement. The casualty companies, in an irregular sort of way, are endeavoring to guide the new dispensation in the right direction. By irregular we mean only that their efforts are not coördinated. They could get closer together on the work than they do. It is good work; its results will be practicable, and that is something that cannot be said of most of the raw legislative schemes proposed.

One evening last week the president of one of the leading casualty companies of New York City had the principal officials of competitive companies as guests at what is now called a harmony dinner, and every man present was bidden frankly to unburden his troubled soul. The invitation was freely accepted and a good old-fashioned experience meeting followed, during which it was found that the causes of disagreement were neither many nor serious. Next day came the regular meeting of the Workmen's Compensation and Service Bureau, the business affair, and the broad pinions of peace were over all. Like the old Greeks,

each man spoke winged words. There never was so much kindness and consideration in that council chamber before. All are now determined to have harmony if they have to fight for it.

Walker Bill Would Make Bad Law

The Walker bill now before the New York Legislature is ideal, and that is the principal reason it should never arrive at the dignity of being a law. Our civilization is too young, too commercial in its character, to make progress under it. There are many fine things if we could do them that would be better for us, but we can't do them. We are but flesh.

Under the provisions of the Walker bill fire insurance would be written in that correct and proper way understood only by those who have no knowledge or experience of the business. Those needing the protection would make written application for it every time, furnishing correct and complete information respecting all physical hazards, specific data relating to the actual value of the property to be insured, and such other facts as would enable the penetrating mind of the recipient of the application to locate a budding incendiary off-hand. The bill is one of the fruits of the recently discovered "arson trust."

As Mr. M. F. Westover, secretary of the General Electric Company, observes in a letter to Hon. James J. Walker, chairman of the Insurance Committee, the bill evidently is intended to reach a class of individuals or small business houses who burn property for the purpose of getting insurance money; "but," he adds, "in attempting to reach this class the bill puts a tremendous penalty upon all honest people and business houses in the State, probably more than 99 per cent of the whole." To practical business men interested in avoiding unnecessary expense, Mr. Westover's letter makes good reading, and we will quote briefly from it:

"The cost of making the applications required by the bill would be many millions of dollars a year, and in many cases it would be absolutely impossible to make them as provided. It seems to us that the result would be that very large amounts of property would go uninsured and that the cost of insuring property would inevitably be increased. This increase would fall on the honest property holder, who would therefore bear an unjust burden."

Mr. Westover asks a couple of pertinent questions:

"Moreover, is it likely that the bill will accomplish what is intended? Would not the man who would burn property make a false application?"

As an illustration of the impracticability of the measure, Mr. Westover says:

"As a concrete illustration please note what it would be necessary for this company to do. As to the reasonable value of this property we could only give an approximation except at inventory time, once a year. It would require great labor to state the amount of the insurance, names of insurers and policy numbers on a plant insured for many millions of dollars as at Schenectady."

He says in conclusion: "We hope that some way will be found to reach criminals without requiring the great body of property holders to do the impossible, or that which is vastly expensive and difficult."

If the gentlemen who conceived and formulated this bill understood the working side of the fire insurance business and its relations with property owners they would immediately perceive how impracticable, unnecessary and, from the point of cost, how absurd it is. They forget that the vast body—99 per cent is under rather than over the mark—of insurants are honest; and they also overlook the fact that the insurance companies defeat the dishonest minority more times than they are themselves defeated when they come to settle with them.

Notes

Hon. Willard Done has been reappointed Commissioner of Insurance of the State of Utah. This action is a deserved recognition of services heretofore rendered in that office.

Assemblyman Willard, of Cattaraugus, has introduced a valued policy bill in the New York Legislature. This vicious form of insurance legislation makes its appearance at every session.

Mr. Ralph K. Hubbard, for many years comptroller of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, which was reinsured in the Postal Life Insurance Company three years ago, has been elected general manager of the Toledo Life Insurance Company. Mr. Hubbard's acknowledged ability and ripe experience will prove to be of great value to the Toledo.

It is certain that the fire insurance companies have incurred heavy aggregate losses in the storm-swept Middle West under their tornado and fire contracts, but as yet no definite particulars are obtainable. The large agency companies will be but slightly affected, but it is presumed that the smaller local companies in Nebraska, Iowa, Indiana and Ohio have been hard hit.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
April 17, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3359

Making Insanity Pay

We have to thank Mr. Kenyon Cox for this good phrase. He used it in his shamelessly intelligible comment upon cubist art. It applies as well to many other things besides pragmatic cubicity.

Could a better description of our twentieth century civilization be put into a three-word phrase? We are not sure. The editors of THE INDEPENDENT of 2013 will be more competent to judge. Pictures that look like craziness when you stand too near, sometimes become vulgarly comprehensible when you get far enough away. So our present day civilization may turn out to be something more than an exploitation of progressive dementia. We are optimistic enough to admit the possibility.

All that we can do now is to call to mind certain characteristic interests of our current life and try to say quite honestly whether, so far as one in daily contact with them can judge, they are really anything more than attempts to make insanity pay.

Would any one take serious exception to the following as a truthful list of the great "interests" which make up our American life? 1. The ticker; 2, female apparel; 3, baseball bulletin; 4, the "movies"; 5, bridge whist; 6, turkey trotting; 7, yellow journal headlines and "funny" pages; 8, the prize fight.

How many of our readers after due reflection would dispute the proposition that 100,000 Americans are genuinely interested in the foregoing matters, and day by day excited over them, to every 10,000 that are interested in religion beyond a perfunctory church attendance, to every 5,000 that are interested in polities beyond a little partisan campaign excitement, to every 1,000 that are interested in schools and education, to every 100 that are interested in reasonably good music or good opera, to every solitary individual who is interested in literature or science?

We would not insist upon the arithmetical accuracy of this sizing up of our esteemed compatriots and fellow sovereigns, but neither do we doubt that most of them will joyfully concede that we have not greatly misrepresented them.

Half or more of these great "interests" have basis in the legitimate satisfaction of normal human wants. But every one of them can become an obsession, and in America every one of them is an obsession. Men and women and children, too, in multitudes, in droves, are "gone" on them, and this slang word, so accurately descriptive, is the multitude's own indictment of itself. Culture and beauty are scored, knowledge is sniffed at, obligation is forgotten, work is neglected in the feverish following of the "quotation" or the "score" in the senseless slavery to "mode," in the surrender to sensual pleasure.

And why? Is this wretched folly and madness the best exhibition we can make of ourselves? Is the American mind inherently inane, or hopelessly inadequate? Is it by heredity given over to drivel? We are not ready to think so. Rather, we believe, the American is suggestible, easily excited, and credulous. He is not feeble-minded; on the contrary,

he is perilously near insanity, as his shocking history of lawless emotionalism, freak religion-making, lynching, and homicidal habit too well proves. And upon this suggestibility and gullibility well organized, wholly cold-blooded and unscrupulous enterprise plays—for profit!

Here, we suspect, is the true secret of our amazing civilization. The trick of making insanity pay has been mastered. Untold millions of capital are invested in it. Men of great ability devote all their talents to it. The ticker, the mode, the bulletin, the moving picture perverted, the headline, the appeal to sensual appetite. These are the means, the instruments. Back of them is the carefully calculated investment, the exactly measured expenditure of energy, time and publicity work. The multitude responds, and accepts excitement in full payment for wisdom, health, sanity, knowledge, happiness.

All in all, making insanity pay is probably our most characteristic American business enterprise.

Revision of the Tariff

Warrant for many of the reductions made in the pending Underwood tariff bill can be found in the records of our foreign trade, which show that our exports, which were only $824,000,000 in 1895, and which crossed the billion mark for the first time in 1896, were $2,399,995,973 in 1912.

Manufactured goods are now a great part of these exports. We have been selling manufactures of iron and steel to foreign buyers at the rate of $1,000,000 a day. A manufacturing industry that can sell its products freely abroad in competition with the similar products of other lands does not need to have its home market protected. If it can undersell foreign manufacturers abroad, surely it can undersell them at home, where the foreigner is handicapped by ocean transportation charges.

If an industry here has been built up by means of protective rates until it is independent, selling largely abroad, this may be used in defense of the protective policy, but the same industry's present condition is proof that protection is no longer required. A duty for which there is no legitimate excuse tempts producers to make it a tax upon domestic consumers by means of combination. Everybody knows that in some industries which have outgrown protection there have been combination agreements, the effect of which was that American consumers were forced to pay a high ring price, while the manufacturers were selling at much lower prices to buyers in foreign countries.

President Garfield said he was for protection that led to free trade, meaning that he desired such protection as would build up a home industry until it could stand alone, defying foreign competition, exporting its products and no longer needing a protective duty. The tin plate industry is an example. It was created in this country a little more than twenty years ago by a tariff duty. No tin plate had been made here. We consumed great quantities, and bought our supplies from Wales. Under the shelter of the duty, the industry here was born. It grew rapidly, and at the present time it not only satisfies the American demand, but also sells much tin plate in foreign countries. Its condition furnishes proof that it no longer needs tariff defense.

In the Underwood bill, the duty on tin plate is largely reduced. Altho, as we have said, a protective rate is no longer required, the product should not be put on the free list if the materials used are still to be dutiable, for such legislation might, and probably would, put the domestic manufacturer at a disadvantage.

In framing the bill several errors of this kind have been made. For example, a duty on wheat is retained, while wheat flour and other finished products of which wheat is the base are made free. Beef is placed on the free list, but there is to be a duty on cattle. Steel rails are to be free, with certain other finished products of steel, but there is to be a duty on pig iron. We suppose that rails are put on the free list because of evidence that while a uniform price has been exacted at home, sales at lower prices have been made to foreign

buyers. As a rule, finished products should not be put on the free list if the raw materials continue to be dutiable.

Those parts of the bill as to which there is sharp controversy are the removal of the duty on raw wool and the reduction of the rate on sugar, with a provision that all the sugar duty shall be removed three years hence. In the public interest, the duty on wool should be repealed. As a protective device, it has been a failure. It has not developed an industry large enough to supply the domestic demand, but the number of sheep has been decreasing. By the repeal of it, and by an accompanying large reduction of the duties on woolen goods, the cost of woolen clothing will be reduced and thus the public welfare will be promoted.

It is not so clear that sugar should be put on the free list now or three years hence. Some think that the cost of sugar to consumers would be sharply cut, and that this would compensate for the loss of $50,000,000 of revenue. It appears to be admitted by the leading supporters of the bill that without a duty the cane sugar industry of Louisiana would die, and that the beet sugar industry in the West would at least be greatly depressed. Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines would lose the advantage they now enjoy. Already they are complaining. It is predicted by some who are familiar with the industry that the changes caused by free-listing this produce would tend so to affect the price that consumers would perceive but little gain, if any. The question is one that deserves careful consideration in Washington.

It is noticeable that the provisions of the bill have not thus far caused apprehension and disturbance in the country. We earnestly hope that no disturbance or general loss will follow the enactment of them. The revision of a complicated tariff system like our own should be made with the aid of the recommendations or reports of a competent nonpartisan commission. Especially is the assistance of unbiased experts needed when, as at present, a very long step is to be taken toward abandonment of a policy which has been in force for half a century.

The Seventeenth Amendment

Amendments to the Constitution are coming easily of late. Because it had been nearly fifty years since a new amendment had been added we began to think it was a very difficult process to create one. Now we find that we can do it easily enough if we really need one. It was only the other day that we were surprised with the amendment which allowed the Federal Government to enact an income tax law, and now, before we know it, the Seventeenth Amendment is approved by three-fourths of the State legislatures, allowing the election of United States Senators by popular vote. The reason why we had no amendments since 1865 was because we did not feel the need of any. As soon as the people felt the need of one it came—indeed, two came all at once.

This shows how uncalled for was the cry but a few months ago for the power to override the constitution of the several States whenever the decision of the courts that an act is unconstitutional excites criticism. We might as well have no constitution as have one which can be annulled piecemeal. A constitution has the merit and use that it protects the minority, and that it prevents hasty and unconsidered legislation. We shall probably hear less for the next decade or two of the danger that a constitution will hamper the popular will. Little has been said in favor of the power to override the Federal Constitution, but if it is found easy to amend the national Constitution, it is easier still to amend a State constitution.

The new amendment we have favored. It is in the line of absolute democracy. It trusts the people, even the ignorant. But why have any ignorant? Or if we must have ignorant, the intelligent can, if knowledge is power, direct and control the ignorant. The one thing that gives occasion for concern in this amendment is, that it appears to indicate a distrust in the honesty of elected legislators. It raises the question whether representative government can be trusted not to break down. The people do not like it that the election of a Senator, as lately in Illinois, can be held up month after month, and the election take place

finally with charges of bribery, when the people could elect in a day.

An American Pope?

The possibility of an American ascending the chair of Peter is not unthinkable. It is in the mind of American Catholics. It may not then be too far afield if we consider the American Cardinals and their papal attainments.

Of the College of Cardinals, four are American citizens, of whom two are naturalized—Falconio and Farley; and two natives—Gibbons and O'Connell. We may dismiss Falconio with a mere word. He was naturalized when he was a plain Franciscan friar without any prospect of advancement. Should he have the good luck to be named to one of the suburban sees of Rome or to any other important see in Italy, he will take the oath of allegiance to the House of Savoy under pain of losing the diocesan revenues, which no bishop in Italy can handle without the authority of the Italian Government.

Of the other three, O'Connell of Boston is the youngest and perhaps the most influential in Rome. In his favor is a tremendous energy and an untiring capacity for work. He has completely made over his diocese; not, however, *suaviter in modo*, altho *fortiter in re*. As a result he has stirred up much enmity, especially among the older clergy, whose revenues he split up by creating new parishes within the ancient parochial bailiwicks. To be an autocrat in Boston, and that over a body of Irish clergy, is a fairly easy matter. They are not rebels. Such autocracy would be very distasteful in Rome.

Going over the Pontiffs who sat on the papal throne, the figures of Hildebrand and Julian II seem to us the nearest to the stripe of man that is O'Connell. Julian perhaps more so, as his greatest glory lay in wielding the shillelagh. At the same time we must not suppose that His Eminence of Boston is unskilled in the smoother ways which gain success in State and Church. Perhaps we do a wrong to those two pre-Reformation Popes. Cæsar Borgia would furnish a more congenial type. Machiavelli has left the rules of government which guided Cæsar. They might answer for Boston's head. Sinister reports attended his elevation to the mitre, the metropolitanship and the red hat. Still, he would make a much better Pope than most of his Italian confreres. No doubt the youth of O'Connell will be against him, for he is not much over fifty.

Farley of New York would make a good, peaceable Pope, just such an one as would please the Jesuits, the Pretorian Guard of the Church. To govern the diocese of New York is no easy matter, but so far the Cardinal has gone along smoothly enough. His boldest deed, viz., the removal of Dr. Driscoll from the presidency of the Dunwoodie Seminary, was made easy by the quiet surrender of the victim.

As Pope, Farley should be called Pius XI. He would be as amenable to the policy of the *frate* as were the other two Popes of that name, Pius IX and Pius X. He would adorn the chair of Peter with two virtues not always surrounding it, viz., correct life and no nepotism. Farley is hardly in the running, altho, like O'Connell, he studied in Rome and knows Italian.

In the popular mind stands first Cardinal Gibbons. For over a quarter of a century he has worn the red hat and has been the central figure in affairs ecclesiastical and also other sorts. In his favor as a papal aspirant are his age and his well-known liberalism. From Rome we learn that the leading candidates are De Laï and Rampolla. The former is a mere routine drudge, who rose to his present prominence without any experience save curial. This narrowness makes him all the more acceptable to the powers that be on the Tiber. An obstacle to De Laï's ambition will be that he is of the school of the present Pope and too close to Del Val. As is pretty clearly seen in the history of the Papacy, the pendulum swings the other way on the death of a Pope. Such a turn would mar the chances of De Laï, who, however, has the reputation of being a complaisant sort of intriguer. He may secure the prize because he is considered somewhat harmless. For this reason, he reminds us of Leo XII.

The change to more liberal views will give his chance to Rampolla. Of course it will be always against him that he

once tried and lost. The Austrian veto still hangs like the sword of Damocles over his head. The result may be that neither of the two may have enough votes to carry the day and yet each enough to keep the other out. In such a crisis or in a similar, for after all those two might be shelved, lies the hope of Gibbons. The liberalism of the Cardinal of Baltimore, coupled with his age, would show him an excellent compromise. His seventy-nine years are a sign that he can not last very much longer and would before long yield the place to some other; his liberalism would accord with the swing away from the reactionism of Pius X. If Pope, Gibbons would not cease to be an American. He would prove a gentle, altho firm, ruler. The tiara would be worn by one who is entirely detached from money. As priest, pastor vicar-apostolic, bishop, archbishop, and as Cardinal, Gibbons never worshiped the golden calf. Again, he is no nepotist. As Pope, he would not be ashamed to ask the views of others and that frankly, with intent to profit from them. He is prudent, perhaps too much so; but at the same time his weather eye is ever on the political vane. Some fifteen years ago, at the time of the Wilmington (N. C.) massacres, he came out against negro suffrage and so pleased the folks south of Mason and Dixon's line. Today he opposes votes for women, whom he is fond of telling to stay at home and look after it.

Lares and Penates for females; Jove and Neptune for men.

Finally he has come out against Home Rule for the Filipinos; this in all likelihood *jussu Superiorum.*

As Pope, Gibbons might be more like Pius VII, who had to deal with Napoleon. That vacillating pontiff, Consalvi helping, crawled out of some desperate corners where a stronger man would have failed. Gibbons is pretty good at diplomacy. In the conclave in which Leo XIII was elected, Manning, it is said, had one vote. Let us hope that His Eminence of Baltimore will do better in the forthcoming one, which the critical state of the health of Pius X seems to forfend as soon at hand.

In conclusion, there is little chance that an American will be chosen, or any other non-Italian.

The sons of Sunny Italy know how to hold a good thing. Such is the Papacy. It is, however, a noteworthy fact of history that in the next conclave three Americans will have the right to sit and vote. We pass over Falconio, who was among us but not of us.

Surrounded by men from the various governments of Europe, our fellow citizens, while ecclesiastically in favor and rightfully present, will still be citizens of a country whose form of government has been and still is formally condemned by the Church of Rome. The Papal Senate will see three political traitors among them. But what is the Constitution among friends?

Back to the Jungle

We Americans naturally take pride in the successful construction of the Panama Canal, but we take still more pride in making the Canal Zone habitable, for this is a greater triumph over natural difficulties than the other. Nobody doubted that given money and time enough, a canal could be put thru, but it was very generally questioned whether it was possible for white men to do hard work and preserve health in the tropics. The digging of the ditch and the casting of the locks at Panama is after all an engineering feat like the excavation of the subway and the building of a skyscraper in New York, but to turn the pesthole of the world into a civilized community where men, women and children from the United States can maintain the same standards of life as at home, this is an achievement unique in history and promises more for the future than the Canal itself.

And now we are told that all this is to be abandoned in a few years and this strip of Americanism allowed to lapse into the wilderness it was four hundred years before, when Balboa first forced his way across the Isthmus. Colonel Goethals, in his speech at the Harvard Commencement of 1912, said: "God never intended the white man to live in the tropics or he would have put him there in the first place." Such medieval

language sounds strange coming from a man who has effected such a transformation of natural conditions. It is not above the level of Philip II of Spain, who decreed death to any one attempting to dig a canal across the Isthmus, on the ground that it was impious thus to undo the work of the Creator. We might imagine that the bigoted monarch thought the injunction, "What God hath joined let not man put asunder," applied to continents as well as to married couples. Colonel Goethals, tho he manifestly does not fear the wrath of God by severing the Isthmus, yet apparently believes that the Almighty has set the Tropic of Cancer as a permanent bound to the habitation of the white man. For our part, we believe in a God of civilization who favors the town rather than the jungle, and man rather than the beast.

It is also urged that it would cost too much to maintain the sanitation of the people living upon the Canal Zone after the construction work is over. Here Colonel Goethals apparently comes into conflict with Colonel Gorgas. According to the figures of the latter, the expense of protecting a community from tropical diseases is not prohibitive. Four cents a day per person, we believe, is the estimate, leaving out the expense of hospital treatment for those who are sick or injured.

There are many other reasons alleged for the depopulation of the Canal Zone, such as the poorness of the soil, the insects and the wet weather, but obviously the real motive is military expediency. The Canal is being fortified. A garrison of 25,000 men is to be kept there if Colonel Goethals has his way. The annual expenditure for defense will run into millions. One of the arguments for the Canal was that it would enable one navy to police both oceans. Now we are told that the navy must be doubled to maintain control of the Canal, a necessary link in our chain of coast defenses.

It is a question whether the Canal would be any better protected in the midst of a wilderness patrolled by soldiers than in the midst of a community of American towns and farms such as would grow up here as naturally as a village at a crossroads. This is indeed a crossroads site unequaled in the world; for all of the traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific *by water* must pass thru Panama. And all of the traffic between North and South America *by land* must pass thru Panama. No doubt many times the present population of 60,000 could find support in this commerce and make homes along the Canal and on the shores of the great freshwater harbor at Gatun.

But all this commercial advantage must be lost to us because it has been decided not to make the Canal a neutral highway, as was formerly proposed. It is merely another sacrifice to Moloch.

Rebellion Against the Marriage Service

Some people seem to think there is something sacred about their special marriage service, and that it must not be disturbed. Such are those in England, and some in America, who are shocked because a company of Englishwomen have made a protest against the archaisms of the Anglican service. It is no more sacred today than it was when a change long ago eliminated the promise of the wife to be "buxom" to her husband at bed and board. If marriage is a sacrament, or anything like it, that sacramental character does not attach to the language by which each party vows to be faithful and loving to the other.

These critics in England have gone beyond bounds in their fault-finding, but there is enough to find fault with, particularly the promise of the bride to "obey and serve" her husband. No woman had part in drawing up that formula, and yet many a woman insists on being married by it, just because she thinks it is old and fashionable and picturesque, altho she has no intention of being bound by it. Less objectionable, but equally false, are the words that accompany the ring, "with all my worldly goods I thee endow." In these days the impecunious man seeks a wife who can rather endow him. She, not he, brings the *dot*. But it is superfluous to specify the infelicities and inequalities of the English service, which have led all Churches, except those bound by laws of their own making, to modify it or change it altogether. We mention a

single one, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" a plain reminder and remainder of the days when a woman could be given away by her father or her brothers as so much property.

Dr. Sun's Coming Visit

While Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the first provisional President of China, was unable to make the visit to this country last year which he desired, he has announced, in an interview in Kobe, Japan, his plan of coming here during this year. We presume that the visit will have relation to his great task, imposed upon him by President Yuan Shih-kai, of developing in China an extensive railroad system.

Another statement attributed to him in the same journal is really startling:

"I don't consider that Russia really wants a desert like Mongolia. My opinion is that Russia is after India; and I don't think England is strong enough to restrict her, should the time ever come when she attempts to take it."

But Russia is taking Mongolia, and Mongolia is not all desert. Nor is Mongolia on the shortest or easiest route to India. At present there appears to be a full understanding between Great Britain and Russia, as shown in the division of Persia into spheres of influence, and the British pressure on Tibet while Russia puts her foot down in Mongolia. At present China cannot prevent aggression by either Great Britain or Russia, and both countries will have to hasten their plans before China gets strong enough to make resistance.

The Garden

Some days ago the bluebirds flew northward, high up in the thin and frosty air, whistling everywhere to the farmers as they flew, "It is time to make garden"; and the farmers looking upward, looked also downward, to see that the streams were rapidly carrying the snow-banks off the fields and into the creeks. April taps on the ground, calling on the dandelions to wake up, and the garden "greens" to get ready for the housewives. It is time once more to strike the spade into mellowing soil, and soon we shall be ready to sow the early peas and plant the early potatoes.

Who can think of green corn on the ear and Telephone peas and Swiss chard and delicious golden carrots without a desire to hurry up dear old Mother Nature, asking her to spare us a few of these tedious days, when spring and winter get badly mixt. Once a year we come round and round again to that strange novelty of emotions which are wrapt in the word *garden;* the one word that constantly counts up in poems of strawberries and tulips, of berries and flowers. The orchards full of plum and apple blossoms, and the corn fields, and the meadows full of June hay, will come by and by, but just now the whole world is realized in the little old-fashioned garden.

Spreading this garden out to cover acres, to be cultivated by horse-power, meanwhile removing all the fences, this has not added to the charm. What we want is that little enclosure, not too far from the kitchen, where under mother's special dispensation, we grew the delicacies of the dining room. One must not forget the beauties of common things. It is true we feed carrots to horses, but there are few things more beautiful in foliage than this homeful vegetable. Its leaves alone are invaluable for embroidering platters of pansies, or embracing nasturtiums. Delicate, bountiful above ground, it is the very gold of vegetables below, the orange of the garden, cleanser of the blood, nourishing and delicious. One might write with almost as much enthusiasm of the delicate chard, of the young onions, the crimson beets, and then of the herbs that accompany the wise cook's skill.

The well-made garden never permits the practical to dispense with the beautiful, nor in fact is this possible anywhere in nature. We would never have a garden without nasturtiums, even if pickles were never heard of; and then along the border, where the brook is trained to trail the loosened leaves, and ship them down to the meadow, there we would have the watercress and the blue-eyed forget-me-not running hand in hand.

We have always held a garden to be a part of the intellectual and educational

furnishing of a country home. We need a shop for hand tools, but a garden for hoes and spades. With about one-third of the boys and probably as many girls the garden has the advantage, while the shop, with its chisels and planes and saws, captivates rather a larger part of the boys. Those who prefer the garden inherit probably a fondness for Nature, including not only the vegetables and trees, but the butterflies and the bees. This early taste is too often worn out in our public schools, and with the boys at least, growing flowers and weeding onions gets to be despised.

Garden experience has this immense advantage, that it cultivates taste, leads to experimental work and investigation, and finally develops creative skill. This will surely give the child a wider view of things from that obtained where the youngster is left to himself, to grow his own enthusiasms. He should surely have a personal ownership in the garden; really owning more or less of the products; initiating his own plans and choosing his own seed.

It is difficult to tell why, but so it is that if you give gardening over to the father, you will find an abundance of hollyhocks for flowers, and the bed of turnips will be well bordered with parsnips; but where the mother's hand has sway the pinks will have their way abundantly. There will be mustard for greens, not always crowding hard on dandelions, and there will be green peas to shell, and the sweet corn will be dominant. Turn your garden over now to the boy, and he will whistle his way where there is little weeding to do, and he will show you what the hoe can do while the boy stands plumb upright.

Girls like pansies; this is a lasting law of girl nature, and if you give them a directive hand anywhere in the garden, you will find these modern Johnny-jump-ups plentiful. Let the girl have a chance to thrust tulips down into the borders, and into the strawberry rows. It is amazing how many girls are natural gardeners. Give them half a chance, and they will combine the useful and the beautiful to a dot. The girl likes a talkative flower like the pansy, but the old man likes better the flower that feeds the bees, and the vegetables that suggest comfortable cows and happy horses. However, be sure that you do not omit, whatever else is left out, the old-fashioned and yet the wonderfully improved nasturtium. We rather dislike that word *improved* in the garden; we would like to see one of the old-style gardens, and determine whether it really is improvement that has gone on. This nasturtium is something wonderful even in the floriferous world. Grown on the poorest soil, it tumbles into such profusion of bloom, with such amazing rapidity, that it covers every inch of space that it can get, and then it challenges you to pluck as many flowers as you please, defying you to reduce the number, all the spring, and all the summer, and all the autumn —that is the nasturtium. Specially wholesome for the sickroom, delicious on the dining table, never tiresome or tedious anywhere, because of its ozone-emitting flowers.

The editor expresses his weakness for string beans. Then he would have bordering the beans a few roots of the old-fashioned grass-pinks. He would not have one thing in the garden that would make him get down on his knees, unless it be to thank God for a garden. In the right climate he would have a few hills of muskmelons; and the sharpest strokes of his hoe should be to eliminate any coarser flowers, like zinnias; only in their places there should be the magnificent sunflowers—plenty of them, enough for the garden and enough for the big vase that stands in the corner of the dining room. He would associate health with growth, and growth with health.

But the GARDEN belongs to all; it is the school-room of the family; the art gallery, where the worms that plow and the birds that sing are equally at home. Here the bees grow the sweets into honey, and the heart of daily care is brightened by its products. By all means make a garden; sow the seeds that blossom into God's good will; say the prayer of trust as Jesus said it, Thy will be done on earth—and in the earth also.

It really is spring! Gardening has begun! and the brooks are running thru the soil, to gather up the superfluous water, and carry it down into the valley. Already the strawberries are opening here and there a blossom, and the poplar

odor comes in from the forest edges. Arbutus and anemones entrance our trampings woodward; but we turn again to leap the brook homeward, and our steps are hastened to find what seeds are already sprouting in our garden.

A Living Wage for Women

"It is the low wages, not enough to live on," says one social reformer, "that makes young women in shops and department stores go wrong." That is denied by their employers, as repeated in the Chicago investigation of vice conditions. They declare that decent, self-respecting girls can live on the low wages, say four or five dollars a week for the youngest ones living at home, and eight or ten dollars for those who live by themselves. They assure us that those go wrong who want to go wrong, who are inclined that way, and whose environment tempts them to go astray. Which is true?

We believe that both statements are true. The great majority of young women thus employed on scanty wages are virtuous and good. They deserve great respect. Their pure nature revolts at wrong, and their struggle is often heroic. They look forward to honorable marriage, and they hold themselves above coarse temptation. But all are not such. Some are weak and do not strongly resist temptation. They cannot on the wages they receive get the clothes or the food they want and really need. They too easily accept attentions and favors from designing men and they fall victims. Some would yield even with more than the minimum wage, but want will and does make not a few weaker ones yield who would hold the straight path if not so crowded out of it by hunger and cold.

Now, it is these weaker ones that ought to be protected by a law which requires that there be paid them a living wage. By a living wage is meant one which will allow a young woman to rent a small heated room and pay for sufficient nourishing food, purchase decent clothes, and have a little over, not much, for candy and other pleasures. If she is a child she should be living at home, protected there, and will receive a smaller wage; but as she grows to be a young woman, in a multitude of cases wholly self-supporting, she will need and should receive wages not below a fixt level, surely not less than eight dollars, probably not less than ten. Certainly the wages should be such that want shall not drive the weak-willed astray.

But can the stores and factories afford to pay such wages? In a large establishment this might cost $100,000 or $200,000 more a year; but these establishments make a profit of a million and more a year. It is better to make less profit and save more girls from ruin. They can afford it; the testimony at Chicago proved it. We have no fear for them, for they are quite as likely to make the increased wages an occasion for enhanced prices and larger profits. The big concerns do not need protection; it is the unprotected, the human beings, brave, suffering, sometimes weak, trustful, living hardly and much tempted, for whom society and the law should care.

We know well enough that it is men that have led astray the victims of the traffic in vice. We know it is these men who most deserve shame and punishment. We know that in most cases the women who fall—not all of them—are those who least care to resist temptation. But the law should not allow them to be put into conditions of employment where it is made difficult for them to resist. Such is one reason for a minimum wage law for women.

Politics Out of Place

Everybody knows that in diplomacy there should be no politics. Politics is national; diplomacy is international. Other nations do not change ministers and ambassadors whenever there is a change of cabinet. The United States does this most unwisely. If a diplomatic agent makes good he should be kept in service for the good of the service. If he does poor service he should be dropt from service for the good of the service, but not to make a berth for some one who has helped the new President to get his election.

Equally is this true of administrative officers at home, with few exceptions. We understand this as to many minor

positions, and President Taft wished to extend the rule not only to fourth class post offices, but to the position of heads of the larger offices. Of course, certain changes must be made, notably that of the President's Cabinet. But why should the Collector of the Port of New York, who has done his work most admirably, be removed to make room for a man of the President's party? A dinner was given last Thursday evening in honor of Collector Loeb, and Democrats like Mayor Gaynor joined in the highest praise to the impartiality and efficiency with which he had discharged the duties of his office. But he had to go just the same, because he was a Republican, and the office and salary were wanted for a Democrat. Yet a Democrat and a Republican ought to perform the duties of the office in precisely the same way. There is no kind of reason why Mr. Loeb should be removed, except the old reason of the spoils of office. Mr. Loeb in his address at the dinner said that the position he had held as private secretary to the President was one that gave unusual opportunity to get a good knowledge of our governmental system and its personnel. He added:

> I had observed that the Collectorship had been regarded as political leadership, and while the Collector played politics, a part of the public played horse with the revenue. The grafters in the service made hay while the sun shone, and the real business of the office was carried on by subordinates. I determined on a radical change—

And a radical change he made. We hope that under a Democratic Collector there will be no reversion to the bad old way.

Here is the case of a Collector of Internal Revenue in Florida, Joseph E. Lee. He was formerly State Senator and handles $1,000,000 yearly. He has held the office for many years, and his record in Washington is blameless. He is a graduate of Oberlin College, and no fault can be found with his efficiency or his character. But the Florida Senators and Representatives have long been trying to get rid of him and now they feel sure to succeed, for what is the use of being Democrats and getting a Democratic President if they can't get rid of a negro Collector? It is intolerable that white Democrats should be compelled to make payments to a colored man. So he must go, and probably will go, however good his record, and white Florida will rejoice. One of these days we shall learn the alphabet of governmental administration.

In Brief

The President of China, who will be formally re-elected this week, has his sons educated in a Christian missionary institution. Dr. Sun, the first provisional President, has a son now studying in Berkeley, Cal. Dr. Sun reports that he has been successful in assuring cordial relations with China in his visit to Japan, and that the new Japanese Cabinet does not desire to exploit China for its own advantage, and that a satisfactory treaty between the two Powers is likely to be made.

A Cuban law forbids duelling; and yet two Cubans of high position lately fought a duel and were favored with four seconds of political and social standing, and one of the combatants was shot dead by his more skilled adversary. The friends of the dead man say it was murder, but one of the seconds declares in a public statement that "nothing could have been more correct or gentlemanly." Such a duel ought to end the duello in Cuba.

We are told that forcible feeding broke the nose of Miss Emerson, the American suffraget convicted of crime and sent to an English prison. But if it was broken it must have been because of her resistance. It was her own fault if she broke the law; her own fault if she went on the hunger strike, her own fault if she resisted being fed, and very little sympathy is due to her.

It is now eight times that the attempt has been made to assassinate King Alfonzo of Spain, and in not one case has he been injured. He seems to bear a charmed life. The attacks are charged to anarchists, and it would seem that they are resolved to kill him in revenge for his refusal to save the life of the condemned anarchist teacher Ferrer, of Barcelona.

We wish that all other dailies would follow the example of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, which announces that it will discontinue the color comic supplement to its Sunday edition, because it believes it pernicious to boys and girls, altho such a supplement is supposed to have a large circulation value. American "comics" are demoralizing to taste as well as to character.

Our Canadian Border Problem

Arbitrating the Tangled Water-Rights Where the River Systems of a Continent Come Together

By James A. Tawney

[Hon. James A. Tawney, after serving in Congress from 1893 to 1911 as the representative of a Minnesota district, was appointed by President Taft to the International Joint Commission whose work in settling water boundary questions is here described. Mr. Tawney is chairman of the commission.—EDITOR.]

It was up the St. Lawrence and thru the Great Lakes the Jesuit priests carried the cross as the emblem of peace to the warlike Indians who held the heart of the American continent two hundred years ago. The civilization of Europe and the East made its way to the Mississippi Valley along this same great water line, and today it is the route along which pours the natural wealth of the great Northwest to feed Europe. It has become the busiest, the most utilized water route in all the world, with more tonnage than that combined of the ports of New York, London, Liverpool and Hamburg; more people living along its shores than on the shores of the Baltic Sea; more people sailing on its waters than can be found on the Mediterranean and thru the Suez Canal. There is a greater and richer tributary country than borders any other like body of water in all the world. This most important water route in America is international; used in common by two great nations, and it has come to be the first cause for the creation of an international joint commission to find judicial adjustment for old and new differences between the United States and Canada and between the inhabitants of each country who live along the international boundary. The new method and machinery provided by such a commission are apparently necessary, because this water boundary is the most important east and west waterway on the continent; it is the most effective means of regulating the freight charges on the great transcontinental railway lines on both sides of the boundary; it is the source of the greatest waterpower in all America, as well as of the greatest water transportation in the world, excepting alone the Atlantic Ocean; it is the basin into which is poured the drainage of a large population in the two countries, and it presents more complex problems than any other waterway in the world.

Had the peace commissioners who drew the treaty of 1782 fixing the boundary between British and American territory sought to split the difference on the most valuable part of the continent, they could not have succeeded better than they did by running a hit or miss line to the westward along the only known water route east and west and thru a country of which neither Englishmen nor Americans had any knowledge; for it had from the earliest discoveries down almost to the time of the Revolution been known as New France on the maps of North America and was peopled only by Indians with a few scattered French settlements and forts. It is said that Ben Franklin was the only member of the peace commission who paid any attention to an international boundary extending beyond the Alleghany Mountains. The war had been along the Atlantic slope and the negotiations for peace were confined to the questions growing out of that war. A majority of the peace commissioners did not think it necessary to define an international line thru the Western wilderness, until the old printer-philosopher Franklin insisted that it would be well to extend the line between British and American possessions beyond the Alleghany Mountains and as far west as the Mississippi to avoid future differences.

In little more than one hundred years the whole Northwest has been settled, the haunts of Hiawatha have become the pleasure grounds of white men and women, and the great international water line has become the most popular excursion route on the continent. More than that, the territory on both sides of the boundary has become the home of most enterprising people, who realize better than

any one else the value of the water power, the navigation and sanitary advantages of these lakes and rivers, and they have also become possessed of some of the richest agricultural lands in America. These people are neighbors and friends, the same as are found in other parts of the continent, but they live in different national jurisdictions which, under the old methods of diplomacy, drew them away from each other by sending their complaints in different directions to Washington and London.

There has been developed between five and six million horse power in the United States from the use of water, and it is estimated that there is almost as great an amount of undeveloped water power along our international boundary. Civil engineers estimate that a million horse power remains undeveloped at one point in the St. Lawrence between New York and Ontario, and there is a practically undeveloped field in the Northwest, in the basin of the Lake of the Woods, where topographical surveys will have to be made to determine the amount of power which can be produced from the use of the thousands of lakes and rivers.

The great fountain head of the greatest river systems on the North American continent is in northern Minnesota and western Ontario, extending for 100 miles north and south of the international boundary. In that region there are 20,000 lakes and they are the reservoirs that supply the Mississippi River, the Red River of the North, the Rainy River and the Lake of the Woods, and the St. Louis River, which is the principal tributary of Lake Superior. The waters of these lakes flow south to the Gulf of Mexico, east thru the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence River to the Atlantic Ocean, and north thru the Red River of the North, the Lake of the Woods, and the Winnipeg River and the Nelson into Hudson Bay. This international fountain—for that is what this lake region really is—presents one of the greatest international problems we have on the continent, a problem not realized while the country along the international boundary west of Lake Superior remained unsettled. But in the last ten years thousands of people have taken up homesteads in northern Minnesota and western Ontario, and other thousands have gone into the woods to make timber and get it to the market, build sawmills and paper mills, build towns and create power plants by the use of the water.

If the United States had succeeded sixty years ago in establishing the international boundary at 54° 40′ this problem would have been national, to be controlled by the legislation of Congress touching water rights and conservation. That "Fifty-four forty or fight" was, however, only a campaign cry which was soon forgotten when we went to war with Mexico, annexed Texas, and acquired California, New Mexico, Arizona, and other Western territory. We settled back to the old line on the north, and it has been permanently fixt and marked as the boundary between the United States and Canada. The great fountain head of the greatest river systems on the continent is, therefore, international, and there national jurisdiction comes in conflict with the imperial jurisdiction of Great Britain to make the laws of Congress ineffective even within the territory of the United States where the drainage is into the jurisdiction of Canada. The treaty of 1909 between Great Britain and the United States was made to adjust some of the differences touching jurisdiction along the boundary, and the International Joint Commission was created to exercise this international jurisdiction and to conduct investigations.

The people along the boundary are trying to develop this common water power to their own advantage under authority of their respective governments, and also under the restrictions of their own governments touching conservation and water resources, and in the past they have found their authority practically nullified because this authority from either Government could not extend across the international boundary. The United States could give permission to develop water power on its side of the line and so could Canada on the other, but neither could give such authority as would bridge the boundary or protect the people on the other side from the diversions of water made under authority of one government.

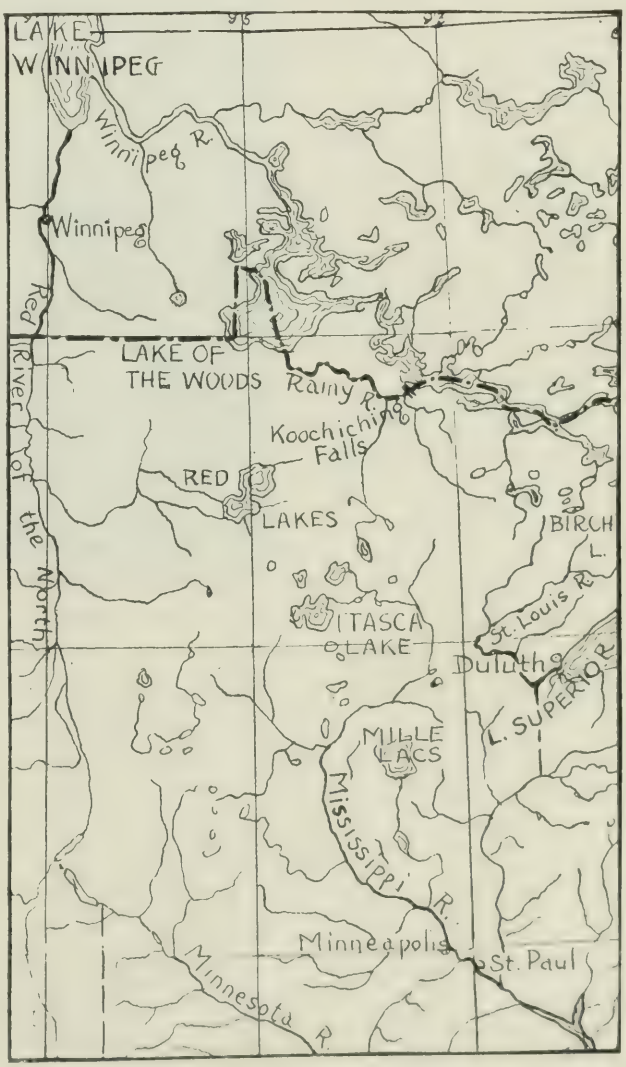
For instance, in the Lake of the Woods drainage basin, there have been contro-

versies for fifteen years, with threats of violence, because there was no common jurisdiction and no common tribunal for the people to appeal to. The Canadians began to develop water power at the outlet of the Lake of the Woods in 1892. They had the authority of the Dominion and provincial governments to construct a dam in their own territory in waters that were apparently under their sole jurisdiction. But the dams they constructed raised the level of that lake, which is more than 100 miles long, covers 1400 square miles, and extends into the State of Minnesota. The higher level of the lake submerged several thousand acres of farm lands in Minnesota and dispossesed a large number of American farmers, who complained to the State of Minnesota and the United States.

Then the United States granted a right to a corporation to develop water power at Koochiching Falls in the Rainy River, which is the principal tributary of the Lake of the Woods. The Canadian Government also gave authority and the dam was constructed, furnishing power to the largest paper mill in the world at International Falls, Minnesota. That dam held back the water and interfered with the water power at the outlet of the lake on the Canadian side, and there were complaints to the Dominion Government and to Great Britain. The people on the Canadian side of the Rainy River also complained that they received no benefit from the paper mill on the American side and another mill was built on the Canadian side by the same company to satisfy those demands, but the increased power necessary for two mills caused complaints from the navigation interests that there was not enough water in the Rainy River below the falls for their steamboats and log rafts. It also caused the fishermen to complain, and after utilizing all known diplomatic machinery to settle the four-cornered controversy between power development on both sides of the line, the navigation, agricultural, and fishing interests, the two governments decided to refer the whole question to the International Joint Commission.

The city of Winnipeg, with 200,000 population, has its municipal power plant located on the Winnipeg River, which is the outlet of the Lake of the Woods, and it has authority from the Dominion Government to use the water for power to light the city, furnish motive power for the street railways, etc., and that city has complained that people on the United States side of the line are holding back waters which belong to Canada under international agreement. Duluth, down on Lake Superior, is also anxious to divert the waters of the Birch Lake basin into the Embarrass and St. Louis rivers to create power for that city, and claims that this water belongs to the State of Minnesota, tho it is tributary to the Rainy River on the boundary.

The drainage basin of the Lake of the Woods is about 26,000 square miles, divided almost equally between Canada and the United States. Neither government has made topographical surveys in this



WHERE THE COMMISSION'S PROBLEM LIES

The map shows most of Minnesota and part of Manitoba and Ontario. To be strictly accurate it would have to indicate 20,000 lakes. From this region a man in a canoe could go either to Hudson Bay, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, or the Gulf of Mexico.

territory to determine the natural elevation of water levels, or the definite boundaries between this basin and other drainage basins. No man can tell definitely which of the thousands of lakes in northern Minnesota drain into the Lake of the Woods and which into other water basins. The commission will have to perform the work usually done by the two governments, make surveys and determine the drainage area of the lake, the average run-off of the tributaries, and in fact what are the conservation requirements in this region to fix a level that can be maintained for the best interests of all concerned.

In the effort to conserve the health of the people along the international boundary the governments of the United States and Great Britain in the treaty of 1909 agreed "that the waters herein defined as boundary waters, and waters flowing across the boundary, shall not be polluted on either side to the injury of health or property on the other." Last August the two governments referred to the International Joint Commission two questions: first, whether these boundary waters are being polluted on one side of the line to the injury of health and property on the other side; second, if there is such pollution, how can it be remedied?

There are about 7,500,000 people living in cities and towns along the boundary waters between Canada and the United States. These cities and towns have used the Great Lakes and rivers of the boundary and their tributary waters for drainage, and their sewers empty into these waters. They generally have their water supplies in these same lakes and rivers. If such cities as Detroit and Buffalo, Milwaukee and Duluth, are polluting boundary waters so that the pollution crosses the boundary, they are violating the obligations of the treaty. If such cities as Toronto, Hamilton, and Port Arthur on the Canadian side are sending sewage pollution across the boundary to the United States they, too, are violating the treaty.There have been typhoid epidemics in nearly every city and town on both sides of these boundary waters, and the sanitary experts as well as the people place the blame for these epidemics on the pollution of their water supplies. Many of the people also believe that the pollution comes to them from the other side of the boundary. The Province of Ontario has a drastic law against the pollution of these waters. The Dominion Parliament is considering such a law. Some of the states along our northern boundary are agitating for similar laws, and national legislation on the same subject is also urged. The two governments have asked the International Joint Commission to make an investigation as to the facts. Sanitary experts estimate that this inquiry will cost $50,000 and take at least six months' time. It will involve the examination of sewage currents and the taking of samples from the lakes and rivers where pollution occurs. The commission is not clothed with power to compel any city to change its sewerage system. If it finds that the treaty is violated it can make recommendations as to remedies.

The commission last fall traveled up and down the Rainy River, crossing and recrossing the international boundary, sailed up and down the Lake of the Woods, visited great water power developments which promise to revolutionize old industries and methods of transportation and make this region rival the beehives of New England; heard the tales told by promoters and capitalists, by engineers, drainage experts and conservationists representing the newer progress, and by loggers, rafters, fishermen, and Indians, who cling to the good old ways, all presenting reasons why the Lake of the Woods and its tributary waters should be maintained at a higher level, or at a lower level than now exists. The six commissioners, trained in the law, with their engineers trained in the art of controlling waters by conservation, spent a week on the Lake of the Woods, and left the engineers there to gather data on water levels, on the amount of land to be submerged by higher levels, and on the diminished power resulting from lower levels. They also invited the conservation experts of Minnesota and Ontario to join the engineers in working out a reasonable solution of the problem.

Washington, D. C.

Conversation in Ireland

By Lady Gregory

[Lady Gregory is well known in America, both personally and for her literary work. She has given to the Abbey Theater a score of pleasant comedies and delightful farces, and the Irish Players (this season and last) have acted some of them before American audiences that have responded with hearty and wholesome laughter. One of the critics of the latest of the farces, *Coats*, pays its author the compliment of suggesting that she has seen more deeply into the nature of the rural Irishman than have the more pretentious playwrights of the Celtic Renaissance. The opening essay in Mr. Yeats's new book, *The Cutting of an Agate*, is devoted to Lady Gregory's translations from hero tales and other Irish literature, and two volumes of her *Folk History Plays*, as well as a volume of *New Comedies*, have lately been issued by the Messrs. Putnam.—EDITOR.]

I was asked the other day to mention some characteristics of the Irish countryman, and I said, "His conversation." It was Oscar Wilde who, lamenting some defect amongst us Irish, said, "But we are the greatest talkers since the Greeks." I think it is the habit of conversation that makes the writing of drama come more easily to us than to the English, who look upon reading as more important, whereas our people will say, "There is no man able to read books who can tell a story out of the mouth," or "There is no man that reads is able to keep any memory at all." I have heard as great praise of a girl, "She would keep you talking until morning," and a girl lamenting her dead brother to me said, "When we were children we would be telling stories to one another when all the world was asleep." And one hears again and again in the gamut of praise, "He is a very conversible person," or "You wouldn't be tired listening to him." Orators have their chance of learning their trade with such an audience, so that I have been proud to see even at Westminster the House fill when an Irish member was beginning to speak. It doesn't matter if the subject is an old one, "the thing you'd know you'd like to go on and to hear more or less about it," says Mrs. Broderick of Cloon. Even strife is better than silence. *Is fearr imreas na uigenas;* "it is better to be quarreling than to be lonesome."



LADY GREGORY

Long ago I spent some winters in France, and I saw something of the method of the salons. All the party would gather in the evening round an oval table, the men with cigarettes, the women with hands folded on the table. They would begin the talk on whatever subject drifted in, it did not much matter what, one or another would take it up, and each got a chance. It was even expected that each should put something into the pool; I myself, a foreigner, was not exempt. It was a good training, I think. I remembered this when, many years later, I went to stay in a fisherman's house in an island off the Irish coast. After dark the fishers are at home and have eaten; the fire is stirred and flickers on the dried mackerel and conger eels hanging over the wide hearth. The little vessel of oil, squeezed from the codfish, has a fresh wick lighted. The men sit on the floor in a half circle, passing the lighted pipe from one to the other; the women listen, tho still finding some work with yarn or wheel, and come over and join in when they have something to say. In seeing this, I felt that I had come again into the method of those French salons. And as to the talk I have heard under that thatched roof and under

others in Burren and Connemara and Kiltartan, it holds its own with the best, being in the likeness of Nebuchadnezzar's image, for if the feet are of clay and of iron, the high head is of fine gold. The talk may begin with the broken harvest or the new knowledge that has come in with coöperation. "The shopkeepers had the people robbed, and every corner boy was setting up a shop with manures, and the farmers were running in one after another like rabbits into a hole, every one laying down his money on the counter. But now they have learned to look into things for themselves, and to look at the samples and the proportion of ammonia and of superphosphates. And is it no education for a man to have to stop and ask himself, 'What is ammonia?'" Or one says, "I didn't join the coöperative society yet, but I will next year. I thought it wouldn't be worth my while, so little as I want. And I held out till I saw the seed potatoes; but when I saw them, that were like that grand seed we got eighteen years ago and that's getting worn out now, I thought by some way or other I must get hold of that. So I went to Mr. F. and asked him could he manage for me to have some without paying the half crown entrance, for all I wanted was a bag of potatoes and three hundredweight of guano; and he said, 'There's a committeeman just passing by.' So I spoke to him and I won't tell you who he was, but he said, 'I'm just going to buy seed and manure for myself for cash, and I'll get what you want for you.' So I gave him cash and he got me what I wanted, and surely if I live I'll join next year." Or America and England, foreign countries both, tho America is nearer far, may come under discussion. "There is full and plenty for everyone in America," but all do not go, for there is hard work there, too, and there are chances of ill luck, and, says Bartley Fallon, "I'm thinking if I went to America it's long ago the day I'd be dead." And besides the tea is not so good, being made with "water brought into the houses thru pipes from the deer knows what distant place and not from the spring well that you know," and many come home from there out of their health, if there are "pavements that would not soil your silk dress." As to England, it is a place without religion; and an old man who speaks with authority because he went to earn there in the hard times and was "for five quarters in a country town called Manchester," tells of its ways with at least as much knowledge as many a traveler who writes a book about a country not his own. "It is the custom in England never to clean the table but once in the week, and that is on a Saturday night, and on that night all is set out clean, and all the crusts of bread and bits of meat and the like are gathered together in a tin can and thrown out in the street. And women that have no other way of living come round there with a bag that would hold two stone and they pick up all that is thrown out, and live on it for a week."

My old pauper, Michael Miskell, in *The Workhouse Ward,* scorns an offer of tobacco made by the friend who is leaving him and says, "All I'm craving is the talk." And it was in a workhouse I heard as spirited a discussion as to the merits of two poets, dead and gone, as the French salons could give. Two old women had heard and seen, in their childhood, these rival poets Raftery and Callinan, and one of them said: "Raftery hadn't a stim of sight and he traveled the whole nation, and he was the best poet that ever was and the best fiddler. It was always at my father's house, opposite the big tree, that he used to stop when he was in Kilchreest. I often saw him, but I didn't take much notice of him then, being a child; it was after that I used to hear so much about him. Tho he was blind he could serve himself with his knife and fork as well as any man with his sight. Callinan was nothing to him."

The other old woman, who was from Craughwell, said: "Callinan was a great deal better than him, and he could make songs in English as well as in Irish. Raftery would run from where Callinan was. And he was a nice, respectable man too, with cows and sheep, and a kind man. He would never put anything that wasn't nice into a poem, and he would never run anyone down, but if you were the worst in the world he'd make you the best in it, and when his wife lost her washing-beetle he made a song of fifteen verses about it." "Well," says the Kil-

chreest old woman, "Raftery would run people down. He was someway bitter; and if he had anything against a person he'd give him a great lacerating. But there were more for him than for Callinan; some used to say that Callinan's songs were too long."

"I tell you," says the other, "Callinan was a nice man and a nice neighbor. Raftery wasn't fit to put beside him. Callinan was a man that would go out of his own back door and make a poem about the four quarters of the earth. I tell you, you would stand in the snow to listen to Callinan." And just then another old woman, spending her last years in one of those workhouse beds, suddenly sat up and took her own part in the conversation by singing as long as her breath lasted one of Raftery's songs. This is the English of it:

I would wed courteous Brigit without coat, shoe or shirt. Treasure of my heart if it were possible for me I would fast for you nine meals, without food, without drink, without my share of anything, with desire for you and me to be together till we would settle our case. My heart started with trouble and I was frightened nine times that morning I heard you were not to be found. I am in grief and in sorrow since you slipped from me across the mering'. I would sooner be stretched by you with nothing under us only heather and rushes than be listening to the cuckoos that are stirring at the break of day.

In many a cottage home I have heard the talk turn after a while to what is unseen and outside the world. For the veil between things visible and things invisible has scarcely thickened since angels fought in the air for the souls of the dead and Columcille joined in the fight, or since those yet earlier heroic ages when sons of gods mated with the daughters of men. There is another community very near; there is some power outside ourselves, under God, subject to laws of its own, keeping the name of the Sidhe, the dwindled, defeated gods, but it may be old dwellers in a yet higher heaven.

"Fallen angels they are said to be. God threw a third part of them into hell with Lucifer, and it was Michael that interceded for the rest. And then a third part were cast into the air, and a third in the land and the sea. And here they are all about us as thick as grass."

An old man, one of the talkers, says: "Good neighbors make good neighbors. And no woman minding a house but should put a couple of potatoes aside on the dresser, for there is no house but they will visit at some time or another. Myself I always brush my little floor clean of a night before I lie down, and the night I'd do it most would be a rough night. How do we know what poor soul might want to come in?"

Another says: "All I ever saw myself was one day I was out fishing with two others. And we saw a canoe coming near us and we were afraid it would take away our fish. And as we looked it turned into a three-masted ship and people in it. I could see them well, dark colored and dressed like sailors. But it went away and did us no harm."

"There was a girl that had been to America and came back," says another. "And one day she was coming over from Liscannor in a curragh and she looked back, and there behind the curragh was the gan-ceann, the headless one. And he followed the boat all the way, but she said nothing. And a gold pin that was in her hat and that she had brought from America fell out and into the sea, and then it disappeared. And her sister was always asking her where was the pin she brought from America, and she was afraid to say. But at last she told her, and the sister said, 'It is well for you it fell out, for what was following you would never have left you till you threw it a ring or something made of gold.' "

It is not always they are content with trinkets, for "there was a smith, and a man called on him late one evening and asked him to shoe a horse for him, and so he did. And then he offered him pay, but he would take none. And the man took him out behind the house and there were three hundred horses with riders on them and a hundred without, and he said, 'We want riders for these,' and they went on out of sight."

Such stories were called superstition a while ago, but now the scientific men of Europe, especially of Paris and of Italy, are with many tests and with much sifting, bringing back belief in the invisible life, in the cloud of witnesses, to whom thru the ages our people have borne their testimony. Many of them will tell in these twilight talks how they have

seen and spoken with their dead. And as to our Lord, He is no stranger in the talks, for He "walked the whole of Ireland without shoes and barefoot." And whatever spirits of evil may enter into other beasts, "the lamb is always innocent because of Him." And as to the robin, that comes into many an ancient story: "The little birdeen that has red under its throat, it is the blood from the Cross that is on him. He is very friendly besides the other birds; if you are working in the garden he will come and sit on the handle of the spade if you are a little while from it. No one would hurt him, and he would come into the kitchen, too, unless the cat might tempt him away."

And surely sometimes the "conversation is in Heaven," and it was in a poor laborer's house I heard one say, "Our Lord is seen on the earth sometimes, not often. He just comes to put some poor person back in the way. But sure He is in every place. He is here now, sitting in a chair and His hand like that, holding His knee, listening to everything and watching everything. He never went to bed—didn't you know that? but sitting in a chair as I told you, thru the night, keeping a watch on the people."

New York City.

Paddy and the Parson

By Denis A. McCarthy

There are many stories in Ireland illustrating the zeal of the Protestant Established Church to make converts from among the Irish peasantry, who, it need hardly be said, were and are steadfast adherents of the Catholic Church. Many of these stories are intensely pathetic, showing the struggle of a much-tempted people to cling to their old faith; others furnish amusing examples of the deftness with which an Irishman can get out of a difficulty. Here I have simply put into rime a story which I heard as a boy in Ireland.

Says the Parson to Paddy: "Your cow is a bad-looking beast.
What makes her so scrawny and thin?"
Replied Paddy: "No wondher! The crathur gets hardly a taste;
Sure my land here is not worth a pin.
This place I pay rint for is nothin' but mountain an' bog,
An' the grass is both scanty and poor;
Ah, but if I had only the good grass to give her, begog,
She'd be as fat as your own, I am sure."

Says the Parson: "Well, Pat, you may send your cow up to my farm,
And there let her eat to her fill;
And all that I'll ask for her grazing won't do you much harm—
In fact, 'tis to help you it will.
Just come to my service next Sunday—ah, don't be a slave
To Father Maguire and his Mass!—
Come and hear me expounding the Bible; your soul it may save,
And remember—your cow's on my grass."

Well, up went the cow to the minister's farm. And then
Came Sunday to puzzle poor Pat.
Oh, he went to his usual Mass with the rest of the men,
Faith, he thought he'd be sure about that.
But then as the day wore along and he thought of his "baste"
He didn't know just what to do.
"Arrah, sure, his ould sermon," says he, "won't hurt me the laste"—
So he went to the Parson's church, too.

But of Pat's double-dealing on Monday the minister heard,
And hastened to take him to task.
"Ah, Paddy, you villian," says he "you have broken your word!
What's the meaning of this, may I ask?"
But Pat was demure, tho his eye gave a comical roll,
As he made this remark with a bow:
"Your honor, I wint to *my* church for the good of my soul,
An' to *yours* for the good of my cow!"

John H. Patterson

A Defense of the President of the National Cash Register Company

By Frank Crane, D.D.

A unique situation developed in the flood situation at Dayton, Ohio, when it became known that John H. Patterson had become the acting head of the stricken city, supplanting the Mayor and having authority even over the militia, who are in charge under martial law.—*New York World, March* 31.

One of the most striking dramas of recent years is J. M. Barrie's *Admirable Crichton,* in which he depicts a modern typical English family, with all their snobbish feeling of caste, shipwrecked upon an uninhabited island, where it is soon discovered that the real man, the natural, resourceful leader, is their servant Crichton. Face to face with sheer necessity and Nature's uncompromising dangers, it is he who takes charge and becomes a little autocrat, until they are rescued, and under the false conventions of society he drops back into his former servile position.

The United States has just witnessed a more powerful drama played in actual life, upon a vast scale, teaching the same lesson.

Some time ago the Government, anxious to make a trust-busting record, moved heaven and earth to convict John H. Patterson under the Sherman law, and had him sentenced to jail.

I am not going to discuss that trial and verdict. I couldn't do justice to it in print without getting into trouble with the postal authorities. Patterson does not complain. When the business world of Dayton, including Patterson's business opponents, held a mass meeting and wanted to pass a resolution condemning the court, it was Patterson who plead with them and induced them not to do it. That showed symptoms of a real man.

Now comes the most widespread disaster the Middle West has ever known. The city of Dayton is suddenly submerged by a flood. City government is paralyzed. Lives are in danger. It is one of those crises where the artificialities of civilization are rudely brushed away and men stand face to face with destruction.

At this juncture the entire community turns to one man. He has no office nor title. He is not mayor, governor nor military commander. He is a man whom the court has declared to be upon a level with chicken thieves and porch climbers. But by one common accord, without a dissenting voice, the city and state authorities, the leading business men and the entire body of the common people turn to this man and place their lives and fortunes in his hands.

He is chosen temporary king and dictator as naturally as two and two make four.

In no conceivable way could it be better shown how profound the confidence and respect a whole state has in its foremost citizen.

Patterson, sixty-three years of age, gives his entire manufacturing plant over to the stricken people. The hungry are fed, the sick are tended. He organizes the mob of bewildered citizens with the skill of a field marshal. He sends his own daughter to nurse the sick, his own son to rescue the drowning. He himself is busy night and day, untiringly efficient.

The Governor of Ohio openly declares that the entire community is under a load of obligation to John H. Patterson.

When the head of the United States army comes to the field he recognizes the rule of Patterson and coöperates. Soldiers seize automobiles and put upon them a placard that they are to be used for public service until released by order of John H. Patterson.

It might not be a bad thing for the people of this country to know the kind of a trust magnate this man Patterson is. He has not taken his profits and hiked to Europe, he has not devoted himself to gathering bric-a-brac nor to endowing colleges and churches. He has devoted all his money and energy to *improving the conditions of his work-people,* and of spreading the gospel of decent wages and human treatment of all work-people.

In what is called "welfare work," that is, humane consideration for operatives, Patterson is the one man in America who ranks with the Krupps of Essen, the Cadburys of Birmingham and Sir William Lever of Liverpool.

I do not want to criticize our courts, nor do I want to palliate in any wise the crimes of corporations, but it is certainly going to be an odd spectacle when such a man is marched to jail.

The court had its say; it said, this man is a public menace, lock him up.

Nature, danger, death and primeval chaos have risen suddenly up and have had *their* say. And what they say is that of all the people this is the one man who should *not* be locked up. In such panic moments the moral air is cleared. The people of that community where Patterson's life has been spent swept aside the technicalities of the law, they turned to him as naturally as a child to its father, as a wife to her husband, for they knew him, they believed in him and into his care they committed themselves and all they have. The whole people have reversed and remanded the court's decision.

It may be said that Patterson's actions in the floods have nothing to do with his "crime." I somehow think they have a deal to do with it. The sum total of any man's life has a bearing upon any one of his deeds.

They may put John H. Patterson in jail, but if they do the people of Dayton will rebuild it as a king's palace, and his cell will be a throne room where the rich and poor, high and low, will be proud to do homage to a *real man.*

The silly attempt to cure the evils of the system under which all modern business is conducted by making a scapegoat of one man may please the mob who have the old mob-madness for the blood of a scapegoat; the zigzag lightning of the law may strike the old man dead; but

> . . . this Duncan
> Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
> So clear in his great office, that his virtues
> Will plead like angels trumpet-tongued against
> The deep damnation of his taking off.

New York City.

Should We Enjoy Our Meals?

By Henry T. Finck

[Mr. Finck, who some twenty-six years ago demonstrated the importance of the appreciation of personal beauty as a factor in evolution, has recently been studying the function of food flavor from a hygienic and esthetic standpoint. In addition to *Romantic Love and Personal Beauty* he has published a dozen or more volumes of musical biography and travel and has served as musical critic and general editorial writer of the *New York Evening Post* since 1881.—EDITOR.]

Many wonderful discoveries have been made by Thomas A. Edison, but the most surprising of them all is the discovery that "eating should not be a pleasure."

When I read this startling assertion in *Good Housekeeping* I was the more amazed—and amused—because I happened to be busy reading the galley proofs of my book, *Food and Flavor: A Gastronomic Guide to Health and Good Living,* which the Century Company publishes tomorrow (April 18), and the very gist of which lies in the assertion, printed in italics, that "the most important problem now before the American public is to learn to enjoy the pleasures of the table and to insist on having savory food at every meal."

"Eating is to me no more a pleasure than breathing, nor should it be to any one," says Mr. Edison. "Every woman who cooks her husband's meals should hold tight to the fact that it is no part of her business to fix up dishes for him to give him pleasure."

Here is comfort for the thousands of women who are too indolent or too ignorant to cook savory meals for their husbands, thus driving them to clubs and saloons!

What are Mr. Edison's reasons for disapproving of the pleasures of the table?

They are the same as those which prompted the father of Walter Scott, when young Walter one day exprest his enjoyment of the soup, to mix with it

promptly a pint of water to take the devil out of it. In other words, Mr. Edison holds that "food that tastes too good is dangerous. It leads to overeating, and overeating leads first to disease and then to premature death."

While gluttony is not nearly as common a vice as it used to be, it cannot be denied that many persons do eat more than is good for them. What I maintain, however, and demonstrate in my book, is that at present a much larger number come to grief because they do *not* sufficiently enjoy their meals, and that our salvation lies in our becoming a nation of gastronomers, understanding fully the importance to health and happiness of raising only the best foodstuffs, cooking them in savory ways, and eating them with intelligence and pleasure.

Most of the food placed before Americans is either so badly cooked, or so adulterated or denatured by the use of chemical preservatives (in place of the old-fashioned appetizing condiments), that it is difficult to get any enjoyment out of it. Under these circumstances Mr. Edison's demand that "food should be to the body only what coal is to the boiler of a steam engine" is literally fulfilled. Most persons shovel in their victuals merely to keep going, and then pass on to other things more agreeable; *and that is the reason why we are a nation of dyspeptics.* Enjoyable meals alone can cure us.

Denatured or badly cooked food is not appetizing, and when food is not appetizing it lies in the stomach like coal, the result being dyspepsia.

Mr. Edison's belief that we should not enjoy our food rests on his misunderstanding of the significance of appetite, which he differentiates incorrectly from hunger. "One has hunger for bread and appetite for whisky," he says, confusing appetite with morbid craving.

For a correct definition of the word appetite it is safer to go to a physiologist than to an electrician. The leading European authority in physiology, Professor Pavlov of St. Petersburg, has thrown the bright light of scientific experiment on this subject. He demonstrated in his laboratory that the mere presence of food in a dog's stomach—which in that respect is like a man's—does not suffice to cause a flow of the gastric juice (without which digestion cannot go on), but that the psychic factor we call appetite—a keen desire for food—causes an abundant flow of that fluid.

"Appetite juice" is one of the suggestive names he gives to the fluid which digests food in the stomach. There is little or none of it for the unhappy man who follows Mr. Edison's dangerous doctrine—the absent-minded man who eats as unconsciously as he breathes, who pays no attention to his food, who is unable to keep his thoughts from his work, as is so often the case with those who live in the midst of the turmoil of big cities. This inattention to the flavor of food prepares the way for digestive disturbances with all the various diseases attending them. No medical treatment can help such a patient; he must reform and try to learn how to enjoy his meals in order that there may be an abundant flow of the digestive juices secreted in the mouth, the stomach and the pancreas.

Professor Pavlov especially bewails the "absolutely unphysiological indifference toward eating" which is so often found, and he maintains that "in wider circles of the community a due conception of the importance of eating should be disseminated. How often do the people who have charge of the commissariat pay attention solely to the nutritive value of the food, or place a higher value on everything else than taste."

Often it is not only the nutritive value of a food, but its appearance, that is rated higher than its agreeable flavor, which is so valuable as an aid to digestion. Judges at county fairs excel in this sort of folly. George K. Holmes contributed to the *Yearbook of the Agricultural Department* for 1904 a striking instance of it: "Altho it may seem that it is positively not worth while, to say nothing of money, to buy a nut except to enjoy its flavor, yet to taste is assigned only 25 per cent, while 50 per cent is given to the eye, the remaining 25 per cent going to the convenience of cracking the shell."

It is against this kind of foolishness that some of the guns in my book are trained.

One of the standing jokes in our comic papers concerns the "hayseed" who comes to town and buys a "gold brick." If the

farmers edited comic papers, they would have a standing joke about the city greenhorns who buy their most showy but insipid fruits and vegetables, leaving them the best flavored kinds if they do not happen to be pretty to look at. Of this "eating with the eyes" there is a great deal; indeed, it is responsible for most of the deceptions practised by canners, grocers and marketmen. The consumer is as much to blame as the man whose pocketbook fattens on the buyer's ignorance.

A greenhorn is defined in the dictionary as "a person who is easily imposed upon." You prove yourself a greenhorn if you go into a grocery store and buy glasses of preserved fruits and vegetables dyed in brilliant rainbow hues such as no honest fruit ever exhibits. You show yourself a greenhorn if you buy cakes dyed yellow with chemicals instead of with nutritious eggs; or a hundred other things which appeal to the eyes but leave the palate unsatisfied.

It is not only the appearance of food, however, that usually claims too much attention. Its nutritive value, also, has received more than its share, as compared with flavor, in which, I maintain, lies the key to the whole food problem. Undoubtedly the nourishing property of food is of great importance; without it we could not live. Yet, as Luther Burbank has keenly remarked, if we eliminate palatability (that is flavor) from food, it is no more than a medicine "to be taken because it produces certain necessary results." Moreover, a little of this medicine goes a great way. Horace Fletcher lived for years on eleven cents a day; and two university professors—Dr. J. L. Henderson, of Harvard, and Dr. Graham Lusk, of Cornell—have demonstrated, independently, that a dime a day intelligently expended is enough to keep body and soul together. What more we spend on food (unless we are greenhorns buying for the eyes) goes chiefly for flavor. It is the flavor that makes us willing and eager to pay more for good butter than for good oleomargarine, for fresh chicken than for cold storage fowl, for Virginia or Westphalian ham and Wiltshire bacon than for ordinary ham and bacon, and so on thruout the list of foods, for there is no difference in nutritive value in any of these cases.

This being so, it seems passing strange that while so many good books have been written on the nutritive aspects of foods, mine is the first volume in any language treating specially of this same flavor which is so important to our health because of its appetizing qualities. The explanation lies in the fact that flavor is generally looked upon as something merely agreeable, like the fragrance of strawberries or the vanilla or other flavoring extracts we put into ice cream.

President E. B. Tylor, of the British Anthropological Association, declared that "cookery is an art which almost more than any other has civilized mankind." In a chapter on "The Science of Savory Cooking" I have shown that the main object of cooking is to develop the countless flavors latent in good raw material, to combine them or to add others where the material is deficient in natural flavor. The French have done more to civilize mankind by their culinary art than in any other way.

Mr. Edison complains that women "do not take enough pains with their cooking." But why on earth should they take pains with it if, as he maintains, "food should be to the body only what coal is to the boiler of a steam engine"? If it is needless or even dangerous to enjoy savory (that is, properly cooked) food, why not live on plain oatmeal and beans year in and out, abandon the science and art of cooking, and let civilization and health go hang?

When Ruskin wrote his *Modern Painters* he referred to the indulgence of taste as "an ignoble source of pleasure." He lived to realize the foolishness of this sneer. In one of those amusing footnotes which he contributed to the final edition of that great work, and in which he often assails his own former opinions with merciless severity, he refers to the "cruelty and absurdity" of his failing to appreciate the dainties provided by his father. But his earlier opinion reflected a common attitude of that time toward the pleasures of the table.

This attitude was a consequence of the gluttony that had prevailed for a long time in England. Dr. Johnson sneered at gluttons, yet he was one himself. Boswell informs us that "when at

table he was totally absorbed in the business of the moment: his looks seemed riveted to his plate; nor would he, unless when in very high company, say one word, or even pay the least attention to what was said by others, till he had satisfied his appetite, which was so fierce, and indulged with such intenseness, that, while in the act of eating, the veins of his forehead swelled, and generally a strong perspiration was visible."

In the pages of Samuel Pepys I have found a record of the following sample repast, which, as he boasts, was prepared by his "own only mayde": "We had a fracassee of rabbits and chickens, a leg of mutton boiled, three carps in a dish, a great dish of a side of lamb, a dish of roasted pigeons, a dish of four lobsters, three tarts, a lamprey-pie, a most rare pie, a dish of anchovies, good wine of several sorts, and all things mighty noble." This dinner, he exclaims, joyously, "was great." It certainly was. Such gluttony is very rare today. It is no longer good form to eat too much or to urge guests to take more than they want. I lunch in New York restaurants about 250 times a year and have done so for more than thirty years; yet I do not remember having seen in all that time a single person whom I could have pointed at as a glutton. But I have seen many hundreds who undoubtedly injured their health, and shortened their lives by *not giving themselves time to enjoy what they were eating.*

"Men are animals and have a right to enjoy without reproach those pleasures of animal existence which maintain health, strength and life itself," wrote President Eliot of Harvard some years ago. The great menace to health and long life is not gluttony, as Mr. Edison thinks, but bolting and indifference to the pleasures of the table. It is surely preposterous to ask that these wholesome pleasures be taken away because some foolish persons now and then eat too much. These persons should be admonished that gluttony is a vice which defeats its own end. By eating less and in a more leisurely way much more pleasure can be got from one mouthful than by bolting a whole plateful.

A true epicure would no more dull the edge of his appetite for future pleasures of the table by over-indulgence than a barber would think of using his razor to whittle kindling wood. Our aim should be to make this a nation of epicures; that is, persons who select their food with fastidious care, who refuse to eat anything that has no flavor, or a wrong flavor, and who try to get as much enjoyment as possible out of a meal, be it simple or elaborate.

In the second and thirteenth chapters of my book I have shown how we can double, nay, quintuple our enjoyment of table pleasures, thereby adding greatly to our health and happiness. After devoting years to the intensive study of gastronomy, at home and abroad, I have come to the conclusion that Brillat-Savarin did not exaggerate when he wrote that "the destiny of nations depends upon what and how they eat." Knowing how much better they do some of these things in Europe, I made a special gastronomic trip last summer to gather information at first hand in the market places, gardens and restaurants of France, Italy, Germany and England. Everywhere I discovered that the best-flavored foods (for example, Bresse chicken, Wiltshire bacon, Westphalian ham) commanded the highest price, and this induced me to write a long chapter on the "Commercial Value of Flavor," with many concrete cases showing how farmers, vegetable gardeners, stockmen and all who handle food products can increase their income and even make big fortunes by improving the flavor of food products. There are unlimited opportunities, for women as well as for men.

New York City.



The Lady of the White House

By Hester E. Hosford

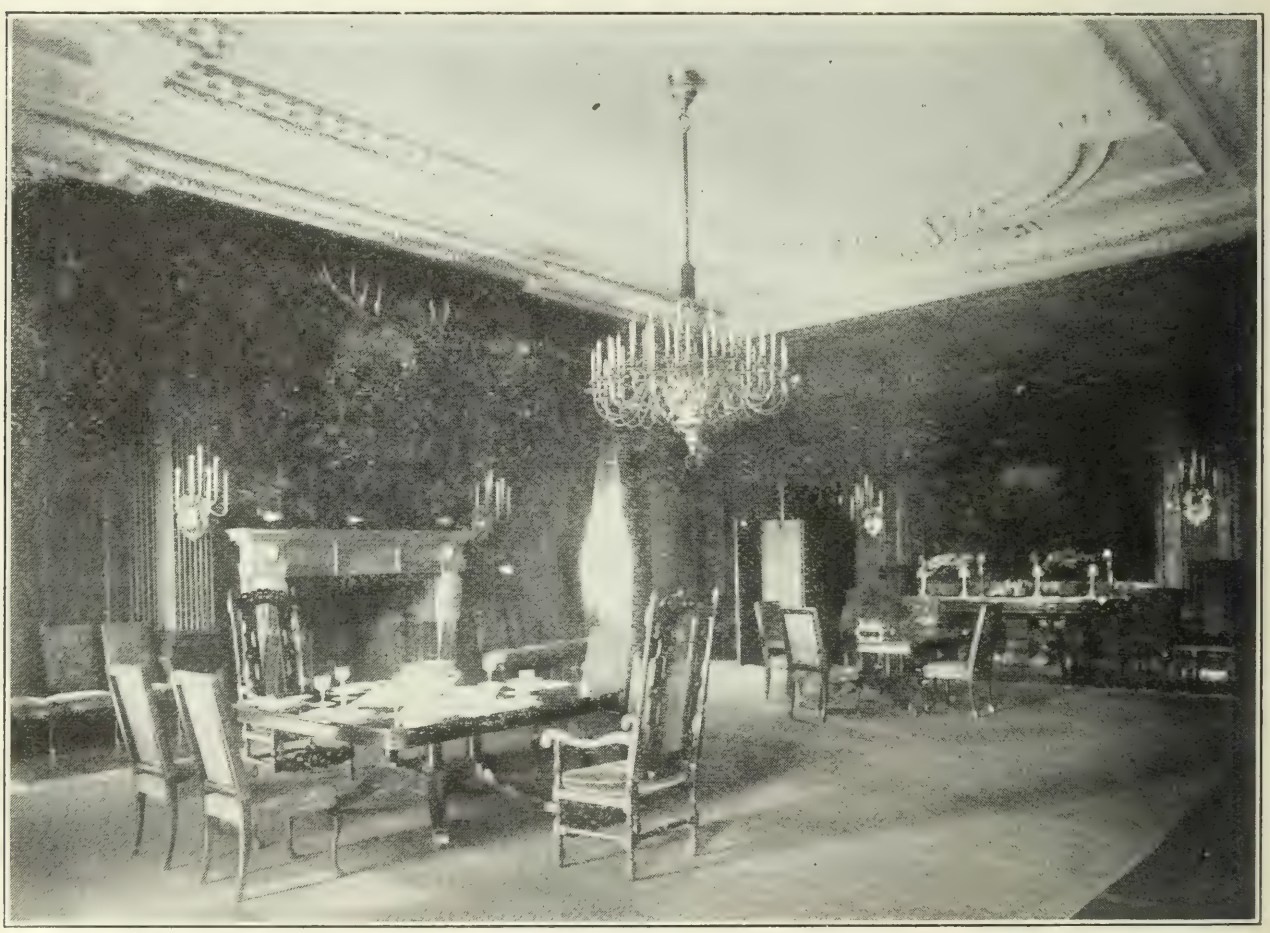
[Miss Hosford writes of the Wilsons as a friend of the White House family, and not as a professional representative of the press. It will be remembered that she is the author of a campaign life of Woodrow Wilson, and that she contributed to THE INDEPENDENT two interesting sketches of the Wilson family, one on July 11, 1912, following President Wilson's nomination, at Baltimore, and the other November 21, 1912, following his election to the Presidency.—EDITOR.]

This is a republic! Verily, a republic! Not quite twenty-eight years ago a young man who had been appointed assistant professor in a woman's college took his bride to live in a little cottage at Bryn Mawr, Pa. On March 4, 1913, he took his wife to live at the White House, in the nation's capital. This is America!

The White House has been the home of the Presidents since the time of John Adams. George Washington selected the site, laid the corner-stone in 1792, and with his wife inspected the finished building in 1799. The building is of Virginia free-stone. After the house had been set on fire by the British troops in 1814, and only the walls were left standing, the restored exterior was painted white to obliterate the marks of the fire.

In furnishings and equipment the White House does not lack anything essential for the comfort and happiness of the head of a great nation and his family. It is a matter of history of which every American may be justly proud that, as a nation, we have provided a home for our President which enables him to uphold the social dignity of the United States.

Since the remodeling of the White House, in James Madison's time, many new conveniences and electric contrivances have been added to the kitchen, several sets of chinaware, each containing hundreds of pieces, and a gilt state



Copyright, Harris & Ewing, Washington.

THE STATE DINING-ROOM, USED FOR ALL OFFICIAL DINNERS



Copyright, Marceau, 1913

MRS. WOODROW WILSON

service for formal functions have been purchased. The carpets, tapestries and draperies are of rare quality. There are many oil paintings of great historic value, and a conservatory filled with multitudes of blossoms and plants.

Ex-President Taft increased the corps of social aides from six to twelve and among these gallant military gentlemen there are representatives of families who have been distinguished in history for generations.

It is a splendid establishment, this new home of the President and Mrs. Wilson.

The first house in which they lived was cosy and comfortable, without any evidence of luxury. As they journeyed from the romantic village of Ardendale, N. C., where they had been spending their honeymoon, to their new home in Pennsylvania, probably the happy couple never thought of the White House. And yet, who shall say that the bride and groom, of June, 1885, were not every whit as happy as the President and First Lady of the Land of 1913?

In 1885, Mr. Wilson led the simple, quiet life of the teacher, unhampered by newspaper correspondents or office seekers. At this time, Mrs. Wilson looked after the domestic affairs of their modest cottage, without a thought of diplomatic receptions or official dinners, undisturbed by photographers, and not annoyed by the limelight of publicity; for it seems to be one of the misfortunes of the wives of public men that they must be constantly dragged into print, frequently photographed, and usually misquoted by unauthorized persons. No small share of such a fate must come to every First Lady of the Land; and this is especially true of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, who came to Washington practically unknown, and without any desire or inclination to dictate fashions, change customs or establish social innovations. To be sure, moderate changes of the social régime are introduced at the White House in every administration, reflecting the tastes and temperaments of the official family. During the present administration, both art and music will receive much attention,



Copyright, Harris & Ewing, Washington.

THE RED ROOM, WITH PORTRAITS OF GEORGE AND MARTHA WASHINGTON



Copyright, Harris & Ewing, Washington.

THE EAST ROOM, WHERE ALL OFFICIAL RECEPTIONS ARE HELD



Copyright, Harris & Ewing, Washington.

THE PRESIDENT'S STUDY IN THE WHITE HOUSE

The large painting represents President McKinley about to sign the Treaty with Spain in 1898.

because of the talents of Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, but there will be no attempt to reform social Washington. Those who know Mrs. Wilson understand that she is a conservative Southern woman, with simple tastes, desiring to set an example of unostentatious living to the women of America, but without the slightest inclination to dictate to others how they shall live or what they shall spend, for these things must vary with varying circumstances. Hence newspaper reports which represent Mrs. Wilson as laying down the law in these things are simply misrepresentations. All this does not mean that the new First Lady is without personality, for I have never known a woman who possessed in greater degree mental and spiritual magnetism. Indeed, Mrs. Wilson seems to have developed harmoniously her maternal instincts, her domestic tendencies, her social inclinations, and her intellectual talents. Thus has she become an invaluable complement to her distinguished husband; a companion, counselor, helpmeet, in the truest sense.

While Mrs. Wilson never dictates what other women shall do, she is quite conscious of her influence and example. In the White House, I told her of a poor woman of foreign birth, who earns a living by washing other people's clothes. This working woman had said to me: "When I go home to get my supper at night, the thought that Mrs. Wilson, the President's wife, is not above making a cake or a batch of corn muffins, helps me to see true dignity in my own work."

Mrs. Wilson finds herself in true sympathy with legislative reform which shall secure improved conditions for working women and children. She has never taken any positive attitude either for or against woman suffrage, but she does believe in an ultimate higher destiny for women. The women of America may feel that they have in Mrs. Wilson a friend who will be true to their interests.

Both the President and Mrs. Wilson understand and share the aspirations of the American people; and it is their desire that the popular will shall be truly interpreted. When we think of the White House we need not have in mind its splendid material effects, but rather the spirit which governs those who dwell there. This article would not be worth printing if the great mass of American people did not hold the hope that the present Executive in the White House and those associated with him by close ties are to dedicate and consecrate all their energies to the welfare of the whole people, socially, industrially and educationally, as well as politically.

The machinery of our government is so big and its organization so complex, that the nation's head must be a man of unusual resources, vigor and patriotism, in order that any marked degree of permanent improvement can be made in our institutions.

President Wilson deserves a fair trial. May he acquit himself in such a manner that future historians may write a favorable verdict.

Cleveland, Ohio.

The Coming of Love

By Arthur Wallace Peach

Cometh Love, a herald,
With sounding, brazen horn?
Love cometh like the silence
Beneath the feet of morn.

Cometh Love in purple
Or golden raiment clad?
More like a pilgrim shyly,
Or wistful beggar-lad.

Cometh Love at noon-day,
Piping high and shrill?
Love cometh like the twilight
To haunt of woodland rill.

Cometh Love, a victor,
His shield with flaming boss?
Love cometh not in armor,
But crown of thorns and cross!

Brattleboro, Vt.

THE NEW BOOKS

The Greek Genius

A most readable book is that of Mr. Livingstone on *The Greek Genius*.[1] The writer, an Oxford fellow, is a scholar alive to his work and insistent upon the excellence of his field—the Greek tongue, its records, and the genius of the Greek people, as evidenced by their master minds of the period 600 to 400 B. C. He finds a foundation for his faith in the Greek human nature and love for beauty, for truth, for freedom in thought and expression of thought. The Greeks were more sensitive to beauty in all its manifold forms than other nations of their or of our times. Yet they were not Bunthornes, nor did they love the esthete, or care for art as art in those early days. To them an essential of beauty was simplicity. In poetry, painting, sculpture, they gave the picture as it was, tender, true to fact, impressive, without expanding the emotional. That should be supplied by the reader, the onlooker. Tho they were gifted liars, they loved truth as few people have loved it. That is, in Mr. Livingstone's interpretation, "They knew how to look straight at life and see it as in fact it is." Living in age of undeveloped science, with more mysteries in their surroundings than we are permitted to explore, they took "quite as reasonable a view of the world as we do." They had also the true note of freedom. They left all questions open for discussion, even the question of the "unknown god." Putting Socrates to the hemlock test was only a mild exception to this rule. They had inherited views of their gods, but being well aware that they were more or less anthropomorphic, they added freely to the inheritance, adapted the divine to their own condition and circumstances, multiplied the invisible inhabitants of earth, air and water to suit themselves. They had no Bible to say "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not." The responses at Delphi and Olympus were inconsistent with one another, and neither was altogether inhibitory, so the Greek mind was free to roam about within the confines of a large area of guesswork. The gods themselves had their human infirmities. If a Greek loved wine only too well, it was the god Bacchus who led the procession. If he loved in his own way, was not Venus to blame? Did not Mercury steal? Was Jupiter altogether impeccable? Thus the Greek built into his daily life his own interpretation of restraints. "The Jew submitted to tradition; the Greek trusted to himself and his reason." And he built so well that he supplied the Christian Church with much that was good and much that was bad in the way of forms and ceremonies, and the world with ideals in art, architecture, poetry and historical narrative, in philosophy, in government. These are a few of the author's ideas, stated briefly. His argument is ingenious; his illustrations apt and full. To the Greek love for beauty, truth, freedom, he adds directness of humanism, essential sanity and many-sidedness. Occasionally a modern touch enlivens his illustrations. "Consider," he says,

> the casual, unpremeditated expression of the Greeks and see how an unconscious grace informs them. No doubt Mr. Roosevelt's emotions when he saw New York after his travels round the globe were much the same as those of Xenophon's soldiery when after their wanderings in Anatolia they caught sight of the familiar sea; yet there is all the difference in the world between their respective exclamations, "Say, boys, that's bully," and "Thalatta! Thalatta!"

A less readable book, but of quite as much value to the student of Greek poetry, is that by John Williams White, now for a long time professor of Greek at Harvard, and everywhere honored as one of the devoted scholars, after the German fashion, in that ancient and much abused tongue. *The Verse of Greek*

[1] *The Greek Genius.* By R. W. Livingstone. Oxford: The Clarendon Press. 6 shillings.

Comedy[2] deserves the attention of every student who feels that the metrical structure of Greek poetry had a closer connection with song and dance than has the metrical structure of modern melic and dramatic verse. The comedy of Aristophanes, for instance, was written not for the actor alone, but for the lutist and dancing master, for the strolling minstrel and the festal bard. The music of it is lost, but the vocal training for the singer and the actor, in every line of his art, is to be recovered only in the careful study of prosody. Professor White takes up the study of those troublesome feet—the iambic, trochaic, choriambic, logaoedic, etc., as if he keenly felt the joy of the light hearted people dwelling around the Ægean Sea and beat the march with them, when they walked in procession, with the thyrsus of Bacchus, or the dove of Venus, or the emblem of some more sober god at the head of the line. He is ready to show how they sang, danced, fingered the harp, kept step to the war drum. To the student of manners and ceremonial his pages are more interesting than they look. We in America have arrived at the stage when every young poet is giving attention to his artistic forms, when he "manifests special disposition to vary his rhythms by means of abnormal forms." He should know that he is really on the alert for some of the prosodiac-enoplic abnormalities of the poet Bacchylides when he thinks he is only following in Walt Whitman's footsteps.

It is always a pleasure to trace an author's bias to its origins, to track out a quotation, to run a good story down to its earliest burrow, and Plutarch has given many a lover of great men a choice run at the game. Tho with a little of the tang of the classroom in his otherwise admirable rendering of Plutarch's *Nicias* and *Alcibiades*,[3] Professor Perrin is an engaging guide in Greek history, connecting two great men of Athens with a vital period of the Peloponnesian War, and tracing Plutarch's gossipy narrative to its various sources.

The "Universality and Permanent Power of Greek Literature" is the general theme of ten lectures delivered at Columbia University in 1911 by as many able lecturers called in from various quarters.[4] The keynote is set in the first lecture, by Professor Shorey, of Chicago, when he says:

> The world of scholarship is large enough to maintain every type of specialist. But the student of human letters must be on his guard against the specialist's distorted perspective.

Here is a note which brings us back to Homer, away from the "perfected harmonies of the hexameter" and their "embryonic evolution." In this spirit we have Homer's simplicity, variety and perfect naturalness well elucidated by Professor Shorey; epic poetry rather flowerily characterized by Professor Smyth, of Harvard; lyric poetry in its well preserved works and its beautiful fragments happily summarized by Professor Perry, of Columbia; and tragedy fittingly illustrated by Professor Wheeler, whose account of the three masters—Æschylus, Sophocles and Euripedes—is a fine study of the "sublime imagination" of the first, that "lifts him to a region where the great forces of the universe seem to be close about him"; of the "good sense" of Sophocles, "a man of the world"; and of Euripides, "prophet of a new era."

A well stored mind, whose fancy plays chastely and sweetly in English, Latin and modern Greek verse, was that of Mortimer Lamson Earle,[5] whose death in 1905 removed from the narrow circle of ripe scholars one of the best. His friends, with perhaps too kindly a gloss on the lines of his life as an intellectual man, have brought together and published his fragmentary work, which had to do mainly with philological comment on the Greek and Latin classics. The fragments make a most respectable showing for what our students of the ancient languages could do, if the American spirit allowed them to turn oftener to textual criticism of the continental order and fervor. One might speak of the textual and interpretative criticism as sometimes

[2] *The Verse of Greek Comedy.* By John Williams White. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.

[3] *Plutarch's Nicias and Alcibiades.* Newly translated with an Introduction and Notes by Bernadotte Perrin. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $2.

[4] *Greek Literature.* Lectures delivered at Columbia University. New York: Columbia University Press (Lemcke & Buechner, agents). $2.

[5] *Classical Paper of Mortimer Lamson Earle.* New York: Columbia University Press (Lemcke & Buechner, agents). $3.

too much in the nature of guesswork, inadequately supported by convincing reasoning. The notes on Euripides, for instance, and certain proposed emendations of approved texts, would suggest such a view, if the notes were intended to be more than hints. The emendations are certainly bold, and follow lines of individual taste rather than of judicial detachment. The American touch is light; the German, an exhaustive draft at the lips that are never withdrawn from the bung. In the fragments of work by Professor Earle, a rare scholarship and a fine sense for poetry are everywhere in evidence.

The Lyric South

A Southern woman who remembered the ante-bellum days once told the reviewer that she had heard a boy of ten or twelve say to a little girl as he was about to escort her home from a party one dark summer evening: "We shall need no other light than that shed by the stars which shine in your eyes." This is in precisely the same vein as Pinckney's poem, *The Serenade,* which is included in Mr. Walter Neale's *Masterpieces of the Southern Poets* (Neale Publishing Company), beginning:

> Look out upon the stars, my love,
> And shame them with your eyes.

Alas, the old cavalier days are dead and gone, and a certain courtliness of compliment which gave aristocratic distinction to its slender and exotic art, has disappeared from Southern poetry. And yet some persistence of the manner and of the mood is still to be noted in the fanciful and sentimental exuberance, even excess, which marks the expression of the later Southern poet whether he is writing of nature or of God, or, as in the case of Lanier, of both. That poet's inspiration, which is really aspiration, and which rises in iridescent mist from his marshes, bears much the same relation to the graceful muse of Pinckney, as Crashaw's stream of Catholic incense bears to Carew's strings of coral and pearl. Of Father Tabb it may be said that he is the Herrick of Southern poetry, in that fineness of form and epigrammatic concision of statements fix even his frailest fancies, while an ill-disguised background of moral gravity and of human tenderness makes many a word lightly spoken, many an image gaily projected, awaken some inexplicable response in the heart itself. Then, for a third poet to support our suggested parallel which would connect the poetry of the South with that of England in the seventeenth century in its development, we may mention Julia Neely Finch, whose remarkable and beautiful meditation on *The Unborn* is indeed a "masterpiece." In it the writer shows no small share of Donne's power of spiritualizing the processes of the flesh, of penetrating the physical world with a metaphysical emotion, thru the very audacity of a series of conceits which deep personal feeling and admirable artistic restraint render in the highest degree natural and nobly imaginative.

For the rest, the collection (if we expect the poems of Poe, who is only half a Southern poet) contains little that is of especial note. Most of such success as has been achieved lies on the lower levels of inspiration where the personal or local element frankly predominates. The attempt to attain a wider universality has usually led the Southern poet into rhetorical displays and into dreary didacticism. Perhaps for the general reader the most interesting discovery afforded by the book will be the fact that Thomas Jefferson wrote a pretty poem in the artificial manner of the eighteenth century, to "Lovely Peggy," and that this was the original for Paul Leicester Ford's "Concerning Thalia," in *Janice Meredith.*

Fields, Factories and Workshops

Those of us who have been frightened in our youth by that bogie man of orthodox economics, the necessary centralization of production and the impending doom of all small-scale industry even in agriculture, may take heart from Prince Kropotkin's practical little tract, now appearing in a revised edition fourteen years after its first publication (*Fields, Factories and Workshops;* Putnam, 75 cents). The author bases his conclusions, not upon abstract theory or personal impressions, but upon official statistics and the reports of actual experiments in intensive agriculture and handicraft revivals. He finds, for instance, that 24 per cent of the industrial workers of England are working in workshops having less than eight to ten workers per establishment. The reaction from excessive specialization is in full swing everywhere in industrial countries. Attention is being turned from production for foreign markets to production for local use, as one country after another becomes a producer of manufactures. Even China, according to the author, "will never be a serious customer to Europe: she can produce much cheaper at home; and when she begins to feel a need for goods of European patterns, she will produce them herself." Kropotkin believes that "the true consumers of the produce of our factories must be our own population," and that only the poverty of

the great mass of the people keeps them from being in a position to afford a market for the manufactures of any industrial country. Much is also to be hoped from a judicious union of agriculture and industry, and even more from a close alliance between the theoretical science of the schools and the applied science of the factories.

The Arts of Friendship and Letters

The first volume to appear in the second series of the Humanists' Library (Boston: D. B. Updike, The Merrymount Press; $3) is the *Correspondence* of Hubert Languet and Sir Philip Sidney. Sidney's *Defence of Poesie* was issued in the first series of this library, and the choice of this correspondence as a subject for its sequel is in all respects fitting; not least because of the relative rarity of the Pears translation, published in 1845. But the editor, Mr. William Aspenwall Bradley, may well have chosen this correspondence by reason of its illustrating the kindred arts of friendship and of letter-writing; while Mr. Bradley, Mr. Einstein (the general editor of the Humanists' Library) and Mr. Updike have collaborated in producing a work which illustrates a third art—that of typography. The type used here is the Montallegro: an aptly named font designed for the Merrymount Press by Herbert P. Horne, of London, a font which the *Burlington Magazine* has praised for equal beauty of effect and of detail, "beauties which might not unjustly be termed Raphaelesque for their singular balancing of strength, grace and fine tradition." This admirable series of books is printed on a hand paper especially made for the edition, and the new volumes are to be of uniform size (6¼ x 9¾ inches), uncut. Among the titles promised are Dürer's *Journeys to Venice and to the Low Countries,* Pico della Mirandola's *Platonick Discourse upon Love,* and Giovanni della Casa's *Galateo.*

Mr. Bradley contributes to the volume before us an admirable essay on the friendship of the Protestant controversialist and the English gentleman. Languet was fifty-four and Sidney but eighteen when they met at the house of Andreas Wechel, the Frankfort printer, in 1572; but Greville had already, in meeting Sidney at Oxford, received his impression of him as a youth distinguished by "staidness of mind." The letters exchanged by Languet, the Burgundian, and Sidney, the mirror of England at its best and purest, were written in Latin; but Sidney's contribution is characterized by Mr. Bradley as "the first modern letters written by an Englishman." Languet's interest is, preëminently, that of the pedagog, proud of his pupil and fond of him as well; Sidney is, at the outset, the affectionate and well-born schoolboy. "You will be employing yourself well and usefully," writes the elder of the correspondents, "if you practise writing diligently while you are absent from your home"—for Sidney was in these early years (1573-1574) making the Grand Tour so essential to the education of English youth in the sixteenth century—and the seventeenth and eighteen no less. Languet recommended the practice of letter-writing that his young friend might "keep up any friendships" contracted abroad; friendships to be valued both for sentiment and profit. And when Sidney inquired how to improve his style, he recommended Cicero's letters, "not only for the beauty of the Latin, but also for the very important matter which they contain. . . . Many persons think it very useful," he continued, "to take one of his letters and translate it into another language; and then to shut the book and turn it back into Latin; and then again to refer to the book and compare their expressions with Cicero's." All the same, he warned his pupil against the danger of deeming imitation a virtue in itself: a warning timely in the age in which he uttered it. "I intend to follow your advice about composition thus," replied Sidney; "I shall first take one of Cicero's letters and turn it into French, then from French into English, and so once more . . . into the Latin again. Perhaps, too, I shall improve myself in Italian by the same exercise." Nor do we doubt that Sidney carried out this arduous exercise. He was a diligent youth, and did not exaggerate when he described himself as more sober than his state and prospects really required. Even at eleven years of age he had exchanged letters in Latin with his noble father.

It is fashionable to date cosmopolitanism from the period of Jean-Jacques, or from Madame de Staël's work, *De l' Allemagne*; and it is both diverting and instructive to receive light upon that earlier cosmopolitanism which marked the century of the *Arcadia.* Many of Languet's letters are stilted; nor are Sidney's all so free or modern in spirit as Mr. Bradley's agreeably enthusiastic introduction might lead one to suppose. Yet we applaud the performance, and value the worthy reprint.

Out of the Wreck

It is a curious fact in the psychology of fiction makers that only women novelists have the courage to select a cad for a hero. Charlotte Brontë gave us two of them—Rochester in *Jane Eyre* and Moore in *Shir-*

ley. Mrs. Humphry Ward in *Eleanor* described a particularly unpleasant specimen of the genus, and Miss Beatrice Harraden in her latest novel, *Out of the Wreck I Rise,* presents another "little, obstinate figure," that of Adrian Steele, who is not only little and obstinate, but dishonest in business and dishonorable in love. The reader wonders why a writer should represent her women characters as devoted to such men, but that is doubtless because the novelist has seen women, even fine women, loving in real life just such monsters of selfishness and cruelty. One of the two misguided characters who love Adrian Steele in *Out of the Wreck* is a high-minded social worker; the other is a dealer in jewels and antiques.

Miss Harraden finds her title in Browning: "Out of the wreck I rise, past Zeus, to the potency o'er him," but we cannot see that he does rise—he rather evades the issue, and leaves others to bear the sorrow and disgrace. (*Out of the Wreck I Rise,* by Beatrice Harraden. New York: F. A. Stokes Company, $1.35.)

Literary Notes

Harrison S. Morris contributes a tactful outline of the life and art of *William T. Richards,* the painter of seascapes. There are numerous illustrations (Lippincott, $1).

A touch of irony is suggested in the publication of a work of Julian Hawthorne's in translation in the *Bibliothèque Cosmopolite* under the title *Confessions d'un Condamné.* In one of the reviews of this book we read that "the author has edited the notes of the man who spent five years in Auburn Prison, New York State," and that his book contains "remarkable evidence of the corruption of the American police."

A monthly magazine has been founded in the interests of *The French Bulldog.* This periodical, which bears the name of the breed, made its debut in January, and the first issues are interesting, authoritative and handsomely printed (1 Liberty street, New York, $1.50 a year). The French Bulldog Club of America, the publishers, announce a specialty show in New York for April 18 and 19, at which for the seventh time their increasingly popular animal will have things all to itself.

The seriousness with which the Germans take Nietzsche is shown by the appearance of a thoro study of Nietzsche's work in relation to the philosophical, esthetic and literary movements of his time by Prof. Richard M. Meyer, the biographer of Goethe (Munich: Oskar Beck). The author draws upon the literature of all nations for illustrative quotations and comparisons so the work will interest many who are not Nietzsche-lovers. It might well be translated since there is nothing like it in English.

Another story of the entertaining people engaged in the cloak and suit business, *Elkan Lubliner, American,* comes from the pen of Montague Glass (Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.20). Here is a remarkable account of the ease with which a raw youth of fifteen, when he comes from Russia, learns a trade, a language and the commercial habits of a country. The inimitable dialect, the sly humor and the underlying sympathy of the earlier books are all here.

The third and concluding volume of Prof. Hartmann Grisar's great work on *Luther* (St. Louis: Herdersche Verlagshandlung, $5.50; three vols., $13.50) has the descriptive subtitle *Am Ende der Bahn.* While the general view of the Reformer is not materially altered by the author in this last volume, there are many answers and some concessions to the critics of the earlier two. As a whole this constitutes the most scholarly and impartial life of Luther written from the Roman Catholic standpoint.

The Yale lectures by Dr. J. H. Jowett on *The Preacher, His Life and Work* (Doran, $1.25) are full of suggestion and inspiration for the aspiring pastor. Dr. Jowett's devotion to the peculiar tasks of the ministry, his notable success in his pastorates and his mastery of style give him special qualifications to speak with effectiveness on some of the profounder and more difficult phases of the minister's work. The author's enthusiasm is contagious, but every lecture seems to emphasize the fact that there is no royal road to success in the ministry of today except that of patient toil and loyal service.

From the Seminary Press, of London and New York, we receive the initial number of a monthly magazine, *Faith and Doubt,* whose scope is sufficiently indicated by its name. Among the contributors to this number are theological teachers and others of Europe and America; and the letter from Prof. Caspar René Gregory, who defends the German pastor, Jatho, against the court which condemns him for heresy, illustrates its breadth, while other scholars either attack or defend the doctrine of the virgin birth of Our Lord. Among American contributors are Harriet Prescott Spofford, Prof. A. A. Berle, Prof. George E. Horr, Rev. William E. Barton, and Henry Clews (by interview). The value of this monthly will depend on the competency of its editorship, but it is sure to contain articles of real interest and value ($1.50).



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE CALAMITY-HOWLER:—"Why, this Wilson-man has no regard for precedent! He's not satisfied with reading his own Message to Congress, but he threatens to carry out the Democratic platform!"

SURVEY of the WORLD

A Home-Made City Park

The little city of Monrovia, California, owns 4000 acres of water-bearing land in the canyons at the base of the Sierra Madre Mountains just back of the city. This land includes mountains, canyons and mesas and for years was almost inaccessible.

Recently the trustees of the city were asked by the canyon guard for an allowance to erect some convenient resting places for picnicking parties and visitors. The response was prompt, but the allowance small, owing to a depleted treasury out of which a large sewerage system and much street improvement work had been done.

W. N. Monroe, founder of the town, who is now superintendent of water supply, together with Thomas Harkness, canyon guard, set about devising ways and means to beautify the city's property, with the result that six months later one of the most inviting and magnificent open-air playgrounds on the Pacific Coast was owned by the city and attracting people from all parts of the country.

The work was accomplished by setting aside certain days as "Canyon Days," on which the whole town turned out to donate a day's labor or gave two dollars in lieu thereof toward accomplishing the work. Women, men, children from all walks of life joined the forces, worked willingly with pick, shovel, saw and axe. Dinner was served on the grounds by the women. Roads were built, bridges erected, comfort stations and fireplaces built, and faucets attached to water mains for the convenience of camping and picnicking parties. A ten-acre tract on Emerson Mesa was cleared and a swimming pool for the boys constructed; a mountain library, to contain several hundred volumes from the public library in Monrovia, and a big refreshment pavilion of granite are also planned.

The water supply of the city comes from this land and every precaution to prevent pollution has been taken. A conservative estimate of the value of the playground to the city, made by a Los Angeles capitalist, was $25,000. Citizens have done the work themselves and have enjoyed the outings on "Canyon Days," when the banker, blacksmith, merchant and professional man labored side by side with Boy Scouts, schoolchildren and ministers. Other small towns may do as much with almost any kind of land nearby and easily solve the problem of health and recreation.

Transparent Metals

While it has been known for years that thin sheets of gold and silver, mounted on glass, may be made transparent by heat, it is only within recent years that serious study has been given to the conditions under which transparency may be produced.

A sheet of gold one three-hundred-thousandth of an inch thick becomes transparent when heated to 550° C. The transparency is ascribed to the gold aggregating and allowing white light to pass thru the interstices.

With silver one one-hundred-and-twenty-thousandth of an inch thick no transparency is produced so long as the atmosphere is a "reducing" one—such as hydrogen or coal-gas. But in the air the transparency begins at 240 degrees and is remarkably complete at 390 degrees.

Copper one seventy-five-thousandth of an inch thick does not become transparent in a reducing atmosphere, but in air it is transparent between about 200 degrees and 400 degrees. At the lower temperature the light is a brilliant green, but as the temperature rises oxidation takes place, and the color ranges thru olive and dark red to black.

Farming on Volcanic Ashes

At the time of the frightful volcanic outburst in the Antilles in 1902-03, when the city of Saint Pierre was destroyed, there were also extensive eruptions of the Suffrière Volcano in the island of Saint Vincent. Incandescent avalanches burnt off all the vegetation on the slopes of the mountain and in the surrounding district, and covered the land with ejecta, which, on level ground, lay from one to three feet thick.

Now all the lower lands are fairly well covered with bush, and are being rapidly converted into arable soil. On the windward side of the island these tracts have been in large measure reclaimed, altho so few years have passed, and are under cultivation in sugar cane, cotton, arrowroot, pigeon peas and other crops; but this has been accom-

plished only by deep cultivation thru to the underlying old soil, which was thus mixt with the ash. The addition of large amounts of organic matter is necessary, however, in order to maintain fertility. This is done by means of manure or of leguminous plants, which can be made to grow luxuriantly. It is interesting to note that the increased fertility observable in many places is to be attributed to partial sterilization of the soil, by the hot ashes spread over it. This would lead to an increase in its available nitrogen compounds, which in turn would stimulate the vegetative growth of any plants whose roots could reach it.

The abundance of nodules on the roots of these leguminous plants is evidence that the nitrogen-collecting bacteria were not destroyed in the old soil; or else that they were reintroduced with the planting material that was used, and, finding partly sterilized soil, and therefore an absence of enemies, were given the best chance of increasing their numbers. It has been largely due to this fact that planters have been able to obtain such excellent crops, particularly of the pigeon pea, which they could utilize as a valuable green dressing material.

Ants That Cook

The extraordinary habits of the harvester ant have long been known to naturalists. Certain species not only harvest and store in granaries the seeds upon which they feed, but actually plant and cultivate an annual crop of their food seeds.

Still more remarkable stories are told of an ant that is common in Dalmatia, the *Messor barbarus*. According to Dr. Neger, of the Dresden Forestry School, this ant not only cuts leaves and gathers seeds, but actually makes bread or biscuit! The seeds are first sprouted, then carried into the sun and dried, then taken back to the underground chambers, where they are chewed into a dough. The dough is then finally made into tiny cakes, which are baked in the sun, then carefully stored for future use.

From these observations it would appear that the art of cookery is not confined to the human race. All cooking is done by the sun, whether in the ripening of fruit or in the baking of bread in a stove. The heat obtained from fuel is simply stored up sunlight set free.

The Arab and the native Mexican speak of ripe fruit as fruit which has been cooked in the sun. The ant has somehow learned the art of sun cookery, the saliva with which it moistens the grain probably taking the place of yeast and sweetening thru changes set up by its influence upon starch.

Care of Feeble-Minded Children

The newspapers which have been discussing at great length the condition of the New York schools appear to have lost sight of one very important subject which has been under investigation during the past year. That is, the proportion which the number of the feeble-minded in the city schools bear to that of the normal children, and the adaptation of the present school system to their care. This investigation has been conducted by Dr. Henry H. Goddard, head of the Department of Psychological Research at the Vineland Training School for Feeble-Minded Children.

It appears that in the public schools of New York City there are 15,000 feeble-minded children, or 2 per cent of the total number of school children, and that the ungraded classes in the schools at present provide for only 2000 of these. As a result, feeble-minded and normal children are often taught together in the same classes, an arrangement, which is obviously bad for both. While the feeble-minded child can learn a manual or vocational subject, it cannot master the ordinary subjects of the public school curriculum. On the other hand, normal children are handicapped by the presence of these defectives. Parents have a horror of institutions for the feeble-minded, especially of the one at Randall's Island, which for many years has borne, whether rightly or not, a bad reputation. He therefore recommends the establishment of separate schools for them under teachers especially trained for the purpose. These schools may, he thinks, be made attractive enough to overcome the objections of parents, and may ultimately become city institutions for defective children.

Such a course seems only a half-way measure to those who have devoted their lives to the study of this question, but they are aware of the danger of outrunning public opinion. The uproar raised in England against the Mental Deficiency bill as an attack on individual liberty shows how unprepared the public is for radical changes. The opposition, to be sure, was manifested chiefly outside Parliament. In Parliament, where it was supported by members of both parties, it was dropt only from pressure of business, and the Government has promised to reintroduce it this year. But it is by no means certain to pass, so great is the popular fear of compulsory segregation even in qualified form.

Dr. Goddard's recommendation therefore seems to them most wise. It accomplishes the main purpose without appealing to the strong arm of the state.

A Roofless Coal Mine

In the past fifteen months a curious method of mining shallow-lying coal has grown to huge proportions in the two southeast counties of Kansas, one of the bituminous districts of the United States. Steam shovels are used to strip off the earth from



MINING COAL IN AN OPEN CUT IN SOUTHEASTERN KANSAS

the fuel, which is left bare so real miners, lacking only their little cap lamps, can remove the coal with pick and shovel in broad daylight. In such mines there is no danger from rock falls, black damp or gas explosions, and that greatest of terrors to the underground worker, fire. The "roof" is the blue sky.

Two of the shovels in use are by far the largest in the world; and they are digging trenches at the rate of 25 feet a day across the unbroken prairie 20 to 30 feet deep and 100 feet wide to each machine. The great ridges thrown to one side by these giant shovels, which bite off five ordinary wagon loads of earth at one dip, look at a distance like mountain ranges. Two dipperfuls are lifted each minute by each machine, and in one day they load 700 tons of coal into railway cars. The coal vein being worked now is approximately 36 inches thick. Twenty shovels are in use; and many miners who have given up dangerous underground work are engaged in "sunshine mining."

Pellagra

The disease pellagra was first reported from Spain nearly two hundred years ago. By the beginning of the nineteenth century it was widely distributed over Italy and France. It is now found practically over all the tropical and warm temperate areas of the earth. Five or six sporadic cases were reported in the United States prior to 1906, but since that time its presence over the entire South and sporadically in nearly every State of the Union has been demonstrated. Just how long it has existed in our South is unknown, but it is an undoubted fact that the disease is increasing at an alarming rate in the Southern States.

The disease was first diagnosed as a food poisoning, allied to ergotism or beriberi; and Indian corn was blamed as the malefactor. But the idea that Indian corn caused pellagra, because it was deficient in nutritive principles as a human food, had to be discarded when chemical analysis showed it to be rich in fats and nitrogenous materials. Moreover it is easily digested. Then spoilt corn, it was said, caused the poisoning and various bacteria and molds came in for their share of the blame. The action of the colon bacilli on ingested corn was said to cause the toxic effect and even corn smut was under suspicion. Since the hands and face and other exposed parts of the epidermis are early irritated, it has been suggested that the toxic effect of the corn was ineffective until acted on by the chemical rays of the sun.

Opposed to the maize theory is the fact that corn has been used for generations as human food over vast areas without causing the disease. Moreover, people have had pellagra who did not eat Indian corn. Various insects are accused of being the transmitters of the disease. The buffalo gnat or some other species of gnat has been most strongly accused. Nematode and other worms of stagnant water, as well as some species of ameba, have also been under suspicion. The real cause is still unknown.

The disease is no respecter of race, age

or sex, altho it occurs more frequently in women. Alcoholism, the stress of motherhood, poverty and poor digestion are the frequent antecedents of pellagra.

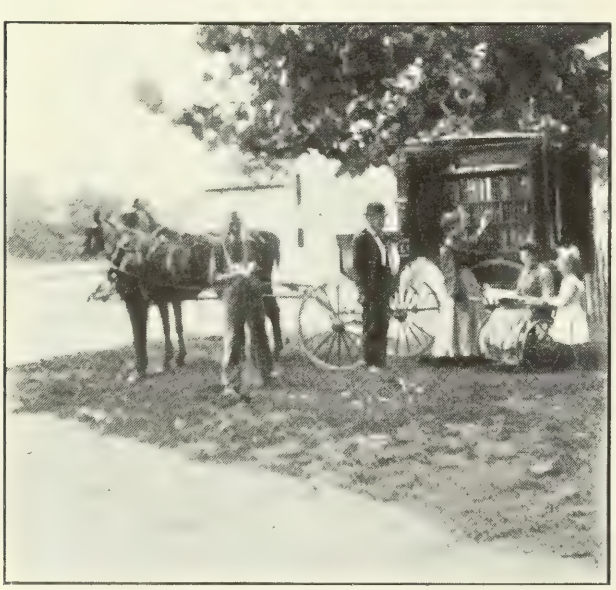
Whatever the cause or causes of the disease may be, it is one characterized by profound disturbances. The muscular system wastes away, the alimentary tract is constantly disarranged and the skin becomes irritated, often to a loathsome degree, and finally the nervous system, sometimes early in the progress of the disease, is so affected that the mind is destroyed.

Considerable progress has been made in the last three or four years in the treatment of the disease. When discovered in its earliest stages a cure is sometimes effected. The treatment is practically the same as for tuberculosis, namely, rest, pure air, nourishing food and body cleanliness.

Rural Free Delivery—of Books

What is known as the "book wagon" has become a familiar sight thru Washington County, Maryland. It is a welcome visitor to the 30,000 rural inhabitants of the county, for it supplies them with free books from the public library of Hagerstown, the county seat.

When the plan for a free library in the county was first brought up the public-spirited people decided to have it serve the whole population instead of a few in the largest town. But just how to get the books to the country districts became a problem. After depending upon the farmers to take cases of books out to the deposit stations for a year or two, it became evident that if this library was to be as vital a thing to the rural residents as to the city dweller, it would be necessary for them to have their own conveyance. So a specially built bookcase was constructed on a wagon, and for the last three years it has traveled over the country, leaving cases containing fifty books each at sub-stations and along the route, serving the people at their homes direct from the book-shelves of the wagon.



THE "BOOK WAGON"
It carries reading matter from the free library at the county seat to the farmers of Washington County, Maryland.

The schools are supplied with cases of books suitable for the children, and to this service the librarian has added the distribution of pictures, of which the library has a good supply.

Miss Mary L. Titcomb, the librarian at Hagerstown, is enthusiastic over the success of the work and the appreciation shown by the families, and she is aiming high in her plans for its development.

Hardening Steel by Electricity

Like the widow's cruse, the uses to which electricity may be put are never exhausted. It has now been successfully applied to the process of hardening steel. Hardening various combinations of iron alloys that may be tempered is no easy task. The cost and trouble often run the price of the finished product unreasonably high. Tools that should be available for everybody are thus kept out of the reach of the very persons who need them most.

Comes now the new electric method which maintains the furnaces at such uniform temperatures that the best possible results must follow. The popular methods of gas, coal and oil heating forbid the expectation of steady heat; fluctuations are inevitable. Irregular, spotty heating, with underheating at one point and too much heat at another, is the rule. The consequence is that tools are sometimes properly hardened and sometimes not.

There is the lead bath process, for instance. Sudden application of too much or irregular heat causes internal strains which produce cracks and crevices. The tools are lighter than the liquid lead, and hence float on top of it. The dross as well as the lead which then adheres to the tool interferes greatly with a uniform output, and the toxic gases which are associated with this manufacture work great harm to the men.

The new methods, including the electric furnace, result in hardening according to scientific rules. The heat can be regulated without trouble and maintained uniformly at any point in a very wide range. Metallic salts, melted by the pasage of the electric current thru them, produce a solution which keeps constant temperature. The temperature depends on the amount of the current;

the change of one causes a change in the other. Any tool dipped into the liquid at a fixt temperature will soon come to the same temperature and thus become hardened as you please.

Carbon steel requires from 1380° to 1832° F. It is obtained by baths of chloride of barium and chloride of potash. The variations in the proportion of one of these metallic salts to the other also vary the fixt temperature of the solution. The barium salt raises the temperature, while the potassium diminishes it. Common tool steel requires equal parts of each by weight.

Barium chloride is used by itself if a high-speed steel is to be tempered; 2372° F. may thus be steadily maintained with the electric current. Only salts of the highest purity must be used; otherwise flaws and cracks may be found in the final product. At either side of the crucible are two iron plates which take the place of electrodes, between which the current runs thru the bath. They must be changed from time to time, because the heat soon destroys them.

A sixty cycle alternating current with a transformer is used with these furnaces. The 220 voltage may thus be reduced to a volt or two. In addition to the transformer, there is a regulating device which allows the current strength to be changed for appropriate temperatures.

Girl Plumbers

The girls of the Hollywood High School, in the suburbs of Los Angeles, Cal., are being given a course in practical plumbing during this school term. The girls are delighted with the innovation, many of them being more interested in the plumbing course than in their other studies.

To some persons it may seem strange that soft hands whose most strenuous work heretofore has been the embroidering of college pillows, or making attractive middy suits, should turn with so much enthusiasm to iron wrenches and dripping, splashing hydrants, but the girls argue that a capable housewife should be able to repair the leaks in her kitchen, if necessary, and read her water meter intelligently to know whether her bills are correct or not.

Their teachers agree with them. And the result is a course that will enable California housewives to stop escaping gas and clean congested sinks and know the difference between the use of granite and aluminum to save unnecessary expense, and generally to extend their ability as expert housekeepers.

That is the principle on which these energetic schoolgirls are proceeding in their course of soldering pipes and inserting washers and other branches of practical plumbing. And the large and growing number of names enrolled in the class is the proof of its extraordinary popularity.



LEARNING TO PLUMB

This novel addition to their curriculum is very popular among the girls of the Hollywood High School, near Los Angeles.

Baltimore's Municipal Journal

One of the most conspicuous, if not important, innovations of Mayor James H. Preston's administration at Baltimore is the publication of the *Baltimore Municipal Journal,* an eight-page semi-monthly, which made its initial bow with the issue of January 17th last.

No little opposition, both in and out of council, developed against the journal when an appropriation of $5000 for this purpose was placed in the budget for 1913, the three principal objections being:

1. That the publication would be used as a party organ to exploit the present administration.

2. That it could not be made to serve any purpose that the daily newspapers do not already serve.

3. That it would therefore entail an unnecessary expenditure of the taxpayers' money.

Mayor Preston, in his salutatory with the first issue of the paper, said:

"It is not intended to take the place of the newspapers,—it is not intended to decry, criticise or praise,—but to contain in detail the municipal items given to the daily press; and in addition, those matters which are of interest to the citizens and the taxpayers, tho, perhaps, not of interest to the casual reader. We hope to give a concise, impartial and sincere statement of the vast work of the municipality, so that the great body of citizens, interested in knowing what is going on in the various municipal activities from day to day, can find a record thereof in the pages of Baltimore's *Municipal Journal.*"

Without attempting at this time to answer the objections, let it be said that as to the first it would not require a prophet to forecast the speedy doom of the publication with the first attempt on the part of the present or future administrations to make of the new publication a party organ. Indeed, it is quite disappointing to some of the opponents of the present administration that no such attempt has been made from the beginning.

As to the second and third objections, it certainly must be of interest to the taxpayers of any city to know at all times what is being done by its public servants. The *Baltimore Municipal Journal* publishes the facts of interest to the taxpayers pertaining to the operation and management of the city government; it gives brief accounts of the municipal projects of the mayor and his cabinet as discussed at the mayor's weekly cabinet meeting, the daily activities of all of the city departments, the proceedings of the Board of Estimates, the transactions before the Board of Awards, which awards contracts for work and supplies, the proceedings of the City Council and all other boards or commissions connected with the city government. All of these matters are, of course, commented on in the daily newspapers according to the available space, but they are also of sufficient interest to a great and increasing number of citizens to warrant the publication of full reports on what the public servants are doing and how they are doing it frequently instead of annually. It is undoubtedly true that public interest in municipal affairs has had a great awakening, and this determination on the part of Mayor Preston to let the public have the ungarnished facts twice a month has been favorably received by the majority of the interested citizens and taxpayers. Already Baltimore's *Municipal Journal* has over 1800 paid subscribers.

The publication of such a journal, while new with Baltimore, is not an untried proposition. The following cities, and perhaps others, have made the experiment: Boston, Centralia (Ill.), Chattanooga, Colorado Springs, Denver, Houston, Los Angeles, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, San José (Cal.) and Tacoma.

One of the best examples of the wisdom of publishing such a journal is that furnished by the *City Record,* published by New York City. Comptroller Prendergast, of New York City, said in a recent letter to Comptroller Thrift, of Baltimore:

"Forty or fifty years ago all the city advertising was done through the newspapers. If that were done now, the annual cost would be in the neighborhood of one million dollars. The actual cost of advertising printed in the newspapers now is about $225,000 per annum, $100,000 of which is statutory. The balance of the advertising is covered by the *City Record.* The cost of publishing the *City Record* is about $130,000 per annum, including the supplements."

Two plans in connection with Baltimore's *Municipal Journal* are now contemplated:

1. The establishment of a municipal printing plant for the printing not only of the journal, but of the city's multitudinous forms, contracts, specifications, departmental annual reports and the weekly journal of the proceedings of the City Council.

2. The publication in the *Baltimore Municipal Journal* of the city's advertisements, as is done by New York City in the *City Record,* instead of in the newspapers.

WILLIAM TALBOT CHILDS,
Deputy Comptroller of Baltimore.

Saccharin Smuggling

For centuries daring smugglers have evaded customs officers with jewelry, opium, silks and a thousand different articles on which the import duty was high.

It is only within the last ten years, however, that smugglers have turned their attention to saccharin—a coal tar product several hundred times as sweet as sugar. In 1902 Germany and Austria forbade the manufacture or sale of this substance, believing it somewhat injurious, but more influenced by its keen competition with the beet sugar made in enormous quantities in those countries.

The German and Austrian housewives, however, believe saccharin is harmless and insist on using it because it is so much cheaper than sugar. It is really not cheaper by the pound, but a dollar's worth of it will do far more sweetening than a dollar's

worth of sugar. As a result, a race of ingenious smugglers has developed along the Belgian and Swiss borders, and in six years nearly five hundred have been arrested and convicted. Austria alone has confiscated twelve tons. It is well known that in Zurich a hundred and thirty people make their living by this traffic, and a night train from Switzerland into Germany was called the "Saccharin Train" for obvious reasons.

In the United States saccharin has been used to sweeten canned corn, glucose candies and the like, but its use in interstate commerce has now been prohibited.

The Relative Power of Illuminants

In the discussion of the relative values and qualities of various sources of illumination the following comparative table is used. It shows the intrinsic brilliancy of each source of light in standard candlepower per square centimeter (about 0.155 square inches):

Ordinary candle	0.66
Gas flame	0.75
Petroleum lamp	0.98
Standard candle	1.00
Incandescent gas burner	5.06
Acetylene flame	6.23
Carbon filament glow lamp	86.50
Metallic filament glow lamp	219.50
Arc lamp (approximate)	3000.00
Sun at zenith (approximate)	90,000.00

Measuring a Frozen Water Supply

In the semi-arid West the amount of water which melting snows will contribute to the mountain streams is a matter of vital interest. Accordingly the United States Weather Bureau has undertaken to forecast, early in March of each year, the probable dry-season flow. To do this it is necessary to make a systematic survey of the extent, depth, density and water equivalent of the snow layer on the headwater slopes of certain irrigation streams. The Bureau is also coöperating with various irrigation and power companies in this work by furnishing them the instrumental equipment and publishing the reports of their surveys.

This snow measurement is no mere estimate based on general appearances, as have been the predictions made by the Old Settler heretofore; it consists of careful soundings of the snow, made with specially constructed apparatus at several thousand places in the watershed, about forty or fifty examinations being made per square mile of snow.

The apparatus is handled by two men traveling on snowshoes, and consists of a snow-density tube two and one-half inches in diameter and 50 inches long, with which the snow samples are taken; and a spring balance scales for weighing the tube and contents, the dial of the scale being gradu-



RECORDING SNOW DEPTH AND DENSITY
The U. S. Weather Bureau Observer is making an observation with a density tube and a scale hung from an alpenstock. Part of the snow core protrudes from the tube.

ated to show the water-equivalent of the contents of the tube.

After the survey has been completed, daily gaugings of the stream flow show the amount of water flowing away, and observations from a precipitation gauge show the amount of water added to the watershed in the form of rain or snow, so that at any date, comparisons may be made with the water prospects at the same dates in any previous years during which measurements of this sort have been made. This is the plan in operation for three seasons on the Maple Creek watershed near Springville, Utah, and excellent results have been obtained so far from the predictions.

J. Cecil Alter
Observer, U. S. Weather Bureau.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, April 16, 1863

PERSONAL

An Incident at Mr. Beecher's Church.—On Sunday evening, at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, when the pastor announced the results of a collection which had been taken up in the morning for the Children's Aid Society, he read a note left in the plate to the following effect:

"I am an Englishman; the superintendent of an anti-slavery school. I have stood up during the whole service, and no one has been polite enough to offer me a seat. I inclose a half-sovereign."

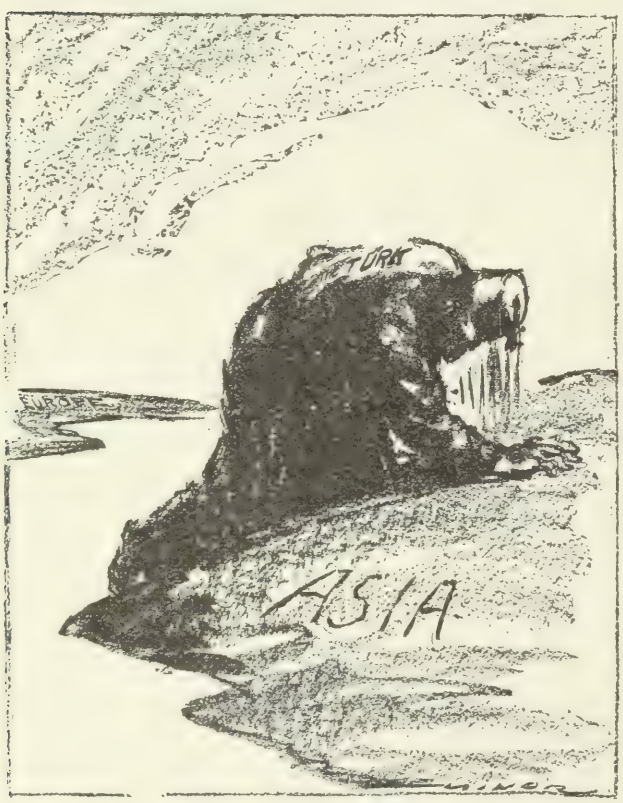
Without changing a muscle of his face, and with the utmost gravity, Mr. Beecher proceeded to say: "Hereafter I wish my congregation and the ushers to understand, when they see an Englishman standing in the crowd who has been the superintendent of an anti-slavery Sabbath school, and who has a half-sovereign in his pocket, they must give him a seat instantly."

GREECE

The Kingdom of Greece, which, for many months, has been begging for a king, has at last found a gentleman willing to take the crown. Of course he is not a Greek. Greece governed by a Greek would be a propriety which Europe would not tolerate. The official telegram from Athens to London announces the news as follows, dated the 2d:

"The National Assembly of Greece, by a decree agreed upon today, have unanimously proclaimed as the constitutional King of the Greeks, Prince William George, second son of Prince Christian of Denmark, under the title of George I, King of the Greeks. His successors will profess the orthodox religion."

CARTOON OF THE WEEK



BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

A cartoon by Minor in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

Pebbles

"Do you prefer burlesque to drama?"
"Why, of chorus."—*Yale Record.*

Home is a place where you can take off your new shoes and put on your old manners.—*Ye Crabbe.*

"Oh, Clarence," cried the expectant bride, "father has offered to pay all the expenses of our honeymoon trip."

"Good!" exclaimed Clarence. "Then we'll never come back."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Guest (to waiter)—"This soup has a hair in it!"

Waiter—"That's no hair. It's a crack in the plate."

Guest—"It's a funny crack that can wriggle!"—*Judge.*

OPERAWOCKY.

'Twas sembrich, and the emmaeames
  Did gluck and gadski in farrar;
All scotti were the tetrazzines,
  And the jadlowkers nordica.

"Beware the schumanheink, my son!
  The weils that catch, the teytes that bite!
Beware the fornia, and shun
  The marygarden night!"

He took his slezak sword in hand:
  Long time the bonci foe he sought.
So rested he by the fremstad tree,
  And stood awhile in thought.

And as in rappold thought he stood,
  The schumanheink with eyes of flame,
Came burrian thru the griswold wood,
  And hinshawed as it came!

One, two! One, two! And thru and thru
  The slezak blade went snicker snack!
He left it dead and with its head
  He segurolaed back.

"And hast thou slain the schumanheink?
  Come to my arms, my destinn boy!
Caruso day! ruffo! calvé!"
  He melbaed in his joy.

'Twas sembrich, and the emmaeames
  Did gluck and gadski in farrar;
All scotti were the tetrazzines,
  And the jadlowkers nordica. —*Life.*

THE WEEK

Opening of the Tariff Session

On the first day of the special session of Congress, the 7th inst., Mr. Clark was again elected Speaker of the House, receiving 271 votes. There were 111 for James R. Mann, the Republican candidate, and 18 for Victor Murdock, whom the Progressives had nominated. The Tariff revision bill was introduced by Mr. Underwood. It covers the entire tariff, and is substantially in accord with last year's Democratic bills in the schedules to which those bills related. Notable exceptions are removal of the duty on raw wool (which in last year's bill was retained at 20 per cent) and a reduction of the duty on sugar by one-quarter, with a provision repealing the entire duty three years hence. The limits of our space will not permit a comprehensive summary of the bill. Among the products or articles put on the free list are meats, flour, shoes, lumber, coal, iron ore, milk, potatoes, cotton bagging, leather, sewing machines, steel rails, nails, fence wire and fish.

It is estimated that the revenue would be reduced by $86,000,000. The present maximum and minimum provisions are repealed, and the President is authorized to negotiate treaties of reciprocity, subject to ratification by a majority vote of Congress. As a rule, ad valorem rates are substituted for the present specific duties. A reduction of 5 per cent is allowed for goods imported in American-built ships, owned wholly by American citizens. The importation of any aigrette or plume or skin or feather of a wild bird, ostriches excepted, is forbidden. Provisions for an income tax are a part of the bill. These impose a tax of 1 per cent upon incomes in excess of $4000 and rising to $20,000, with graduated additions which make the highest rate 4 per cent, for incomes exceeding $100,000.

On the following day, President Wilson went to the capitol and read his message, at a joint session of the Senate and the House. A majority of the Democrats of the Senate Finance Committee desired that sugar and wool should be considered in two separate bills. He preferred one bill for the entire tariff, and on the 9th he again visited the Capitol for a conference with Senators on this subject. It was known that the action of Senators from States producing sugar or wool might prevent the passage of the bill.

Mr. Wilson thought that the caucus of House Democrats should be an open one. He was opposed, however, by a vote of 164 to 84. The caucus has been discussing the bill, schedule by schedule. It has added shoe machinery to the free list and increased the Underwood rates on pottery and glassware. The efforts of a few Democrats to modify the sugar clauses were unsuccessful. Motions to defer the removal of the entire duty for nine years, or for any time longer than three years, were defeated by large majorities. At the end of the week a considerable number of Democrats opposing free wool united in a movement to procure a duty. The fate of the wool and sugar clauses in the Senate could not be foreseen.

Complaints have been made by manufacturers directly interested in the proposed changes. The American Cotton Manufacturers' Association has sent to the Democratic leaders resolutions declaring that the proposed duties on cotton goods would cause "appalling depression" of the industry and a transfer of a large part of it to foreign lands. Flour mill men say that if flour is to be free, there should be no duty on wheat. Manufacturers of woolen goods complain. Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines oppose free sugar because they desire to retain their advantage. Importers in New York severely criticise the changes in the administrative part of the tariff law, asserting that they are in the interest of protected manufacturers.

Connecticut was the thirty-sixth State to vote approval of the Constitutional amendment providing for direct popular election of Senators. No more are needed, and Senators hereafter will be chosen by the method thus prescribed.

California and Japan

The Japanese Government, on the 12th, directed its Ambassador at Washington to make formal representations concerning the bill, pending in California's Legislature, relating to the holding of land by aliens. There is much irritation in Japan on account of this bill. A meeting of the leading Chambers of Commerce has been called, to consider the matter. There was talk of boy-

cotting the Panama Exposition at San Francisco, but it is now said that such action will not be taken. The bill has been so amended that it is said to be technically in harmony now with existing treaties.

President Wilson has repeatedly conferred with California Senators and Representatives, and has exprest a hope that the measure will be made unobjectionable. He has said that if its objectionable provisions are enacted, the question must then be taken to the Supreme Court for a final decision. In Japan it is said by the press that passage of the bill would be "a deathblow to the Christian propaganda" in that country. For this reason missionaries are urged to exert their influence against it.

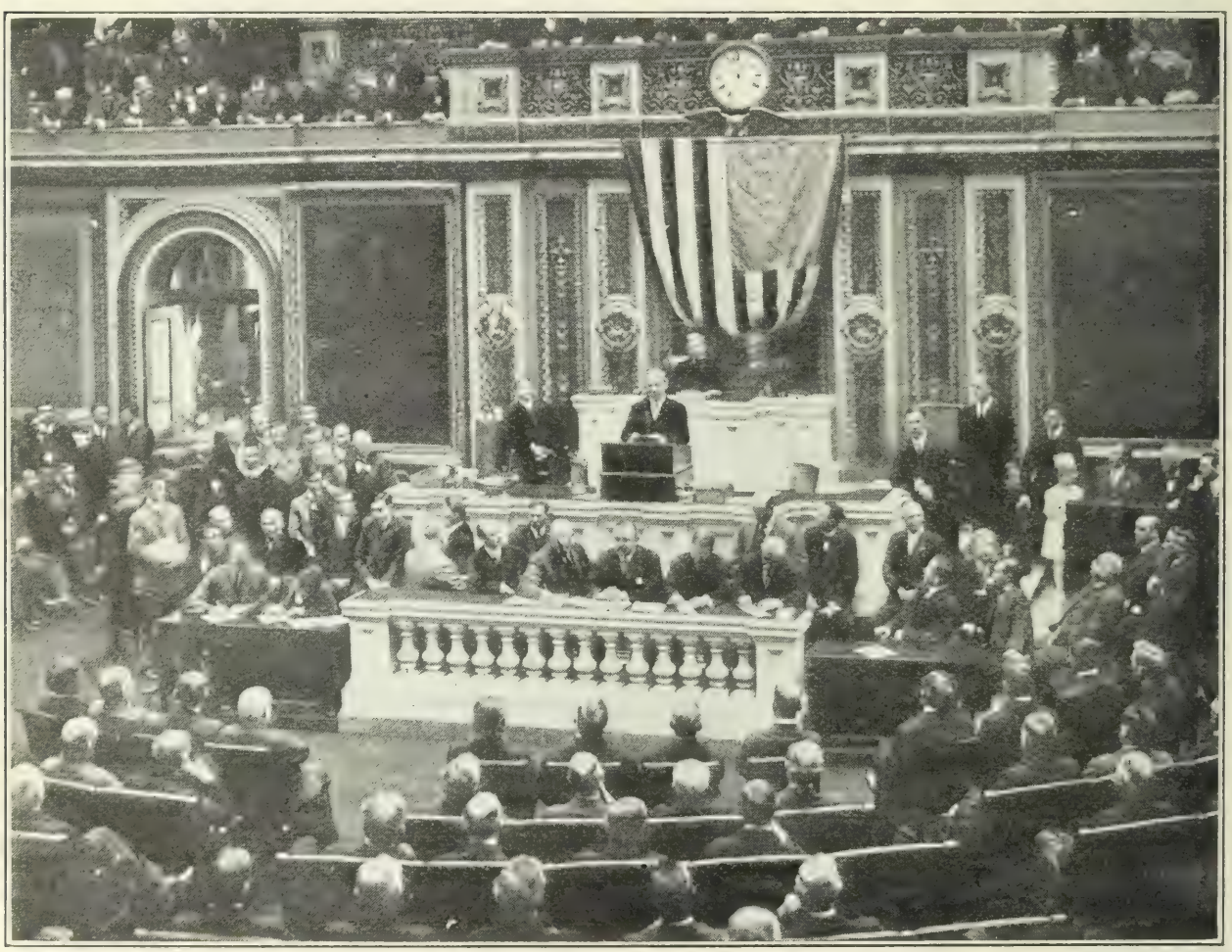
Floods in the South

At the end of last week New Orleans was in danger, owing to the growing flood of the Mississippi. Levees had been strengthened, but it was expected that the water would be higher than ever before. In the course of the week several levees in Arkansas and near Memphis gave way. There is an epidemic of smallpox in the camps of refugees along the lower Ohio. President Wilson has asked the National Drainage Congress, in session at St. Louis, to consider plans for preventing such floods as have recently caused so much loss of life and property. Senator Newlands will press for action upon his bill, which would create a board empowered to regulate rivers and would provide a fund of $50,000,000 a year for ten years.

It is estimated that the loss of property in Ohio amounts to $250,000,000, and that the cost of rebuilding bridges and approaches, with accompanying work, will be from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000. The present governments of several counties and municipalities may be superseded, so far as the work of reconstruction is concerned, by commissions. It is proposed that these shall serve for two years.

The Situation in Mexico

Little progress was made last week either by the rebels or by Huerta's troops. Carranza's men captured two towns in Nuevo



Copyright, Harris & Ewing

PRESIDENT WILSON READING HIS MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

The House and Senate in joint session in the House of Representatives heard the first message delivered personally by a President since John Adams's time, 112 years ago. Speaker Clark and Vice-President Marshall are seated on the rostrum; the President stands at the reading desk just in front. The members of Congress are seated on the benches which have replaced the desks used until this year. It used to be too easy to read and write during the debates.

Leon, where General Aubert has been fighting for the Government. At Naco, on the Arizona border, General Ojeda defended himself, with 300 men, against repeated attacks by a much larger force of rebels. He was aided by fine artillery, handled by an expert English gunner and two negroes who had deserted from the American Ninth Cavalry. One of these negroes was killed by the side of his machine gun. In one of the Naco battles, on the 8th, many bullets crossed the boundary. Five soldiers and a teamster of the Ninth Cavalry were wounded by them. Whereupon both factions were sharply warned by the American commander. In the South, the city of Tenancingo, in the State of Mexico, was captured by the rebel forces of General de la O. At the port of Guaymas, in Sonora, two sailors from the American cruiser "California" were killed by the police in a street fight.

The charges against Ambassador Wilson, sent to Washington by Luis Rojas, an officer of Mexico's Congress and grand master of the Masonic order in Mexico, have been supported by several persons, one of these being the widow of the late President Madero. The Huerta Government has undertaken to prosecute Rojas for treason. Refugees from Mexico tell stories about the killing of Madero and Suarez. Martias Oviedo, formerly Madero's secretary, says they were made unconscious by drugs and were shot while in that condition. Their dead bodies, he continues, were taken from the palace in an automobile. Jose Quevedo, formerly editor of a paper at the Mexican capital, whose publication office was burned by Huerta, says he saw the assassination; that Suarez was shot in the street by a file of soldiers; that the same soldiers refused to kill Madero, and that he was shot by their commander, Major Cardenas, who has since been promoted.

Colonel Rivera, formerly of Madero's army, but now in Mobile, says he saw the murder of Abram Gonzales, Governor of Chihuahua. Gonzales, he asserts, was not shot, but, with hands and feet tightly bound, was thrown under a railway train which mangled and crushed him. The Huerta Government sought to intercept Dr. Francisco Vasquez Gomez as he was leaving the country at Vera Cruz, last week, on a Ward Line boat, but the captain would not give him up, and he went to Cuba.

Huerta's Government greatly desires formal recognition at Washington. It is said that failure to borrow money in New York or Europe has been due to lack of such recognition, and Huerta is sorely in need of money. The railroads are crippled, many of the great smelting plants are closed or are running on half time, and rebels encounter little opposition.

Other Countries South of Us

At the opening of the new session of Cuba's Congress, on the 7th, there were indications that the patronage controversy between the President-elect and Governor Asbert had been settled. The new President will be supported by a majority in both houses. It is feared, however, that the assassination of Ceferino A. Mendez, the recently elected Conservative Mayor of Cienfuegos, will be followed by a bloody feud between Conservatives and Liberals.

There has been some excitement in Havana because of a duel, in which Rudolph Warren, the son of a rich American owner of sugar mills, was killed by Hannibal Mesa. The latter's seconds were ex-Speaker Ferrara and a member of Congress. Seconds on the other side were another member of Congress and an army officer who is the nephew of the Secretary of State. Mesa at once came to New York. Ferrara has been sharply criticised in the Havana press. It is alleged that the terms of the duel were unjust to Warren, who was known to be very near-sighted. Ferrara has sought to defend himself in a published statement. It is expected that several additional duels will be caused by the controversy. The Cuban Government has sent agents to the Isle of Pines to inquire as to the interest of American residents in the movement for annexation to the United States.

Brazil and Peru have recognized the Chinese republic. Brazil's tariff concessions to Americans have been renewed, but only to April 9, and further renewal will depend, it is said, upon the action of our Government in the suit, under the Sherman act, against Brazil's cornered or valorized coffee.

In the House, at Washington, Mr. Simms's bill to repeal the toll exemption clause in the Panama Canal act has been introduced again. It is approved by the chairman of the House Committee, but emphatically opposed by the chairman of the Senate Committee, Mr. O'Gorman. Press dispatches say that the President is not yet convinced that exemption violates the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

Canada and the Navy Bill

The dogged opposition of the Canadian Liberal party to Mr. Borden's bill providing for a gift of three dreadnoughts to the British Navy at a cost of $35,000,000 seems likely to be the occasion for bringing about drastic changes in procedure in the Dominion Parliament. Since Parliament reassem-

bled after the Easter recess there has been no repetition of the continuous day and night sittings which characterized the weeks from March 3 to 8, and March 10 to 16—each of which weeks officially appears in the Hansards as consisting of one single day. By the courtesy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier the Government was enabled to get thru votes on account—one-sixth of supply—to carry on the Government services. This done, the debate on the navy bill was resumed, and it was quickly made clear that the Liberals were as much determined to obstruct its passage as they had been before Easter.

The rules of the Canadian Parliament permit of practically unlimited debate, and it was thru taking advantage of the opportunity thus given to obstruct Government business that Mr. Borden and the Conservatives forced Sir Wilfrid Laurier to go to the country on the reciprocity question in 1911. The Liberals claim that they have quite as good a right to force the Government to appeal to the people on the navy question, for there was not even a hint of Mr. Borden's policy of a contribution in money to the British navy from the Conservative leaders at the general election.

Seeing that there was no possibility of carrying the Navy bill under the existing rules, Mr. Borden changed his tactics, and introduced an amendment to the rules which would permit the Government to exercise the closure. By a clever parliamentary trick on Wednesday of last week the Government leaders, assisted by the Speaker, deprived Sir Wilfrid Laurier of the opportunity of replying to Mr. Borden when he proposed the new rule—an action which precipitated what was almost a riot in the House of Commons.

This incident has greatly embittered feeling in Canada, and many supporters of the Borden Government have protested against the treatment of the ex-Premier. The English newspapers are beginning to protest against the gift of the three battleships being put thru Parliament by sheer force of a majority which was elected on a totally different issue, and are asking that there may be an expression of the will of the people before the ships are accepted by the British Government. If the closure rules are carried, the Borden Government can, no doubt, force the Navy bill thru the House of Commons; but the Senate is still overwhelmingly Liberal, and this is a case in which it would probably use its power and reject the bill. One thing is assured. Canada will make some contribution to the Imperial navy, but when this contribution will be made, and in what form, it is not possible yet to predict.

Mrs. Pankhurst Is Freed

On the 12th, after serving nine days of a three years' term of imprisonment for inciting persons unknown to commit arson, Emmeline Pankhurst was released on license from Holloway Jail, and removed to a nursing home. Mrs. Pankhurst had refused all nourishment, and forcible feeding had not been attempted, owing, it is said, to a weakness of the heart. She must report at intervals to the police, and if she commits any misdemeanor is liable to rearrest without a warrant, and to imprisonment for the rest of her term.

The militant leader was, of course, not present at the great Albert Hall demonstration of April 10—tho she announced in advance that she would "break the bars" to be there. Suffrage workers deny that they are responsible for the anonymous letter received by Justice Sir Charles Montague Lush, who sentenced Mrs. Pankhurst, threatening him with death. "Human life is sacred to us, as much so now as before Mrs. Pankhurst's sentence," says the secretary of the Women's Social and Political Union.

Haystack burning, the firing of railway cars, the planting of bombs, are all reported from different English towns. The grandstand of the great cricket ground at Tunbridge Wells was fired on the 11th, and a suffraget attack upon the balloon and aeroplane sheds of the Army Flying Corps is reported from Farnsborough. At the Sunday meetings for suffrage in London, the crowds were more hostile than ordinarily, and the police had to exert themselves actively to save the women from rough handling.

Zelie Emerson, an American militant, was released from Holloway on the 8th. Various reports of her serious condition are in circulation. An unsuccessful attempt was made to create an international incident of this case.

A Suffrage Strike in Belgium

A general strike of workingmen, who demand manhood suffrage and the principle, one man one vote (instead of the existing system of plural voting) seems inevitable in Belgium. Action by the young King, who is popular, and is thought to be more liberal than the ministry, can alone prevent it.

From 300,000 to 400,000 workingmen are involved, and in some quarters a revolution, or the secession of the Walloon and Flemish Provinces, is prophesied. The Socialist party is back of the movement, and its leaders are optimistic. They say that contributions are pouring in from many outside sources, some of them from Belgian resi-

dents in the United States, and that a four or six weeks' general strike is feasible, tho they hope to win their victory in three weeks. Order will be kept, it is said. Maurice Maeterlinck, who has been called the Belgian Shakespeare, has exprest his sympathy with the laboring classes "in this great battle against a Ministry which represents all the ugliness, lowness and perfidy of the old Belgian clericalism."

The railways claim to have enough coal on hand to last six weeks. The printers, it is reported, will contribute generously, but will not leave their work. Many employers are subscribing to the strike-fund, making the outlay as a kind of insurance. In Liège, employers offer half pay to their workers who strike for the suffrage for three days, if they will only return to work on the fourth. The "Christian unions," associations of Catholic workingmen, said to have a membership of 85,000, have decided against the strike. On Sunday, there were several Socialist parades, the biggest of them at Mons, where between 20,000 and 30,000 men were in line.

The seriousness of a prolonged strike of the miners in the region of Borinage is very great. These wet mines would be practically ruined by a week's idleness.

When France was threatened by a general strike, during the first Briand ministry, the Government interfered by calling men to the colors, and then assigning all railway workers to the railways. No such device could be effectively operated in Belgium, where the war footing is only 180,000 men in a population of 8,000,000. Fifty thousand soldiers are under arms, but most of these troops are "citizen soldiers," strongly sympathetic with their Socialist brethren in cases where they are not Socialists themselves.

The Belgian suffrage is limited to men over twenty-five years of age. Those with property valued at $400 or deriving $20 annually from national bonds vote twice. Graduates of the higher secondary schools, office holders and professional men vote three times.

Alfonso Again Escapes Assassination

On Sunday, the 13th, the King of Spain, returning to his palace from a review of conscripts, narrowly missed assassination. Three shots were fired at him by a Catalonian aged twenty-five years, named Rafael Sancho Alegret. The young King saved his life by dismounting when he heard the first shot, and standing behind his horse, which was wounded in the chest. The assailant describes himself as a carpenter, but has not the appearance of a manual laborer. He is variously reported to have made the attempt "on a sudden impulse" and to avenge the execution of the anarchist Ferrer.

Alfonso XIII came to the throne at sixteen years of age, in 1902. Tho personally popular, attempts to assassinate him have been made on seven earlier occasions. On June 1, 1906, his wedding day, a bomb was thrown into the carriage in which the royal couple was returning from the Cathedral. Just a year earlier, in Paris, a bomb was thrown at the King, who was seated in an open carriage with the President of France, Emile Loubet. Alfonso has shown notable courage in danger. Thus on the latest of these occasions he turned the assault into a personal triumph and received an ovation from his subjects.

Jose Canalejas, Spain's Liberal Prime Minister, was assassinated only last November.

Franco-German Trade

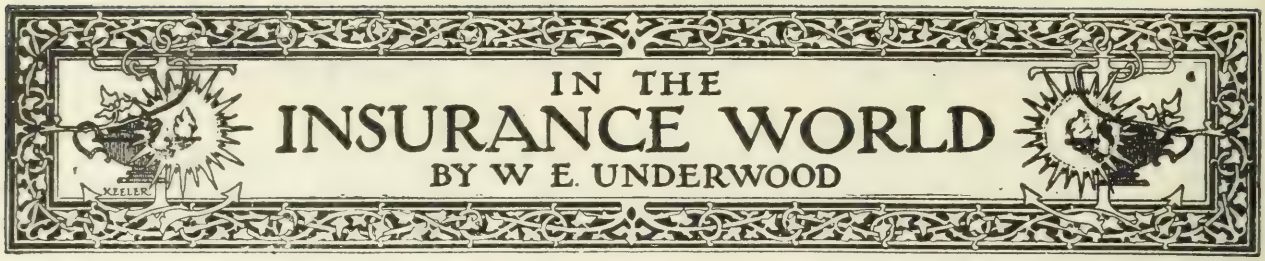
The *Lokal Anzeiger* states that France would have more to lose than Germany in the event of a commercial boycott between the two Powers; since "the sale of French products in Germany is very sensibly greater than that of German products in France."

The Paris *Temps* corrects this statement thus: From 1908 to 1911 the French importations into Germany have risen from 420,000,000 marks in value to only 524,000,000, while the German products admitted thru French custom houses are now worth about 600,000,000, instead of the 438,000,000 of five years ago.

Montenegro and the Balkans

The siege of Scutari is likely to be raised by the Montenegrins and Servians. Montenegro will, it is said, receive monetary and territorial concessions. There has been no important news from Scutari since the bloody capture of the Tarakesch Fortress near that city, early in the month. Rumors of the capture of Scutari itself were false. When the powers undertook to coerce Montenegro and, at Austria's special instance, to withhold territorial aggrandizement, King Nicholas planned to abdicate with a view to the union of his country with Servia. Prince William of Sweden, second son of King Gustavus, is said to be a leading candidate for the throne of the made-to-order kingdom of Albania.

Bulgaria is said to have laid formal claim to Salonika, now occupied by the Greeks. The Powers have made further concessions to Bulgaria, since making their last formal announcement of a basis for peace-terms.



Life Insurance and the Income Tax

Life insurance interests are troubled over the possible unfavorable effects of the income tax provisions of the new tariff bill now before the extraordinary session of Congress. While it is difficult to believe that it is the intention of the national legislature to lay an impost on the benefits accruing thru death to widows and orphans, the language of the bill seems sufficiently clear in that direction to cause apprehension. Section II, subdivision B, reads as under:

"That, subject only to such exemptions and deductions as are hereinafter allowed, the net income of a taxable person shall include gains, profits and income derived from salaries, wages or compensation for personal service of whatever kind and in whatever form paid, or from professions, vocations, businesses, trade, commerce, or sales or dealings in property, whether real or personal, growing out of the ownership or use of or interest in real or personal property, also from interest, rent, dividends, securities, or the transaction of any lawful business carried on for gain or profit, or gains or profits and income derived from any source whatever, including the income from but not the value of property acquired by bequest, devise, or descent, and also the proceeds of life insurance policies paid upon the death of the person insured."

This section is evidently intended as a definition of the word income as used in the bill. Incomes are the thing to be taxed according to the general understanding. A person owning $100,000 worth of property —real estate, mortgages, stocks, bonds, etc. —the earnings on which aggregate $5000 a year, is to pay a tax on $1000, the proposed law exempting all incomes of $4000 and less. Now, the question arises: Under the language of the bill are the proceeds of a life insurance death claim to be regarded as capital or income? We will bring the first and last portions of the bill into close relation in order to simplify the matter for readier comprehension: "the net income of a taxable person shall include gains, profits and income derived from salaries, wages or compensation for personal service, etc. . . . and also the proceeds of life insurance policies paid upon the death of the person insured." Compressing closer we fairly have the following: "the net income of a taxable person shall include . . . the proceeds of life insurance policies paid upon the death of the person insured." If that is what is meant, then all death benefits in excess of $4000 are taxable.

The author of the income provisions of the bill, Representative Hull, of Tennessee, is reported as disavowing any intention of bringing the principal sum payable as a death claim by a life insurance company within the taxing powers of the law, wherefore we may conclude that the purpose is to make the income derivable from the proceeds of a policy taxable. But it must be admitted that the actual language used is susceptible of a different construction.

It is not reasonable to believe that beneficences of this character will ever become the object of taxation in this country, and it is therefore the duty of policyholders and the managements of life insurance companies to see that the law on this point is clear of all possibility of confusion and doubt. Last week a special meeting of the executive committee of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents was held in New York City and Robert Lynn Cox, chairman and general counsel, was instructed to communicate by wire with every life insurance company in the United States, calling their attention to the situation and advising action in simplifying it.

If, as seems to be the case, only incomes derived from the proceeds of death benefits are to be taxed, no harm would ensue, for an amount of principal closely approximating $100,000 is required to get the annual income above the exemption, $4000; and persons receiving so large a sum could pay the tax without inconvenience. On the other hand, the amount of revenue secured by the Government would be small because the number of persons carrying life insurance aggregating $100,000 and over is comparatively small. As a matter of fact, all the argument is against including any mention of life insurance in the bill, except to exempt it specifically from taxation as, in subdivision G, all labor, horticultural, fraternal and beneficiary societies, orders and associations are exempted.

Missouri Anti-Trust Law

A year or more ago the Legislature of the State of Missouri, emulating the examples set by Texas and Louisiana, enacted what is called a fire insurance rating law. That is to say, it deprived the companies, individually and collectively, of the right to calculate rates on insurable property in that State, and vested all authority in that particular in a bureau under governmental direction, with the requirement that all schedules of rates should be filed with and receive the approval of the Commissioner of Insurance before becoming effective. There were a number of other provisions, but the principal object was to remove the rate-making power from the companies and lodge it with the State.

As a matter of course, the companies objected to this innovation and have properly regarded all such movements as an invasion of their trading prerogatives; but, with their characteristic timidity, they submitted there just as they had done elsewhere. Fire insurance managements are extremely conservative and are inclined to put up with a great measure of imposition rather than imperil the plants they have built up in any given field. That they and their policyholders are the unnecessary victims of unwise laws of one kind or another in the greater number of the States, particularly in the West and South, is a fact well known to every careful student of the subject. We say unnecessary victims deliberately, because some of the laws referred to are not only of no benefit whatever, but are productive of injurious results and as a consequence increase the cost of the service.

The companies bowed submissively to the Missouri rating law and sought to make the best of a poor situation. After great trouble and expense—several hundred thousand dollars as to the latter, all of which came out of the companies' treasuries—the entire State was rerated; and it was discovered that the premium tax would be just a little higher than it had been before. Official theories seem to have failed when put to actual test. A new Legislature comes in and repeals the rating law, putting in its place a drastic anti-trust law, so general in its terms and so severe as to procedure and penalties as to render operation under it extremely dangerous to managements. This law becomes effective on June 1.

In a statement made by Judge Thomas Bates, of Chicago, general counsel of the associated companies, a distinguished expert in fire insurance law, he says:

"The recent measure passed and signed by Governor Major is by far the most drastic of any regulatory law ever attempted by any State in this country. It is absolutely impossible for the fire insurance companies to do business within the requirements of the law. Any company attempting to do so subjects itself to the possibilities of forfeiting its property in that State and lays its manager and officers outside of the State open to arrest and imprisonment for the act of any of its hundreds of agents. The new law makes it a felony for any person connected with an insurance company to violate the Sherman anti-trust law. Before, the offense was a misdemeanor. The measure also declares that a president, director and officer can be extradited from any State in this country to Missouri to be tried, and also holds them directly responsible for the acts of any of its agents and managers."

Since the passage of the latest law—there will be another in due course—the Attorney-General of Missouri has announced that he will prosecute with vigor every infraction of it, stating at the same time that all he wants is the "restoration of competition." It must be understood that the rating law, the one just repealed, prohibited competition, all companies under it being compelled to use the approved official rates. On that point it is quite plain that the legislators of Missouri don't know what they want.

The seriousness of the situation is reflected in the action taken at a meeting of company executives in Philadelphia, Wednesday night a week ago. A special report of the matter informs us that the meeting was attended by the representatives of the leading fire insurance companies of the United States and Europe, and while the number participating is not disclosed, it is reasonable to assume that all the active companies will support the conclusions reached. At that meeting it was voted unanimously to cease business in the State of Missouri after April 30. The resolution adopted states that the managers have taken the advice of counsel and that while they keenly desire to continue in business in the State they are compelled to conclude that they cannot do it under the harsh and unusual provisions of a law which puts them in jeopardy of prosecution and conviction, however conscientiously they might endeavor to obey it.

The Travelers' Insurance Company has insured its own employees under its group plan. The day after the insurances became effective, J. O. Chapman, payroll auditor at Chicago, died suddenly. His beneficiary will receive $1000.

FINANCE & TRADE

The First Crop Report

This season's first crop report, issued last week, is a very favorable one. It relates to winter-sown wheat and rye. Last year, owing to the winter-killing of several million acres, the crop of winter wheat was only 399,716,000 bushels. At harvest time there were only 26,571,000 acres. This year the area of the winter wheat fields is 32,387,000 acres, and the condition of the growing plants on April 1 was 91.6 per cent, against 80.6 one year ago, and a ten years' average of 86.3. According to New York authorities this indicates a crop of 537,600,000 bushels. In Chicago they say 563,000,000. Allowance is still to be made, however, for the abandonment of winter-killed acres, the number of which will be reported in May. The record crop of winter wheat has been the 492,000,000 bushels of 1906.

Harvest acreage has not suffered much reduction this year on account of severe weather, and it is reasonable to expect, at present, a crop ranging between 500,000,000 and 525,000,000 bushels. The condition of the growing rye is 89.3 per cent. As the area is 2,448,000 acres, against last year's 2,117,000, a crop of 38,355,000 bushels is indicated. Last year's was 35,664,000.

In the Securities Market

The stock market declined last week, owing to announcement of the issue of new securities by prominent railroad companies. It had not been perceptibly affected by the floods, the death of Mr. Morgan, or the new tariff bill, but prices yielded a little, beginning on Wednesday, when it became known that the Pennsylvania was to offer $45,000,000 of new stock to its shareholders at par, that the St. Paul had sold $30,000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds, and that the New York Central had placed $10,000,000 of one-year notes. Here was $85,000,000 in one day, and the general comment was that the companies had made unexpected concessions in the terms. Some concession appears to have been required by the condition of money markets here and abroad. Net losses of the three stocks for the week were as follows: Pennsylvania, 4½; New York Central, 4; St. Paul, 2.

At the same time, the Government's rejection of the latest plan for separating the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific exerted a depressing influence. Reports concerning trade thruout the country were not unfavorable, on the whole, altho reference was made to some hesitation, due to pending tariff propositions.

Cost of Living

The British Board of Trade recently published tables relating to the prices of the food of working-class families in London, and showing that in buying this food a sovereign (20 shillings) in 1912 went only as far as 16 shillings and 3 pence in 1895. Commenting upon this, an Australian paper directs attention to a report of the Commonwealth statistician, Mr. Knibbs, on the cost of living in Australia.

His tables show index numbers for food and house rent in the several Australian capital cities during a series of years. The number relating to Sydney, for example, has risen from 846, in 1904, to 1099 in 1912. Other cities show similar advances, and the average for all is increased in the eight years from 858 to 1091.

Financial Notes

During the thirteen years that have passed since the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's pension system was established, payments amounting to $8,368,786 have been made to 7152 pensioners, 3817 of whom are still living. Nearly 300 of these are more than eighty years old.

Our exports to Latin-America in the current fiscal year will be about $1,000,000 for every business day, or $325,000,000, against only $115,000,000 ten years ago. In the last ten years our imports from the same countries have doubled, rising from $226,000,000 in 1903 to $460,000,000 (estimated) in 1913.

In a recent address before the Chamber of Commerce of Syracuse, James G. Cannon, president of the Fourth National Bank, of this city, said that after a careful study of the situation he had felt for a long time that clearing house associations should be incorporated. He was confident that sooner or later they would be compelled to submit to incorporation.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
April 24, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3360

Our Nerveless Better Element

The term has been abused. It is often used offensively, but it stands for a reality. There is "a better element." Men and women with fine, healthy bodies are so far better than their unfortunate brothers and sisters whose tenements of clay are disintegrating under the wages of sin. Men and women with good brains, well stocked with knowledge, are so far better than dunces and drivelers. Men and women of courage, self-control, generous natures and helpful impulses are so far better than cowards, poltroons, stingy souls and weaklings.

As thinking, behaving organisms, men and women are not born free and equal; they never were; they never will be. Neither are all men and women born totally depraved. Some are physically and mentally well born, and fortunate they are. Others, and unhappily they are more numerous, are conceived in iniquity and born in sin.

The better element ought to rule. It ought to create and govern the state. It ought to control and manage industry. It ought to dictate and administer education. With the firm hand of a wise and benevolent despot it should conserve and develop civilization.

There is a fool kind of a democrat, a sissy sort of humanitarian, to whom these sentiments are shocking. We delight in shocking him. We expect to shock him on all proper occasions. There is democracy and democracy. The democracy that glories in ignorance and dirt, which insists that some foul-mouthed son of "the people" whose political education has been conducted in corner saloons would make as good a President of the United States as George Washington did, is one kind. The democracy that would destroy privilege and would equalize opportunity in order that natural ability and force of character might have a free field in which to assert themselves is another kind. That the same word should be used, as it is, as a name for two such totally different things, is unfortunate. We have no use for the first kind of democracy. We are deeply concerned for the triumphant establishment of the second kind thruout the world.

But it seems to be no part of the program of "manifest destiny" that the rule of the mentally and morally fit in a democracy of opportunity should be established without setback and discouragement. The course of wisdom is not more addicted to running smoothly than the course of true love is, and the worst discouragements, unhappily, are attributable to a certain paradoxical inadequacy of the better element.

The true better element is always tender-hearted and liberal-minded. It detests cruelty and tyranny. It loves to enlighten and to lead, but it shrinks from commanding, dictating, ordering. Still more does it shrink from whipping, imprisoning, killing. By instinct, habit and reflection adjusted to a world of reason, kindliness and good sense, it finds itself charged with responsibility for the preservation of civilization in a world of ignorance, superstition, graft, dirt, indecency and savage cruelty; a world in which the firm hand is still necessary, in which the enemies of soci-

ety must be represt, sometimes crushed, and not infrequently killed.

And so it happens that every now and then we see things going to the bad, because all the better element has lost its nerve. It shrinks from the plain duty of performing its own inalienable task.

England and America are suffering wofully from this cause at the present hour. The Asquith Government is nerveless in its dealing with lawlessness. American state, county and city governments have pretty nearly given up the job of suppressing serious crime, especially homicide. The better element is whimpering over the unfortunate criminal who has "never had a chance to be a decent man."

For the better element thus to give way to weakness is the crime of crimes and sin of sins. Nothing can excuse or palliate it. It is a crime and a sin of which really great men are never guilty. No men ever lived who more utterly hated killing than Robert E. Lee and Ulysses S. Grant, but the names of these two men will be held in everlasting honor because, while they differed as to whose cause was right and whose was wrong, it could be said of each that when he saw what seemed to him to be his duty, he "went for it thar and then."

The Duty on Sugar

It is provided in the pending tariff bill that the duty on sugar shall be reduced at once by one-quarter, and that the remaining three-quarters shall be taken off three years hence.

The duty on sugar now yields an annual revenue of about $52,000,000. It also sustains the cane sugar industry in the South and has built up the beet sugar industry in the West, which in fourteen years has grown in output from 32,000 to 600,000 tons. In Hawaii and Porto Rico, from which sugar comes into the States free of duty, the product has risen to 800,000 tons. Sugar from the Philippines is free, up to 300,000 tons a year. By treaty there is also a discrimination of 20 per cent in favor of Cuba.

In a bill passed last year by the House it was provided that the entire duty should be at once removed. A delay of three years for the greater part of the duty is now proposed, but the effect of such legislation, in its bearing upon the industries now benefited by the present law, would not differ greatly from the effect of sweeping repeal. That the cane sugar industry of Louisiana would be blotted out appears to have been admitted by Mr. Underwood in the House Democratic caucus, on the 12th, when he said:

> We are willing to concede that immediate free sugar would put the producer to grave disadvantage. It would drive him out of business without giving him opportunity for the substitution of other products. But free sugar in three years will give the sugar producer a chance to pay his bills while he is changing his function from that of a sugar planter to that of a producer of the various diversified crops suitable to be grown in what are now sugar-producing regions.

He had in mind also, of course, the growers of sugar beets.

The argument in support of the removal of the duty rests upon the assertion that the change would greatly serve consumers by reducing the cost of living. In opposition it is said that the duty, widely diffused in consumption and by no means burdensome, yields a large amount ($52,000,000) of revenue; that it sustains one industry and has created and built up another; that indirectly it has favored and fostered the sugar industry of Hawaii, which supplies nine-tenths of the islands' exports, and that its influence has been exerted in the same way upon the industry in Porto Rico and the Philippines. The preferential concession of 20 per cent to Cuba has been the warrant for preferential concessions granted by Cuba, and these have increased our exports to the island. If the duty should be removed, our treaty of reciprocity with Cuba would die, and Cuba's tariff concessions would probably die with it.

It is asserted by persons interested in or familiar with the sugar industry of Hawaii that removal of the duty would ruin it and thus greatly depress the islands. This is by far their greatest industry. There is no available substitute for it. Local capital owns and controls it, and there are more than 10,000 stockholders. Owing to the higher cost of

labor on the islands, they could not compete with Java if there were no tariff discrimination. The ruin of their sugar industry would decrease the purchasing power of the islanders and very perceptibly reduce exports to them from the States.

What would our consumers gain by removal of the duty? The per capita consumption here is about 80 pounds a year, but this includes the sugar used in confectionery, condensed milk and other kinds of food the retail price of which would not be affected. Probably it is fair to say the average directly concerned is 60 pounds. The average duty is a little less than 1½ cents a pound. If the consumer's gain should be equal to the duty —and it might not be—it would amount to 90 cents a year. By the reduction of one-quarter he would profit to the extent of 22½ cents.

But it is by no means clear that reduction or removal would be the measure of his gain. There are wholesale merchants who predict that he would gain nothing, altho $52,000,000 of revenue would be lost. If the domestic cane and beet sugar industries should be greatly deprest, or blotted out, the world's output would be reduced and prices would be affected by the old law of supply and demand. Ruin of Hawaii's industry would also reduce output. Supply would be controlled exclusively by foreign producers, and by the confederated refiners here, whose interests would be served by free sugar and by depression or destruction of the domestic cane and beet industries.

In our opinion the arguments against removal of the duty on sugar far outweigh those in favor of it, and we think that those parts of the tariff bill which relate to sugar should not be enacted.

Mr. Morgan's Will

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's will, as printed in full, is a remarkable human document. It expresses Mr. Morgan's character. It is very long; it is very full and precise; it makes many appropriate personal bequests; it is very thoughtful for all who have served him; it makes three outright charitable bequests amounting to $700,000 and it provides for annuities on charities which, if capitalized, would probably make several million more, and all the rest goes to his son as residuary legatee. That is, perhaps twenty or twenty-five million dollars is allotted to specific bequests or to trusts or to the continuation of annual gifts, such as the $100,000 a year to the Maternity Hospital, and all the rest goes absolutely to J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.

The world's curiosity asks first what is to become of the princely collections of art which he had made; they go with the residuary estate to his son. No one knows their value, but it is immense. Nor do we yet know the total amount of his estate, which has been supposed to be from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000. That he had other plans in mind by which to benefit the public by his collections he makes known in his will; but he says that time has not been allowed him to make such disposition of them as he wished, and he leaves to his son the expression of his pious desire that the son will be able to carry out what he had planned to do. We may be sure, then, that the collections will not be scattered, but that they will ultimately go where they will most be a blessing to the people. There are museums and libraries which will no doubt finally receive them.

The great human interest in the will is the beautiful expression of absolute confidence in the integrity of those with whom he was connected. He has such confidence in his son, in his partners, in his executors. He ties up nobody. He trusts their character. This appears especially in his direction to his executors as to property standing in his name personally, which he may have held in the interest of one of the great firms he was connected with. He directs that if his surviving partners shall agree that any such property properly belongs to the firm rather than to him they shall deliver it over without question or legal quibble. Equally he requires that any promise, written or verbal, which he has made of any gift shall be fulfilled. He is very careful to repeat that any expression of desire or hope which in this will he may have made to any beneficiary shall not be legally or morally binding. It is merely the expression of his wish, but full liberty is left to the legatee to do what he thinks wise. The whole spirit

of the will, in its confidence in proved character, is in peculiar harmony with his remarkable testimony before the Pujo committee, which will be long remembered, that character is the one chief basis of credit.

Some will notice that the $700,000 given outright for benevolent objects, mostly for the Episcopal Church, with annuity designations, is considerably less than the amount given in Mr. Kennedy's remarkable will. In explanation it may be said that the world happens to know of some eight millions given by Mr. Morgan during his lifetime, not including art objects given to the Metropolitan and other museums, and not including certainly many other gifts which he was careful not to make public. He liked to give quietly in his lifetime, and he did not doubt that his son was in the fullest accord with him and that there would be no break in the manner of bestowing such benefactions. The younger Morgan, now head of the family and of the business, is, we believe, in complete sympathy with his father's grand purposes, and the public will not suffer thereby.

The will presents to us a remarkable man, as his life had done; a man of genius and a man of the highest business capacity and of fine ideals. Men who were suspicious of wealth had a respect for J. Pierpont Morgan. That confidence and respect will descend to his son.

Thomas Nelson Page's Protest

The war against the proposed change of the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church goes merrily on, as our readers have already seen. And it was time that the opponents should wake up to the danger that it might succeed. The effort is not now, as it was three years ago at the General Convention, to drop the word *Protestant* from the title, and call it the American Episcopal Church, but, waxing bolder, to substitute *Catholic* for *Protestant,* making it the "American Catholic Church."

The leading Episcopal weekly in this country is *The Churchman,* and since the change in its ownership and editorship it has seemed sympathetic with the proposed change. But now, as representing the laymen, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page is allowed in it an article covering nine columns, in which he stands stoutly for *Protestant* as the name of his Church, and for Protestantism as the movement which saved our country from Spanish control and has given us liberty of thought. "The United States was made by Protestantism. Had it not been for the Protestantism of the English Church this nation would have been flying the Spanish flag today." He does not mince his words, but denounces the tyranny over thought which, he tells us, has silenced the free tongue of a famous American Archbishop and which reversed the attitude of the Catholic University at Washington. Hear him:

> There can be no unity with Rome without complete and utter submission to her. The whole history of her past establishes the fact, and no part more absolutely than her recent past. Twenty years ago men began to talk of the liberty of the Catholic Church in America. It appeared as if it were destined to make a great name. Great ecclesiastics, honored of all men, like Archbishop Ireland and Archbishop Keane, stepped forward and took the lead with tongue and pen. Cardinal Gibbons appeared acquiescent; the great educational institution at the gates of the Capital fell into the movement. What happened? Rome said "No." The movement stopped as tho petrified to stone. The leaders were disciplined. Ireland found himself compelled to recant and lost his Cardinal's hat. Keane was called abroad and made Archbishop of Damascus, where no active Christian Church had been for a thousand years. The University lost its "distinguished head" and became quiescent if not reactionary. And the power of Rome was never more signally asserted than in this control of a progressive movement which was led by these honored prelates and had the good will of nearly all American Protestants as well as Roman Catholics.

It will be remembered that it was by the margin of a single vote that three years ago the effort to drop the name *Protestant* failed, the vote being by dioceses. Now the reason for the bolder effort is what it was then—to draw the Church nearer to the Roman Catholic Church, and to separate it definitely from the "dissenting" Protestant "sects." The proposition has raised so great a storm that we do not believe it can succeed, but the possibility of it ought to teach the adherents of that Church that a first tactical policy should be to give a popular constitution to the General Convention.

The Concert of the Powers

We have heard much of late of European pressure first upon Turkey, and later on the Balkan allies, and now put severely on Montenegro. It is told, and Servia is told, that Scutari must not be taken, that Albania shall not be consolidated with her two neighbors, but must be made independent, with a king to be selected by the Powers. Turkey in her dire distress was glad to yield to the will of the six Powers, but the allied nations would resist if they could, but they must submit. They can fight Turkey, but they cannot fight all Europe.

Now this is not the first case of the sort. The present status of the Balkan nations was not of their fixing, but was fixt by a conference of European nations. What they did then did not please Bulgaria and Servia, nor did it please Turkey, but they were unable to resist. The major power was too much for them.

Yet Turkey is an independent nation. So are Bulgaria and Servia and Montenegro and Greece—and yet the nations of Europe in their combined force claim and exercise the right to impose their will on these five nations. They declare that the war must end, and they arrogate to themselves the right to say under what conditions it shall end, and how the conquered territory shall be distributed.

By what right do they do this? Simply by the major right of the power to enforce their will. They meet together thru their chancelleries and consider what is best for the common advantages of the European nations as a whole, and particularly of the nations at war. The result is in part altruistic and in part selfish, as in the case of all decisions of persons appointed to impose legislation on a people. Our Congressmen and Senators have the common good at heart; they have also at heart the wishes of the individual localities they represent. Just so the nations of Europe act and legislate in the present crisis.

This means that we already have in existence, but acting only sporadically, called into existence on occasion, the congress of the nations, and the common executive of the nations. In the court of The Hague we have the regularly organized judiciary, ready to hear and decide cases; and in the conferences of The Hague we have in embryo, acting in an advisory referendum way, the beginning of the legislative function; while we have scarce the germ of an executive department. But the present conference of Powers on the Balkan matter is confessedly both legislative and executive. It lays down a law as to the conditions of peace, and then it is ready to enforce it with soldiers and ships. That is exactly what it did in the case of Crete. It provided a government for Crete, and then sent a combined military and naval force to compel its acceptance. When Crete wished to be allowed independence enough to annex itself to Greece the conference of the Powers refused to allow it, just as now they will allow it.

We have hoped and urged that The Hague conferences and courts should be only the beginning of the federation of the nations of the world. We now see that the nations are already exercising both of these powers as occasions arise. The way is clear for the step, that of enlarging the partial federation of The Hague, and adding to its present judicial and legislative functions, the executive. Then we shall have the organization of The Hague complete.

International Christianity

The blustering, irritant mischief-makers of the California Legislature are matched by the Japanese howling hotheads who do not know what they want when they want war. But there are also, in Japan and the United States alike, sober men in high positions who keep their heads and know that we must have and shall have peace. There is no more likelihood of war with Japan, for all the mutual insults, than there is of war with Great Britain.

Does not President Wilson desire the most cordial relations with our neighbor across the Pacific? Will not Secretary Bryan do all he can to keep the peace? Will not our Administration seek in all legitimate ways to minimize the mischief of Sacramento, and will not Premier Katsura do as much with his mobs at Tokio? There is no question of it.

In Japan occasion is taken of this flurry for a dinner given by Count

Okuma and attended by leading Japanese statesmen and American visitors, at which John R. Mott, Hamilton W. Mabie and Dr. Peabody represented the desire of the American people for peace, while Count Okuma, formerly Premier, recognized the provocations and the hostile sentiment, and said, as reported, that the dependence in the end must be, not on diplomacy or courts or commerce, but on the control of the Christian spirit. That is a remarkable statement as coming from a country which is Buddhist and not Christian. But it is an appeal to the United States and to California to be Christian in the treatment of other nations. The California bill to forbid Mongolians to buy or rent land is not Christian; it is no less than heathenish. In the person of Count Okuma Japan rests her case on the appeal to the Christianity which we profess.

And American Christianity and humanity will respond, even as the three Americans at Count Okuma's dinner responded. But already the American missionaries in Japan had made their appeal by cable to the California Legislature. The Legislature, we trust, will listen. To be sure, one member offered a resolution to refuse to receive the message, and to bid the petitioners to mind their own business, but he could find no support and he withdrew his motion.

Even more impressive than the appeal from Japan is the recognition of Christianity made by Yuan Shih-kai, the President of the Chinese Republic. In a formal proclamation which sounds like the proclamation for a thanksgiving or fast day by President Lincoln, he calls on all the Christians in China to meet on Monday, April 27, in their houses of worship, to beseech God to bless the Legislative Assembly now meeting, and to guide it aright in the preparation of a permanent constitution, in the election of a President and other officials, for the peaceful inauguration of a permanent republican government, and for the recognition of the republic by foreign nations. This act, coming from a non-Christian nation, is unparalleled in the history of the world. It shows a deep and genuine religious spirit. It shows how the labors of Christian workers in China have imprest men in the highest rank. It further indicates how immense has been the influence of Christian teaching in the creation of the republic. That influence is not to be counted by numbers.

The numbers are not large; only 324,890 Protestant communicants reported, and 1,363,697 Catholic baptized converts, with but 548 native pastors and 701 native priests; and what are these among the four hundred millions of China? Much, very much, for they represent all which the West has to teach the East, whether in the arts and sciences, in self-government and liberty, in morals and religion.

May the time come—perhaps it is already coming—when the Christian impulse shall interchange influence both westward and eastward, and the white and yellow races shall stir up each others' pure minds in the incitement and emulation of peace and good works.

For the Business of Farming

It is not wholly out of the love of agriculture that such presidents of railroads as J. J. Hill of the Northern Pacific Railroad, President Yoakum of the 'Frisco lines, and President Brown of the New York Central, have spoken and planned for larger and better farming. The more wheat and corn, the more freight for the railroads. But when young Vincent Astor, with his inherited millions, plans to give his time and labor and money to the task of developing and teaching the best methods of scientific farming, or when President Vail, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, establishes a fully equipt agricultural institute for the State of Vermont and New England as well, we may believe that the success of our agricultural colleges has wakened wealth out of its sleep, and we may hope that by practical demonstration, and by the coördinating of the experiments of the various agricultural colleges some such advantage may be made here by private enterprise as has ben gained in England by the investigations and experiments of many years at Rothamsted.

President Vail's institute will be at his home town of Lyndon, Vt., and will teach boys and girls the mysteries and pleasures of farming, and to it will be

given his 5000 acre farm. President Brown has an immense farm in Iowa, which he makes very profitable, and it is his present aim to improve the business in New York. President Yoakum's farms are in Texas and Long Island and are scientifically and profitably developed. Mr. Astor has inherited a fine farm on the Hudson River of 6000 acres, to which his father paid little attention, and the young man's ambition is to make it a model and an instruction for the State. There ought to be no such thing as worn-out land. The oldest lands in Denmark or Germany are the most productive, having gained fertility every year, and that is the problem for our own country. Such young men and old men as these mentioned have vision.

The Circus

"Hasn't the circus gone out of fashion?" said an intellectual friend of ours the other day. We confessed our ignorance that it had. Even as we discussed the question, we felt for our tickets in an inside pocket. It would not do to let the friend know they were there; he is too intellectual to sympathize with such frivolities. But at heart we are not ashamed of our fondness for circuses. There is always some one younger than we to treat as an excuse for going ourselves. And when we go, there are always hundreds and thousands present with no better excuses.

Part of one's pleasure in going to the circus is retrospective, no doubt. We like to repeat actions that gave us pleasure in youth; we have not altogether put away childish things. But there are certain sides of the tented show that do properly appeal to all ages. Is there any term set to the enjoyment of physical perfection? The calliope is noisy and the pageant tawdry, it may be; but the horses are more beautiful and more numerous than ever, the riding as daring. The clowns may not be as humorous as once—certainly they do not seem so irresistible, and every year they grow more explosive; but the strong men are as strong as of old. Also one finds newer forms of entertainment; Japanese wrestlers struggle ponderously and jiu-jitsu is dexterously done. The circus is as instructive in some ways as the geography we used to study with wonderful diligence. And there is the same master of ceremonies in the same lustrous top hat, declaiming with the same resonant confidence that each act is the best ever. Hush! He is offering twenty-five dollars to any one who can ride the circus mule.

The circus is one of the essentially harmless entertainments that is not traditional alone, but national. It is an interest common to East and West, to North and South, to town and country. When it visits Four Corners the tent is crowded, and when it comes to New York the Madison Square Garden is filled to the roof. All parts of the land, all sections of the population, all ages of the race; they are all at the circus tonight.

The freaks alone we deplore—the freaks and the calliope. In so far as the circus sets before its public an entertainment of physical force and skill, of animal intelligence and beauty, its offering is not harmless alone, but beneficial. The men and women of the circus are clear-headed, firm-bodied folk, rough on some sides, perhaps, like their circus humor, but necessarily sober living and sane. Would that we might say as much for ourselves and all our friends! It does no harm to indulge in circus-going. Our intellectual friend does not enjoy the performance; he would prefer to see a Brieux tract presented as a drama, or to read a novel by Arnold Bennett, or to attend a meeting of one of his learned societies. We do not quarel with him; but once a year we go to see the elephants.

Protecting the Capitol

We are likely to differ as to the cleanliness of the tobacco habit, and otherwise as to its value from an ethical point of view; but that smoking has an economic bearing we are compelled to learn from recent illustrations. In the Capitol at Albany there has recently been hung up a notice, "No smoking in the Capitol." Our lawmakers presumed it to be an April Fool, but found that literally the Trustees of Public Buildings had issued the order, and that it was going to be enforced. A fire had been discovered under the eastern approach of the Capitol; and John Bowe, Superintendent

of Buildings, reported to Governor Sulzer that cigarets and accompanying matches, in his judgment, should be prohibited. The Governor agreed with him, and hereafter smoking will be excluded from at least one State House.

Fires caused by careless smokers, that is, by the habits of habitual smokers, amount annually to one of the largest divisions of fire loss in the United States. Any one who travels thru the South will find the most rigid rules governing the landing places of the steamers and the railroad freight-houses. Wherever cotton bales are exposed the pipe and cigar are banned. This is largely true also where the Southern pine is the dominating timber, sifting its dry needles to carpet the roofs and the yards. This places a degree of restriction on the use of tobacco that is wholesome and just. Reconsidered civilization demands a larger degree of social privileges, but less individual freedom.

Municipal Universities

We have State universities, and we are beginning to have city universities. Among our cities which have successfully conducted such universities or colleges are New York and Cincinnati. As stated lately by Dr. Claxton, Commissioner of Education, of the students in the Cincinnati College of Liberal Arts, 79 per cent are from the city; 22 per cent have no father living, and of the living fathers over three-fourths are non-professional, commercial or mechanics. Most of the students, too, support themselves wholly or in good part, and it would be impossible for many of them to go elsewhere for an education. For such the privilege given by the city is priceless.

The city university is a new institution abroad as well as in this country. In England, such are the universities of London, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds and five others, and such are the new German universities at Hamburg and Frankfort. The University of Leipzig is municipal and old. Our larger cities have universities already established by private benefaction within their own limits or close at hand, so that all that is needed to make them municipal is for the city to make an annual grant to the amount for the tuition of students living within their limits. Why should not Boston or New Haven or Chicago or Philadelphia pay the tuition of students at universities near at hand?

Census Changes

We regret that the President makes the position of the Director of the Census a political appointment. He has removed Mr. E. D. Durand, who was selected for his special training and experience, and who has made good, and has put in his place William J. Harris, a business man of Atlanta, whose claim is that he was chairman of the State Democratic Committee of Georgia.

If the new director should be able to carry out Mr. Durand's proposition to take the next census thru the mail carriers, he would place himself in the category of a public benefactor. The last census cost the United States over $14,000,000, while Germany did all of her counting, and it was pretty thoro work, for less than $1,000,000.

Much of the work required of our census takers comes very near being nonsensical as well as valueless. It is utterly impossible to report to these inquirers the acreage of many crops, and the value of many crops, but whether it is worth our while to pay a large sum for asking all the foreigners in this country how long they have been here, is to be considered. At any rate the mail carriers have gone thru a training that will enable them to get at the people far more intelligently, and get at the required data far more accurately than a lot of raw hands, picked up for fifteen days.

The Condemnation of Socialism

There is a monthly published in Washington called the *Protestant Magazine*, devoted to warfare against the Catholic Church. We are pleased to see that it owns that the oaths lately attributed to the Knights of Columbus, etc., are forgeries. But it condemns a genuine letter from the Papal Delegate at Washington, Mgr. Bonzano, which it prints in photo-

graphic reproduction. It was in answer to a man, who asked whether as a Catholic he had the right to vote for the Democratic, Socialist, or Republican ticket as he pleased. The Archbishop Delegate says:

You must remember that if the Catholic Church condemns doctrines which are pernicious to the good of the faithful, she does it only to defend and protect the religion of her children. Therefore you should submit to the decisions of the Church even at the cost of sacrificing your political principles. For your guidance I may mention to you the fact that Socialism besides being a political party is also an anti-religious sect. In order to convince yourself of this you have only to read what Socialism teaches regarding religion.

This is not very awful. Any Protestant minister would be at liberty with great positiveness, to urge his hearers to do what he believes is right in religion, whether a matter of politics or not; and many have thus advocated the "higher law." As a member of the Catholic Church one submits to its authority as wiser than his own. That is the chief difference between a Catholic and a Protestant. What the Church decides and requires is thereby proved right and a duty; and Mgr. Bonzano gave, under the principles of his Church, correct advice to his enquirer. The man's only escape, if he does not like it, is to leave the Church, and the Church will help him out. The Church has condemned Socialism as irreligious, and that ends the matter.

In Brief

The German Socialists have done one good thing in exposing the deep-laid plot of the manufacturers of war material and of the Army and Navy leagues to frighten the German people into making extravagant preparations for war. They got up fictitious scares, got provocative reports printed in French papers and generally duped the public by such forgeries. They are now exposed, and it will be long before Germans put faith again in such alarms. We hope this will kill the frightfully expensive bill for enlargement of the army.

A Catholic journal praises the liberality of Protestants in Prince Edward Island who gave, one $5000, another $6000 and another $10,000 to rebuild a Cathedral which had been destroyed. Help of that sort is sometimes reciprocated. Some time ago a Canadian priest who had received many subscriptions from the "separated brethren" for building his church, was asked to make a subscription for a new Presbyterian Church. He replied that the rules of his Church would not allow him to help build a Protestant Church, but that he would give $10 to tear down the old church.

We do not recall that any of our American Archbishops has published his approval of woman suffrage, but the London *Tablet* has a letter from Archbishop Delany, of New Zealand, who assures English Catholics that it is not a bit terrible, that there have been no evil results, that no candidate could purchase the women's votes for the drink shop, or could get their support if he flaunted a disregard for the principles of Christianity. The *Ave Maria* quotes him at length and tells its readers that suffrage for women is an open question with Catholics.

The Southern States have been more progressive than the Northern States in the suppression of the liquor traffic, almost certainly for the reason that they are more agricultural and have fewer cities. Colonel Watterson is credited with a different reason, and is quoted as saying: "The pretense is temperance. . . . The real underlying compelling cause is the negro." A very careful doctor's dissertation by Leonard S. Blakey proves that this is not the case, and that where there are most negroes the white people have not insisted on prohibition.

A bill before the United States Senate would provide, if it became law, that no business engaged in interstate traffic shall employ any girl under fifteen years of age, or pay any girl or woman less than a minimum wage of $9 for a week's work, which must not be over six days of eight hours each. True it is, the states should enact suitable minimum wage laws for women, but such a law as this would be a stretch of that clause of the Constitution which gives Congress power "to regulate commerce . . . among the several states." Can wages be carried in interstate traffic like goods?

President Wilson has found himself obliged to do what President Roosevelt did, appeal to the Governor of California not to provoke Japan to anger. If California must make a law to forbid aliens to own land, let it be made general and not in terms apply to Japan only. Even so it would be directed against Japan alone and would be so administered. All this trouble is made by the labor unions which want no competition.

This is the way that grace is said in the theological school of a certain Protestant Church we know of in this country. The stu-

dents cross themselves at meals, and the grace is repeated in Latin. It is said to be very impressive. Another way is one we know of in a Southern family of many children. The parents were detained at a certain meal and the children could not begin to eat until grace was said. At last hunger drove them to tell the old colored mammy to say grace, which she did in these words: "Lord, bless dese yer honeys, and make what dey eats agree wid 'em. Amen."

According to a Census bulletin just issued there were found in the State of New York 1,840,960 married men, and 145,844 who had been widowed, a total of 1,986,804; and of married women 1,793,558, with 373,190 widows, a total of 2,166,748. There were 7,436 divorced men, and 10,227 divorced women, a total of 17,663. The proportion of the divorced of the two sexes to the total married, 4,153,552, is 1 to 235. In the previous Census of 1900 the proportion of divorced to married was 1 to 301. These are serious figures.

We take this from the London *Spectator* on American lynching: "There is absolutely no excuse for lynching. A man of high political courage in the Chief Magistracy could stop it. We have no doubt of that whatever. And why should not Dr. Wilson be that man? Has he not the refinement, the sensibility, and the vision which would inspire his action?" That is as silly a comment as could be made. He could no more stop it than he can stop a tornado that turns up where not expected.

This is the way they do it in Germany. The chief manufacturers of velvet have joined in a combine, or trust, and they promise not to raise prices, and will allow customers to deal with the same firms as of old; but customers will be required to have all their work done by members of the syndicate, and those refusing to do so will be charged 25 per cent above regular list prices. In this country we would call it restraint of trade and send men to prison for it.

We commend to the lover of correct, but not too correct, speech this from Professor Gildersleeve in the last number of the *American Journal of Philology*. He is speaking of that "phonetic syzygy" by which in pronunciation we run together closely connected words, and he says: "By a certain class of people this phonetic syzygy is avoided in the interest of clear enunciation; but to a cultivated ear nothing can be more offensive than the pronunciation of 'at all' in two distinct syllables."

This is Dr. Osler's advice to the Yale students, first don't worry about yesterday or tomorrow. We think we have read that somewhere in the Gospel. Next: "The first two hours of a day determine the day. If you have been romping with the younger aphrodite the night before you will be as bleary-eyed as a fish when you get up, and the day will be lost. Quit tobacco and liquor. Bright eyes are the thing, and bright eyes never came from the free indulgence of wine, women and song."

The first negro in the South to lose his job is "Bob" Smalls, Collector for twenty years at Beaufort, S. C. In the Civil War he was pilot of the Confederate steamer "Planter," and while the officers were asleep one night in town he and nine other negroes of the crew ran away with her and gave her up to the Union forces. He was a member of Congress for twelve years and of the constitutional convention of 1895.

Maclear says, in his *Introduction to the Creed*, of the word *Catholic*, "As used by the earliest Christian writers it denotes the general or universal Church in opposition to a particular body of Christians." That is, it would not, in its earliest use, be properly applied to a denomination, such as the Baptist, Methodist, Episcopal or Presbyterian denomination, each of which is "a particular body of Christians."

Nearly 40 per cent of the territory of the United States is now covered by the maps issued by the Geological Survey at Washington. They are ridiculously cheap, we believe 5 cents apiece, and include every highway and by-way, every pond, hill, brook and farm-house. They are just the thing for motorists or vacation travelers who enjoy exploring their own country.

Dr. Manning, rector of Trinity Church, in this city, asks, "Who would think today of calling himself a 'Protestant Episcopalian'?" Nobody, scarcely, just as nobody thinks of calling himself a "Roman Catholic." A single word is enough, "I am an Episcopalian," "I am a Catholic."

It is almost a miracle that the Pope seems to be recovering after being so near death; and a miracle it will come to be told as the story is repeated of the dream, or vision, he had when his lately deceased sister appeared to him that he had yet much work to do and would recover.

Governor Blease, of South Carolina, keeps his idio-sin-crazy before the public. His last was vetoing a compulsory school-attendance bill.

What Is the Peace Movement?

By Edwin D. Mead

[Mr. Mead is the managing director of the World Peace Foundation, founded with $1,000,000 by Edwin Ginn, the Boston publisher and philanthropist. No American, indeed no man, in this generation has stood more consistently and persistently for the principles of international justice, and no one can speak with greater authority on the Peace Movement than Mr. Mead.—EDITOR.]

The movement for international justice and the better organization of the family of nations, the peace movement, is the most commanding cause of our time, as the anti-slavery movement was in the United States the most commanding cause of the period preceding our own. The peace movement is at this time describing much the same course as that of the anti-slavery movement in the decade before 1860. That movement had been for half a century a great moral crusade, with the most heroic men and women of America working in its behalf thru the press, the pulpit, the platform, poetry, story and song; but because the evil which it confronted was so great and so menacing to the life of the country, it was inevitable that the struggle should pass into politics, and the Republican party came into existence to cope with it, with the result which is a matter of history. The peace movement, which has for a century been a great moral crusade, is similarly passing now into world politics; and the sure result must be the supplanting of the system of war by the system of law and the transformation of the mass of rival and conflicting nations into an orderly and coöperative family or federation. The movement commands universal attention, and this attention must steadily increase until the effort commands universal endorsement and success. People are asking as never before, many people who have little time for big books, what the peace cause means and what are the antecedents and cardinal features of its present period; and it is to answer very briefly this common inquiry and to note the influential agencies of the movement, especially among ourselves, that the present article is written.*

The organized peace movement may be said to have begun with the organization of the New York Peace Society, by David Low Dodge, in August, 1815. This was the first peace society ever formed in America or in the world. In Christmas week of the same year the Massachusetts Peace Society was organized in Boston under the leadership of Noah Worcester and William Ellery Channing. The English Peace Society, the first in Europe, was founded in London, June 14, 1816; from these American and English centers the movement has spread around the world, commanding ever wider attention and coöperation until at last we see its culmination in the effort, thru the Hague Conferences and other agencies, to organize the family of nations as here in the United States our family of states is organized. The peace movement is simply the growth of law, the extension of the principles of political order and organization to the widest circle. The nation is the largest unit that is yet organized; the peace movement is the effort to organize the world.

Altho as a formal movement it began only a century ago, the prophecies and demands for international order and fraternity had been multiplying during the preceding half dozen centuries, as indeed they had been the burden of the Jewish prophets and the primitive Christian religion; and the heroic service of George Fox and the Quakers in modern times should not be forgotten. Dante's *De Monarchia* was a great and impassioned plea for a united world under the form of a revived and idealized Roman Empire. Erasmus wrote powerfully against the folly and wickedness of war and in behalf of the organized peace of Europe. The *Great Design* of Henry the Fourth of France, which was brought to the knowledge of the world in the posthumous memoirs of Henry's famous minister, the Duke of Sully, was a remarkable plan for such an organization, but its aim was largely the subor-

*Readers are referred to the author's pamphlet upon *The Literature of the Peace Movement*, and to the chapter upon "The Latest Literature of the Peace Movement" in Prof. William I. Hull's new volume upon *The New Peace Movement*.

dination of the House of Austria. The first detailed plan for the federation of Europe which was at once comprehensive and disinterested was that of William Penn, published in 1693, thirty-one years after the publication of the *Great Design,* in which Penn appeals for reinforcement of his plan. Kant's famous tractate on *Eternal Peace* appeared in 1795, almost exactly a century after the publication of Penn's *Plan for the Permanent Peace of Europe;* and already, in 1784, Kant had published his less well known but in many ways more impressive essay on *The Natural Principle of Political Order, Considered in Connection with the Idea of a Universal Cosmopolitical History*—these two great essays of Kant's forming together almost a complete philosophy of the peace movement as promoted by its leaders today.

Kant identifies the cause of the world's peace and order with the cause of self-government; and if his philosophy is sound, it was logical and natural that the founders of the American republic, whose brave and broad experiment—in which Kant himself was so profoundly interested—marked an era in the development of self-government, should have been inspired by high international sentiment. Washington, Jefferson and Franklin formed the most illustrious group of practical statesmen in their time who stood pronouncedly in favor of the supplanting of the war system of nations by the system of law. Their arguments anticipate in marked measure many of the chief arguments of the peace workers of the present time; Dodge's pamphlet, *War Inconsistent with the Religion of Jesus Christ,* and Worcester's *Solemn Review of the Custom of War,* the historic statements by founders of the New York and Massachusetts Peace Societies, likewise contain much that is as valid now as when first written. The first formal political demand for the incorporation of an arbitration clause in commercial treaties between nations was framed by Samuel Adams, "the father of the American Revolution," in a memorial to Congress prepared by him for the Massachusetts Legislature during the period between the close of the Revolution and the adoption of the Constitution; the first important treaty embodying an arbitration clause was Jay's treaty with Great Britain in 1795 during Washington's administration. In his speech in the Great Church at Delft, July 4, 1899, when, in the presence of the whole body of delegates at the first Hague Conference and a great assembly of other officials, Andrew D. White, the head of the American delegation, laid a silver wreath upon the tomb of Hugo Grotius, in behalf of the Government and people of the United States, he emphasized American sympathy with Grotius's cardinal principles and the similarity of the political philosophy of the founders of our republic to that which informed Grotius's great work upon *The Rights of War and Peace.*

It was this great work of Grotius, published in 1625, which laid firmly the foundations of international law. "Of all works not claiming divine inspiration," said Dr. White in his address at Delft, "that book, by a man proscribed and hated both for his politics and his religion, has proved the greatest blessing to humanity. More than any other it has prevented unmerited suffering, misery and sorrow. More than any other it has promoted the blessings of peace and diminished the horrors of war." The name of Grotius is the greatest name in the whole history of the peace movement. It was while he was an exile in France that Grotius prepared his *Rights of War and Peace;* and it is a noteworthy coincidence that it was in 1623, at almost precisely the time of its publication, that Emeric Crucé published in Paris his little book entitled *Le Nouveau Cynée,* which contained the first detailed proposal for substituting international arbitration for war, precisely in the spirit of Grotius's great work, and along lines not unlike those suggested three centuries before by another French scholar, Pierre du Bois, whose life covered almost exactly the same period as the life of Dante (1265-1321), and whose principal treatise was written half a dozen years before Dante's *De Monarchia.*

The development of international law from the time of Grotius to our own time, the growing observance of its principles by the nations, the recent

rapid spread of its teaching in the world's higher institutions of learning, the multiplication of societies devoted to its interests and the remarkable enrichment of its literature have largely revolutionized the legal and political sentiment and practice of the world. The study of this development is an integral part of the study of the general development of the peace and arbitration movement.

International arbitration, from the time of Jay's treaty to the present, has advanced with rapid strides. According to the list published by Dr. W. Evans Darby in his *Modern Pacific Settlements,* there were six arbitrations in the eighteenth century, 471 in the nineteenth, and sixty-three from 1900 to 1903. Since 1900 there have been about 150. These hundreds of arbitrations have dealt with cases of almost every character; the point of chief significance is that the results, with one or two insignificant exceptions, have been faithfully accepted. In some cases there have been disaffection and sharp criticism on the part of one nation or the other; but the history of arbitration shows conclusively that when nations have become civilized enough to refer their differences to judicial or arbitral settlement they have become civilized enough to respect faithfully the decision of their judges. Senator Root is entirely right in his judgment, exprest in one of his presidential addresses before our American Society of International Law, that international law and the judgments of international courts are never likely to require any other sanction or enforcement than the enlightened international sentiment of the modern world. Some of our own arbitrations with other nations, like the famous arbitration of the Alabama claims at Geneva, have involved almost every possible point of "national honor" and vital interest, demonstrating that there is no question so grave that it cannot be settled better by arbitration than by war. Gladstone well said in Parliament after the Geneva arbitration that altho he felt that the assessment upon England had been high it was but as dust in the balance compared with the possibility of war between the two great English-speaking nations.

Since the first Hague Conference in 1899, there has been a rapid multiplication of arbitration treaties between different pairs of nations. In the single year 1909 no less than 32 such treaties were concluded, and the total number now concluded exceeds 150. Many of these treaties except from arbitration questions of "vital interest, independence and national honor"; but some of them make no exception whatever; the noteworthy treaties negotiated by President Taft with Great Britain and France in 1911, but amended by the Senate in its action upon them in 1912, were practically treaties without reserve, such as treaties generally will doubtless become at an early date. Denmark's treaties with the Netherlands and Italy, in which the contracting parties engage to "submit to the Permanent Court of Arbitration established at The Hague by the convention of July 29, 1899, all differences of whatever character which may arise between them which they have not been able to solve by diplomatic methods," furnish a model for the arbitration treaties which the leaders of the peace cause desire to see concluded between all nations, making the arbitration of all differences not settled by diplomacy absolutely universal. When this condition is achieved and the confidence of the peoples in the justice and efficiency of their international courts and in the general machinery for the settlement of their differences by legal procedure has been established thru repeated and regular experience, then will the menacing and monstrous machinery for the settlement of disputes by force gradually decline and disappear.

It was a quarter of a century after the organization of the first peace societies that international peace congresses were organized. The first international peace congress was held in London in 1843, owing its inspiration to the English philanthropist, Joseph Sturge, in a conference with members of the American Peace Society in Boston two years before. In 1848-1851 more important congresses were held in Brussels, Paris, Frankfort and London; the prime inspirer of these congresses being Elihu Burritt, who repeatedly urged united endeavor to secure an official congress of

nations, which should develop and codify international law and create an international court for its administration. This program, essentially the program of the Hague Peace Conferences half a century later, had for many years been urged by William Ladd, the organizer and leading spirit of the American Peace Society, created thru the consolidation of the various American local societies in 1828.

Following the London Congress of 1851, there was a long interregnum, occasioned by the succession of great wars in the middle of the century; and it was not until 1889 that the first of the present series of international peace congresses was held in Paris, under the presidency of Frederick Passy, who cooperated with William Randal Cremer in the founding at Paris the same year of the Interparliamentary Union, of which M. Passy was also the first president. The international peace congresses have continued irregularly from that time to the present, two of them (at Chicago in 1893 and at Boston in 1904) having been held in the United States. At the third congress, which met at Rome in 1891, a central International Peace Bureau was organized to arrange for the congresses and give effect to their conclusions and generally to establish headquarters for the peace movement. The plan was suggested by Frederic Bajer, of Denmark. Elie Ducommun, of Switzerland, who presently became the secretary of the bureau for a period of many years, was commissioned to perfect the work of organization, the location having been fixt at Berne. The Berne bureau now has members from all the leading nations which are active in the peace cause, and its work is of great and growing importance, supported by a yearly appropriation of $24,000 from the Carnegie Endowment and by contributions from many sources, including grants from some governments.

National peace congresses were of later establishment than the international congresses. France was the first to act in this field, the first French national peace congress having been held at Toulouse in 1902. England followed two years later, the United States in 1907, and then Germany. The first American national peace congress, which was held in New York in April, 1907, under the presidency of Andrew Carnegie, was the largest peace congress ever assembled, the subsequent congresses having been at Chicago in 1909 and Baltimore in 1911. It should be said, however, that the Mohonk Conferences on International Arbitration, which have been held annually for eighteen years, beginning with 1895, have in great measure performed the function of national congresses for the United States, and their influence for the whole peace and arbitration cause has been incalculable.

The Interparliamentary Union, founded as stated in 1889, has now become a cardinal factor in the movement for the peace and organization of the world, as influential as the whole group of the world's peace societies. It is composed of those statesmen in the various parliaments of the world who are devoted to the peace and arbitration cause, with a total membership today of over 3600. This great body constantly devotes itself, in the national legislatures of its various groups and thru its international conferences, to all those measures which tend to supplant the system of war by the system of law. In our American Congress there are 272 members, in the British Parliament 228, in the French Assembly 516, in Germany 157, in Japan 379, etc. The central bureau of the Interparliamentary Union is at Brussels. The impulse to both of the Hague Peace Conferences was given by the Interparliamentary Union, at its conferences at Budapest in 1896 and St. Louis in 1904.

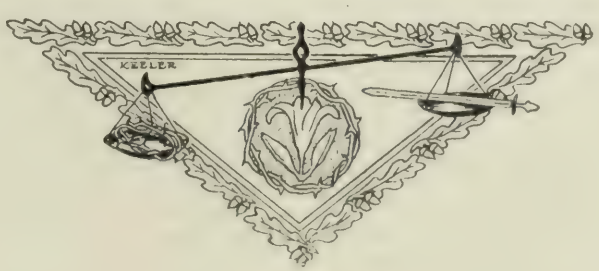
With the Hague Conferences there began a distinctly new era in the movement for the organization and peace of the world. The movement has now become official and political. At the first Hague Conference, initiated by the Czar of Russia, twenty-six governments were represented. At the second Conference, initiated by the President of the United States, forty-four governments were represented, and the Conference was a veritable Parliament of Man. It provided in its final act for a meeting of a third Conference at an interval following the second Conference essentially the same as the interval between the first and second; this means that the confer-

ences will be regular. This international parliament, for such it is in germ, made up of the official representatives of all nations to confer upon their mutual needs, will, in the lifetime of men now upon the stage, undoubtedly meet as regularly as the Congress of the United States meets to confer upon the mutual interests of the states of the Union.

The work of the Hague Conferences is matter of well-known history and need not here be detailed. Its restriction of the atrocities of war has been noteworthy; but its constructive services, in the creation of the Permanent Court of Arbitration, the International Prize Court, the Court of Arbitral Justice, International Commissions of Inquiry, etc., have been preeminent. We thus have at The Hague an international judiciary and the germs of an international legislature; the germs of an international executive are supplied by the various bureaus, like that of the Universal Postal Union, which are largely located at Berne. It should not be forgotten that the numerous and multiplying unofficial international unions, dealing with all classes of the world's scientific, industrial and commercial interests, are doing almost as much to weave the web of international friendship and coöperation as those agencies which are official and political. The leaders of the commercial world especially are realizing that the system of war and monstrous armaments is an anachronism and does not fit the modern world; where investments are more and more international, and it becomes clear that even the victorious nation in a great commercial war must now lose more than it can gain.

The work for the education of the people and the creation of a strong public opinion in the interest of peace was never so active among us as today. The American Peace Society, with its headquarters at Washington, is establishing branches in every state in the Union. The American Peace League, the Intercollegiate Peace Association and the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs are powerful new agencies for reaching the student world. The American Society of International Law, the Society for the Judicial Settlement of International Disputes and the Association for International Conciliation are doing most efficient work in their respective fields; and within the last two years we have seen established in the United States the two most generously endowed foundations for the promotion of the peace cause ever yet known in the history of the movement. In July, 1910, the World Peace Foundation, after several years' activity under the name of the International School of Peace, was permanently organized, with provision by Edwin Ginn, its founder, for a perpetual annual income of $50,000; in December of the same year the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace was established by Andrew Carnegie, with an endowment of $10,000,000. This is to mention only American agencies. The provision of Alfred Nobel of Sweden for annual prizes of about $40,000 to eminent peace workers, beginning with 1901, is one of the notable acts in Europe, where in every country the peace organizations are becoming ever stronger; while noteworthy movements in China and Japan are bringing the East and West into closer coöperation, and the Pan-American Union and other agencies are uniting North and South America in relations of good understanding and good will.

Boston, Mass.



Protestant Episcopal or Holy Catholic?

By Benjamin W. Bacon, D.D., LL.D.

[Professor Bacon holds the chair of New Testament Exegesis and Criticism in Yale University, and is the author of many works in elucidation of the Bible. He belongs to the famous family of the name, his grandfather being the distinguished theologian, Dr. Leonard Bacon. His accurate scholarship, the breadth of his learning and the frankness with which he discusses current religious questions give credit and value to whatever he may write. The unity in liberty of the Church would especially appeal to him.—EDITOR.]

An article in THE INDEPENDENT of April 10, entitled "Repudiation of a Church Name," by Rev. G. Monroe Royce, of New Windsor-on-Hudson, N. Y., justly protests against the agitation of a certain element in the Protestant Episcopal Church to change its name to the Holy Catholic Church of America. Mr. Royce is frank and plain-spoken in his objection to what he considers the "snobbishness" of the undertaking, whose supporters in his judgment constitute but a small minority of Episcopalians, themselves one of the smaller denominations of Protestant Christians in the United States. The agitators may nevertheless succeed in their attempt because of the extreme disparity in representation of various dioceses in the General Convention. Having pointed out that the most conspicuous leaders in the movement have been "alien clerics," without appreciation for the historic name endeared to American Episcopalians by generations of high-minded endeavor, and without sympathy for American ideals, he begs them, in the name of both righteousness and peace, to "cease making themselves a nuisance and the Episcopal Church ridiculous."

It is probably true that the American public will view with some derision this change of name if carried out. People who adopt high-sounding titles that do not belong to them "are laughed at, for they not only expose their want of humor, but they betray a vein of innate snobbishness." Unfortunately, American democracy and the vaunted American sense of humor have not availed to protect us against a great deal of this in the social world. In fact, both have been notoriously conspicuous by their absence. It remains to be seen whether they will suffice to protect the large majority of self-respecting American Episcopalians from a humiliation which Phillips Brooks was wont to declare would compel him to renounce his connection with that body.

It is but natural that clergymen such as Mr. Royce should feel keenly this threatened humiliation, and should rebel at the unjust representation in the General Convention which makes it possible. We do not think it strange that he should emphasize the needless affront to self-respecting American churchmen, and the injury to the Episcopal Church, and should touch very lightly, if at all, upon the affront to much more numerous bodies of American Christians. If any reference is made to this more serious aspect of the matter (as we view it), we discover it only in the declaration that the attempt to use the designation *Catholic* in a different sense from that given it by "ninety-nine out of every hundred Americans," viz., as equivalent to *Roman* Catholic, "is to cause confusion, create irritation, and hinder the good feeling which has heretofore existed as regards these matters."

The change, if made, will unquestionably "create irritation and hinder the good feeling which has heretofore existed" among American Christians. But the feeling to which Mr. Royce seems to refer will be negligible, however widespread, as compared with that having far deeper ground with a smaller, tho more thoughtful, element of the American public. Adherents of the Church of Rome will doubtless feel it an affront that what to them is the merest sect of a sect should attempt to arrogate to itself in an exclusive sense a title which they cannot but regard as belonging properly and exclusively to the oldest and mightiest ecclesiastical organization in Christendom. The affront to our brethren of the Roman communion, however, has probably been long foreseen and discounted. It does not add much to the de-

terrent effect of the argument to say that the great mass of the thoughtless, illiterate and irreligious understand the word *Catholic* in the same sectarian sense, and that they will be irritated or amused, according as they look upon ecclesiastical arrogance and self-importance as vexatious or ridiculous.

The really serious affront will be to that very large body of Christians in America to whom more than to any others are due its free institutions and its "catholic" Christian character, the churches which have at least an equal right with any to call themselves the historic churches of Christ in America, and which also number among their members most of the great names of its history, as well as the leading Christian minds of the present day. To at least ninety-nine out of a hundred Protestant Christians of the more thoughtful and earnest type, in this and in every other country of the world, "The Holy Catholic Church" is a title sacred to a far larger and grander body than the Church of Rome, a body whose founder is no other than our Lord himself, and whose destiny reaches forward to that millennial day when all shall be one in Him. It cannot be monopolized by any one body of Christians without very grave and very just affront. Multitudes of evangelical Christians, from Sunday to Sunday, make it part of their worship to repeat the ancient creed, older than any of our miserable divisions, whose confession is: "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church, *the communion of saints.*" All of them hope and pray for the day when this ideal will be a reality. Catholicity at the cost of freedom their fathers felt to be bought at too dear a price; but the progressive Protestantism of today, especially democratic American Protestantism, looks forward to the time when we shall have catholicity *with* freedom, an organization of "the body of Christ" not copied after the despotism of imperial Rome, but rather after the diversity in unity of our own great republic. It hopes and prays for, it heartily believes in and is consecrated to a "Holy Catholic Church of America"; and its faith is the substance of the thing hoped for, the proof of its reality, tho not yet seen. These members of the "Church invisible" are the living American churchmen of today, they who cherish both the continuity and the catholicity of the Christian commonwealth. They believe in and look forward to a "Holy Catholic Church in America" that shall exemplify the democracy of Him who said: "It shall not be among you as among the Gentiles; for their great ones lord it over them. But he that is greatest among you shall be the servant of all."

The time is not far distant when the faith and loyalty and devotion fixt upon this commonwealth of Christ that is to be shall find organic expression. Those who serve and love and hold to this Holy Catholic Church, the communion of all true saints, will find a way to combine freedom and catholicity, leaving the dead past of the Old World and its ecclesiastical quarrels to bury its own dead, and organizing the Church of Christ in America, free and catholic, a Church "having many members but one body." The promise of it is seen even now in the many combinations for Christian service, the multiplying federations of churches, the leagues and unions for coöperation.

The affront we deprecate is to these churchmen of America who, longing for the bond of peace, believing in the coming union and fellowship of saints, had already begun to lift up their heads because their redemption was drawing nigh—it is these who will be shamed and grieved if a renewal of the sectarian spirit of the past shall again put off the day by debasing one of the holiest of terms to a divisive and ignoble use.

As members of the Holy Catholic Church we pray it may be spared this open shame. Hitherto no Protestant body has ever sought to arrogate to itself alone, in an exclusive sense, the title which is our common heritage from the common Lord. Let not the example be pleaded of high-minded men who in protest against all forms of schism refuse any denomination save that of "Christian." This is not exclusive. The title is not monopolized. All whom Christ calls his own are meant to be included under it. The present recrudescence of sectarian zeal covets for itself the title *Catholic* (!) not in the interest of "catho-

licity," but that it may shut all others out and then be paid zealous court to by them. It seeks to monopolize the common heritage to its own narrowly exclusive use, and in designating itself "The Holy Catholic Church" would implicitly and explicitly deny the sacred name to that "mystical body" of Christ, "which is the blessed company of *all* faithful people."

Yale University.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

By General James Grant Wilson

[The "Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln" by General Wilson in our issue of February 20, 1913, has brought us several letters of commendation, among them a request that the author deliver the Gettysburg address into a phonograph in imitation of Lincoln's voice in order that future generations may get some knowledge, tho at second hand, of Lincoln's manner of speaking. This General Wilson does not consider himself competent to do, but he has provided us with facsimiles of two versions of the Gettysburg address in Lincoln's hand. There are said to be a hundred versions of this address in circulation and the last Congress past a resolution calling upon the librarian of the Congressional Library to decide upon the correct text to be engraved upon the walls of the Lincoln memorial to be erected at Washington.—EDITOR.]

It was the writer's happy privilege to hear several of the most famous speeches delivered before and during the Civil War by the great American of whom Lowell said:

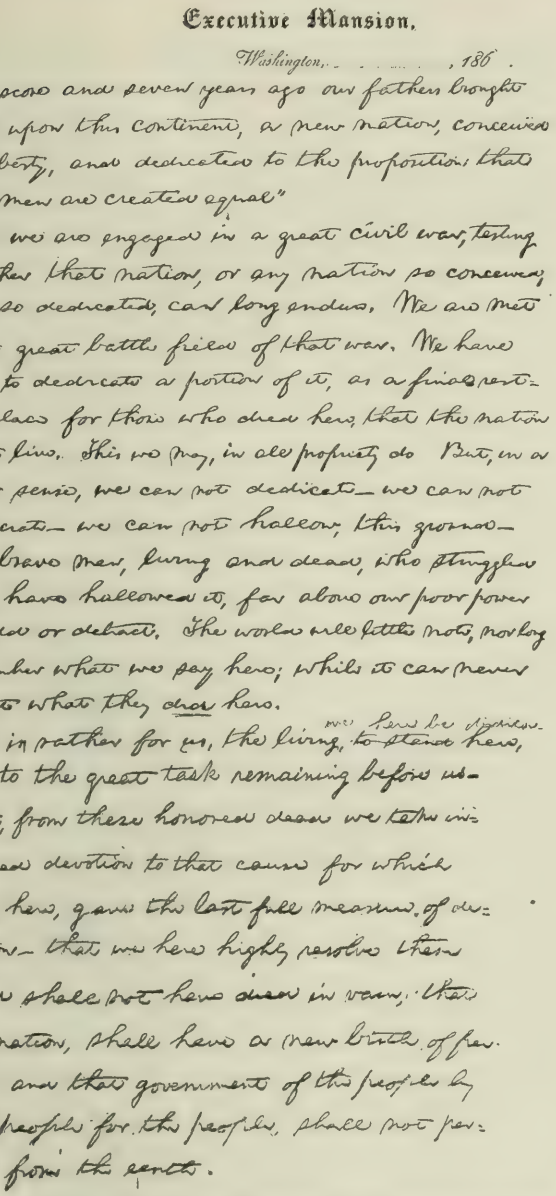
Here was a type of the true elder race,
And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face,

Lincoln was not only one of the wisest of men, but the English-speaking world is now aware that he was among its greatest orators. This fact was not fully appreciated during his life. The flowers of rhetoric are conspicuous by their absence from his speeches, but it may be doubted if Webster or Burke, Bright or Gladstone, could have found equally beautiful and pure language to express the broad philosophy and the exquisite pathos of the Gettysburg address of half a century ago.

The high tide of the Rebellion broke on the rocky hights and hills of Gettysburg and Vicksburg in the first week of July, 1863. Since that time Grant and Thomas, Sherman and Sheridan, Meade and Hancock, with more than three-quarters of the mighty opposing hosts that met on those hard fought and decisive fields, have crossed the silent river and joined the vast and peaceful bivouac of the dead. Four months later followed the solemn ceremonial of dedicating the Pennsylvania battle ground, destined in the coming centuries to be more famous than Saratoga and Yorktown. It was the first time in American history that such an event had occurred, which circumstance of itself was sufficient to lend interest to the occasion. Lincoln, with several members of his Cabinet, was present, together with many of the nation's most illustrious statesmen and soldiers. It was a cloudless and perfect autumn day, and thousands from far and near were assembled on the forever famous battlefield to listen to the oration of New England's most distinguished and classic living orator. Delivered with his accustomed grace, Edward Everett's long address was smooth and cold, lacking a single stirring thought, vivid picture or patriotic appeal.

Then followed, at a few minutes before two o'clock, the President's short and simple speech, so felicitous and so perfect. Not a sound broke the solemn stillness. The immense audience that was within the sound of his strong tenor and far-reaching voice listened almost breathlessly during its delivery, which occupied precisely 135 seconds. While holding his manuscript of two sheets in his left hand, Lincoln made no use of it. As on the occasion of the President's second inaugural address, in March, 1865, there was a loud outburst of applause at its close, but it may be questioned if, either at Gettysburg or the nation's capital, these brief and perfect examples of English oratory were fully appreciated. They were the crowning efforts of his career as a public speaker. Had Abraham Lincoln made no other, these two gems of our language would

have sufficed to have won for him everlasting renown as an orator. Except Washington's farewell address, I know of no important writing that is likely to outlive them. Emerson asserted that "Lincoln's brief speech at Gettysburg will not easily be surpassed by words de-



Executive Mansion.

Washington, ... , 186 .

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth, upon this continent, a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that "all men are created equal"

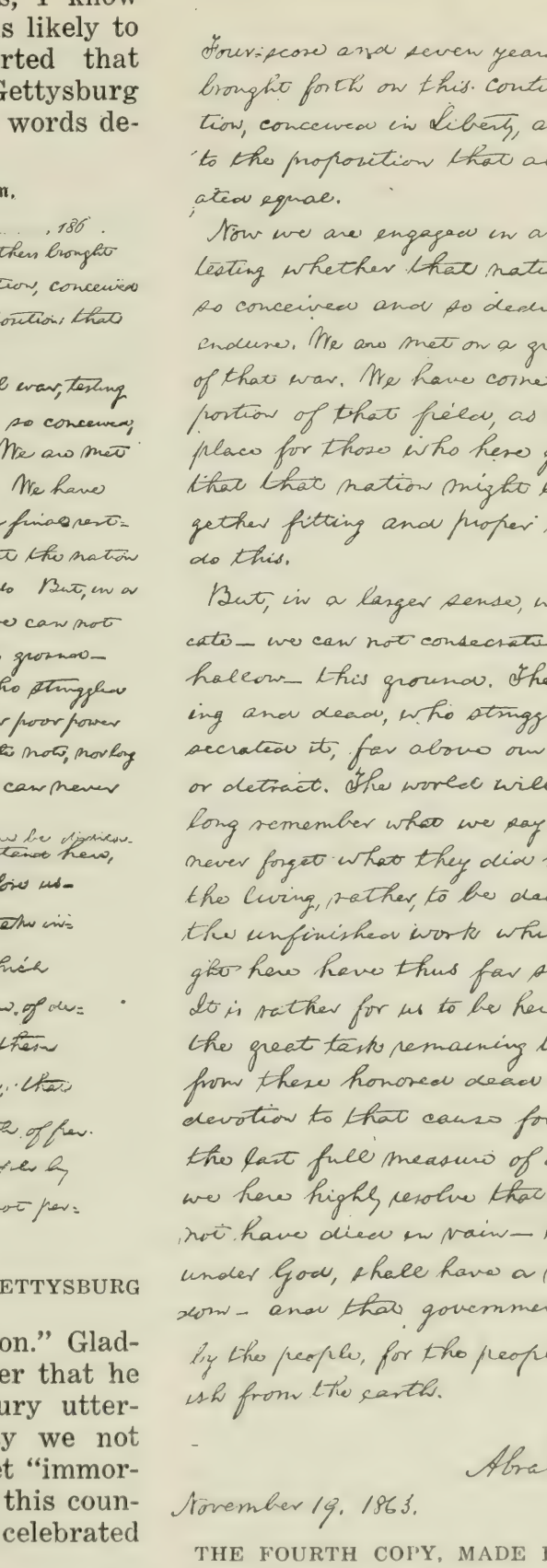
Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived, and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of it, as a final resting place for those who died here, that the nation might live. This we may, in all propriety do. But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate — we can not consecrate — we can not hallow, this ground — The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have hallowed it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here; while it can never forget what they did here.

It is rather for us, the living, we here be dedicated to the great task remaining before us — that, from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here, gave the last full measure of devotion — that we here highly resolve these dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people by the people for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

MANUSCRIPT LINCOLN TOOK TO GETTYSBURG

livered on any recorded occasion." Gladstone said to the present writer that he "knew of no nineteenth century utterances comparable to it." May we not apply to the address the epithet "immortal," used by Kossuth when in this country, in speaking of Webster's celebrated Hulseman letter?

On the day after the dedication Mr. Everett wrote to the President: "Permit me to express my great admiration of the thoughts exprest by you with such eloquent simplicity and appropriateness



Address delivered at the dedication of the Cemetery at Gettysburg.

Four-score and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth on this Continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives, that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate — we can not consecrate — we can not hallow — this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us — that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion — that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain — that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom — and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Abraham Lincoln

November 19, 1863.

THE FOURTH COPY, MADE FOR BANCROFT

at the consecration of the cemetery. I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came so near the central idea of the occasion in two hours as you did in two minutes." Another less distinguished

person who was present writes: "I stood close by and heard that speech delivered. It came upon us, after the ponderous and elaborate rhetoric of Edward Everett, like a blaze of real fire after a matchless picture of fire. It sprang, like the strophes of old, out of a chastened heart, almost broken with the weight of conquest, but still dauntless in its American faith; and the man who spoke the words was for the moment transfigured for us, and his furrowed face and gaunt form took on the light that never was on land or sea, so that he became the archetype of the people themselves, uttering, better than he knew, the great prayer of that finer and better humanity that our fathers and we believed was to come with liberty and equality out of storm and stress."

Said Stanton, the great War Secretary, referring to the two addresses: "Mr. Everett has made a speech that will make three columns in the newspapers, and the President has made one of perhaps forty or fifty lines. Everett's is the speech of a scholar, polished to the last possibility. It is elegant and it is learned; but Lincoln's speech will be remembered as long as anybody's speeches are remembered who speaks in the English language." "This was the truth," adds Charles A. Dana, who relates the incident. "If you will compare these two speeches now you will get an idea how superior genius is to education—how superior that intellectual faculty is which regards everything with the fire of earnestness in the soul—with the relentless purpose of a heart devoted to objects beyond literature."

The President made five copies of the world's masterpiece of rhetorical art. Two were written before its delivery and three were written after his return from Gettysburg. The first was finished the day before his departure from Washington, and on his arrival at Gettysburg Mr. Lincoln made a few slight alterations on the second sheet. This is the copy which he held in his hand, but, as already stated, he did not refer to in its delivery. It was long in the possession of his secretary and biographer, John G. Nicolay, to whom it was presented by the President, but since his death has unfortunately disappeared, and nothing is now known of it. Luckily it was facsimiled before its loss, and a copy accompanies this article.

The second copy is almost a duplicate of the first, and is believed to be the one its author intended to take with him to Gettysburg, but which in some way was overlooked or forgotten and later, on his return to Washington, was presented to Col. John Hay, and is now in the possession of his family. The third copy of the address was made by Mr. Lincoln at the request of George Bancroft for the Maryland Soldiers' and Sailors' Fair, held in Baltimore in the spring of 1864. Having been inadvertently written on both sides of a sheet, it was unavailable for the purpose of lithographic reproduction in fac-simile in a volume entitled *Autograph Leaves of Our Country's Authors,* sold for the benefit of the fair, and the President was requested by Mr. Bancroft to make another copy, at the same time granting the historian's wish to retain the first transcript of the address. This is preserved by Mr. Bancroft's family. The fifth copy of the Gettysburg address was also made early in 1864, at the request of Mr. Everett, to be bound with the manuscript of his oration and the President's letter to him of the 20th of November, 1863, in a volume to be sold at the New York Metropolitan Fair for the benefit of the United States Sanitary Commission.

It may be mentioned that among the many differences to be found between the first two versions of the address and the three later ones, the most important are the words "under God," which were interpolated by Mr. Lincoln as he spoke, for they do not appear in the Nicolay or Hay manuscripts, but are a part of the President's final revision, which is, of course, the one that will be inscribed in the Lincoln monument to be erected by the nation in Washington.

Lincoln asserted of the soldiers who fought at Gettysburg that the world would little note or long remember what he said, but that it would never forget what they did. This statement is not true; the words of the orator have had a longer and more memorable life than the deeds they immortalized, and will be remembered thru all the endless and everlasting ages.

New York City.

Science and Journalism

The Opportunity and the Need for Writers of Popular Science

By Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.

[The following is the substance of an address given on April 14, 1913, before the School of Journalism of Columbia University by one of the editors of THE INDEPENDENT, who is also an Associate in the School.—EDITOR.]

In accordance with the journalistic rule that every headline shall contain a verb, the title given above might well be made to read "Science Is Journalism." This would be almost literally true, for practically all scientific work appears in journals and very little of it ever gets into print in any other form. Go into any of the scientific libraries of a university and you will find that about nine-tenths of the volumes are bound sets of periodicals and the rest of the books are for the most part either mere indexes to these periodicals or handbooks based upon them. In case of a fire you would see the professor rush to the rescue of his beloved journals, and not till those were all safe would he try to save the books. When a student is told to "look up the literature" of his subject it means that he is to devote his days and nights to the following of his clue thru the mazes of the files. And with what eagerness and anxiety he scans the table of contents of the latest number of the journal of his specialty, for he may discover that some German student has scored a beat and that he has lost his years' work on the eve of his triumph. Then his heart is seized with the deadly chill of disappointment, as was Scott's when he reached the South Pole and found the Norwegian flag planted there by his rival.

But we must avoid the common error of thinking that because periodical literature represents the most modern thought that therefore the journal which appears most frequently is the most modern. The daily is not always up-to-date, even when it is dated a day ahead. The most unreliable thing about the news is its date line. You may find in a supposititious cablegram from Peking of the day before matter that appeared in the London *Times* the week before, in the Shanghai *News* the month before, or in the *Encyclopedia Britannica* twenty years before. It might even be asserted with some plausibility that the modernness of a periodical is in inverse proportion to its periodicity. The quarterlies and monthlies of science and scholarship contain the most advanced thought of the day, then follow the weeklies, while the dailies bring up the end of the procession, some ten or twenty years behind the head. Of course, a scientific discovery of a spectacular character is often reported promptly in the newspapers with tolerable accuracy, but this has no effect on the tone and standards of the paper as a whole. This is not saying anything derogatory of the daily. It is inevitable that a journal of wide circulation should reflect the mentality of the million. A leader of public opinion must always remain within shouting distance of the public. The scouts and skirmishers on the farthest front of human knowledge have greater freedom of movement because they are mostly out of sight of the multitude.

The most radical ideas of our day are not so apt to be found in the popular newspaper or in the queer little insurrectionary, heretical and propaganda sheets that we occasionally see, but in the technical journals and proceedings of learned societies. The real revolutions are hatched in the laboratory and study. The papers read before the annual meetings of the scientific societies, and for the most part unnoticed by the press, contain more dynamite than was ever discovered in any anarchist's bomb shop. Political revolutions merely change the form of government or the name of the party in power. Scientific revolutions really turn the world over, and it never settles back into its former position. When Karl Marx in 1869 published *Das Kapital*, it created a great commotion which has not yet subsided. But no atten-

tion whatever was paid by the journals of the day to a much more revolutionary work that appeared three years before, in the Proceedings of the Natural History Society of Brunswick, a paper entitled *Versuche über Pflanzen Hybriden*, wherein Abbot Mendel told of his experiments in the crossing of sweet peas. This paper gave the clew to the laws of heredity which control not only plants and animals, but human beings as well; and whether future generations shall be "mostly fools," as Carlyle said, or mostly sane and intelligent people with a good sprinkling of genius, depends simply upon how well we learn the lesson taught by the Augustinian monk in 1866. No man who ever lived has been more written about than Napoleon Bonaparte, yet nothing he did has had as much effect upon the world as had Michael Faraday when he discovered that passing a coil of wire in front of a magnet would generate an electrical current, for this was the origin of the dynamo and the motor. The scientist produces the wealth that employer and employee quarrel over. Socialism and capitalism are alike merely by-products of the laboratory.

Yet with all this, the dominant attitude of the popular press toward men of science is one of contempt and ridicule. Confronted on every side with the conspicuous evidences of scientific achievement and the marvelous transformation it has effected in the industry and society, yet the newspapers and magazines rarely give science the recognition that it deserves by reason of its real importance and intrinsic interest. Sometimes, indeed, a feature writer with an unusually keen scent for a news story will delve into a technical journal or sneak into a classroom and drag out something to hold up before the multitude for their amusement or execration. One of the most sensational series of articles in one of the most sensational of our monthlies was obtained by the simple expedient of sending a man around to the universities to gather up fragments of the sayings of various professors. The material so collected was innocuous enough, much of it, indeed, quite commonplace and undisputed opinions and not by any means extreme utterances, yet because of the spicy way in which it was dished up and because it was novel and unconventional, the public were shocked, and not a few zealots were roused to a point where they would have been glad to see the universities burned down.

As seen thru the medium of the popular press the scientist is apt to appear as an enemy of society or as a curious, half-crazy creature talking a jargon of his own and absorbed in pursuit of futilities. I am not objecting to the caricature of scientists. We caricature everybody all the time. There is no closed season when it is forbidden to make game of any public man. But it is distinctly unfair to present the scientist only in caricature. Suppose the managing editor should send the editor of the love-lorn column to write up a baseball game, and she should come back with a story of how a dozen crazy men in queer clothes raced around in the hot sun, and how one man tried to hit a stick with a ball and couldn't because the other man moved it around so, and how one man caught the ball and another man ran after him and they got into a fight over it until another man in plain clothes came up and stopped them. Such a report of a league game, if cleverly done, might be read with enjoyment even by a fan, but only once; if the sporting page contained nothing but that sort of stuff he would stop the paper. Now, the average report of a scientific lecture or paper is not a whit better than that. It is as incomprehensible to the scientist and the layman as to the reporter who wrote it.

This failure of the newspaper to deal adequately with scientific happenings is in conspicuous contrast with its success in handling other human interests. The political editor understands his business. The financial reporter can use the language of the Stock Exchange. The critics of art, music and drama know what they are talking about, or how to appear to. The men who write up prize fights or divorce cases, the ladies who prescribe for bad complexions or broken hearts, have acquired a familiarity with their respective fields which enables them to give to their opinions a weight often far in excess of their intrinsic validity.

The degree of accuracy obtained in the immense mass of facts accumulated every day for the newspaper is one of

the marvels of the age, and the newspaper has developed a new style of expression which is rapidly invading all other fields of literature. You can find in any paper news paragraphs which for clarity, conciseness and exactitude will compare favorably with the best scientific textbooks.

But when it comes to science itself the ordinary reporter is all at sea. He does not understand the language of the laboratory. He does not know what he sees. He cannot distinguish between new and old, between the significant and the trivial. His nose for news has lost the scent. His story becomes confused and conscious of incompetence.

To the journalist there is something saddening about a great university. He is distressed to see so much good copy going to waste all the time. Here is a great knowledge factory in full blast, turning out books and monographs and well packed craniums; yet a large part of its profit is lost because there is nobody to gather up the by-products and put them into marketable shape. Every doctor's dissertation contains a good newspaper story concealed in it. A man could make a very fair living translating them into English. A single sentence of the thousands that are daily lavished upon the inattentive ears of college students will suffice when properly diluted to provide material for an editorial of average length and consistency.

It is the business of the journalist to build bridges across the chasms which divide humanity, to act as interpreter between those who speak different languages. We have on the one side a public mostly indifferent to the doings of scientific men. We have on the other scientific men who too often are indifferent to the public. There is an esoteric tendency in science as in all professional work. I was once, in talking to a distinguished scientist, deploring popular ignorance of modern research. "The public does not know what is being accomplished in the laboratories," I said. "Why should they?" he retorted. "It is none of their business."

This attitude is quite natural. It is no advantage to the investigator to be written up. On the contrary, it usually injures him in the estimation of his colleagues without gaining for him the esteem of any one else. The journalist often destroys a reputation in the attempt to make one. The career of many a promising young man has been ruined thru the premature and sensational exploitation of his discoveries. Popular applause is only a disturbance to the investigator if he does listen to it, and if he does not listen to it so much the worse for him.

That is one reason why each science develops a language of its own. A technical vocabulary serves the purpose of a private telephone system connecting members of the same gild so they can talk to one another anywhere in the world without being overheard and interrupted by outsiders The sciences that make most progress are those that have the best cryptograms. Mathematicians, physicists and chemists can pursue their researches for years undisturbed, for the layman, not understanding the language, does not venture to interfere. But the psychologists, sociologists and economists have difficulty in accomplishing anything, because they use much the same language as everybody else, and consequently everybody else thinks he understands what they are talking about and takes part in all of their discussions.

But while we must recognize that a secret language has its advantages in securing freedom for the logical development of a science, yet there is need for the interpreter to bring the results of scientific investigation as quickly as possible to the knowledge of those who are to put them into effect. Such intermediaries the universities ought to turn out in abundance. Unfortunately, the specialization inside the university has been carried so far as to cause a division of labor that is neither efficient nor economical. English has in recent years developed into a department by itself, and as a consequence the other departments are apt to be left without any English. One wing of the faculty devotes itself to form, the other wing to matter. The student who divides his time between them rarely realizes that the two things belong together. It is no wonder, for his instructors in either or both wings often do not realize that the two things belong together. The litterateur

sneers at the scientist and the scientist returns the compliment with interest. The more the student concentrates his work the worse he comes out. If he specializes in language he acquires an elegant style but has nothing much to say with it. If he specializes in science he will know a great deal but he will have no style about him. The result is that the graduating class of a college has come to resemble in mental equipment the natives of the South Sea island, where, the supply of clothing being short, they divided up and appeared at church half of them wearing coats and the other half trousers. This divorce between matter and form, between the idea and its expression, is a serious defect of our educational system. I suggest that it would be well if some university should take as its motto *E pluribus unum* and teach the unity of knowledge, training its graduates to see both sides of the shield. Here perhaps is the function of a school of journalism. For the journalist realizes as no other man that his work is only half done when he has got his facts right. He must then put his facts into such shape that they will produce their full effect upon other people. The journalist no sooner gets something than he wants to give it to somebody else. He is as generous as a schoolboy with the mumps.

The scientist, pure and simple, is concerned only with the accumulation of knowledge. He usually does not care to bother about its dissemination. If he hears applause he wants the gallery cleared at once. But he is rarely troubled that way. For the most part the world is content to ignore him and leave him in peace to his own devices. What he writes is unread except by the few who are specially interested in the same specialty. And sometimes even they are not able to read it without propping their eyelids up with toothpicks. The generation of Darwin, Tyndall and Huxley has gone and there seem to be none to succeed them in the ability to make science attractive thru the charm of their literary style. In consequence of this unfortunate feud between the literary and scientific wings of the faculty, the great mass of scientific literature remains unassimilated and unutilized. Papers of the highest importance are sometimes quite buried and may be accidentally unearthed years after the world might have profited by the discoveries therein contained. Many a scientific paper should properly bear the inscription we sometimes see on the title page of a book, "Printed but not published."

It is, then, not merely because of mental inertia that the average of public opinion lags some ten or twenty years behind scientific thought. It is partly because of lack of opportunity to become acquainted with the recent results of scientific research. Public ignorance has naturally been followed by public indifference. Time was when the microscope and Atlas of the Heavens formed a part of every gentleman's library; when "Shakespeare and the musical glasses" ranked together as topics of London conversation; when culture was held to include an acquaintance with the latest thing in science as well as in art or music. But nowadays a man who would be ashamed to confess ignorance of Matisse or Strauss does not manifest the least curiosity to know of Thomson or Morgan.

But this popular ignorance and indifference in regard to science can readily be remedied. The beauty and meaning of scientific discoveries can be revealed to the general reader if there is an intermediary who can understand equally the language of the laboratory and of the street. The modern journalist knows that anything can be made interesting to anybody if he takes pains enough with the writing of it. It is not necessary, either, to pervert scientific truths in the process of translation into the vernacular. The facts are sensational enough without any picturesque exaggeration.

It is not impossible to find in periodical literature instances of marked success in the writing of popular science. There are two brothers named Duncan. One of them went to Labrador, the other went to the laboratory. Both knew how to write. Both became famous. The same public which reads with delight about Dr. Luke as told by Norman Duncan reads with equal delight about the latest discoveries in chemistry as told by Robert Kennedy Duncan.

Our literary magazines having

dropped their scientific department because they decided that it did not pay to print science, it was left to other magazines to take it up and make it pay. I see on the latest issue of *Popular Mechanics* that its circulation is 370,000, a statement that the literary magazine despising science would be most happy to print upon its cover. Yet *Popular Mechanics* did not gain its popularity by faked or sensational science. It simply cut science up into small enough mouthfuls so that the average man could swallow it. The same may be said of *Technical World* with 125,000 circulation, and of *Popular Electricity* with 75,000. These popular science monthlies have come to the front within a very few years. The pioneer in this field, the *Scientific American*, has always been the despair of librarians because it gets read to pieces before the time comes to bind it. Then there are innumerable technical and trade journals that publish a great deal of scientific matter.

The field, then, is not an unprofitable one even in the mercenary sense. To higher motives the task of popularizing science makes a still stronger appeal. Ignorance is the source of most of our ills. Ignorant we must always be of much that we need to know, but there is no excuse for remaining ignorant of what somebody on earth knows or has known. Rich treasure lies hidden in what President Gilman called "the bibliothecal cairn" of scientific monographs which piles up about a university. The journalist might well exchange the muckrake for the pick and dig it out.

Nothing could accelerate human progress more than to reduce the time between the discovery of a new truth and its application to the needs of mankind. This delay has already been reduced to a few years or months in the case of the utilization of minor discoveries in physics or chemistry, but in the realization of the more fundamental truths affecting life and society there is often a delay of a generation. Think of the thousands of lives lost in the interval between the discovery of the antitoxin for diphtheria and its general use. It is regarded as a great journalistic achievement when the time of transmission of a cablegram is shortened. But how much more important it is to gain a few years in learning what the men who are in advance of their age are doing than to gain a few seconds in learning what the people of Europe are doing? This lag in intellectual progress, this hysteresis, if I may employ an electrical term, is something which it is the especial duty of the journalist to remove. He likes to score a beat of a few hours. Very well, if he will turn his attention to science he can often score a beat of ten years. Let him use half the zeal in running down a new idea that he does a society scandal and the world would be benefited.

I have talked hitherto about the journalism of science. There is another and more remote topic that I should have liked to discuss if I had the space; that is, the science of journalism. Back of every art there is a science, and the art is all the better for the backing and for the recognition of it. I think that the School of Journalism will in time find that its duty extends beyond the training of reporters and editors and will develop a department of graduate study and research. There are hundreds of subjects that need investigation: questions of paper and printing, of format and make-up, of the best design of type face for legibility and beauty. There are graphical methods for the handling of statistics to be worked out and new forms of illustration. We must go into partnership with the studio as well as with the laboratory.

The history of literature has also to be studied from the standpoint of journalism, for too little attention has hitherto been paid to the influence of the journal on literature of other forms. In the field of sociology there is abundant pasturage for herds of journalistic doctors in the investigation of the effects of the newspaper and the telegraph upon national life.

Then, too, we see developing an entirely new form of journalism which discards the printing press and employs the motion picture. Already in Italy it has become customary to drop into the *cinema* daily instead of buying a paper. Here for the same price one can really see the thing instead of merely reading what has been written about it by some unknown person who may perhaps have

seen it. One may be a witness of the events that occurred in his own city during the day and in neighboring countries a few days before, the floods and fires, the launching of vessels and the flight of aeroplanes, the marching of soldiers and suffragists, the coronations of kings and the inaugurations of presidents. It is a visual instead of a verbal journalism.

More than all else the journalist needs the spirit of science, the vital impetus of perpetual progress and the limitless vision of the future. He must realize that the language he uses is not his alone, but belongs as well to posterity, that it has been developed by long and persistent labor in the past, and that it is his duty to see that the improvement goes on. We need new words, new spellings, new grammatical forms, new modes of punctuation and new literary styles. We shall get them somehow and some time, for language is a living thing which can be guided but not stopped. The only question is whether these changes shall come by hazard and caprice or in accordance with a well considered plan. The making of our language is today largely in the hands of journalists and must be even more so in days to come. The only question is whether it will be done by scientifically trained journalists with a view both of historical perspective and of future advantage, or whether it will be done by men who regard language as something to be maintained unaltered or to be distorted to suit the whim of the moment.

We have passed beyond the era of Darwin into the era of Bergson. We no longer believe that evolution, whether of life or language, is necessarily a slow and painful process dependent upon the accumulation of accidental variations and the struggle for existence. We believe nowadays in creative evolution, in the making of the new things we need, not waiting for things to happen. The chemist of today is an inventor, not a discoverer. He draws up in advance the diagram of the compound he is going to make. The physician of today does not depend upon the chance of finding in some tropical plant the drug he wants. He goes into the laboratory and makes it. The breeder of plants and animals picks out the qualities he wants and puts them together in the form of a new species. The journalist as he becomes a scientist will realize that language is plastic and may be reformed or deformed by his hands. Then we shall see definite progress in the art of expression corresponding to our progress in the accumulation of knowledge.

New York City.

The Dittany

By Madison Cawein

The scent of dittany was hot.
Its smell intensified the heat;
Into his brain it seemed to beat
With memories of a day forgot,
When she walked with him thru the wheat,
And noon was heavy with the heat.

Again her eyes gazed into his
With all their maiden tenderness;
Again the fragrance of her dress
Swooned on his senses; and, with bliss,
Again he felt her heart's caress
Full of a timid tenderness.

What of that spray she plucked and gave?
The spray of this wild dittany,
Whose scent brought back to memory
A something lost, beyond the grave.—
He knew now what it meant, ah me!
That spray of withered dittany.

How many things he had forgot!—
Far, lovely things he'd flung away.—
And where was Love now? Who would say?
The dittany, whose scent was hot,
Spoke to his heart: and, old and gray,
Thru the lone land he went his way.

Louisville, Ky.

Behind Fraternity Shutters

A Frank Statement of What Membership in a Greek Letter Society Did for One College Student

By H. E. Wade, $\Delta\Phi$

[Now when college secret societies are being subjected to criticism from many quarters, and bills prohibiting them are under consideration in some State legislatures, it is interesting to read this frank defense based upon the personal experience of a student in New York University.—EDITOR.]

Four years ago I was a freshman, small, freckled, bashful. And for a few months my time was occupied in much the same way that many another first-year man's has been, except that the moments spent by them in making friends and getting into college activities I was forced to put in trying to pick up an occasional dollar. Not that I made many friendly overtures toward others. Few freshmen do. Yet the chances my classmates had to meet each other and men of the upper classes at smokers, on the gridiron or in the fraternities, were denied to me.

Sometimes I imagined that my clothes, remarkable for their out-of-dateness and unfamiliarity with a tailor's shop, had something to do with my inability to mix with the other fellows. Then again I would decide that my little, box-like room, wedged under the eaves of a dingy boarding house some twenty minutes' walk from the campus, to which I was ashamed to take any of my acquaintances, was the cause of my loneliness. But I finally concluded that it was simply lack of money, for I could spare scarcely a cent for any function, and I let it go at that.

To make matters worse, I fell behind in my studies. That I spent as much time on them as the average man I was sure, yet there was something I lacked. Little did I realize that it was nothing more than the guidance, encouragement and advice of an upper-classman who knew exactly what a freshman year was like and had more than a passing interest in my welfare. Yet being ignorant of this, I kept on working, grinding and failing.

One day in early spring I stole a few minutes from my tiresome routine to watch baseball practice. How I longed to get out on that field and show some of the awkward recruits how to play the infield! Back home I had captained the high school team for two years, but nobody knew that here, and little odds it would make if they did. For my Saturdays were taken up helping figure the payroll of a construction company, and I could spare no time for baseball.

The 5.30 bell rang and I started toward the commons, where I waited on table, pausing but once to look back at the knots of students gathered idly here and there about the campus. I was about to cross the main walk when I found my path blocked by a pair of tall, well-built lads. One was a sophomore and the other I recognized as the junior president.

The soph demanded to know where my freshman cap was. I explained that it had been stolen by a couple of his classmates and that I meant to purchase another as soon as I could spare the money, altho this acknowledgment of poverty made my face grow warm as it had many times before. But I had not settled the matter.

During the words that followed I intimated that if he worked as hard as I for the cash that bought his hats he would go bare-headed. We were rapidly becoming belligerent when our argument was stopped by the junior, who to my surprise invited me to his fraternity that evening.

My first meeting with the members of the frat to which I now belong was more than a surprise to me; it was a revelation. The marks of luxury and extravagance that I had always connected with fraternity houses were lacking. Nor did the men at any time relax into that state of care-free hilarity in which popular opinion places them. On the contrary, each seemed up to his eyes in business. I had a chance that evening to see some

of the inside management of the baseball team, to hear a lively debate between the chairman of the Junior Prom and the junior president over the advisability of allowing flowers to be worn at the dance, and to meet three prominent men from my class who, by the way, were made to study two hours during my stay under the watchful eye of a senior, so that their low marks of the last month in history might not be repeated.

From that night on my life in college changed. I became a frequent guest at the fraternity, and thru my newly made friends gained acquaintances right and left on the campus. Then just before finals I was astonished by an invitation to join the frat. I had not dreamed that I was creating the impression that I could afford to belong to a Greek letter society. But in answer to my refusal on these grounds it was proven to me that I could better afford to live at the fraternity house than in my present quarters. I therefore accepted.

To pay for my board in the house I was made steward. I superintended the buying and planned all the meals. This was hard at first, but one of the fellows who had formerly held the position helped me out until I learned my duties. For my fraternity expenses I was allowed to borrow from a fund held for such purposes. And no sooner was my position made known to our alumni than, thru their influence, I secured a scholarship.

Each blow of good luck left me breathless. Yet I was not long in divorcing myself from the hot little room under the eaves, nor did I waste much time before starting to work with the intention of getting off my conditions acquired at mid-years. As special advisers I was given a brother in the faculty and an upper classman. Things that had formerly taken me an hour to accomplish they taught me to do in twenty minutes; lectures in which I had failed to take the proper notes they dug up for me in the notebooks of former students filed away in the fraternity book-room; and problems that had from the start tied themselves in knots they showed me how to unravel in record time. As a result I hit my finals between the eyes and was not flunked in a single course.

At the beginning of my junior year I found myself in politics. The college political game I soon discovered was as intricate as that of a democracy and much more uncertain. Yet here again the popular opinion that fraternities dictate who shall be elected, and that they can put thru any kind of a man, I found to be wrong. Of course, there was a well-defined balance of power among the societies, but they had long since been taught that the you-give-us-this-and-we'll-give-you-that policy would not work. No undemocratic or overbearing candidate could ever hope to be placed in any office by his class. And it was early imprest upon me that the only route to class leadership was to meet all my classmates, get acquainted with most of them, and become intimate with many. This I tried to do, and as a result was made vice-president.

In the meantime I broke into baseball and again had the fact demonstrated to me that a new man can seldom get ahead in college activities without the piloting of a more experienced fraternity brother. During my first season's practice I became discouraged at not making the team. Had I still been living my hermit's life at No. 10, third floor back, I should no doubt have given up. But when asked by a senior whether or not I thought it the spirit of the fraternity that its members try for athletic honors and quit cold because they failed to receive them the first year, I saw a light and followed up my first season's practice with a try the following year, this time with better success.

Next month I get the sheepskin for which I have plugged four years. Do I hate to leave? I should say I do. Would I —if I had continued to live my life under the eaves? Draw your own conclusions.

New York University.

THE NEW BOOKS

What Germany Is Doing

Now that Germany has become a world power and challenges the supremacy of Great Britain on both land and sea, it is important for us to understand by what means she is making such rapid strides toward the front. Several books have appeared recently to enlighten us, and one of the most interesting, because of its clarity and conciseness, is Elmer Roberts's *Monarchical Socialism in Germany.*[1]

The American reader familiar with the way government enterprises are run in his own country will have his eyes opened at the first page when he learns that the federated German states derive 38 per cent of their financial requirements from government-owned enterprises. The state property consists chiefly of farms, forests, mines, railways, telegraphs, telephones, express and mails, each of which pays a profit. Altogether the imperial and state governments took profits in 1911 amounting to nearly three hundred millions from various businesses conducted by them.

In the United States the Democratic and Republican parties vie with each other in their zeal for trust-busting. In Germany all parties are agreed as to the desirability of trusts and the Government favors and even in certain cases compels their formation. In America we prohibit rebates and discriminating rates by railroads. In Germany rebates are established wherever it is thought they will benefit commerce. For example, a manufacturer shipping goods intended for export may pay less than a third of the regular railway rate and tariff charges are arranged with the expectation that he will sell his product at less than he charges at home, a thing abhorrent to the American mind.

In *Socialism and Democracy in Europe*[2] Dr. Orth gives a comprehensive and impartial survey of the labor movement in various countries. The author finds that socialism has already accomplished three notable things: first, it has spread democracy, resulting in an extension of the suffrage; second, it has forced the labor question upon the lawmakers, causing attention to be paid to such matters as hygiene, unemployment and education; and, third, it has caused an extension of the functions of the state so that it enters into new fields for the common good. Dr. Orth believes that the socialistic dream will never be realized, but that socialism as it gains power becomes more practical and less revolutionary. A valuable feature of the book is the appendix containing a bibliography and the platforms of the Socialist and Labor parties.

Principles of Prussian Administration[3] by the Adjunct Professor of Government in the University of Texas is a thoro study written in the style of a doctor's dissertation and stating in detail the organization of the Government, the powers and functions of its various departments, and the character of legislation. No attempt is made to criticise the results of the administrative measures or to compare conditions in Germany with other countries.

Of a very different character from any of the books just characterized is Lichtenberger's *Germany and Its Evolution in Modern Times,*[4] translated from the French. This is not so much concerned with industry, politics or administration as with fundamental ideals and their influence upon religion, art, and national policy at home and abroad. The author strives to assume an absolutely impartial and objective standpoint, tho such an attitude is perhaps not so possible or so desirable as he thinks. He finds the dominant force of the rise of Germany in Nietzsche's "will to

[1] *Monarchical Socialism in Germany.* By Elmer Roberts. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
[2] *Socialism and Democracy in Europe.* By Samuel P. Orth. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
[3] *Principles of Prussian Administration.* By H. G. James. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.
[4] *Germany and Its Evolution in Modern Times.* By Henri Lichtenberger. Translated by A. M. Ludovici. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.50.

power." The Germans have achieved their astonishing success thru their unique combination of personal initiative and discipline, of competition and combination. In the domains of religion and esthetics he notes a reaction from rationalism and materialism toward mysticism and idealism. The translator should have annotated the book and brought it up to date. It might have been well, for example, to have corrected the statement thrice repeated that socialism received a setback "in the last election," meaning that of 1907, since now it is stronger than ever, and to have noted that the Von der Golz reform of the Ottoman army did not prove to be a striking success. Herr Dernburg, the energetic Colonial Minister, whom Mr. Lichtenberger presents in the hight of his power and popularity, has since been forced out of office and his policy repudiated.

Human Quintessence

What has the son of Ibsen to say, that he should put aside a diplomatic career and at fifty address the world not in plays, but in philosophical essays? A man's message must mean something to himself at least, if speaking it out is worth being a prime minister, as Sigurd Ibsen has been.

His book, *Human Quintessence* (Huebsch, $1.50), is indeed a message to his time, exprest in four essays, of which the first, "Nature and Man," gives the dominant note. The opening words catch the heart with their good-humored concession that as we admit a good many scientific truths to our brains without letting them into our lives, as we do homage to Copernicus but follow Ptolemy, the sun "rising" for us not only in our speech, so, however, heartily we admit Monism as a principle, we stop quite short of the least application of it to practice. The universe is interesting to us, whether selfishly or not, as the home of man, and if we succeed in merging our personality in the cosmos, it is by enlarging it to take the cosmos in.

Nor would Dr. Ibsen have it otherwise. He sees man as a stranger in the universe, alone in the midst of nature, upon which he confers, out of his own idealism, out of his own need for justice, kindness, right, qualities of which nature itself has no trace. Because man cannot live without a sense of universal justice, he attributes it to nature, throwing upon it the shadow of his own soul. We have long since outgrown the cozy notion that rain descended to nourish our crops, or day alternated with night to ensure our repose; we have learned that natural law cares little enough for the man that gets in its way: now we are to question whether, in the sense that man gives to the word, there be in nature such a thing as progress at all, or whether what we call development may not be only change. The survival of the fittest does not mean the survival of the best, but of the fittest to survive—which in the case of poisonous insects in a swamp may not be at all the same thing. Everywhere in the nature to which some would have us return, we see evidences of a lack of valuation. Nature disposes of Curie by letting a truck run over him; no natural law has been broken, but the heart of man burns at the thought of waste, the sense of disproportion between his death and its cause. It is in this sense of proportion, this power of valuation, that Sigurd Ibsen finds the nucleus of that "human quintessence" that he would have mankind intensify. Nature is not to be followed, but governed; the arbitrariness of natural processes regulated by conscious activity. "The only providence that reveals itself, lies in ourselves: in our maintenance of the human over the natural."

In one of the dream-pictures of the dying Turguenev, he disclosed Nature, brooding in her cavern, not over the affairs of men, but how to strengthen the muscles of a flea's legs so as to maintain the balance between attack and defense, and when he speaks of goodness, reason and justice she tells him that these are human words—that worms or men make no difference to her—"you defend yourself in the meantime!" But what the Russian was content to leave as a counsel of despair, the Scandinavian has elevated to a call to lordship. It is inevitable that one should read Sigurd Ibsen with an eye open for Henrik, and tho it may seem to be the result of a long look, it is worth noting that the father was never really at home in the country, even as a child; that people always stood between him and the scenery, and that he was most concerned with the will of man, which divides him from the rest of creation.

Madame de Custine

The publishers of *Memoirs of the Marquise de Custine* recommend the volume as the record of an aristocratic eye-witness of the Reign of Terror. As such these memoirs have their value; also as documentary evidence that during the progress of the French Revolution not a few persons were (as always) more occupied with their own

petty jealousies and love affairs than with changes in the Constitution. But Madame de Custine paid dearly for her sins of lightness; the condemnation and execution of her father-in-law and slighted husband were real blows, and so was her own imprisonment and the narrowness of her escape from the scaffold.

Later on, she came to know on most intimate terms the famous writer whom she had met before the Revolution as a clumsy young provincial: Chateaubriand. Her love for "the Charmer," his sentiment for her, his faithfulness—these are all elements in a career that but for its want of the noble note would have been truly tragic.

Madame de Custine has in Gaston Maugras and the late Count de Croze-Lemercier sympathetic biographers who do not, however, make the mistake of idealizing her character. They have brought to light much unpublished material, and reproduce many letters and passages from the lady's diaries. It is a volume of memoirs of more than average interest to the social and literary historian, and a handsome one. The period is 1770-1826. (George H. Doran Co., $3.)

A Home University

On the wrapper of the volumes in the Home University Library (Holt, 50 cents each) we read an extract from a review in THE INDEPENDENT, as follows: "These are all new books on living issues by living men and women who are vitally interested in their topics." There are now more than sixty volumes in the series, and this earlier review of ours may be applied, without modification, to the series as a whole. Among the recent additions are an account of *Napoleon* by Herbert Fisher (we hope to notice this work at a later date); *The Literature of Germany*, by J. G. Robertson, a useful little handbook; Sir Frederick Wedmore's modest *Painters and Painting*, that makes no attempt to discuss anything in art subsequent to Courbet; John Bailey's *Dr. Johnson and His Circle*—an understanding and delightful volume; and Prof. C. McL. Andrews's *The Colonial Period* (of American history).

Another contributor, Principal J. E. Carpenter, of Manchester College, Oxford, in his brief monograph on *Comparative Religion*, gives an historical view of the Animistic cults of the savage races, of the origin of the ideas of spirits and gods, of sacred acts and products, of the relation of morality to religion, and of the answers given to the problems of life and destiny, but without attempting definitely to show what basis of truth there might be in any form of religion, or any answer to the question of theism. An immense amount of facts is given very compactly, and the reader must interpret these according to his prejudgments.

The volume on *The Origin of Life* by Prof. Benjamin Moore, of the University of Liverpool, begins far back at the very beginning of atomic or electronic constitution of matter, with the creation of stars and planets, and at last passing by the simpler atomic constitution of crystalline matter, reaches what he regards as the extremely important colloid, or gelatinous form of matter, which we see simplest in colloidal silica dissolved in hot solutions; then the more composite colloids, like chlorophyl, out of which he believes that life in a way yet unknown has developed under natural laws. The last half of the book is a clear discussion of the movements of these colloids within the cells of the body and the changes they undergo, by solution and fixation. His conclusion is that life came into the world not from cosmic dust bearing the germs of life, but under the processes of evolution directed by the force of solar heat in appropriate temperatures. But the exact process and stage when life appears he has not discovered. It is a volume well worthy of study.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's comment upon *The Victorian Age in Literature* is, of course, the most arresting volume among those lately issued. His publishers seem a bit nervous; they "wish to explain" that they do not regard his book "as an authoritative history"—only as "a free and personal statement of views and impressions about the significance of Victorian literature made by Mr. Chesterton at the Editors' express invitation." All this would have gone without saying. Yet the Chesterton handbook is, on the whole, sane and refreshing, as well as brilliant. He does not love the worship of nonconformists, and we are not surprised that a very offensive passage has called for sharp rebuke. Any one who knows Chesterton will be able to imagine something of the book's scope and tendency from such chapter headings as The Victorian Compromise and The Break-Up of the Compromise.

Our last paragraph shall treat of Mr. G. Binney Dibblee's account of *The Newspaper*. Tho this is an Oxford man's production, it does not ignore American journalism, and differences in newspaper ideals and procedures interest its author, as indeed they should. Mr. Dibblee dates the New York *Evening Post*, however, from 1766, instead of 1801, and erroneously names William Lloyd Garrison as one of

the American *Nation's* editors. He is equally mistaken in referring to the New York *Herald* as a leading Republican newspaper. In this country we frequently think of newspaper editorship as decadent—in influence, at least—and of the star reporter as the cock of the walk. The English newspaper reporter is on the decline, it would seem—owing to the intrusion of the great news agencies and the "semi-amateur outside specialist."

Horizon Songs

Running thru the many poems in Grace Duffield Goodwin's book of *Horizon Songs* (Sherman, French, $1.25), one comes back to the nature poems in the first forty pages with a sense that here is her true forte. She is a nature poet, who has taken for her field the prime things—sunrise, sunset, the high edges of the hills, the purity of dawns, the restfulness of evening's approaches. Nature has been to her the stimulating, zestful recovery ground of sanity in thought. Here she gets oriented again after a lapse of clear vision in the wilderness of life. Her nature is sufficiently subjective to make it interesting to talk about. Not descriptive alone, which soon wearies, but the nature that is sympathetic and ready to exchange views with you, on any, the highest questions. Take this, for instance. How prettily she inserts herself at last in her picture. But the picture has all along looked to this end:

No push of buds, no breath of bloom,
No dream of new leaves soon to be;
No dear communion, bough to bough,
In orchard sympathy.
O sad Pine Tree,
Not these for thee,
But all of them at will for me.

A solitude of friendless green;
Winds that have swept a bitter sea;
Wide wastes of midnight sky between
The distant, heedless stars and thee.
Night, silence, wind and stars and sea!
O blest Pine Tree,
Close, close by thee,
I pray thee make a place for me!

Animals and Their Young

The Infancy of Animals, by W. P. Pycraft (Holt), is a natural history of young animals which will be as interesting to the layman as to the biologist. The author has gathered many facts concerning the care which young animals receive from their parents. This phase of biology has never before received systematic treatment. The present writer shows that the post-embryonic development is of equal value with the embryonic as an aid to the elucidation of some of the most perplexing problems of comparative anatomy, physiology, psychology and evolution. The evolution of the instinct of parental care for the young receives a more adequate treatment here than in any earlier volume.

That this instinct in lower animals is by no means confined to the mother is shown in such cases as that of the European toad, where the male, as soon as the eggs have been laid, and fertilized, proceeds to wind these strings of eggs around his hind legs and remain in seclusion for three weeks, stealing forth at night to feed, and bathe the eggs in dew; or of that of the American "bow-fin," where the male helps the female to construct the nest, and after the eggs are laid, takes full charge of the nursery. A particularly noteworthy feature of the book are the numerous illustrations, for the most part original, too, and really illustrative of points made in the text. They add immeasurably to the value of the book, which is altogether a notable addition to the popular literature of science.

Belting the World

In building the 700,000 miles of railroads now in operation in the world, many almost insurmountable difficulties have confronted the engineers, and the masterful resourcefulness and ingenuity displayed in overcoming discouraging situations is the main value of the painstaking work, entitled by its author, Frederick A. Talbot, *The Railway Conquest of the World* (Lippincott, $1.50). The book should be welcome to constructing engineers, particularly of the younger generations who have come upon the scene of action since the great pioneers performed their immortal tasks.

The leading nations of the world cannot lay claim to exclusiveness in producing men with fertile brains—emergency men. The story is told of building the Shanghai-Nangchow-Ningpo railroad under the direction of a Chinese official as engineer-in-chief. In the course of the work it became necessary to build a bridge across a river. The chief engineer had had no experience in that line, but he was equal to the occasion. He built his bridge on one side of the river and excavated and walled up a new channel under the bridge, diverted the river, filled up the old channel and built his railroad across it.

The book is profusely illustrated, and is of general interest.

Literary Notes

The new French Premier, Louis-Jean Barthou, is, like President Poincaré, a man of letters. History is his field, and his study of the revolutionary orator *Mirabeau* has

been lately issued by Hachette (Paris, 7 francs 50).

Dr. Joseph Collins lays down some simple but excellent rules for overcoming insomnia in his volume entitled *Sleep and the Sleepless* (Sturgis & Walton, $1). In the chapter discussing reading as a soporific, readers will find a new use for *Religio medici*, Plato's *Dialogues*, and William James's *Pragmatism*.

The *Music Lovers' Cyclopedia*, edited by Rupert Hughes, and published by Doubleday, Page & Co., is a compend of just such information about musical terms and musicians as the student of music most often feels the need of. The new one volume edition, brought up to date by the addition of two supplements, is reduced in price to a dollar and a half.

The fact that Lord Nelson was a naval commander seems of less importance to some biographers than the fact that he had a guilty passion for Lady Hamilton. Miss E. Hallam Moorhouse has in *Nelson in England* narrated the relations of the hero of Trafalgar with his wife and with his mistress. An attractive feature is the abundance of illustrations. (Dutton, $3.50.)

Caviare, by Grant Richards (Houghton, $1.30), is an improbable tale of love and high finance, pleasantly told. The improbability consists in the expectation that the reader will believe an idle young Englishman, capable of landing in New York one day and of beating Wall Street at its own game the next, making in three days some $7,000,000 to carry back to Paris and his fiancée. But it is a diverting little tale.

An able brief for the British side of the case is presented in *The Panama Canal Conflict*, by L. Oppenheim, professor of international law at Cambridge, published by the Cambridge University Press (2/6). With his contention in the main we agree, tho not with all his arguments. He carries his search for precedents only to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. If he had gone a bit further back he would have found the United States had an exclusive right to the route until Great Britain interfered by force.

Grace Denio Litchfield has not been so successful with *The Burning Question* as she might have been. It is a slow moving tale of matrimonial martyrdom. The pursuit of duty brings peace to the principal characters, but not without struggle of soul. There is an amount of question and answer treatment of the problems of divorce, marital duty and kindred subjects which has little resemblance to everyday conversation. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.25.)

Hilaire Belloc's volume of essays, *This and That and the Other* (Dodd, $1.25), is the work of a man comparing himself to one "who should have to deliver at a house a ton of coals, some second-hand books, a warrant, several weather forecasts and a great quantity of dust." None the less the load is a welcome one to all who are acquainted with the dealer. Best of the essays are certain parodies.

H. de Vere Stacpoole, deserting his tropical isles for a time, has written a romance of ancient Athens, the period of which is that year which saw the first production of *The Frogs*. In *The Street of the Flute-player* (Duffield, $1.25) is related the tragic love of the noble Diomed for the daughter of Gyges, the Egyptian moneylender. It is a vivid and glowing story, rich in historical verisimilitude and pulsating with passion.

It would be hard work to get into more compact compass so great a variety of valuable information for the inexperienced gardener as H. H. Thomas, editor of *The Gardener*, has put in the thin volume *Indoor Gardening in Room and Greenhouse* (Cassell). It is freely illustrated, and tells what plants to grow, how to grow them, and how to arrange them on the table. It is worth having.

Everblooming Roses, by Georgia T. Drennan (Duffield, $1.50). There are full-page illustrations of sixteen roses, from the Lord Penzance sweet briars to the Paul Neyron, the largest of all roses. Roses have had many books devoted to them, and this is full of information as to the ever bloomers, including Bengal, Bourbon, tea, remontant, rugosa strains, and the various hybrids, polyanthas and briars, that can be so classed. It is a book for the rose-lover, particularly of the South.

We gave two years ago an account of the discovery by Dr. Schechter, president of the Jewish Theological Seminary in this city, of fragments of a Zadakite, or Sadducean document, which has generally been supposed by the Jewish scholars who have studied it to have been written by a leader of a band of sectarians who emigrated to Damascus not long before the Christian era. An elaborate study of it now appears in the *Jewish Quarterly Review*, by Dr. Adolph Buchler, principal of the Jews' College in London, who argues that it is an archaicizing document of about the eighth century. Dr. Schechter prepared a reply to be published with Dr. Buchler's work, but holds it back until the appearance of some other fragments announced as to appear soon in Paris.

WELL SAID

NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

Syndicalism in America

In America, the Syndicalist has received more encouragement. The corrupt state of American politics, the power of the machine, the electoral difficulties presented by a mixt population speaking in many tongues and brought up under very diverse civil conditions, have hampered the growth of a political Labor and Socialist movement, and have encouraged the activities of the Syndicalist Industrial Workers of the World. Moreover, the brutal force which money can exert in America in the workshop, the corrupt force it can exert on the bench and in the capital of every State, make it the most natural thing imaginable for labor to contemplate a resort to such force as it can command—dynamite, sabotage, bad work, the revolutionary strike.—[From *Syndicalism: A Critical Examination,* by J. Ramsay MacDonald; p. 35.]

Why Germany Favors Trusts

Altho ministers have not at all times said the same thing regarding the centralization of industrial capitals, the attitude of the government of the empire and those of the states has been friendly. The indications are rather toward the government-made syndicate than toward legislative checks on the syndicates as now existing. The considerations underlying this position toward these combinations appear to be:

First, the prevailing official political economy, such as Wagner and Schmoller teach, that production on a great scale must inevitably replace individual company production, just as factory production took the place of cottage industry. Therefore, the most efficient and economical unit of production in an industry is likely, in some form, to be coterminous with the nation.

Second, the syndicate, after supplying the internal market, is able, with a relatively small additional cost, to turn out a surplus for the foreign market. The conviction is strong in Germany that the syndicates have been important, sometimes deciding, factors in the export trade.

Third, the syndicates have given life to smaller enterprises that might otherwise have been extinguished by competition without quarter or compromise. The syndicates have systematized and steadied production and distribution, so that alongside the syndicate works grew the independent works until strong enough to be worthy of attention; when they were, they were taken into the circle. The potash syndicate grew from the four mines existing in 1879 to the sixty-five forming the present statutory syndicate. The law provides for the admission of seven other mines that were being opened at the time the act was passed.

Fourth, no strong party seeks to restrain the power and growth of syndicates. . . . By odd chance the Conservatives, the moneyed national Liberals, the so-called free-thinking Radicals and the Socialists hold in wide outline the same convictions regarding the legitimacy of syndicates.

The attitude of all the interests—agriculture, finance, mines, manufactures—is united upon a recognition of the syndicate idea as a necessary principle in production, and both conservative and extreme radical thinking support this view. It is easy, therefore, for the government to be well disposed toward the plexus of monopolies that penetrates every part of German production and distribution. Under such favoring political conditions the unifying of control of the immense fabric of German finance and industry has advanced to its present highly centralized position, so that it has been called "a state within a state." [From *Monarchical Socialism in Germany,* by Elmer Roberts (Scribner), pp. 102, 107.]

Youthful Zeal

Every new generation needs to have some splendid mania or other. Even the most selfish of young people are endowed with a superfluity of life, a capital sum of energy which has been advanced to them and cannot be left idle and unproductive: they are forever seeking to expend it on a course of action, or—more prudently—on a theory. Aviation or revolution, a muscular or intellectual exercise. When a man is young he needs to be under the illusion that he is sharing in some great movement of humanity and is renewing the life of the world. It is a lovely thing when the

senses thrill in answer to every puff of the winds of the universe! Then a man is so free, so light! Not yet is he laden with ballast of a family; he has nothing, risks next to nothing. A man is very generous when he can renounce what is not yet his. Besides, it is so good to love and to hate, and to believe that one is transforming the earth with dreams and shouting! Young people are like watchdogs: they are forever barking and howling at the wind. An act of injustice committed at the other end of the world will send them off their heads.

Dogs barking thru the night. From one farm to another in the heart of the forest they were yelping to one another, never ceasing. The night was stormy. It was not easy to sleep in those days. The wind bore thru the air the echoes of so many acts of injustice! . . . The tale of injustice is unnumbered: in remedying one there is danger of causing others. What is injustice? To one man it means a shameful peace, the fatherland dismembered. To another it signifies war. To another it means the destruction of the past, the banishment of princes: to another, the spoliation of the Church: to yet another the stifling of the future to the peril of liberty. For the people, injustice lies in inequality: for the upper ten, in equality. There are so many different kinds of injustice that each age chooses its own,—the injustice it fights against and the injustice that it countenances. [From *Jean-Christophe's Journey's End,* by Romain Rolland (Holt), p. 173.]

Why Sympathize with the Modernist?

A detached spectator of the follies of mankind could not but be profoundly impressed by the widespread interest which has been aroused thruout the world by the Pope's encyclical against what is called modernism. In many quarters the Papal condemnation is regarded as a sort of Kongo atrocity in the spiritual world. But no reason is given why Protestants and Agnostics, Jews and Infidels, should interfere, even in thought, with the way in which internal discipline is administered in a Church which has always proclaimed its resolution to prescribe with authority and to enforce unquestioning obedience. Why should sympathy be lavished upon persons who are oppressed because they refuse to liberate themselves by leaving an institution which excommunicates them? In these days when no Church is strong enough to persecute effectively, and it has become quite an arguable position that the best way of furthering the spiritual development of mankind would be to break up all ecclesiastical institutions, why should Roman ways of enforcing discipline be denounced with indignation? Why should not those who do not relish them be left to make their choice between submission and departure? They have been surreptitiously trying to combine the advantages of an ancient and highly picturesque community with those of an unrestricted freedom of individual thought; they have been detected and sharply called to order. Why then should they be pitied and paradoxically helped from outside to stay inside by people who would gladly welcome them if they would come out? [From *Humanism,* by F. C. S Schiller. (Macmillan), p. 268.]

Sea Fever

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a gray mist on the sea's face, and a gray dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

[From *The Story of a Round-House and Other Poems,* by John Masefield (Macmillan), p. 308.]

The Idea of God

For each age, God-hungry, turns from the flesh-pots of its Egypt to the best idea of God it can win, and following that idea, so is led thru its own wilderness, follows its own pillar of cloud by day and pillar of fire by night, wrestles with its plagues, beats back its enemies, and spite of all its losses, struggles, struggles onward towards the distant Canaan where it would be. Each age leaves to the future the story of its struggle, the precious symbols of its victories, the battle standards round which its hopes and beliefs rallied and made good their stand.

But old banners that were waved in the victories of long ago may lead us to defeat today. The brazen serpent that was the symbol and guarantee of divine deliverance to one generation may become the accursed idol of the next. It is the duty of Moses to hold it aloft. No less it is the duty of Joshua to grind it to powder. For, ah! the ideals of one generation do often become the idols of the next—poor plaster casts of God, fit only to be broken and thrown away. [From *The Reasonableness of the Religion of Jesus,* by William Stephen Rainsford (Houghton Mifflin Company), p. 71.]

Good Advice to the Minister

I am a strong believer in a very few schemes, but tried to the utmost; I believe in a few mines, but worked for all they are worth. The life of our day tempts us to diffuseness. We are tempted to have too many irons in the fire, and we don't beat any of them to final "shape and use." Gentlemen, have a few well-designed and well-proportioned schemes. Don't lose yourself in dreams. Lay your hands upon a few things, and hold on to them like grim death, and make them pay daily tribute to the Lord your God. Master something. Finish something, or be still working away at it when the Lord promotes you to higher service. [From *The Preacher, His Life and Work,* by Rev. J. H. Jowett, D. D. (Doran), p. 230.]

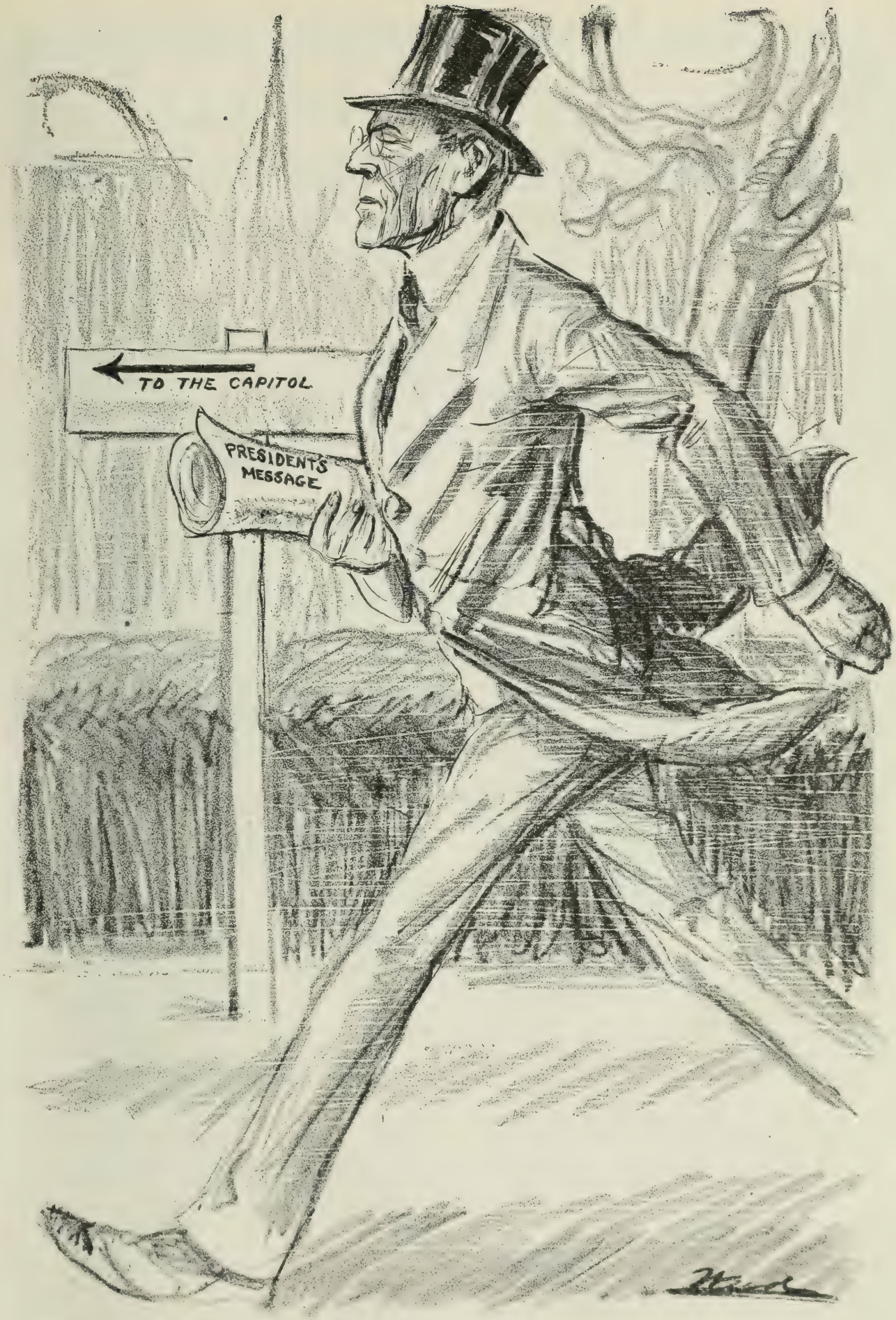
The Carthaginian Messenger

Every nation must have its own advantages and drawbacks. We are a little too stolid, perhaps, and a little too businesslike, but our stolidity and our businesslike capacity have founded colonies over the whole world and established a magnificent empire. The Romans are a little too fond of glory and give way to sudden emotion in a fashion which seems to us perilously like weakness, but no one can deny that they have established a wonderfully methodical and orderly system of roads all over Italy, and that their capital is still the intellectual center of the world. Talking of that I ought to pay a tribute to the Roman home and to Roman thrift. We hear too much in our country of the Roman amphitheater and all the rest of it. What many Carthaginians do not yet know is that the stay-at-home sober Roman is the backbone of the whole place. [From a parody in the "Merry Rome" column of the *Carthaginian Messenger*—in *This and That and the Other,* by Hilaire Belloc. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)]

A Positivist on Rodin

The watchword of the twentieth century is *Unrest*—Journalism, Politics, Literature and Art ring with one cry, "All change here!" . . . The new craze under which we are now suffering is the Cult of the Foul, or, to put it in Greek, it may be dubbed *Aischrolatreia*—worship or admiration of the Ugly, the Nasty, the Brutal. Poetry, Romance, Drama, Painting, Sculpture, Music, Manners, even Dress, are now recast to suit popular taste by adopting forms which hitherto have been regarded as unpleasing, gross, or actually loathsome. To be refined is to be "goody-goody"; gutter slang is so "actual"; if a ruffian tramp knifes his pal, it is "so strong"; and, if on the stage his ragged paramour bites off a rival's ear, the halfpenny press screams with delight. Painters are warned against anything "pretty," so they dab on bright tints to look like a linoleum pattern, or they go for subjects to a thieves' kitchen. The one aim in life, as in Art, is to shock one's grandmother. And when the society woman dances in bare legs, the up-to-date girl can dress herself like a stable lad. . . .

The radical sophism on which much of Rodin's art is built is that which infects some things of Ibsen, Zola, Gorky, at times even of Tolstoi, and the small fry of the brutalizing Decadence. It is the dogma that that there is nothing in Nature—nothing visible—which is not a fitting subject for art, that when the artist presents in vivid words or form what he has seen, or can see, it is for the world to admire, and no one can complain. The most repulsive, unnatural, unmentionable act or sight, when represented with striking truth, becomes, they say, a work of art, and, according to Rodin, beautiful by its artistic power. This is an absurd sophism. Every hour of every day, in every street, or house, or room, with every man, woman, child, animal, in every hospital, prison, mortuary, or battlefield, are infinite sights which cannot be shown in art. Of all the arts, that of sculpture is the art least tolerant of anything obscene or loathsome. A great poet in a lofty spirit of idealism can typify in verse almost anything. Michael Angelo and Correggio have in painting idealized the myths of Leda and of Ixion, and both experiments have been much condemned. But one may defy Rodin himself to make marble groups which should literally represent —say the last line of Canto XXI of the *Inferno* or line 500 of the fourth book of *Paradise Lost.* [From *Among My Books,* by Frederic Harrison (Macmillan), pp. 325, 335.]



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE MAN WHO PUT THE "DENT" IN *PRECEDENT*

SURVEY of the WORLD

New Vegetable Foods

THE INDEPENDENT has mentioned two or three of the more important new food plants introduced by the Department of Agriculture, especially the dasheen or striped potato, a vegetable that can be boiled or baked or fried, like the Irish potato, and will make a splendid stuffing for chicken or veal; and at the same time has the delicious flavor of newly roasted chestnuts.

The Department is inclined to lay a good deal of stress on one or two very simple things that without revolutionizing garden work are certainly adding immensely to the comforts of the household. A good housekeeper knows the value of that something or other, which in early spring comes under the head of greens. Heretofore we have had nothing better than dandelions and young beets, and in the Southern States sorrel and scoke plants. The petsai comes to us from China as a remarkable addition to this class of plants. It has only one rival and that is another recent importation, from Europe, Swiss chard. Instead of a squatty plant, that one must dig partly out of the dirt, petsai is a tall, long-stemmed plant, its leaves developing stems nearly as large as your wrist. Strip from these the delicately curling leaf formation, and you have a stalk so large and solid that two or three of them will make a dinner for a family. Cooked with a flavoring of Yankee pork, and a few handfuls of bread crumbs, the petsai is as near a rival for the cabbage as the dasheen is for the potato. It is delicious in flavor, and it fails wholly to flavor the whole house, to the offense of the sense of smell.

You can place with this vegetable another, which is sometimes called turnip and sometimes radish, being similar to both. It is the Chinese Sakurajima radish, and yields enormously in ordinary soils. It acts a good deal like turnip, and is as early in its development as the earliest radishes. It is good boiled or fried, or can be eaten raw like a radish. In this case it is sliced very thin and eaten with salt.

Altogether the department has brought to us 30,000 new vegetables and fruits, and is testing these thru selected agents, farmers who can be relied upon, before distributing them for general planting. Mr. Fairchild, who is in charge of this distribution, suggests that our gardens, to date, are supplied only with those plants which were brought in by the first settlers—except for the development of one or two sorts like the tomato. He thinks we are going to see an entirely new sort of garden, containing plants more nutritive, more easily grown, and cheaper for the market. He thinks we are tired of eating the same old things year by year, and are ready for new food. The soil requires a change of crops, at any rate, and we may just as well test some of these new things. It is to be hoped that nothing will be done with the Department of Agriculture to check this importation and testing of new foods.

Our gardens are now both beautiful and valuable, but we can easily improve them if one half is true concerning these new fruits and vegetables. The dasheen, indeed, has already a place on the hotel bills of fare, a place not likely to be vacated now that it has established itself.

E. P. POWELL.

Snake Farming

The snake season is about to open now in Arizona and Texas and northern Mexico, and the prospects are promising for an excellent summer's crop.

Some persons may not know that there are ranches in the great southwestern part of the United States whose sole business is the fattening of rattlesnakes and other reptiles for market. The market for these creatures is an active one, including museum proprietors, circus men, side-show actors, zoological devotees and also chemists who are after the various snake poisons.

The best known of the snake ranches, the Armstrong ranch, near Brownsville, Texas, consists of ten acres of land surrounded by a high, smooth, board fence, the fence being constructed in a manner to prevent the escape of any wriggling wanderer. In this enclosure are pens for different classes of reptiles, each of the pens holding at least a thousand snakes.

A fat rattler will bring more money than a lean one, for snakes are sold by the pound. Consequently, the snake rancher's

work is to make his charges comfortable and fatten them to the extent of his ability. Then, when the buyer comes along or writes for his shipment, the snake poison is scientifically extracted from the boarders who are about to leave the farm, their poison being kept in bottles for chemists and physicians, and the rattlers go forth to their new home and new experiences as harmless as pet canaries.

It is surprising how intelligent and affectionate these snakes become when their poison has been discharged and their fangs and poison bag extracted. They are as docile as kittens then, and it is a fact that many of the so-called snake charmers in the museum or circus become as devotedly attached to these bright-eyed, gentle creatures as men and women in the ordinary walks of life are fond of their dogs or other household pets.

How the European War Budget Grows

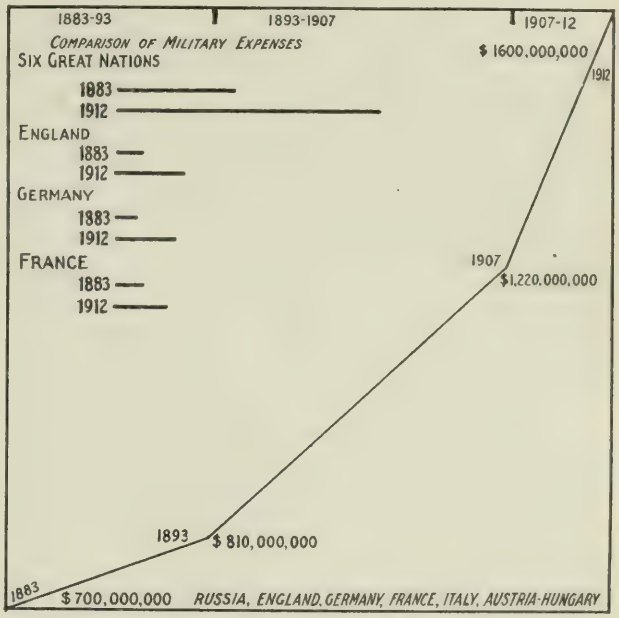
Referring to the new military projects of Germany and France, Edmond Terry, a known French writer on financial topics, cites in *Matin* interesting statistics illustrating the growth of military expenses for the last thirty years. From 1883 to 1893 the increase of military expenses in Germany amounted to $65,000,000, or a yearly average of $6,500,000. From 1893 to 1907 the expenses gradually increased, the growth for fourteen years amounting to $110,000,000, or an annual average of about $8,000,000. For the last five years (1907-12) the expenses still increased by $58,000,000, or an average of $11,600,000 per annum.

In England in the first period of ten years the increase of army and navy expenses was more than $20,000,000, or a yearly average of $2,000,000; in the second period of fourteen years it increased by $140,000,000, or $10,000,000 annually, and in the third period, just as in Germany, the augmentation amounted to $58,000,000, or an average of $11,600,000 per annum.

The growth of military expenditure in France for the above indicated periods was as follows: First period, $20,000,000, as in England, with an average of $2,000,000 annually; second period, $42,000,000, or a yearly average of $3,000,000, and third period, $51,000,000, or an average of $10,000,000 per annum.

The combined military expenses of the six principal European nations (Russia, France, Germany, England, Austria-Hungary and Italy) amounted in 1883 to $700,000,000, while in 1912 they increased to over $1,600,000,000, so that the increase for thirty years equals $900,000,000, or 128 per cent. In the first period the yearly average of increase was about $11,000,000, in the second period $30,000,000, and in the third, $78,000,000.

That the military ardor of Europe is not satisfied yet, witness the projected increase in military expenditure of Germany, the agitation in France for the reëstablishment of three years' service in the army instead



THE GROWTH OF MILITARY EXPENSES IN EUROPE (1883-1912).

of the two years' period introduced in 1905, and the propaganda conducted in England by the National Service League and Lord Roberts for the establishment of compulsory military service, with the project from Cambridge to grant degrees only to the students who include in their curriculum courses in the art of war. The Dance of Death is a-going all over Europe.

The Aleppo Button

The Aleppo Button is a troublesome, disfiguring sore which before long attacks almost every one who stays for any length of time in the East. It is not a boil nor an ulcer. It has no "core" and is not very painful, but it persists usually for a year, and after some months from infection it suppurates. It appears usually on the face, creating a considerable swelling, and leaves a bad scar. It has many names, after the cities where it prevails, such as Baghdad, Delhi, Candahar, Biskra and Bombay Button and other names are given to it in North Africa. It has lately made its appearance in Panama.

What causes it no one yet knows, but almost certainly the infection comes from some small insect, perhaps a sand-fly; it appears only on some exposed portion of the

body. Its microbe is known and is oat-shaped.

Up till lately no cure for it was known, and "grin and bear it" was the only consolation the physician could offer. For a while it appeared that cutting off the actinic rays of light had the best effect in preventing the button from growing very while it appeared that cutting off the suppurative stage. Some of these applications are methyl violet, tincture of iodine, blue or violet ink, and ointment of red oxid of mercury. The x-rays have also been found of some service.

Dr. S. T. Darling, of the Ancon Hospital in the Panama Canal Zone, found the button in the Isthmus, and published a paper about it in the *Journal of Cutaneous Diseases* of December, 1911, in which he mentioned various suggested remedies, only one of which he thought worthy of being called more than a palliative. That was the freezing of the button with ether, as reported by Dr. Morzinowski, of the Crimea.

This suggested to Dr. W. B. Adams, of the medical department of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirût, the possibility of curing it by an application of carbonic dioxid snow. It was applied with a firm pressure for sixty seconds, with a carbonic dioxid snow crayon, all over the button. It produces the intense cold of —148° F., making the button as hard as wood. This kills the microbes and in the course of two weeks the sore heals, leaving a scar much less noticeable than when the button runs its full course. Dr. Adams has tried it on many cases in all stages of development, from small papules of only two or three months' duration to suppurating buttons as large as a dollar. The cure is of the easiest application, and the button is entirely cleared out and disappears. The application of x-rays may cure the button in a dozen sittings; but carbon dioxid snow will cure it, says Dr. Adams, generally with one minute's freezing, in ten days to two weeks, and almost painlessly, cheaply, and with excellent results as far as disfigurement is concerned. For this account we are indebted to the report given in the "Medical Notes" of *Al-Kulliyeh*, the journal of the Syrian Protestant College.

Hardships of the Seal Fishery

Early spring is the harvest-time of the Newfoundland seal fishery among the ice-floes of the Banks and the Gulf of St. Lawrence—one of the most arduous and dangerous of industries. The steamers are stout wooden vessels used for no other purpose, and their crews are fishermen trained from boyhood. The work calls for daring and expertness, and for disregard of misery. Thruout the season the men are packed like sardines in these small vessels, where they can rarely wash or change their clothes; and when the ship is loaded the seal-skins are packed into their quarters, so that they have to lie about the decks day and night, no matter what the weather may be.

The seals sought are of two species—"harps" and "hoods." The former are so called from a mark on their backs like a lyre, and the latter from a cowl-like appendage on the head which they inflate when angry, and upon which blows may be rained without injury. The harps are mild and timid, frequent field-ice, and yield the better oil. The hoods are fierce and wary, prefer rough pack-ice, and are the less valuable of the two. Both kinds go north in summer; and there, in Hudson Bay and Davis Strait, the mothers deposit their young on the ice late in February, each baby garbed in pure white. The floes break loose and start southward, bringing the seal families with them in herds of immense size.

By the second week of March they arrive off the Straits of Belle Isle, and there the sealers meet them. The young seals, which are quite helpless, are killed by a blow from an iron-shod club; adults are rarely killed, for their oil and hides are of comparatively little value. The young victims are at once disemboweled, flayed and the "pelt" (the skin with its adhering fat) is dragged to the ship. About the end of March the young ones take to the water, and after that must be chased in boats along the lanes of open water among the floes, and shot as they swim.

Killing seals is terrible work. The men leave the ship at daylight and travel six or eight miles over the drifting floe. They are supposed to be back by evening with their catch, but sometimes get benighted by losing their way in a fog or a snow-blizzard. Then they suffer intense hardship from frost and hunger, and many a man has thus perished. Falling into the water is a common and fearful accident, for if they escape being drawn beneath the ice they must strip naked and wring out their garments or they will freeze; as it is, the shock often leads to pneumonia or other fatal harm. For all this toil and danger, continued until the close of the legal season, April 30, these men get at best only about $60 as their share of the proceeds of the voyage. The total average catch is about 330,000 pelts annually, worth about $1,000,000.

At St. John's are the refineries where the fat is converted into oil and the skins are cleaned and salted for export, half going to London and half to the United States.

The oil is used in lighthouses, where it is esteemed the best illuminant, and is also used in making soaps, and as a table oil. The skins, by improved processes of tanning, are adapted to a great variety of service as fancy leather, and have largely increased in value during late years.

The Age of Our Population

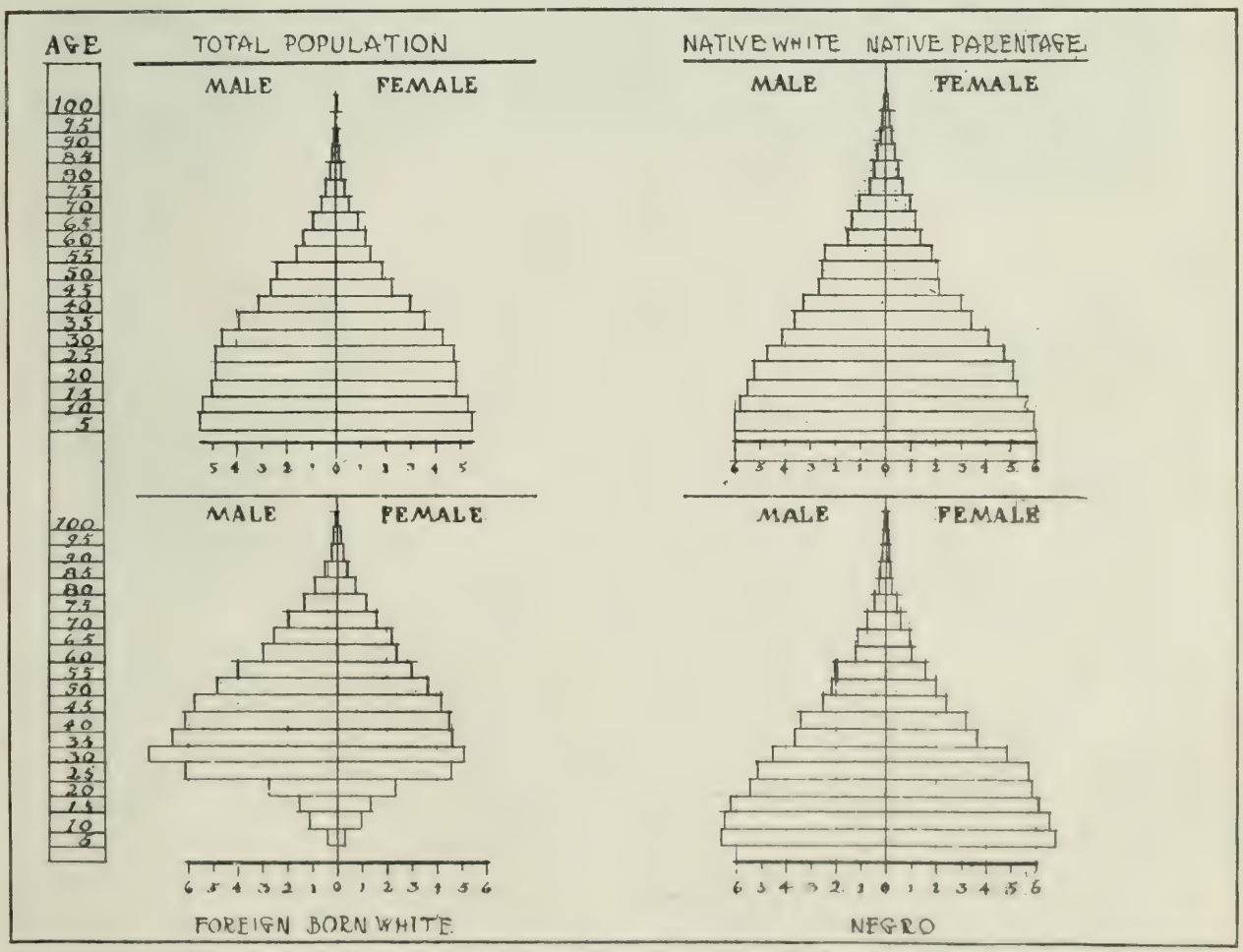
The diagrams published herewith are designed to show the age classification of the population of the United States, distinguished by sex. The perpendicular line running thru the middle of the figures divides the males from the females, and the figures on the horizontal scale refer to the percentage of the population in each quinquennial age group. Thus, in the upper left hand diagram about five and one-half per cent of the total population are males under the age of five years, while a little less than two per cent of the population are females between the ages of forty-five and fifty. Since those in any age group are the survivors of a much larger number of births, and since death is continually claiming its victims at all ages we should expect the numbers to diminish with advancing age. We find, however, that from twenty to thirty-five years the numbers are almost equal in each age group. This is due to the immigration of adult males and females.

When we turn to the age distribution of the native whites of native parentage we find that there is a gradual decrease in numbers with increasing age. This group is not at all affected by immigration and the result is a more symmetrical figure.

On turning to the chart for foreign-born whites we are confronted with a very peculiar distribution. In the first place, above the fifteenth year there are a great many more males than females. In the second place, the shape of the figure is peculiar in that instead of growing broader toward the base it gradually narrows. The maximum width of the figure is reached between the ages of twenty-five and thirty, which is the age at which most immigrants come to this country. The number of children to enter is extremely small.

The age distribution of negroes shows a population with a large proportion of young and a comparatively small proportion in the advanced ages.

Between the ages of fifteen and sixty-five is the productive life of man. A country with a large proportion at these ages is



DISTRIBUTION OF POPULATION, BY SEX AND RACE, IN AGE-GROUPS

well fitted to do its share of the work of the world. The presence of the foreign-born whites in this country with their peculiar age distribution adds much to the productivity of our population.

WILLIAM B. BAILEY
Assistant Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.

Forecasting a Volcano

Near the center of the main island of Japan rises Asama-yama, the greatest and most dangerous of Japanese volcanos, which is threatening renewed havoc. Its eruption in 1783 was one of the most violent and extensive on record anywhere, ashes falling over some 425 square miles. Since then it has been quiescent, but recently tremors, minor explosions, and other indications of approaching disaster have been manifested with increasing frequency. After the outburst of 1783, which ejected material calculated as more than a cubic mile in bulk, the pipe of the crater was cleared out to a great depth, but it soon began to refill at the bottom. In 1887 the floor was found by Milne to be 735 feet below the rim of the crater, and in 1911 Professor Omori, director of the Seismological Institute of Tokyo, ascertained it to be only 350 feet below. If this rate of elevation continues the floor will rise to the top of the crater, and then burst, in less than twenty years. These premonitory signals are being watched with scientific care in order to warn the neighboring population in time for an escape. By similar precaution the eruption of the Usu-san volcano in 1910 was attended by no loss of life; while a few months later 1100 lives were sacrificed in a single night to the fury of the Taal volcano in Luzon, because the Philippines government had paid no official attention to equally alarming symptoms.

The detailed study of the eruptions of Asama-yama has led Professor Omori to some interesting knowledge, especially as to the traveling of explosive sounds, tending to explain certain curious facts in that line, as, for example, how the firing of cannon has sometimes been heard at great distances yet not by persons near by; or in one direction when inaudible in another. Thus the minute-guns of the fleet off Spithead, England, fired during the funeral of Queen Victoria, were plainly heard at places 60 to 90 miles inland, altho nearly inaudible at Spithead itself. The sound was so clear at one place 84 miles away that laborers in the field put down their spades and listened; an equally certain record was made at Woodworth, Suffolk, 139 miles distant. Similar anomalies occur in the history of Asama-yama. In the eruption of 1910, for instance, no noise was heard from the very foot of the mountain westward for some 40 miles, but beyond that the thunders were noticeable over a wide area; east of the volcano the noise was heard over a crescentic district of large extent. In 1909 the sound penetrated only a short distance westward yet jarred the houses as well as the peoples' ears in Tokyo, 85 miles southeast, and was loud 170 miles northwest. The direction of local surface-winds has little to do with these curious phenomena, the explanation seeming to be that the sound rises and then is borne away in the direction of the prevailing upper winds. Since the velocity of the wind increases, as a rule, with the hight above the ground, it follows that in the direction from which the wind is coming the sound-rays are bent upward and pass over the heads of observers at a moderate distance from their place of origin. In the opposite direction they are bent downward and so reach the ears of more distant hearers. As, at the last eruption of Asama-yama, the discharge was hurled to a hight of five or six miles, it is not surprising that both the ashes and the sound-waves were carried to a great distance.

The Dolphin Pilot

The visitor to New Zealand is sure to hear about Pelorus Jack. What he will hear will depend upon his appearance and expression. If he looks open-minded and receptive his New Zealand friends will tell him very wonderful things, for example, how Pelorus Jack, a creature of unknown species, has for over thirty years guided ships thru the channel of Cook Straits on their way from Wellington to Nelson; how he holds an official commission from the Government as a pilot; how he uses his tail to wigwag sailing directions to the captain; and how he distinguishes between the British and French flags and refuses his services to vessels bearing the tricolor in place of the Union Jack, evidently not having heard of the *entente cordiale* in spite of his intelligence.

But the skeptical tourist, remembering that the dolphin has from the earliest ages served as a stimulus to the mythopeic tendency, will discount these fish stories to a certain extent and confine himself to the verifiable facts that Pelorus Jack does regularly appear and gambol about the bows of passing ships and that he was made the subject of a special game law, for in 1904 the Governor-in-Council issued a proclamation imposing a penalty of $500 on any one

who should injure him. He is not unique, but belongs to a rare species known as "Risso's dolphin." The Rev. D. C. Bates, who has charge of the weather at Wellington—a big job, for the wind blows hard there—gives the following description of him:

"Pelorus Jack is about fourteen feet in length, has a blunt nose, a humped forehead, a high falcate (scythe-shaped) dorsal fin, and a horizontal tail with two flukes. His color is bluish white, tinged with purple and yellow, and with irregular brown-edged, scratch-like lines in all directions. His flippers are blackish, and mottled with gray. Tho rare, his species is distributed widely in the temperate seas of the world. The food of the species is known, with certainty, to be the cuttlefish, and in the turbulent surges of Cook Straits, approaching the French Pass, or disclosed to him by the movement of the rapid steamer, or even held clinging about its bow in the swirling waters, Jack may find his dinner, and rejoice in the fatness of the dreadful octopus. Members of the cetacean order, to which he belongs, are known to live for two centuries, and, if he has not them already behind him, we may hope that there may still be many years of peaceful life before Pelorus Jack."

Unfortunately, this hope is not likely to be fulfilled, for Pelorus Jack has lately been reported to be weak and ailing, even having to take to the shore to rub off the barnacles or otherwise recuperate. But he is said to have taken a young grampus, already christened "Herbert," as apprentice and is training him to take his place.



PELORUS JACK
A remarkable snapshot by Edgar Warwick of the Dolphin Pilot of New Zealand.

Motor-Chapel St. Peter

The motor-propelled church is the latest and most improved mode of carrying religion into the wilderness. The first "motor chapel" ever built in this country will soon enter into duty for the Catholic Church Extension Society to supplement the service of the railroad chapels.

The car will be used in those sections of the Southwest where the members of churches are too widely scattered to attend a regular church. It will penetrate regions where railroads do not at present enter. Starting from Brownsville, Texas, the chapel will work its way along the Rio Grande River westward thru the state, in charge of two priests.

The car is known as the Motor-Chapel St. Peter. According to the plans announced, it will remain at each stopping place for two weeks, during which time daily worship will be held for all Catholics in the territory. To assist the priests, stereopticon lectures on the doctrines of the Church will be given, the power for the lantern being supplied by the electric light-

ing system of the car. The equipment includes all the essentials for carrying out the rites of the Church in regular form and with appropriate solemnity. There are a folding confessional, a folding organ, a folding rack fitted with large tubular bells for outside use, and a small chime for use at the altar.

The exterior construction readily discloses the nature of the mission for which the car will be employed. The name of the society is lettered in gold the full length of the car. The light cathedral windows, with a cross design in the center of each, and



A CHAPEL TO TOUR TEXAS

the somber gray finish of the car distinguish it from commercial vehicles.

A feature of the body is the folding door construction and the ingeniously installed drop platform, which give, approximately, double the floor space to the car when services are being held. The sides of the car open by means of folding doors, which cover the rear and half of the sides and are adjusted to form the sanctuary walls.

In the center of the platform extensions is set the combination altar and vestment cabinet. Entrance and exit are by an oak stairway, which leads from the ground to the altar. When the altar is not in use it is pushed to the extreme rear and the space in front is given over to living quarters for the priests.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** April 23, 1863

FOREIGN

—Mexican news comes down to April 6. A Matamoras paper of that date has accounts, apparently reliable, of a pretty important victory over the French by the Mexicans. It would appear that the French had before shelled and taken part of the other fortifications of Puebla. On March 27, the French columns of attack moved from their parallels against the outer works, were met by the Mexicans, and beaten with an alleged loss of 8000 men and 60 guns. Whether the whole extent of this story is true or not, it seems beyond question that the French have met with a severe repulse.

Pebbles

Daily Cub—"What shall I head this story about the two peroxide blondes who threw a fit at the game Saturday?"

Editor—"Why, you poor boob, just say 'The bleachers went wild.' "—*Minne-Ha-Ha.*

Traveler—Shall I have time to get a drink?

Guard—Yes, sir.

Traveler—Can you give me a guarantee that the train won't start?

Guard—Yes, I'll take one with you!—*London Opinion.*

His arm it slipped around her waist,
Why would it not?
Her head it drooped against his breast,
Why would it not?
His heart it gave a tender sigh,
Why would it not?
Her hat-pin stuck into his eye,
Why would it not? —*Siren.*

TURKISH ENGLISH.

The *Missionary Herald* gives the following examples of the struggles of the young Turks at college trying to learn our language:

"Vapor is dried water."

"Oxen, a kind of house animal that gives us milk."

"Steam is a post which the water makes in the weather."

"Hatchet, place for make the hat."

"I and my defunct mother were seated by the fireside."

"Here the tear of indigence is loaded over my thinks as a parasite."

"We heard the baying of the hen, the baying of the cow, the bawling of the hare, and the croaking of the pigs."

"Satin, a kind of water which used to show the weather."

"Scrubbed, to walk without boots."

"Proud, a man who has no wise and do himself big."

"Treacle, a swift food which is made of sugar."

"We were too much glad because we are going to near from after a durable tiresome of toil to enjoy a repose in the arm of our village."

"We have many chances in the college to improve the English language."

THE WEEK

The Tariff Bill in Caucus

After it had been considered by the Democratic House caucus for ten days, and at as many sessions, the Underwood tariff bill was finally approved, on the 19th, and the way was cleared for the House debate. It is expected that this will not consume more than three weeks and that the bill can be sent to the Senate on or about May 20. Some think it will come out of the Senate before July 1, and out of conference two weeks later.

In caucus, Mr. Underwood and those who had assisted him in making the bill were sustained, altho many changes were proposed. Beef is to be free, and there was an unsuccessful attempt to remove the duty on cattle. The vote was 78 to 122. The movement to make the duty on wool 15 per cent came to nothing, the caucus standing for free wool by a vote of 190 to 42. Some criticised the President for taking part in framing the bill. Mr. Underwood said that of 4000 items, Mr. Wilson had made suggestions concerning only two, those relating to wool and sugar. Owing to protests from life insurance companies, some changes in the income tax provisions were made, but the companies did not gain all that was desired. The proceeds of policies paid after death will not be taxed, but the dividends of mutual companies do not escape. Motions to lower the exemption limit to $2400 and $1000 were lost. There was a debate of two hours on the provision reducing by 5 per cent duties on goods imported in American ships. A motion to strike this out was defeated, 60 to 128.

Democrats were encouraged by the result of the election, on the 15th, in the Thirteenth Congressional District of Massachusetts, where Senator Weeks's successor was chosen. The tariff was the sole issue, and the pending bill was attacked by both the Republicans and the Progressives. John J. Mitchell, Democrat, was elected, but not by a majority. The vote was as follows: Democratic, 12,991; Republican, 8843; Progressive, 5678.

A Few Offices Filled

Among the nominations sent to the Senate last week by Mr. Wilson were the following: H. Snowden Marshall, to be District Attorney at New York; William H. Osborne, North Carolina, Commissioner of Internal Revenue; John E. Osborne, Wyoming, Assistant Secretary of State; Henry Clay Breckenridge, Kentucky, Assistant Secretary of War; J. B. Sullivan, Iowa, member of the Board of General Appraisers; William J. Harris, Georgia, Director of the Census. It was reported that Frank L. Polk, a lawyer, formerly chairman of the New York City Civil Service Commission, was to be made Collector of the Port of New York, but the appointment was delayed. To J. M. Lynch, head of the Typographical Union, it was said, the office of Public Printer had been offered. It was reported that the following appointments would soon be made: Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, Ambassador to Russia; George W. Guthrie, of Pennsylvania, Ambassador to Japan; F. C. Penfield, of Philadelphia and New York, Minister to Spain.

The President removed from office Willis L. Moore, Chief of the Weather Bureau. An investigation made by the Department of Justice had shown an improper use of the influence of his position, of his subordinates, and of Government funds, in seeking to promote his own elevation to the Cabinet. Henry L. Janes, whom Mr. Taft made an arbitrator in the dispute between Ecuador and the company which owns the railroad from Guayaquil to Quito, was also removed. It was said that certain diplomatic officers having financial interests in the countries where they serve would be recalled, and that the conventions or treaties negotiated with Honduras and Nicaragua would be laid aside. Two of these relate to loans. The third gives the United States exclusive interocean canal rights in Nicaragua, and also a naval station on the Bay of Fonseca.

The Panama Tolls Controversy

From London there came a report, last week, that remarks made while President Wilson was talking with Ambassador Bryce foreshadowed a favorable termination of the controversy about the exemption of American coastwise shipping from the payment of Panama tolls. One English paper said that the President would soon publish a statement relating to the question. This

was denied at Washington. It was said there, however, that Mr. Wilson had informally told his friends that he believed the Hay-Pauncefote treaty did not permit such exemption, also that he regarded the exemption as in effect a subsidy, and he was opposed to subsidies.

It is understood that Mr. Wilson has been urged to refrain from making his attitude publicly known, or from directing the attention of Congress to the matter, until after the passage of the tariff bill, because discussion of the subject would tend to divide the Democratic party. Senator O'Gorman, chairman of the Senate Committee to which such questions are submitted, is decidedly in favor of the exemption, and a majority of the committee agree with him.

With the approval of the President, the Panama Commission has awarded to a German firm a contract for two huge floating cranes, each to be as high as an eighteen story building, which are to be used in the ship repair yards. The German firm's price, $837,000, was $600,000 less than the price asked by a competing American firm, and the latter required 100 days more for delivery than the time specified by the foreign builders.

Railroad Corruption in Colorado

A report concerning an investigation made in Colorado by Commissioner Harlan has been published by the Interstate Commerce Commission. It relates to passes granted by railroads, and the inquiry, the report says, "developed violations of the law on an extraordinary scale." In one month and on one railroad 7000 trips on free passes were made. Out of thirty-six passengers on a train on a certain date, twenty-one used passes. Says the report:

"The record shows that not only shippers who controlled routing of traffic in any appreciative quantity were favored at all times, but even public officials, careless alike of duty, morals or danger, accepted and even demanded these favors from the carriers. Physicians and surgeons, with and without salary, had annual passes. Attorneys with a nominal relation to a carrier had free transportation. Employees of private car lines traveled without paying for —even their wives and maids had passes. Judges, State officials; members of the Legislature, county and municipal officers, Mayors and aldermen, all joined in the orgy of petty graft, at once sacrificing rightful revenue of the carriers, discriminating against all small shippers and demoralizing public officials, including the Legislature and the bench."

As a result of the investigation the following corporations have been indicted: Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, Victor-American Fuel Company, Colorado Portland Cement Company, United States Portland Cement Company, Great Western Sugar Company, Colorado & Southern Railroad Company, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company. The railroad companies have promised to obey the law hereafter. Passes have not been issued by the Burlington road in the last four or five years.

Federal court judges were not among the offenders. Altho railway witnesses frankly said that passes were given to public officials for "political services," the companies' original purpose was to cultivate the good will of shippers and to gain their trade. The report says that passes have been effectively used in getting and controlling shipments.

Huerta's Government in Danger

It was admitted last week at the Mexican capital that the Huerta Government was in a bad way. In the north the capture of Naco, on the Arizona border, left the Federals no town in Sonora except Guaymas, and the rebel attack upon the small garrison there began on the 19th. In the northeast, General Aubert was almost surrounded. Zapata, in the south, had recognized the authority of Governor Carranza, the northern rebel leader, and was safely defying Huerta. There was a fresh and formidable revolt in Guerrero, led by General Salgado.

Huerta sorely needed a loan, but had failed to negotiate one. Exchange and the prices of supplies were rising. The House passed a bill imposing an export tax on gold. The capital press was pessimistic. On the other hand, Francisco Gomez, in Havana, and Emilio Gomez, in El Paso, were pointing to rebel successes and predicting Huerta's downfall. Carranza and Obregon promised to march southward in the near future with 20,000 men. Emilio had refused Huerta's invitation to visit the capital in the President's special car, which awaited him near the boundary. It is said that he remembered the fate of Gonzales and others. The Madero family, it was announced, had decided to assist Carranza.

Ojeda made a brave defense at Naco, but at last was overcome by superior numbers. Half of his 300 men were killed. At the end he retreated across the boundary and surrendered to the American cavalry. A captain and fifteen men sought to cover his flight. All were killed. The final and successful rebel assault was made by Yaqui

Indians. For some time our Government has been feeding about 500 Federal soldiers who have crossed and surrendered. The American commander asks our War Department how long these refugees are to be supported.

In Latin America

The assassination of the Mayor of the Cuban city of Cienfuegos, a Conservative, has been followed by the killing of Jose Fernandez, a prominent Liberal, who was the unsuccessful candidate of his party for the office to which Mayor Mendez was elected. Fernandez was shot in a cafe by one Ordonez, a policeman and a friend of the late Mayor, for whose death he held Fernandez responsible. It is alleged that the slayer of Mendez was hired by Fernandez and other Liberals to do the work. There was much excitement in Cienfuegos, where the stores were closed and the streets patrolled by rural guards. In Havana the Liberals talked of starting a revolution and demanded the resignation of General Monteagudo, commander of the army, asserting that Liberals had suffered by reason of his hostility. Ex-Speaker Ferrara introduced in Congress a bill for the appointment of a committee to make an investigation concerning the death of Fernandez. A prominent officer in Oriente said he knew that Liberal leaders were buying arms in the United States.

With the aid of Governor Asbert, formerly a Liberal, the Conservatives have elected the Speaker of the Cuban House. Great Britain earnestly protests against the proposed concession for a railroad on the north coast, on the ground that such a grant would be unjust to the Cuban Central, a British corporation. Several customs employees have been arrested. It is alleged that by collusion with Spanish importers they have defrauded the Government of $500,000.

In Santo Domingo, Congress has elected Jose Valdez to succeed Archbishop Nouel as Provisional President. No disturbance is reported. Within a year there must be a general election.

Secretary Bryan has begun a study of the controversy with Colombia about the secession of Panama. Colombia declined all propositions made by the Taft Government and insisted upon arbitration. In the Senate, Mr. Hitchcock has introduced a resolution calling upon the State Department for all the correspondence, and especially for the official letters or reports concerning conferences in January or February between Minister Dubois and representatives of Colombia, in Bogota.

England's Insurgent Women

Mrs. Flora Drummond ("General" Drummond) has been summoned to appear in the Bow Street Police Court of London on a charge of inciting to crime, under a law that was enacted in the reign of Edward III.

Militant crimes continue to fill the British newspapers. Thus on the 15th of the month a large house at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, owned by Arthur Philip Du Cros, a Unionist member of Parliament opposed to the extension of the suffrage to women, was burned, the damage being estimated at something under $50,000. On the 21st a great haystack near Corsham, Wiltshire, was fired. Telegraph and telephone wires are cut at intervals, embarrassing the railway service. It is reported that the burning of the London *Standard's* offices was planned, the newspaper being opposed to militancy. Someone attempted to blow up Smeaton Tower on Plymouth Hoe on the 19th. This historic tower formerly stood on Eddystone Reef, but was superseded by a more modern lighthouse in 1882. On the 14th an attempt to blow up a part of the Bank of England was frustrated by a defect in the bomb used. No positive evidence that suffragets were involved in this essay has been produced, however.

The English Home Secretary has ordered the police to prevent public meetings organized by the suffragets being held at Hyde Park, Wimbledon Common and other public spaces in London, recent meetings there having provoked disorder and attacks upon the women by mobs of hoodlums. The police have experienced great difficulty in protecting the women from the hostility of the crowds attracted by these demonstrations, but the women continue to organize such meetings, which no doubt win them some sympathy from a part of the public less brutish than the rowdies. Indeed, these last have in some instances not confined themselves to making things unpleasant for the active suffragets—jeering and jostling women unconnected with the propaganda.

Another "International Incident"

A party of five or six German tourists of both sexes were subjected to jibes in a music hall and at a restaurant in Nancy, France, near the frontier, on the evening of April 12, and followed to the railway station by a jeering crowd. The German Government decided to make the most of this unfortunate incident and instructed its Ambassador at Paris to call for an explana-

tion. At first the bad taste of a few students, somewhat excited by recent events, including the landing of a German Zeppelin balloon at Lunéville after cruising for many miles along the boundary line, was held responsible for the affair, which the French press has minimized as a "pot-house disturbance." Later reports say that low-class loafers were the manifestants. In the excited state of public opinion, however, the incident was embroidered by gossips and by the yellow press, and debated in the German Reichstag. It was also made the subject of an inquiry by the French Ministry of the Interior.

The latter took prompt action in punishing Prefect Bonnet, of the Department of Meurthe et Moselle (in which Nancy is situated) and two other officers by transferring them to obscure posts, and in dismissing the two policemen at the Nancy railway station for failing to prevent persons unknown from knocking off the hat of one German tourist. Action has been taken by the French Government to reduce the danger of further incidents of the kind on the border by forbidding the theaters to produce jingo plays, of which there has been a considerable crop during the last few months. Cable reports say that the disorder at Nancy is, as a political incident, "closed"; but the German week-end trippers mean to sue for the damage done to their wardrobes.

A Military Scandal in Germany

A Socialist member of the Reichstag, Dr. Liebnecht, has revealed the existence of corrupt relations between the Krupp Works at Essen, the richest industrial organization in Germany, and officials of the Imperial War Department. The Socialist deputy declares that the scandal is worse than that of the French Panama Canal Company organized by the late Ferdinand de Lesseps. General von Heeringen, Minister of War, assures the Reichstag that an impartial inquiry is in progress. He regrets the fact that the Socialist member made a part of the truth public before that investigation had been concluded.

The Krupps, who manufacture cannon and armor plate, admit that their Berlin representatives have maintained "friendly relations" with their former "comrades" of the War Office, for the purpose of obtaining "business information," and that presents have been bestowed "on certain minor officials." The Krupps claim, however, to have disapproved of this policy, and to have turned over the facts at their disposal to the highest authorities.

Dr. Liebnecht on the 19th exprest apprehension lest the Government's investigation would result in "hanging the petty thieves and letting the bigger ones go free." He asserted that the Krupps had for years worked by means of bribery and the purchase of military secrets. He denounced this "graft" as treason. He alluded to the fact that in 1868 Friedrich Krupp had not been above corresponding with Napoleon III, and soliciting orders from Germany's enemy across the Rhine. And he stated that certain French newspapers had been provided with "couy" by the German Munitionsfabrik—the matter being calculated to excite the war-fever on both sides of the frontier.

The *Morgenpost* explains how army and navy societies have sprung up in Germany to preach war with the unconcealed financial assistance of the armor plate firms, how files of pensioned officials steadily perambulated thru the country preaching war, how the armor firms subsidized German newspapers to conduct crazy campaigns of hatred against France and England, and how these same firms sold weapons to the German Government at higher prices than to the nations their press were paid to abuse. It concludes:

"The armaments' factories pay 30 per cent dividends, but the German taxpayer is treacherously sold."

In taking upon himself the defense of the Krupps the German Minister of War has assumed a responsibility heavier even than that which he already bore. His forced resignation would surprise no one. The scandal is far-reaching. The Socialist journal, *Vorwärts*, exposed, some time ago, a secret ring among private naval contractors for preventing free competition, and for dividing inflated profits.

The Why and How of German Taxation

Germany's project to increase the strength of her army this year by the expenditure of an additional $25,000,000, bringing up the total cost of the military establishment for 1913 up to a half billion dollars is now said to have been forced upon the Kaiser by the sovereigns of the various German states. The new military plans did not receive the Emperor's approval till the middle of January, and he gets back at the rulers of the states which, collectively, constitute his Empire by accepting their proposals on conditions that they forego the constitutional exemptions from taxation. The fortunes of the various German royalties, taken in conjunction with their civil lists of $100,000 to $500,000 each, form imposing totals.

The argument of the rulers of Bavaria, Saxony, Würtemburg, Hesse, Baden, and the fifteen or sixteen other states of the Empire, is said to have been that the German army has in recent years been neglected in favor of the navy. The naval expenditures have risen from $30,000,000 in 1898 to over $117,000,000 in 1913. The German princes argue, according to reports, that in case a naval war proved unsuccessful the territory of the three states with seacoasts would not be seriously endangered, whereas a defeat on land would place the weaker states in South and Central Germany at the conqueror's mercy.

The Imperial Chancellor warns the Reichstag against the peril of Pan-Slavism, and his case is strengthened by fervid demonstrations in St. Petersburg, and riots in France, to say nothing of little Montenegro's stubbornness. There seems to be no doubt that the German army bill will pass, in spite of the financial difficulties which it presents. The plan to spend over $50,000,000 on fortresses, mainly on the eastern frontier, finds special favor.

Socialist criticism of the bill is decidedly pointed. An additional 136,000 young men will now be withdrawn from productive labor for two years. And with a population a third greater than France, Germany has a national wealth estimated to be five billions less than France's. How the new taxation will affect the individual may be illustrated by the case of a man who has $6000 invested at 4 per cent. With an income of $20 per month he must pay the Government $30 annually. And the new bill, bearing heavily on the constituent states, will result in increased local taxation. Already there are German municipalities where the inhabitants are taxed 10 per cent of their incomes.

Half Belgium's Workers on Strike

Gradual increases during the first week brought the total number of workmen involved in the Belgian general strike close to 400,000—half the male workers—by April 20, and at the beginning of the second week of the demonstration the leaders claimed that nearly half a million men were out. The strike was proclaimed on the 14th by the Socialist Congress to enforce its indirect demand for the substitution of manhood for plural suffrage, the immediate object being the appointment of a Parliamentary commission to study electoral reforms.

Six days resulted in a loss estimated at $12,000,000, two-thirds of which, according to Socialist leaders, was borne by the employers. Industry in the southern provinces was brought to a standstill. The strike became general first in the districts along the Meuse, the coal, iron and glass workers about Liège, Charleroi and Mons going out in large numbers early in the week. In Antwerp, Flanders and West Flanders the Socialists made less headway, but the strike of over 20,000 dockers in Antwerp interfered seriously with shipping. Brussels printers struck, but without embarrassing the newspapers. Many British and French exhibitors decided to withdraw from the Ghent Exposition, scheduled to open April 26, and its success was threatened.

No important violence has been reported, tho incidental acts of sabotage were committed here and there. The Socialists have succeeded in maintaining order as completely as in the general strike of 1893, when they forced the Government to extend the suffrage to all adult males, tho with a plural voting provision. In one case strikers were said to be visiting the museums under the guidance of a professor. Liberal capitalists subscribed to the strike fund, and the Socialists were confident of their ability to hold out for several weeks.

The Cabinet refused to consider any concession, and after stormy attacks by the Left on M. Woeste, the Clerical leader, and M. de Boqueville, the Premier, the Chamber adjourned on the 18th to the 22d, when the compromise measures of Liberal deputies were to be discussed. The Government was handicapped in dealing with the situation by the fact that to hold intact its majority for military reform it was obliged to submit to the exactions of the extreme reactionaries, unalterably opposed to the desired reforms. The Premier exprest himself as willing to have the question referred to the people at the election of 1914, but opposed the appointment of the Parliamentary commission. Compromise was, however, strongly expected at the close of the week, when the strike had clearly become serious. The strikers are confident of success.

The Greatest Steamship

The "Vaterland," of the Hamburg-American Line, is the largest vessel afloat. The ship was launched at Hamburg on April 3, and was named by Prince Rupert of Bavaria. She will be placed in service in about a year. The displacement is 31,000 tons, and will be 50,000 when the ship is completed; length, 950 feet; beam, 100 feet. Like the "Imperator," the latest German monster, she has a double hull. She will carry eighty-four lifeboats, including two motor boats. Her speed will, it is planned, be 22½ knots. The "Vaterland" will ply between Hamburg and New York, carrying 4050 passengers and a crew of 1200.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

State Life Insurance

Because it is interesting, valuable and from a point of view not enjoyed by the editor of this department, we print the communication following, which is lately at hand from Mr. Harry W. Kimball, field secretary of the Massachusetts Savings Insurance League, an organization which founded and is promoting the interests of what is known in Massachusetts as "savings bank life insurance." Mr. Kimball says:

"I have read with interest your article in the last number of THE INDEPENDENT upon 'Insurance By the State.' One of the arguments which you made against State insurance was that it fails to provide for solicitors and you give as evidence that State insurance cannot succeed the record of the Post Office life insurance of Great Britain and the recent State insurance of Wisconsin.

"It is probably true that State insurance cannot compete with the highly organized system of soliciting of the insurance companies and with the constant personal influence of their agents unless *some substitute* is provided. The agent is everywhere present and it is not to be expected that State insurance can succeed in the face of such effective competition even tho it may afford some advantages over the insurance issued by the ordinary companies. But if the insurance agent was prohibited by law people would still take insurance, especially if in some simple way the advantages which State insurance affords were brought to their attention. Under such conditions any system would rapidly grow.

"Moreover, if the State should provide a force of twenty-five or fifty men whose business it would be to educate the people of the State to the advantages of State insurance I am confident that people would apply for all the insurance that they really needed and the insurance would be obtained at very small expense.

"For example—in Massachusetts the thousands of competing agents would be eliminated with much saving to the people of both time and money.

"Massachusetts Savings Banks Life Insurance, while it is not State insurance, yet is under the management of the State, is entirely a public welfare movement. Its development convinces me that if this movement could be relieved of the competition of the insurance agent and of the constant misrepresentation of agents, especially those of the industrial companies, that in comparatively short time and at small expense the people of Massachusetts could be educated to the advantages of this system so that all the insurance they really needed would be taken thru the insurance departments of the savings banks.

"It is true that any system, however good, will not succeed without effort, especially in the face of intense competition, but if the State were given a free field and some simple plan was adopted to keep the advantages of life insurance before its people State insurance would succeed.

"In regard to your second objection—that State insurance could not be separated from politics, I see no reason why in a State like Massachusetts a State system of life insurance could not be as effectively carried on as is the civil service of the State or as is the State Board of Education. We are gradually eliminating politics from State business and the very fact that so large a proportion of the people would be interested in the efficient management of any State insurance plan would assure its proper administration."

Mr. Kimball goes close to admitting the impracticability—and if impracticable, the failure—of any nonagency system of life insurance which must compete with an organized system of soliciting. He says that State insurance cannot compete unless "some substitute is provided," and the substitute he is working toward is monopoly. It must have the field to itself or perish. This is not an evidence of merit.

It is readily admitted that the State can provide just as good a system of life insurance as can a private corporation, and that it can do it at a lower net cost if the buyers of it will take it without the intervention of middlemen. But exactly the same thing can be said of the private corporation. If the latter could save the expense of agents' services, it would pay that much more in dividends to policyholders, and thus reduce the net cost of the service;

and it must be remembered that the difference between companies today is one of net cost.

The advocates of State insurance, "over-the-counter" insurance and of every other system of life insurance that excludes the solicitor, are contending against a fact in the nature of man—a serious defect, as all admit, but a stubborn, unconquerable fact. Few men will voluntarily have their deaths insured against. In this, even the strongest believers in the necessity for life insurance are infirm—indecisive, vacillating, weak as water. They perform this duty under pressure from without. If, as Mr. Kimball seems to desire, the State had a monopoly of the life insurance business, and no agents to persuade citizens personally to write their names on the dotted lines, State life insurance would yet be and always remain a trifling affair.

The Mutual Life's Great Dividend

During recent years the results achieved by the management of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, as reflected by the figures to be found in its successive financial statements during that period, have attracted the attention of life insurance economists generally, and particularly are they a subject of interest and study to that company's leading competitors.

It is plainly evident on the face of the record that the Mutual Life is not making what is understood in that line of work as an aggressive campaign for new business; and that it is, on the other hand, using every means consistent with the requirements of strict economy to make substantial gains both in membership and insurance in force every year. The figures prove that the company has succeeded admirably in steering this middle course, winning the reasonable fruits of enterprise at a low average cost to its members.

These facts are demonstrated in the figures representing the gain made during a year in the amount of outstanding insurance taken in connection with the savings made in premiums during the same year, which are payable as dividends to policyholders in the course of the succeeding twelve months. As an illustration, we find that the Mutual increased its volume of outstanding insurance in 1912 by $45,913,401, and that it will distribute this year in dividends $17,368,047, which equals 33 per cent of the total premiums received by it in 1912. Calculated on a billion and a half of insurance in force at the end of 1911, a gain of forty-six millions indicates natural, unforced and inexpensive methods in securing new business. A contemporary system of conservation so efficient as to produce a return to policyholders of one-third of their premiums—the heaviest life insurance dividend in this country by any company in a generation—rivets attention. These two achievements require underwriting and financial skill plus conscience of a high order in a management, and, therefore, such results must necessarily become the study of competitors.

All the company's figures representative of last year's operations indicate progress yoked with conservatism. Its total premium income was $56,747,032, a gain of $1,704,033; the total income was $86,446,514, a gain of $1,532,662. At the close of the year the assets were $599,125,046, a gain of $11,994,783, with a surplus of $88,031,411.

During 1912, policyholders received $60,965,489, and in addition the company accumulated for their account $12,072,527, a total of $73,036,016. The total funds received from policyholders in that period was $57,263,659, making the excess paid and accumulated by the company $15,774,357. In this connection it is also interesting to consider the Mutual's record since organization to date—seventy years. The sum of all its receipts from policyholders during that period is $1,471,459,911. It has paid them $1,066,486,155, and it now holds invested for their security and benefit $596,872,780, the total of the two being $1,663,358,935, an excess to and for members of $191,899,024.

To the average man, the maintenance of insurance on his life is a burden—one, as a rule, that is cheerfully and lovingly borne, and these great dividends will be a mighty help to the policyholders who will get them when premium-payment day comes for them this year.

Automobile Insurance

The Connecticut Legislature has amended the charter of the Manufacturers F. & M. Insurance Company of Hartford, lately acquired by Morgan G. Bulkeley, president of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, and his associates, by changing the name to the Automobile Insurance Company, authorizing a capital stock of $2,000,000 and empowering it to furnish complete coverage on automobiles. The company will operate in conjunction with the Aetna Life and the Aetna Accident and Liability. Morgan G. Bulkeley, Samuel G. Dunham, Morgan B. Brainard, J. Sofield Rowe and others connected with the Aetna companies are the incorporators.

FINANCE & TRADE

National Currency Reform

For several hours, on the 15th, the Democratic members of the new Senate Committee on Banking and Currency discussed the question whether a currency bill could be passed at the present session. The prevailing belief was that nothing would be done before adjournment. A day or two later, the committee's chairman, Mr. Owen, of Oklahoma, had a conference with President Wilson, who thinks, it is understood, that something ought to be and can be done. After that conference, the Senator said a currency bill would be prepared and introduced, in the House by Mr. Glass, and in the Senate by himself. It appears that the President, Secretary McAdoo, Senator Owen and Mr. Glass are substantially in accord as to the leading provisions of the proposed bill, altho there will be hearings before the Senate Committee, in May, with especial reference to certain details concerning which there is not complete agreement.

The House, after it sends the tariff bill to the Senate, will be comparatively idle for some time, unless it takes up the currency problem. If it should pass a currency bill and send it to the Senate, there would surely be a long debate in that body, and final enactment might not be reached. In that case, the bill would go over to the regular session, commended by its passage in the House and by its approval in the Senate's committee.

So far as can be learned, the proposed bill will provide for twelve or fifteen districts, each of which shall have a reserve association, while over all of them is to be a supervising board of control. But no provision is made for a central reserve association. In this board of control the districts and the Federal Government are to be represented. The Democrats are bound by their platform to avoid some of the leading provisions of the Monetary Commission's plan. There is danger that partisan hostility to that plan will cause rejection of parts of it which should be used.

While the attention of Congress should not at present be diverted from the tariff by a comprehensive currency reform bill, the passage of the tariff bill in the House should be followed, we think, by consideration of a currency bill. The beginning of the currency debate should not be deferred until January or February next. The whole subject should be taken up, in a bill carefully prepared by the two committees, with the aid of the Treasury Department. Before that is done, there is nothing to be gained by attempting to enact some of the legislative projects suggested by Thomas W. Lawson and afterward adopted by the Pujo Committee. We notice that a member of that committee introduced, last week, a bill to compel incorporation of the New York Stock Exchange by withholding from the Exchange (if not incorporated) the use of the mails and telegraph lines. Such propositions should be laid aside.

Corporation Income Taxes

Returns made to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue indicate that the net earnings in 1912 of the corporations subject to the Federal tax on net incomes was about $3,465,000,000. The total in 1911 was $3,213,707,247. There is shown, therefore, an increase of about $250,000,000, and this is evidence of a fair measure of prosperity. The Commissioner's estimate is that the increase of net earnings was 7¾ per cent.

Tax receipts for 1911 were about $28,500,000. This year the Government will collect from $32,000,000 to $33,000,000, including nearly $2,000,000 of back taxes which investigation has shown to be due. Something less than $1,000,000 of back taxes was included in the payments for 1911.

Financial Notes

The United States supplies 14 per cent of the imports of foreign countries, and takes 9 per cent of their exports.

It is said at Albany that the state will receive between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 in inheritance taxes from the estate of the late J. Pierpont Morgan.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company has undertaken to supply promptly, at terminal points, to travelers on its lines and to friends awaiting arrivals, information as to the nature and causes of all train delays. Notices on bulletin boards will direct inquirers to places where the information can be obtained.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
May 1, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3361

Secretary Bryan's Visit to Sacramento

As we go to press, Secretary Bryan is laboring with the governor and legislators of California, urging and begging them not to enact discriminating legislation against the Japanese. To be sure, the proposed law denying the right to hold land to those not eligible to become citizens of the United States applies equally to Chinese, but our legislators are not concerned at present about the Chinese; they have no strong navy, no formidable war record. So they can be disregarded; not the Japanese who know their strength and have as much pride, or national vanity, as we have.

Secretary Bryan has a hard task before him, and it is not easy to see how he can succeed. He has the better side and the poorer case. As a matter of international courtesy or morals, he is all right, but the laws and the precedents are against him. Governor Johnson has made this perfectly clear in his explanation and defense of California's rights. It is a matter of discrimination, and Congress first made the discrimination against Chinese and Japanese when it enacted the law denying the right of citizenship to yellow people, while granting it to white people and Africans. California is simply proposing to make the same discrimination which the nation makes. To deny Mongolians the right to own land, as California proposes, is a much less offence than to deny them the right of citizenship, as the United States has done. This *Tu quoque* argument Mr. Bryan cannot meet. "You have done the same and worse," Governor Johnson can say, and has said:

"The nation has solemnly decided that certain races, among them the Japanese, are not eligible to citizenship. The line has been drawn, not by California, but by the United States. Discrimination, if it ever occurred, came and went when the nation declared who were and who were not eligible to citizenship. If California follows the line marked out by the Federal Government, the United States and not California should be accused of discrimination."

There is no answer to that. And when Mr. Bryan is shown the text of the laws of the States of Washington and Arizona, which equally forbid those ineligible to citizenship to own land, and no complaint made, he can do nothing but tell the legislators that they had better not, that it would be imprudent, that it would be discourteous, to do what the nation he represents has done, that it is a bad example; and California may stand on her dignity and constitutional rights, and run the risk.

And a very bad example it is which our country has set. We were not so much disturbed in those days about Japanese sensitiveness as we are now. We remember the powerful and solemn protest which Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, made against that law, but the Senate would not listen. It is a bad harvest that comes from the sowing of the wind. We wish that when Secretary Bryan returns from Sacramento he would secure the introduction into Congress of a law repealing the act which forbids citizenship to Chinese and Japanese. It might not pass, but its discussion would be educative.

Nevertheless, whatever California may

do, it is well that the President has sent the Secretary of State to California. It tells Japan that the nation is friendly, and that the hostility is local. At least it will soothe Japanese resentment.

Armament Scandals

In his presidential address delivered at the Mohonk Arbitration Conference in 1910, Nicholas Murray Butler said: "I am one of those who look for the simplest motives in explanation of action or of conduct. My impression is that somebody makes something by reason of the huge expenditures in preparation for war."

Said an Austrian Socialist to an English apostle of peace, as reported in the London *Times:* "Insert a peace-promoting industry as profitable as the industry of preparation for war, and your peace propaganda will conquer the world."

Not long ago the *Investors' Review* scrutinized the lists of shareholders of three of England's principal armament companies. The following table resulted:

	Vickers Sons and Maxim.	John Brown & Co.	Armstrong, Whitworth & Co.
Duke	2	1	
Marquis	2		
Earl, baron, wife, son or daughter of	50	10	60
Baronet	15	2	15
Knight	5	5	20
M. P.	3	2	8
J. P.	7	9	3
K. C.			5
Military or Naval Officers	21	2	20
Naval Architect or Government Contractor	2		
Financier	3		1
Journalist (including newspaper proprietor	16	3	8

From a private letter to the editor of THE INDEPENDENT by one of the best known admiralty lawyers in New York we make the following quotation:

"All I know about the Argentine Dreadnoughts is that while the matter was being discussed in Buenos Ayres, some interested persons in Argentina offered to go up to Rio and stir up the papers with warlike talk so as to force the Government to let the contracts."

In the New York *Evening Post* of April 13, 1911, the late David J. Foster, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives, was quoted as saying:

"I am absolutely convinced that there is a criminal conspiracy on foot for the purpose of bringing on a war between the United States and Japan. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are being spent to carry on this propaganda. . . . I am convinced that this constant agitation for a war between the two nations is nothing but a subterfuge employed by those people who are determined that this Government shall build not less than two battleships a year."

And now comes Dr. Liebnecht, the leader of the German Socialist party, charging the Krupps—the richest industrial organization in the Fatherland—with being in a corrupt alliance with officials in the War Department, and the Munitionfabrik with providing certain French papers with "copy" calculated to excite war fever on both sides of the frontier.

Tho Mr. Carnegie says it is inherently improbable that such great concerns would commit the incredible folly of thus laying themselves open to future blackmail, the scandal has shaken Germany from center to circumference.

Unless Herr Liebnecht's charges are disproven, the pacifists all over the world will have been furnished with ammunition of incalculable benefit to their cause when future military appropriation bills come up for discussion in the various national parliaments.

Von Moltke said in the Reichstag years ago:

"War is the father of other wars."

Mr. Morgan's Confession of Faith

We note two interesting views of the opening clause in Mr. Morgan's will which has been much commented on by journals American and foreign. What Mr. Morgan said was this:

I commit my soul into the hands of my Saviour, in full confidence that, having redeemed it and washed it in His most precious blood, He will present it faultless before the throne of my Heavenly Father; and I entreat my children to maintain and defend, at all hazard and at any cost of personal sacrifice, the blessed doctrine of the complete atonement for sin thru the blood of Jesus Christ, once offered, and thru that alone.

Harper's Weekly, not a particularly religious journal, thus comments:

That was the most interesting clause in Mr. Morgan's will, and, more than that, it was the most valuable legacy he bequeathed to the generation of men that is to follow him. It contains the pith of the Christian faith. . . . These words are comprehensive and exact. They declare the basis of the testator's whole character—the basis, moreover, of all the best and noblest and most useful characters that have developed in this world in the last two thousand years.

To have a man of Mr. Morgan's kind and size and prestige declare humbly and in such convincing words his profound confidence in the faith in which he had lived, was a crowning service of inestimable value to mankind.

But *America* thinks differently. It says:

Many are enthusiastic over the opening clause of the late J. P. Morgan's will. The newspapers tell us that it is a beautiful example of pure Christianity. As a matter of fact it is an example of pure Lutheranism, a laying hold by faith of the merits of Christ, without a word to even hint at any sorrow for sin; and the newspapers ought to know that there are three or four hundred million Christians who do not take pure Lutheranism as synonymous with pure Christianity. We should be sorry to die resting our chances of salvation on such a profession; and we hope that in his last moments Mr. Morgan, corresponding to the grace undoubtedly offered to him, supplemented his profession of belief in the Divinity of Christ with an act of perfect supernatural contrition.

But is there not more than "a word to even hint at any sorrow for sin" in the words "*washed* it in His most precious blood," and in "the blessed doctrine of the complete atonement for *sin* thru the blood of Jesus Christ"? That atonement was not for sin unrepented of.

It is true that this is Lutheranism, and it is one statement of Christianity, just as "perfect supernatural contrition" is another statement, and "Be baptized every one of you for the remission of sins" is another, and "The pure in heart shall see God" is another, and "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself" is yet another. It can be exprest in many ways, more or less perfect. That of Mr. Morgan was good for him, and *America's* way is not at all bad. Let the theologians discuss the philosophy of it, and let the rest of us be good, safe, commonplace Christians such as are described in the faith-and-works teaching of the Epistle of James.

Ambassador Bryce

There is no Englishman whom we love more or could be more sorry to lose from our shores than Ambassador Bryce. We are ready to believe that we are a decent country and a decent people because James Bryce says so. If he loves us and thinks enough of us to give prolonged study to our Constitution, our laws and our customs, written and unwritten, we are encouraged to believe, notwithstanding disappointed cynics and critics, that as a people we are not quite unlovely.

Mr. Bryce had previously made his official farewell to the President after six years' residence with us as Ambassador, and on last Friday he bade farewell to our people in a dinner given to him in this city by the Pilgrims of the United States. Mr. Joseph H. Choate, former Ambassador to the Court of St. James, presided, and our next Ambassador, Mr. Walter H. Page, was also present, and both were speakers; but it was Mr. Bryce whom the distinguished company were glad to hear. What he had to say of the United States was helpful and hopeful. Let it be remembered that he understands our institutions better than almost any American, and that he has studied them from a detached and impartial view. He has every hope for our future because we possess more than does any other country a large independent and comfortable class of citizens, owning their own homes, who stand between organized capital and organized labor, an element which "gives a nation strength and stability, and it is an element larger than anywhere else in the world." Another reason for assured hope is that the standard of civic duty among our citizens is steadily rising; that there is a more settled purpose to root out abuses and improve the lot of those who need help.

We are glad he can thus testify, and we believe it is true that we see more evils because we wish to see and remove them. Mr. Bryce's presence has been a great boon to this country and we greatly regret to have him leave us.

"Wishywashington"

Thus is our capital renamed by *The Pall-Mall Gazette,* owned by one who left his country not for his country's hurt, because our Secretary of State does not offer wine at diplomatic dinners.

But why make a fuss about it? Is it such a serious affront not to have wine at dinner? President Wilson did not think so. When invited to the Cabinet, Mr. Bryan told the President that he and his wife did not believe in having alcoholic drinks on their table, and he asked if his declining to give wine to diplomats would offend his chief; and Mr. Wilson told him to do as he thought right. Most of our American people who can afford it do not have wine on their tables, except as a special courtesy to some guest, and at big dinners wine is supplied mainly as a show of prodigal expense.

In nearly half the territory of the United States the sale of intoxicating liquors is forbidden by law. Congress has lately past an act forbidding liquors to be carried over "dry" state lines. The extent of "dry" territory is rapidly increasing. Congress may at any time enact a law forbidding the sale of alcoholic liquors in the District of Columbia—who knows? The United States, which has taken the lead in so many things, may yet be the first nation to put on alcohol as a beverage the ban which the new republic of China has put on opium. Let those who would force opium on China be the ones to complain and sneer when the Secretary of State uses his liberty in giving a dinner without wine. This is no precedent of his; Mrs. Hayes did the same in the White House when her husband was President.

Creative Achievement

If there is any "moral" that has not been drawn from Mr. Morgan's life and will, we can't at this moment think what it is. We shall content ourselves with paying our respects to one "moral" that happens to interest us.

Was Mr. Morgan's tremendous absorption in business, his tireless activity, "caused," or if any one prefers the word, "induced" by the institution of private property?

Philosophers of the William Hurrell Mallock variety have demonstrated to their own satisfaction that Achievement, with a big "A," is a product of activities which superior men put forth for private gain. Cut off the magic lure of profit, leave nothing to work for but the general welfare and "the joy of the working," and nobody, they say, will exert himself to do anything worth while. Civilization and the sale of Mallock literature will come to an untimely end.

We have never been fully persuaded by the Mallockites. Perhaps this is because we have always had a certain fondness for that other school of philosophy which was represented by the darky skeptic who was told by the preacher that his impertinent questions would destroy all the theology in the universe. We can't help wondering how the Mallockites know that if Mr. Morgan had lived in a world that wouldn't let him accumulate $125,000,000 for himself and his family, he would have been an idler, or a "hobo," or a government clerk, or possibly, to give him the benefit of any doubt, a $1500 curate.

So far as we can learn, the Mallockites do not really know this at all. They offer no *a posteriori* evidence. They put forward an *a priori* line of proof which starts from a psychology that, if we are rightly informed, was long ago thrown overboard by the psychologists. Mr. Mallock and all his fellow economists of the capitalized-individualism school naïvely accept the psychology which explains human behavior as determined by a conscious calculation of gain and loss. That psychology had a fairly respectable following in the pre-evolutionary days of Jeremy Bentham and the elder Mill. We shouldn't know where to look for representatives of it now outside of the coterie of the capitalized-individualism economists.

Intellectual processes, including calculations of gain and loss, are nowadays explained as by-products of motor activity, which they react upon and partly—but only partly—control. Will, instinct, habit, are not only the elementary facts of mind; they still play a far larger part in life than conscious calculation does. We act because we must act, because we

can't help acting. We do things because of resistless impulse or tendency to do them, not chiefly because we hold before our minds a conscious image of rewards to be attained.

If this is true of ordinary mortals, it is yet more true of great men. Men like Julius Cæsar, William of Normandy, Napoleon Bonaparte, Alexander Hamilton and J. Pierpont Morgan could no more help doing big and unusual things than they could help breathing. If the society into which they were born had been so constituted that the military men could have done big things only in the realm of peace, they would have done big things in that realm. If the constructive statesman could have done big things only in the realm of business and education, he would have done big things in those realms. If the financier could have done big things only in the world of morals and religion, in that world he would have been a leader.

We won't be dogmatic. We won't say offhand that the Mallockites are wrong and the psychologists right. We suspect, however, that such is the truth. We think it extremely probable that if Mr. John Pierpont Morgan had been born in a socialistic age and as a citizen of a socialistic community, he would have been remembered as an indefatigable worker, distinguished for sound judgment and splendid achievement in promoting the general happiness of mankind.

Mr. Bryan's Peace Plan

Last week Mr. Bryan presented to the members of the Diplomatic Corps at Washington for transmission to their governments the initial plan of the new Administration for world peace. He proposes that treaties be negotiated with all nations whereby commissions of inquiry shall be established to investigate those disputes which cannot be settled by diplomacy, and to make a report of their findings. Not until a stated period after the reports have been published shall the nations be free to act independently.

Mr. Bryan says moreover that the United States is ready to agree to cease adding to its armament while the commission is engaged in its labors.

This idea of a commission of inquiry is not a new one of Mr. Bryan's. At the meeting of the Interparliamentary Union in London, in the summer of 1906, he introduced a resolution for such a commission, and in THE INDEPENDENT of August 30, of that year, he defended it at length:

> It solves the most difficult problem in regard to war and peace, because it handles those questions which thus far have defied arbitration—questions supposed to affect the vital interest or the honor of the Powers concerned, and which they are unwilling, therefor, to remove from the arena of violent settlement to the precincts of any court. . . . If an investigation into the facts of every case can be had, prior to the commencement of hostilities, the chances are 100 to 1 that you can find a settlement of both the question of fact and the question of honor without resorting to war. For with nations, as with individuals *disputed* questions of fact cause most of the controversies. Clearly bring out the actual facts and the controversy disappears, as a rule.

The two Hague Conferences provided suggestions and rules for avoiding war under four main heads. These were:

1. Good Offices and Mediation.
2. International Commissions of Inquiry.
3. Voluntary and Obligatory Arbitration.
4. International Courts.

The commission of inquiry, as perfected by the Second Hague Conference and now on the international statute book, is purely voluntary in character. In Article 9 its powers are defined as follows (we quote in full—italics ours):

> "In disputes of an international nature *involving neither honor nor vital interests*, and arising from a difference of opinion on points of fact, the contracting powers *deem it expedient and desirable* that the parties who have not been able to come to an agreement by means of diplomacy should *as far as circumstances allow* institute an international commission of inquiry to facilitate a solution of these disputes by elucidating the facts by means of an impartial and conscientious investigation."

It will thus be seen that Mr. Bryan proposes a commission of inquiry which is obligatory and all comprehensive in character and is therefore far in advance of that already in existence, created at The Hague, tho the latter has already been brought into use in one notable instance, perhaps averting a war—we refer to the North Sea or Dogger Bank affair between England and Russia. Mr. Bryan's

proposal would absolutely insure that the commission of inquiry should act, even if one of the parties to the dispute were opposed. His plan, therefore, is to be highly commended as a step in the right direction, and we see no reason why it should not be cordially received by all enlightened nations.

Mr. Bryan's proposition, however, for the cessation of armament building pending the report of the commission of inquiry raises almost insuperable difficulties. Such a proposal might be agreeable to a nation if consideration were given only to the threatened adversary, but many of the nations are conducting a military program to meet exigencies that may grow out of controversies with more than one nation. In other words, disarmament is not a question that two nations can settle independently, but a world problem involving all.

Mr. Bryan's proposal, however, is the first official intimation, as far as we are aware, ever made by an American Government that it is ready to take steps toward the limitation of armaments. As such it assumes a remarkable significance.

In our issue of April 3 we asked our State Department to join with Winston Churchill in his offer to the world that England would cease building battleships for a year if the other nations would do the same. Mr. Bryan's proposal shows that our Government is now willing to take up this problem in earnest.

Mr. Bryan, therefore, has made a notable beginning to hasten that longed-for day when, as Victor Hugo prophesied, the only battlefield will be the market opening to commerce and the mind to new ideas. Let him hold to the faith. Where there's a will there's a way.

A Desirable Postal Facility

Among the new measures which in the near future will be brought before the Post Office Department there is one which can hardly fail of immediate and favorable action. The new Postmaster-General and his Third Assistant, Governor A. M. Dockery, to whose immediate jurisdiction it will fall, are both men of signal business ability, and have assumed their responsibilities in the Post Office Department as business men, not as politicians. The measure will receive their hearty approval and coöperation because it is a clean business proposition; a facility which will not only prove of great value to large business interests all over the country, but will yield the department from the start an increased revenue of at least $20,000,000 a year.

At the present time thousands of business concerns rely largely upon circulars as a means of advertising, inclosing with the circulars an envelope, addrest to themselves, for reply. In many other ways, also, by business houses and individuals, the return envelope is utilized.

We all appreciate the fact that when such an addrest envelope is received by us without a stamp there is a feeling of resentment against whatever the circular or letter may suggest. We feel that we are being asked to contribute two cents for the privilege of replying. But unless we have studied the matter, or suffered, we do not realize that even when stamped envelopes are inclosed, the sender does not receive back, on an average, more than ten in a hundred. As a matter of careful investigation, those who send stamped return envelopes report that they stand to lose 90 per cent of the stamps.

Notwithstanding such discouraging conditions, more than 100,000,000 return envelopes and postal cards are annually sent thru the mails in this country, and the number will be largely increased in the development of the parcel post. Careful inquiry has been made all over the country as to the result upon this method if stamped envelopes could always be inclosed, with protection against loss if they should not be returned, and the consensus of opinion sets the increase at over ten times the present number, which would yield an increased revenue to the Post Office of $20,000,000 a year, without considering the new business which would be created by the facility, and the effect of the parcels post upon the circular method of soliciting business. This on the outgoing mail alone.

For a year or more Post Office officials have been working upon the proposition and have at last devised a plan. The

facility can be accomplished as stated above, without necessitating any change in the department rules and regulations, or the necessity of increasing the present force—unless increased business should demand it—while fully complying with every Federal postal law; so that the facility is at last in a fair way to be realized at no distant day.

The plan proposed is something like this: the concern wishing to make use of stamped return envelopes makes a deposit with the Postmaster-General of a sum sufficient to cover first-class postage on the number of envelopes desired—say, for example, $100, representing the purchase of 5000 two-cent stamps. For this deposit he receives a permit to purchase from the department 5000 stamped envelopes at the usual price of such envelopes *less* the price of the stamps. These envelopes will bear a peculiar stamp—one easily recognized in sorting letters—and the line, "This stamp is void if the address is changed." He prints his own address on these envelopes and encloses them wherever an answer is desired.

The receiver has simply to put in his reply and mail the envelope. At the sending office the stamp is canceled like any other stamp. But at the office of destination these envelopes are not delivered with other mail. They are treated as envelopes are treated bearing the mark "Two cents due." They are set one side and the addressee notified to call for them.

When he calls he pays the regular first class postage on all such letters as he receives. It is not really paying the postage on those letters, but paying the amount which would otherwise be taken from his deposit; saving the department the time and trouble and bookkeeping necessary to keep track of each lot of mail received.

After sufficient time has elapsed since the last envelope was sent out to make it reasonably probable that all have either come back and been redeemed or else have been thrown away, the purchaser will receive back from the Post Office his original deposit in full, or a fresh permit to purchase more envelopes. The deposit can stand as long as he wishes to continue using the stamped return envelopes and will finally revert to him intact. It simply complies with the law that first class postage must be prepaid, and secures the department against any possible contingency in which such letters failed to be redeemed, in which case the amount would be taken from the deposit.

Thus, while the Post Office Department is fully secured from any possible loss, the hundred million and more return envelopes annually sent out can be sent ready stamped for mailing, while the senders are secured and protected from loss by the fact that the stamps are void if the address is changed. The sender only pays the postage upon such return envelopes as come back to him, and the Government receives full payment for all service which it renders.

The facility must be open to all on equal terms, for no other course would be possible or justifiable. There cannot be special privileges granted. Only for the protection of the department against the annoyance and complications of small business, a limit will be set—say $500—as the minimum deposit which can be made.

It will be very easy for smaller consumers to club together or make some friendly arrangement with large consumers. These are details simply suggesting that while the department can be protected from the burden of small business, no one will be deprived of the facility. It will be of material advantage to business interests all over the country as well as to the Post Office Department, and now that a satisfactory plan has at last been devised, the sooner it is put in operation the better.

Cardinal Gibbons

Richard Sheil, having read our editorial on the three American Cardinals, sends us a word of appreciation of Cardinal Gibbons. We learn from him that when a parish priest in Canton, then a suburb of Baltimore, Cardinal Gibbons was, with the exception of Vicar-General Coskery, the only priest in the diocese of Baltimore who was a Union man during the Civil War. It is a curious fact that Cardinal Gibbons has never voted. No one has known his politics, but from the fact that he was a Union man, and the

fact that he has declined to vote, while the majority of his people have been Democrats, it has been surmised that his sympathies are with the Republicans, as have been confessedly those of his friend, Archbishop Ireland.

Like Archbishop Ireland, again, all his instincts are thoroly American, and he has not in him a particle of the snob. Nor is he a lover of money. Vicar-General Coskery at his death left to him personally a fortune reported to be $80,000, but he did not keep it, nor has he amassed anything from the cathedraticum and other assessments that are his due as Archbishop. Some years ago he distributed all his wealth among the institutions of his diocese in an impartial way, remembering those for the blacks as well as for the whites, reserving for himself nothing but a five per cent income, and this he has given away generously. He lives in no palace, but as plainly as any priest. "He coude in litel thing han suffisaunce."

The Capture of Scutari

The brave little Montenegrin state, that fights like a mad wildcat, and dares the mighty lions and bears among the nations, has won its prize. Can it keep it? That is the question which now troubles Europe.

The sympathy of everybody in America, and the sympathy of all Europe, except Austria and the Powers tied to Austria, goes with Montenegro. It is a small state, at most a hundred miles long and eighty wide, with a total population about that of Newark, N. J., or Milwaukee. But its men are all soldiers, all in the army from eighteen to fifty-two, and when the present war broke out every Montenegrin emigrant returned, because he would be ashamed not to, that he might fight the Turk. There are none left in the United States to rejoice in the fall of Scutari. They are on the ground, or under it.

The astounding fact in the story of the fall of Scutari is the dare-devil desperation with which this pigmy state faced the combined power of Europe. They told her that they had settled the status of Albania, that Scutari should belong to Albania and that Montenegro should not take it or have it, and that she must raise the siege. Montenegro refused. Then the great Powers sent a fleet to blockade the Montenegrin coast, thinking that she was merely bluffing, and would yield to major force. But she did not yield. She kept on battering the fortress. Then they said they would send an army to force her to stop. She did not mind that, but hurled her hardy soldiers against the defenses, bayonet to bayonet, and captured Scutari, and received the capitulation of Essaat Pasha, while the six amazed weakling Powers are left, some angry, some pretending anger, and all puzzled as to how they can save their face and save the situation.

All depends on Austria. Austria is fighting mad. It was to please Austria that all the Powers agreed to create Albania a semi-independent little nation with a million semi-barbarous inhabitants. It was to please Austria that they forbade Montenegro to capture Scutari and thought to enforce it with a blockade. It was all because Austria, having by violence taken Bosnia and Herzegovina, wished to prevent any strengthening of the Slav states to the south of her.

Montenegro will not give up Scutari unless an irresistible army is sent by Austria, under the mandate of the Powers, to drive her out. It was for Scutari that she has been fighting all this time—Scutari and independence. Great Britain would not drive her out, nor France, nor Russia. But Austria wishes it, and Germany stands strong behind her, and Italy is held fast in the Dreibund with the two, altho her Queen is daughter of the Montenegrin King. It is the defiance, the insult of Montenegro which disturbs the six nations. If this baby state can defy the Powers of Europe, who will hereafter mind what they say or do? Did not Russia submit when bidden to retire from the gates of Constantinople, and shall little Montenegro have her way? We presume she will yield because she will have to, but she and Servia, her close ally, ought to be allowed the outlet at this coast they so much need. Servia has none, and a thin Austrian strip shuts in Montenegro except for a few miles of bare coast devoid of a harbor.

The Beef Supply

To those who do not understand why the price of beef has been rising and is so high we commend an examination of certain official reports published in Washington. One shows how our exports of beef and cattle have declined. The figures are as follows, relating to the nine months ending with March and to corresponding parts of preceding years:

Nine months.	Beef, lbs.	Cattle.
1913	5,479,439	13,598
1912	13,681,744	94,361
1911	31,115,735	90,261
1910	61,958,208	128,431
1909	99,635,798	157,834
1908	169,201,898	287,216
1907	200,069,729	307,726

In the same years (periods of eight months) our imports of cattle have grown from about 12,500 to 222,000.

Another table shows how the number of beef cattle in the United States has been declining, while our population has been increasing:

	Beef cattle.	Population.
1913	36,030,000	97,028,497
1912	37,260,000	95,410,503
1911	39,679,000	93,792,509
1910	47,279,000	92,174,515
1909	49,379,000	90,556,521
1908	50,073,000	88,938,527
1907	51,565,731	87,320,530

While our population has increased by 11 per cent, the number of beef cattle has decreased by 30 per cent.

Protective tariff duties have not induced our farmers and ranchmen to keep pace with the demands of the domestic consumer. They should not complain if these duties are now removed.

A Railroad Investigation

We said some weeks ago that President Mellen, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, ought to resign. A very interesting inquiry concerning the company's finances and its acquisition of trolley and steamship lines has since been made by the Interstate Commerce Commission. The testifying witness was one of the commission's expert accountants.

We shall not examine now the evidence which indicates, until it is controverted by something more than mere denials, that company officials profited largely by the acquisition or transfer of properties; that the company lost $400,000 a year when it turned over its sleeping car and parlor car service to the Pullman Company; and that it paid $1,319,756 for a steamship company which was being operated at a loss, this sum largely exceeding the valuation made by the steamship company's own officers. We shall make only brief reference to the fact that extremely high and apparently unwarranted prices were paid for the controlling stock of several urban and suburban trolley lines; that the cost of a short new line running out of New York was $33,000,000, or about $1,500,000 a mile, and that the acquired Boston & Maine, while earning little or nothing, has been distributing dividends of 5 or 4 per cent out of a surviving surplus and paying a million or two for property in which one of its directors was interested.

But we direct attention to the fate of two steamboats, because it indicates the quality of Mr. Mellen's management of this great railroad property. They were the "Rhode Island" and the "Connecticut." The first was built in 1882, at a cost of $727,000, and the cost of the second, in 1889, was $672,000. They were acquired by one of the railroad company's subsidiary steamship corporations and, in 1906, were turned over to another subsidiary at a valuation of $650,000. Two years later they were transferred back to the first of these subsidiaries, and in this transaction were valued at $932,000. The increase has not been explained.

Less than three years later, these steamships, valued on the books at $932,000, were sent to the scrap heap. They were broken up, and the sum realized was only $44,000. To the remains of the "Rhode Island" $9000 of this sum is credited; the other boat's material yielded only $8500, but $26,500 was added for the engines, which were saved for use in another vessel. The manager of the subsidiary company said, in a letter, that the price of either of the steamboats, if sold, must be $150,000, "but Mr. Mellen," he added, "has notified me that he thinks they should be broken up." He also said in this letter: "We do not want them to fall into the hands of

anybody who would use them in competition with ourselves."

In the recent management of this railroad company there have been waste of capital and extravagance, if nothing worse. For this waste and extravagance the general public has paid, and there may be a share to be paid by the stockholders. The market price of the stock fell last week to its lowest record. The dividend has been 8 per cent, and last week's low price was only 109½.

We are still of the opinion that President Mellen should resign, and it seems to us that there are directors who should go with him.

The Belgian Strike

The Belgian strike is unique. There is nothing like it in history. We commend the consideration of it to our American labor unions, and to the British suffragets.

It was not a strike of laboring men for wages, nor for shorter hours, nor for any amelioration of the conditions of labor. It was solely for a political end, for the reform of the suffrage laws, for an equal manhood vote. And this strike was peculiar in that there was in it no violence, no sabotage. The leaders were very careful to impress on their men that it must be an absolutely peaceful, silent strike, and they obeyed. This made it all the more impressive. It did not seem like a strike of passion, but of grim determination. And it won on this line. The government saw five hundred thousand men demanding equal manhood suffrage. They do not have it now. In 1910 there were 1,440,000 voters in Belgium, but a million more votes, because the rich people can cast each two or three votes. Suffrage is thus, like silk, weighted in favor of the rich. But when the one-vote men refused to work the Cabinet yielded and promised to introduce a bill to correct the inequality.

There are lessons in this strike. The first is the efficiency of the method of peace. Violence does not help; it hinders. It sets the greater public against the strikers. A just cause does not need violence. Violence and sabotage outrage the moral sense and injure the cause. This one peaceful strike gained speedy success. Particularly we commend the example of the Belgian workmen to the British suffragets. Their method is as pronounced a failure as is the success of that in Belgium, both being for a political cause.

This strike may encourage workmen in other countries to strike for other reforms than those of labor. Of all causes that of peace is first. Should a war be proposed between Germany and France the workmen, to which the soldier class mainly belongs, may strike by way of protest, and such a strike would be likely to be effective. We hardly dare to conceive of a strike of women for suffrage, for that would be a hunger strike indeed, but of a laborers' strike for any one of the forty or fifty reforms set forth in the Socialist and Progressive platforms; or of Southern laborers against Jim Crow laws, a reform which the platforms forgot to include. There is history, perhaps dynamite, in the Belgian strike.

The Chicago Morals Court

Failure of the ordinary police court to deal successfully with the large and ever-increasing number of cases of violations of the city ordinances pertaining to public morality has resulted in Chicago in the establishment of a Morals Court as an experiment in the problem of improving civic government, which we commend to the attention of other cities.

The Morals Court, organized as a branch of the municipal court service of that city, has for its purpose not only the facilitation of routine business but also an inquiry into the relations of cause and effect in crime. Police court magistrates thruout the city have been notified to transfer to the Morals Court all cases of an ethical character. It is the hope of Municipal Chief Justice Olson, whose idea the Morals Court is, that this will not only dispose of a great mass of the cases that are choking the business of the courts, but will also bring these special cases to the care of men and women who will use a broader experience and wider humanitarian views in their judgments than would the ordinary judge of the police courts.

For this purpose he has placed in charge of the court Judge Jacob H. Hopkins, whose long service in the courts is his qualification. For his aids he has

chosen Mrs. Louise Tousey, chief adult probation officer of Cook County, and Dr. Anna Dwyer, one of the most prominent women physicians of Chicago. Dr. Dwyer's work will be the immediate care of the women brought before the court whenever their physical condition seems to require her services. Her appointment has proclaimed the intention of the court officers to seek a determination of how vital a factor physical ill health may be in the aggravation of criminal tendencies.

Class Education

We have in hand the report of the State Regents in charge of the schools of West Virginia, and we note that they think that negroes are so inferior intellectually to white people that they should have an inferior kind of education. Note this fine passage:

> The white man taught the Indian to use intoxicants. Those intoxicants are harmful to the white man, but proved much more harmful to the Indian. The same mistake was made when the white man gave the negro the white man's idea of higher education. While the white man could carry this classical education soberly, and find use for it in his unlimited opportunities for applying it, the negro became unsteady with his imaginary sudden elevation and found himself in possession of something which made him feel rich, but did not increase his ability to buy a home or provide bread and butter for his family.

The kind of education which the Regents of West Virginia propose to give their colored citizens discriminates and is meant to discriminate against them, shutting them up to manual labor.

In Brief

By the provisions of the anti-trust law the attempt to suppress competition and secure monopoly is forbidden and punished. An amendment to the civil sundry bill declares that no appropriation made by the bill to enforce the anti-trust act shall be used to prosecute combinations of labor to prevent competition. President Taft vetoed such a bill, declaring it to be "class legislation of the most vicious sort." Can it be anything less? Can it be re-enacted and signed by the President?

Senator Vardaman believes in protecting negroes from being killed by white men, and white men from being contaminated by having negroes sit near them. When Governor of Mississippi he rode into a mob of a thousand men and saved a negro from being lynched, who was later proved innocent; and in Washington he will introduce into Congress a Jim Crow law, and a bill looking to repeal the amendments giving negroes the right to vote and hold office.

The *Churchman* thinks that great publicity is given to conversions from Protestant to the Catholic Church, while conversions in the other direction are made so quietly that nothing is heard of them. It says:

"Within the last four years seven Paulist fathers in New York City, members of the great teaching society of the Church of Rome, all high-class men, left that body, and one of them became a priest in our Church, but the incidents were not given head lines in the daily press."

The number has risen since we mentioned the withdrawal of four Paulist fathers. At a late religious meeting in this city we observed four ex-priests present, all excellent and scholarly men, three of them formerly Paulists.

The news that the Provisional President of the Republic of China and his Cabinet have signed the Five Power loan of $125,000,000 is a ground for serious alarm. The largest body in the Parliament has opposed it and even declares it illegal. What is more Dr. Sun is reported as saying that the act may split the Republic. We are glad that the United States is well out of it.

The Gainesville, Ga., women appeal strongly to the President not to remove Mrs. Longstreet, widow of a brave Confederate soldier, from her position as postmistress. We cannot believe he will remove her for a political reason. But Robert Small, an old soldier with an unusual record, has been removed in South Carolina, because he was a Republican negro.

Dr. Friedmann's visit to this land of tuberculosis and gold has slumped to a money level. A big company is to finance the thing all over the country to the benefit of the German physician. This may not be quite level with medical ethics, but it may match salvarsan, otherwise called 606, and the patented medicines.

Emperor William of Germany believes in duels, at least in the army, but there must not be too many. He warns officers to practise self-restraint as a manly virtue. The duello should be extirpated, not reduced. It is a relic of barbarism.

The Most Useful Americans

A Referendum of Independent Readers on the Most Deserving of Their Contemporaries

In our issue of January 30, 1913, we put the following question to our readers:

WHO ARE THE MOST USEFUL AMERICANS?

If life insurance could really insure against loss of life on whose lives should the American people best afford to pay the highest premiums? In other words, who among our contemporaries are of most value to the community, Whose places would be most difficult to fill? If Congress should decide to award ten prizes to the most deserving men and women in the country and leave the choice to a popular referendum, who should get the largest number of votes?

Tho we offered no prize for the correct answer to our conundrum, because we did not know it ourselves, the inquiry aroused a great deal of interest. It was put to classes in modern history and current events in several colleges and high schools; it was made a subject for debate in reading circles and clubs; it was discust by ministers and editors.

When the returns came in we found that we had over ten thousand names to count and that 343 different persons had been considered worthy of the honor of being included in the list of the ten most valuable citizens of the United States. The ten who led are the following:

THOMAS A. EDISON	898
JANE ADDAMS	611
ANDREW CARNEGIE	604
THEODORE ROOSEVELT	514
HELEN GOULD SHEPARD	474
ALEXIS CARREL	470
GEORGE W. GOETHALS	461
WILLIAM J. BRYAN	458
WOODROW WILSON	427
LUTHER BURBANK	398

Altogether these names received over fifty per cent of the votes, but since the number ten is purely arbitrary it is proper to name also those who stand next in order receiving over a hundred votes each: Booker T. Washington, 326; Harvey W. Wiley, 310; Orville Wright, 221; William H. Taft, 162; the Mayo brothers, 143; Ben B. Lindsey, 122; Charles W. Eliot, 119; John H. Patterson, 101.

The value of such an inquiry lies in what it tells, not of the persons named, but of those who vote for them. The greatest service to humanity may be done by some man or woman quite unknown to fame so far as this generation is concerned, and we cannot even rely upon the future historian to discover who it is. But all those whose names appear in the list have done something which their contemporaries recognize as worthy of honor; it is interesting to see what forms of social service are most generally recognized and most esteemed. Three fields of human activity are almost equally represented in the list: politics, 3; philanthropy, 3; applied science, 4. These then might be called the three avenues leading most directly to contemporary fame.

Passing now from the question of why they deserved celebrity to the question of how it was attained we see at once that the most potent factor is the periodical press, which has made their achievements and personality known to their contemporaries thruout the country. These are the names which have most frequently been made the subject of special articles in the popular magazines. It has, in fact, become one of the most useful functions of modern American journalism to discover the exceptional man wherever he may be and to explain what he is doing for the world. This extends his influence over the whole country and accelerates progress thru the rapid spread of new ideas and the impulse of a good example, as well as securing to him in his lifetime a due meed of public appreciation. The promptness of such popular recognition is shown by the presence in the above list of the name of Alexis Carrel, whose medical discoveries were comparatively unknown to the layman until last December, a month before the vote, when he was awarded the Nobel Prize, becoming in consequence the focus of the limelight.

The presence in the list of the names of two women is noteworthy, especially

since they do not owe that position to their sex. They were chosen not because it was thought necessary to have some women represented, but because as individuals they had performed public services whose value no one can deny. Nor can any one say that in thus taking part in public affairs either has sacrificed feminine charm and modesty.

One cannot fail to be struck by the absence of some classes of public men that might be expected in such a list. Thus pure science, philosophy, religion, literature and art receive no recognition. Not a minister, general, admiral, poet, novelist, dramatist, actor, musician, artist, architect or business man received enough votes to bring him anywhere near the topmost ten. Colonel Goethals is of course a military man, but it is obviously not his army record but his engineering work at Panama that brings him into prominence. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Roosevelt are historians, but if they had not stopped writing history and gone to making it they would not have stood so high in public estimation. Mr. Carnegie and Miss Addams have written books which have sold largely, but it not merely as authors that they are thought worthy of honor.

It is sometimes argued that Mr. Carnegie did more for his country in developing the steel industry than in endowing libraries; the latter however is evidently better appreciated than the former. So, too, it is as an inventor, not as a manufacturer, that Mr. Edison is placed at the head of the list. We may question if in any other country or in the United States in any previous generation the omissions mentioned above would have occurred. It is all the more striking because many of those who sent in lists obviously took pains to include representatives of various professions. Some of our correspondents frankly say, "I would like to pick a preacher for the remaining place, but I know of none of sufficient ability and prominence," or "There ought to be an author in the list, but I don't know who."

We are not obliged to resort to guesswork as to what led our readers to choose these names. They have in most cases told us. This affords a valuable index of the public mind, for it shows clearly what characteristics and accomplishments appeal most strongly to the people. We quote from the letters varied specimens of the reasons given why they thought the persons selected were worthy of the honor. Taken together they read like an English version of the Latin speech made by the dean of a university when he presents to the president the candidates for honorary degrees. But in this case the public tribute, based as it is upon a wider suffrage than that of an academic council, has a higher value than that of many an LL. D. *causa honoris.*

THOMAS A. EDISON. The name of this great inventor appeared on 87 per cent of the lists sent in. Some of the reasons given for the selection are the following:

Who has added more to the material elements of civilization, by his own inventions and by what they have suggested to others, than any other one man in the history of the world.

Giving more comforts in a material way to civilization than any other American.

Whose pioneer work and inventiveness furnish comfort and entertainment to millions.

Because he has demonstrated that inventive genius may be turned to a nobler and better purpose than the mere making of money.

Perhaps the one name which no one could possibly omit from such a list. An incomparable combination of extraordinary diligence and inventive ingenuity. A personal repudiation of the "good-old-times" doctrine.

Occupying probably the first place among strictly utilitarian men. Without his aid few of our modern enterprises could be carried on as effectively as they are. His invention of the phonograph has been one of the largest factors in the education of the world.

Manipulator and exploiter of natural forces for the good of man.

Leader in the development and application of inventions that have revolutionized civilization in the last century.

There is no one like him. He is the one-man-to-the-century inventor. Millions of people all over the world are his debtors, for nearly all of his inventions have a commercial value. He is an indispensable asset of our nation.

The world would surely be a dull place, if it had not been for his genius.

Dynamic mind that provides the world with heat, light, comfort, amusement, and whose further miracles are as yet undreamed of.

Whose multitudinous inventions have

brought and are bringing comfort and ease and new fields of activity to the civilized world.

His marvelous discoveries are revolutionizing domestic science, business, travel.

JANE ADDAMS:

Best interpreter of practical sociology.

Social reformer, sane and efficient.

Leader in work of social amelioration. Most conspicuous American woman now engaged in public or semi-public activity.

Highest type of womanhood, unselfishly devoted to the uplifting of the unfortunate.

Of all that feminism represents as a force for world betterment she is the physical incorporation.

As the most prominent settlement worker and an important writer on social ethics.

Not only for her personal help, but because her life has been an example and incentive to many.

Because she has revealed a human method of helping God's poor.

For her educational and philanthropic work in Hull House.

Whose work laid the foundation for and stimulated the development of all social service work in this country.

Whose work at Hull House is the articulate expression of a heart of love and of courage equal to the demand upon it.

Who stands most conspicuously as representing the high ideals of the sensible, warm-hearted womanhood of America. Known everywhere as a social service worker and looked up to everywhere as a leader for her sex.

Rousing the new conscience, and, without the vote, directing men's attention to an ancient evil that, after all, they will have to cope with and overcome.

Inasmuch as the Christianity of our day seems to have been unable to find a means of reaching the social outcasts, the would-be helpers preferring to deal with the subject at long range, and since the Mary Magdalenes present our gravest social problem, Miss Jane Addams, who has pulled off her gloves and attacked the question in a practical way as no one else seemed to be willing to do, and who is getting results, must be included in the list.

High on the list, first as America's greatest personal impulse to social service, and second because, while others have interpreted the life and conditions of the poor, she has interpreted the mind and the fundamental ethical and spiritual positions of the poor. I know of no one comparable to her in this line except Tolstoi, and he sees only one side.

ANDREW CARNEGIE:

A common-sense millionaire and philanthropist.

Representative of the masterful "self-made men," the boast of America, whose illimitable wealth and munificent generosity foster peace.

Pre-eminent in the world of philanthropy, wherein, by precept and example, he has been able to successfully apply large sums in a reciprocal way which required the recipients to contribute money or effort.

Has been and is most useful in spreading means for education and self-help and the spirit of economic personal independence; the first by his libraries and the latter by his literary works.

For his example in using great wealth for the public good in promoting science, education and peace.

On account of his many philanthropies, chiefly the founding of libraries, and the promotion of international peace.

For placing the means of education within the reach of all.

For 1. His philanthropies; which I would rank as follows: (1) Libraries; (2) education; (3) research; (4) heroes; (5) peace. 2. His work as financier.

Advocacy of peace and interest in education, particularly his gift of libraries to small cities.

For his wonderful gifts for libraries and scientific research.

For his benefactions, business organization and writings.

Because of the wisdom and breadth of vision displayed in his public benefactions. That some of these have been managed in a spirit utterly foreign to his original ideas in the matter, after it had passed out of his control, in no wise detracts from his claims to a place in the list.

Whose work for the world's peace, whose philanthropies and whose personal character represent a splendid force forward.

Because he has promulgated the principle that a man of excessive wealth should consider himself a trustee of such wealth rather than the absolute owner thereof, and also because he is the foremost American advocate of peace and disarmament.

A multi-millionaire, who loves books and his fellowmen more than gold. No other person living has made accessible so much good reading to so many people. A man who voluntarily transmutes his vast wealth into a healthful educational influence for the benefit of his fellows, should be regarded as one of our most useful citizens.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT:

An "all-round" great man, whose services to the nation have been of great value in many ways.

Patriot, statesman, working for better government, working to help the masses to better their condition.

Teacher of civic righteousness and constructive politician, destined to be a statesman.

Pre-eminent in the realm of national affairs; by an ability to achieve results, and for being able to secure efficient service in government affairs, even when handicapped by routine methods—as instanced by aiding Dewey to secure supplies, the lack of which

would have left the fleet unfitted for action at Manila.

Because of his quick, usually accurate perceptions of right and wrong, and his power as an electrifying agent upon the sluggish mass of American citizenship.

Believed by many to personify the spirit of American democracy in its manly, agressive form. A man of unusually accurate impulses, a strong force for righteousness and an unquestioned leader of an earnest following.

A man who started a crusade for clean and righteous living in and out of office that shook the country from center to circumference.

America's most useful citizen, "the most tonic force in American life," and as fully the embodiment of his age and the political prophet of the future as Jefferson, Webster and Lincoln. I feel this strongly, tho myself a life-long Democrat; tho I do not think politics and statecraft necessarily the sphere of largest service; tho I think he has materially lowered the standards of American gentlemanliness.

His main service has been the clothing in new language of the civic and other virtues, giving, as it were, new incitements toward the old, familiar and always revered ideals.

Because he has taught the need of pure politics, pure business methods, pure living; because he is a true humanitarian.

Because of his great activity in whatever he takes up and because of the fact nearly all that he has done, and is now doing, is good in the interest of the masses. Altho he is greatly criticised, in my opinion he is now our greatest American citizen.

Who, if not the cause, was and is the exponent of a much needed *moral* awakening.

He has such a hold on the public that he can sway it more powerfully than any other man now living. He has generally done this for the welfare of the majority.

For starting the Panama Canal, settling the Russo-Japanese war and making an effort in behalf of conservation of natural resources.

Theodore Roosevelt performed a great public service, when he disrupted the Republican party. He is deserving of praise even if he was unconscious that he was doing a good deed, as that party has been a thorn in the flesh of progress for a decade.

Statesman who was instrumental in awakening the public conscience not only to the need of civic righteousness but to the possibility of securing it in much greater measure. Originator of the "new nationalism" propaganda which he is working to see enacted plank by plank into federal laws irrespective of the party which may foster this or that plank.

Who more than any other has contributed to a quickened national conscience, and whose robust integrity is paving the way for a cleaner, healthier public life.

In spite of all his faults, for his work in curbing the tyranny of the judiciary.

Who stopped the war between Russia and Japan, started the Panama Canal, began the investigation of the trusts.

Because of unusually large achievements while President, and because much may still be expected of one with his equipment. He has also been useful lately in reminding the country that no one man is *It*.

Entirely aside from his mistakes and his recent display of very human qualities, Theodore Roosevelt, in the realm of practical government, stands alone and preeminent; and after passion shall have subsided and he and we sleep with our fathers, impartial history will, without reserve, name him one of the "Ten."

HELEN GOULD SHEPARD:

A notable example of a truly gentle and charitable womanhood.

Because of her philanthropies in the direction of personal service, Y. M. C. A. for laboring men, etc.

As an inspiring example of unselfishness for young women of the rich and favored class.

She has consecrated her millions to the benefit of mankind and she has endeared herself to the nation.

She has kept a level head and done a world of good despite influences to the contrary.

Exercising her traditional woman's vocation of bringing joy and comfort to those that need her most, the lame, the halt, the disinherited of this world.

Wealthy but without ostentation. Gives freely of her wealth and time to the betterment of others less fortunate.

Because in her philanthropic work she has shown a genuine personal interest in the objects of her philanthropy and has proved that people of wealth may find a higher happiness in such activities than in social amusements and selfish indulgence.

Whose life has shone out as a beacon light in exemplification of Christ's teaching —"I was hungry and you fed me, naked and you clothed me, sick and you ministered unto me."

Helen Gould—we prefer to call her so yet —plain Helen Gould—not for any single great work of hers, but for the much good she has done; perhaps most of all for her living example, for helping to create a better and higher concept of life and its duty in a section of society which, favored beyond measure, has been altogether too exclusive, too self-centered and too indifferent to the common good.

For her example to the rich in the use of wealth, for her love of and aid to the poor, for the splendid example which her whole life has been to women everywhere, Miss Helen Miller Gould (with apologies to Mr. Shepard) is a most useful citizen. No "new woman," except where "newness" means real social progress, no fossilized

edition of the woman of yesterday, except where clinging to old-time ideals means a non-surrender of the qualities which make woman sweet and fine, Miss Gould may be pointed to as the *model woman.*

ALEXIS CARREL:

As a type of the scientist who discovers how to make life happier by making it healthier.

Splendid mental equipment, coupled with ceaseless devotion to science, without ulterior motive of fame or material gain.

Representative of progress in surgery.

Alleviation of human suffering and prolongation of human life.

Whose keenness in research has advanced medical science immeasurably.

The fact that he has been able to keep heart tissue alive for 120 days, apart from the body to which it belonged, is indicative of the grand work he is doing for posterity.

On account of the progress he appears to be making toward proving that life may be kept going in a body without regard to the Biblical stricture upon its duration.

GEORGE W. GOETHALS:

The hero of the Panama Canal romance, eminent as an engineer and broad-minded executive, faithful to his employer, the national government, fortunate in his opportunity to lead in the accomplishment of a national undertaking, previously impossible.

Pre-eminent in the sphere of public work; by demonstrating the capability for efficient service that army officers can give when needed for handling works of national importance.

Great executive as well as engineering skill.

Whose record at Panama has given us encouragement in believing that we have men in public service who can do things and do them honestly.

Enduring fame as builder of the Panama Canal, a credit to the army and to the nation.

A living proof that Uncle Sam can produce some good men who promptly and efficiently accomplish a world-famous undertaking.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN:

The prophet of political advancement, the man most fruitful in political theories already consummated, as well as the greatest among the powers of opposition to the besetting sin of conservatism.

Probably no man in America has done more, and is now doing more, to stimulate morality and temperance and high ideals in life.

For unceasing defense of the rights of the masses against the vested interests.

Road-breaker and placed in a position to make his personality felt during the next few years.

Because he is the most persistent and consistent leader in the movement for progressivism.

Because of his advocacy of peace, of the rights of the people, and because he has been bigger than party, bigger than his ambitions.

A long-time leader of a great political party, without yielding to political corruption.

Pre-eminent in the realm of politics; by dignified and persistent advocacy of minority interests, and by a firm stand for high principles in political service.

His name is put above any other statesman, because a man that subjected himself to ridicule and the charge of a bolter of his party ticket in order to exalt and defend the temperance cause has something to his credit that no other statesman of his rank has.

As a force for civic righteousness in a party carrying such a mass of crude citizenship he deserves an honor and support commensurate with his influence.

Of service as an example to Americans of unselfish adherence to one's political ideals. He and Helen Keller are stirring examples of persistence and success under adverse circumstances; he in governmental ideas affecting the many, she in personal education developing her own intellect and character against a stupendously heavy handicap.

His public life has been an inspiration to all men whose ideals rise above personal profit and for whom unsullied honor and strict integrity in public service stand as a guide to action.

WOODROW WILSON:

A student with a broad view of general conditions, with a splendid understanding of the American situation, and I believe desiring honestly to do all that he can to better the condition of Americans generally.

Because his death now would put Thomas Marshall into the Presidency, which would be a serious calamity.

Progressive, constructive statesman with a supreme opportunity.

Not merely because he has been elected to the Presidency, but because he is a type of the very best kind of man in public life today—fearless in the expression of his opinions, a scholar and the father of a family of splendid American girls.

Taking higher grounds in politics than the politicians of today, emphasizing Jefferson's policy or doctrine of faith in the masses.

The scholar and gentleman in politics, a rare figure in contemporary America, a man who gives promise of becoming a political philosopher of first rank, and a plain man without pretense. May his tribe increase, for such are sorely needed in twentieth century America!

For the determination that he has shown in asserting true democratic principles in government.

Because he is willing to be the people's executive.

A happy union of scholar and statesman; a sound thinker and a lucid expositor of democracy. He takes his high office, blessed with thoro training and an excellent record.

Because Bryan made him and he will now make Bryan.

Not because he happened to be elected President, but because of his efforts in behalf of clean politics and the example he has furnished, that a gentleman and a scholar may at the same time be a practical politician.

Whose services to higher education are second only to those of Charles W. Eliot and William Rainey Harper; whose preaching of high political ideals is second only to Roosevelt's and Bryan's, and whose contribution to the proper understanding of important phases of American history is noteworthy.

Gentleman and scholar, an experiment in politics—here's to his success in making good the confidence reposed in him.

An example of one with a scientific training for statesmanship. Has the opportunity if properly used to rank as one of our great Presidents. His actions and successes so far indicate he will fulfill these expectations. In a position to become the great leader not of the Democratic party, but of the common, everyday run of people.

Not chiefly because of what he has done as writer, college president and governor, tho this is much, but I believe he has the opportunity to remove the lingering traces of Civil War sectionalism and unite North and South in a fully national spirit, and I think he will do it.

LUTHER BURBANK:

In many ways the most unique person now living. Applying his time and talents to the discovery and adaptation of the beautiful in nature. Then giving these to the world.

Success in propagating the best in flowers, vegetable and fruit industries and utilizing the desert.

Nature's confidante and chum.

For his achievements in plant eugenics.

As originator of new fruits and flowers.

Luther Burbank of California and Niels E. Hansen of South Dakota, each in his line doing a wonderful work for better living conditions both on and off the farm.

Besides the ten who received the highest number of votes, it is interesting to consider other names on the 1030 lists sent us which received a considerable number of votes.

It was somewhat surprising to find no college or university president or professor in the list of the elect, for we may take it for granted that Mr. Carnegie was not nominated primarily because he had been Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University, or Mr. Wilson because he had been professor and president of Princeton. Highest in the class of educators comes Dr. Booker T. Washington, but of those who include his name in their lists not so many mention his development of a system of vocational training at Tuskegee Institute as his services to his race as a whole, as the following phrases show: "The inspiration of 10,000,000"; "the evangel of peace in the South"; "doing for the South what Jane Addams is doing for the the slums"; "the Moses of the negro race, leading them up from slavery thru the desert and into the promised land"; "race pacificator and educational opportunist"; "solving the second hardest question we have to deal with in America"; "because of his efforts for the promotion of a better understanding between the races." Among university presidents, Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, received the most votes, being described as "America's foremost citizen, with a long life of usefulness behind him as educator and thinker, and with a busy present in which he is exerting a salutary influence on public affairs"; "an iconoclast in education, an optimistic, wholesome and merciful critic of our national deficiencies"; "venerable but virile, radiating a rich personality into thousands of American homes." Other university presidents whose names appear most frequently in the lists are David Starr Jordan, of Stanford; Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia; Richard Van Hise, of Wisconsin, and Henry C. King, of Oberlin.

Among medical men the Mayo brothers stand highest, being nominated as one person, since their work is inseparable. Their reputation comes not only from their skill as surgeons, but from the organization they have effected at Rochester, Minn., in which a thoro preliminary examination often obviates the necessity of an operation. Colonel Gorgas appears on many lists for his sanitation of Panama, and Dr. Simon Flexner and Dr. Jacques Loeb, of the Rockefeller Institute, for their experimental researches in physiology.

It is, as we have said, applied science,

not pure science, that wins popular applause. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, formerly chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, has a strong hold upon the affections of the people because of energetic propaganda in favor of pure food. Honor is given to Orville Wright, of Dayton, as one of the inventors of the aeroplane, and to Prof. Liberty H. Bailey, of Cornell, for the education of the public in agriculture.

In the field of politics, besides Roosevelt, Bryan and Wilson, the name of ex-President William H. Taft is most prominent, chiefly on account of his efforts to secure international arbitration. Next comes Senator Elihu Root, "the ablest statesman of his time" and "a defender of national honor in the fulfilment of treaty obligations." Senator La Follette also receives many votes as "a road breaker in politics," "the best and strongest man in the Senate," and for his "increasing defense of the rights of the people against the vested interests."

Among other public men Judge Lindsey stands high "for the founding of the juvenile court, thereby reducing the crop of criminals." Then follow Jacob Riis, as "a pioneer in the struggle for better homes and surroundings for the poor"; Gifford Pinchot, for "his consistent and determined efforts to conserve, in the interests of the people, the natural resources of the country and to promote their development in an efficient way"; and Louis Brandeis "as a type of the lawyer who devotes his knowledge of legal technicality to public good instead of the aggrandizement of private monopoly." John H. Patterson, of Dayton, president of the National Cash Register Company, and now under sentence of imprisonment by the United States court for "combination in restraint of trade," receives 101 votes as one of the most useful citizens of the country. And this was before the flood, too. Among the labor leaders named, John Mitchell stands highest, followed, a long distance behind, by Eugene V. Debs. Others receiving a sufficient number of votes to entitle them to honorable mention are William J. Burns, "the terror of the criminal world"; Miss Helen Keller, as "an inspiration to handicapped lives" and because of "her perseverance in trying to overcome an almost insurmountable barrier"; and Miss Ida M. Tarbell, "exposer of social and financial rottenness."

The vote showed that the most popular of our millionaires, next to Mr. Carnegie and Mrs. Shepard, is J. J. Hill, railroad promoter and builder, because of his enterprise in developing the great Northwest and making homes for multitudes of Americans. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., receives almost as many ballots for various reasons, such as the founding of the University of Chicago and of the Institute of Medical Research, "for the eradication of the hookworm disease"; "not for his colleges and medical research laboratories primarily, but because he put more and better light into millions of homes, even the humblest," and because he has become "the most useful citizen of the century by the practical dedication of his whole fortune thru the national incorporation of the Rockefeller Foundation, having for its objects 'to promote the well being and to advance the civilization of the United States and its territories and possessions and of foreign lands, in the acquisition of knowledge, in the prevention and relief of suffering, and in the promotion of any and all the elements of human progress'!" The late J. P. Morgan is commended by many as "our greatest financier"; for his "promotion of the industrial development of the country"; for "the prevention of panics," and for "bringing the art treasures of the Old World to the American people." The letters also indicate a widespread admiration for John D. Rockefeller, Jr., as the leader of the movement for the promotion of social hygiene and the suppression of the white slave traffic.

As we have said, ministers do not appear on many of the lists. The highest number of votes received by any one is 57 for the Rev. Francis E. Clark, the founder of the Society of Christian Endeavor. Next comes the Rev. Lyman Abbott, editor of the *Outlook*, "who by his books, his editorials and his sermons, especially in university circles, has done more to liberalize popular theology and to make religion real and possible to lay doubters than any other man." He is followed in the order of popularity by the

Rev. William A. Sunday, commonly known as "Billy Sunday, the baseball evangelist," because, as one correspondent puts it, "despite the crudeness of his theology and the unconventionality of his address, he is still doing probably more than any other man to awaken men to the importance of practical religion and right living." Other votes for ministers and religious leaders are rather widely scattered among many names, the most frequent being John R. Mott, the international Y. M. C. A. secretary and leader in the missionary movement; the Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, pastor of the Central Church, Chicago, and president of the Armour Institute; the Rev. William Hayes Ward, editor of THE INDEPENDENT; the Rev. Washington Gladden, of Columbus; the Rev. Walter Rauschenbusch, author of *Christianity and the Social Crisis;* the Rev. Anna Shaw, president of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association; the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of Topeka, author of *In His Steps;* Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army, leader in prison reform; Fanny Crosby, writer of hymns; Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul.

The army and navy are not so well represented as the Church. General Leonard Wood, Admiral George Dewey and Commodore Robert E. Peary are the only names that received any considerable number of votes.

Literature, judging by this referendum, is even less highly esteemed. The most prominent names are the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, James Whitcomb Riley, William Dean Howells and Hamilton W. Mabie. Evidently our popular writers of novels, romances and short stories, tho never so numerous and so highly paid as now, are not generally regarded as useful or indispensable members of society. Music, drama and fine arts are represented only by scattering votes.

The letters accompanying the lists were interesting reading, and we regret that we have not space to publish them. Some contained thoughtful discussions as to the relative value of different forms of social service, or of natural ability, or lofty motives, or accidental opportunity. Some offer highly original or amusing suggestions. One correspondent arranged his ten in the form of a directorate, a revival of the classical *Decemviri,* and suggested that under such an all-star government as this we would all live happily ever after: Executive Head, Theodore Roosevelt; Chairman Ways and Means, John D. Rockefeller; Commissioner of Education, Charles W. Eliot; Secretary of Peace, David Starr Jordan; Chief Engineer, George W. Goethals; Technical Expert, Thomas A. Edison; Department of Social Ethics, Jane Addams; Department of Humanitarianism, Helen Gould Shepard; Bureau of Publicity, W. J. Bryan.

Several of our readers volunteered a second list giving the names of "the ten most harmful citizens of the United States," whose removal would, for reasons specified, be a benefit to the country. These we did not ask for and we forbear to publish, but we may mention the curious fact that some of the names were the same as those others included upon their lists of the ten most useful citizens. Some lists were of a decidedly partisan character, for instance, composed entirely of Socialists, of suffragists, of prohibitionists, or of Roman Catholic prelates. One enthusiastic lady from Pennsylvania wrote the name of "Theodore Roosevelt" ten times, apparently under the impression that the cumulative ballot system was already in operation. Several nominated their mothers, showing thereby a commendable spirit of filial affection, but perhaps also an exaggerated idea of the importance to the country of their own existence.

On the whole we believe that the question, tho unanswerable, was well worth asking, and we thank the 1030 readers who took the trouble to send us their opinions.

Neglected Operatic Opportunities

By Henry T. Finck

[In THE INDEPENDENT for April 17, 1913, to which Mr. Finck contributed the article, "Should We Enjoy Our Meals?" we noted the fact that he has been since 1881 musical critic and general editorial writer for the New York *Evening Post*, and has published a number of volumes of musical biography.—EDITOR.]

The centenary of the birth of one of the most distinguished of all French operatic composers — Ambroise Thomas —occurred last year. Few operas in any country have been sung so often as his *Mignon*, not only in France, but in Germany also. The Metropolitan Opera Company had among its artists the most fascinating Mignon the stage has ever seen—Geraldine Farrar; yet this opera was not revived. Its performance would have been more than a tribute of respect to Thomas; it would have been an addition to the monotonous repertory which the public would have thoroly enjoyed, as it did a few years ago when Miss Farrar appeared here as Mignon. As it was, the only sample of the centenarian submitted was *Hamlet*, which was sung once at the Metropolitan, but by the Chicago-Philadelphia Company, to give Titta Ruffo (the operatic T. R.) a chance to show his paces. He was violently applauded, but proved to be of the old-fashioned class of singers who conquer the multitude with stentorian tones rather than with great vocal art.

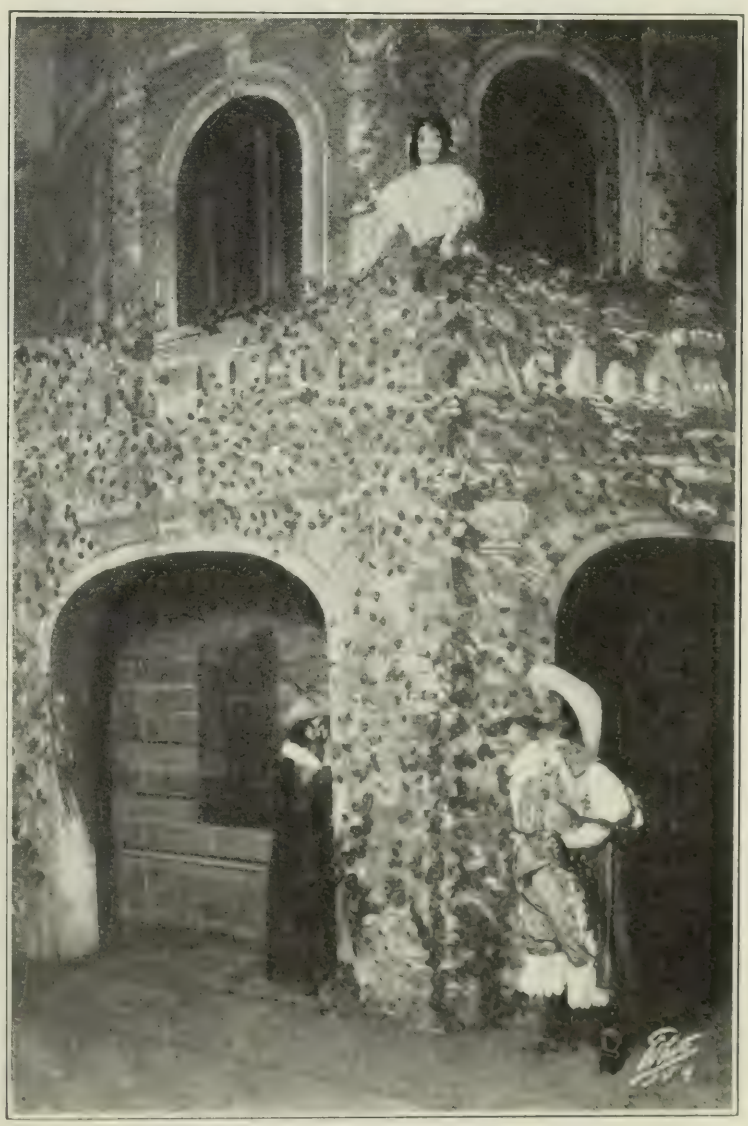
This year we have the centenaries of the birth of two other composers—Wagner and Verdi. Inasmuch as these two men, with Puccini, supply most of the ammunition for our opera seasons, it was to be expected that something would be done in the way of celebrating the occasion. To be sure, the best works of these masters are always in the repertory, but some of the Wagner operas are sadly in need of new stage settings, which might have been supplied. A good revival of *Rienzi* or *The Flying Dutchman* would have been another way of commemorating the centenary. As for Verdi, there is at least one of his neglected operas which it would have been extremely interesting to hear—the one which immediately preceded his masterwork (*Aïda*) and shares some of its characteristics of grandeur. Its title is *Don Carlos*. Jean and Edouard de Reszke were enthusiastic over this opera and if they had remained on the local stage another year or two, it is likely that it would have been produced. As Verdi was not born till October 10, 1813, it is possible that something may be done in this direction next season. A complete Verdi cycle, including those of his operas which have survived—*Ernani, Rigoletto, La Traviata, Il Trovatore, La Forza del Destino, Aïda, Otello* and *Falstaff*—would surely interest the subscribers.

Not only does the Metropolitan management ignore centenaries—which elsewhere are utilized for pecuniary as well as artistic reasons—but the subscribers also have reason to deplore the neglected opportunites for exhibiting the accomplishments of our famous singers in a greater variety of operas. From all sides come complaints as to the monotony of the Metropolitan repertory. Thirty-five operas in twenty-two weeks does not seem a small number, nor is it. The trouble is that these operas, year in and out, are always the same, and usually also the casts vary little. Madame Destinn's beautiful voice is always heard—and heard with pleasure—in *Aïda, The Girl of the Golden West* and a few other works. She herself has complained publicly of her limited opportunities. She is eager to appear in Weber's *Euryanthe* and some other operas in her large repertory, but the chance is withheld. Madame Gadski and Madame Fremstad both could appear, and appear to advantage, in several times as many operas as those they now are heard in, and the same is true of most of the singers.

Geraldine Farrar not only had no opportunity to appear as Mignon, but she has not been cast for several years in some of her best parts, such as Juliet, Elizabeth, Zerlina, Cherubino, Violetta. Her Elizabeth in *Tannhäuser* is a marvel of poetic subtlety, but the public is not

permitted to enjoy it. Her Zerlina is, in voice and action, the most fascinating impersonation witnessed since the days of Pauline Lucca, as the European critics agreed when she sang this part at the Salzburg festival performances of *Don Giovanni* given in 1906. Saint-Saëns, it was reported, nearly fell out of his box in his eagerness to applaud her. But in New York, apart from her Marguerite, the Goose Girl in *Die Königskinder,* and the tiresome *Le Donne Curiose,* she is heard almost exclusively in the operas of Puccini. There was a glorious chance last year for a revival of *Don Giovanni* with her as Zerlina, and a cast including Madames Gadski and Destinn, Mr. De Segurola and the greatest Don Giovanni of all time, Maurice Renaud; but the opportunity was neglected. There was every reason why this artist should have been engaged for the season just ended for a revival of that great Mozart opera; for *The Tales of Hoffmann,* in which his impersonation of Satan in three disguises is one of the miracles of modern stage art; and for other operas, including *Rigoletto* and *Faust,* not to speak of the great roles he enacted with Mary Garden. But he was not wanted; he was dropped like a chorus singer, hated because of his superiority. Expensive he was, too, besides being a Frenchman — and Frenchmen are not loved at the Metropolitan unless they are mediocre.

Edmond Clément is another great Frenchman who might and should have been engaged. Altho known in France chiefly as an opera singer, in which capacity his popularity is unbounded, he had to come on here as a concert singer, and so great is the charm of his art that he earned over $40,000 in a few months. He was not wanted at the Metropolitan, tho badly needed, for such parts, for instance, as were entrusted to Signor Macnez, who is not of Metropolitan stature, in *Don Pasquale,* and particularly *The Tales of Hoffmann.* With Clément and Renaud, this Offenbach opera might have been performed as well as it was at the Manhattan Opera House. With the cast chosen it fell flat; the real French spirit as well as the romance were missing. The Metropolitan directors were able to secure a monopoly of opera in New York by buying out Oscar Hammerstein; they may thwart his effort to produce grand opera in English in the theater he is building for that purpose by making the Century Theater an annex to the Metropolitan and giving sixteen weeks of English opera there, as threatened. But they cannot obliterate the memories of the superb French performances given by Mr. Hammerstein at the Manhattan Opera House, where he, a man of moderate means, competed courageously with a millionaires' syndicate.



THE SERENADE IN *CYRANO*

Act III, outside Roxane's house. Madame Alda as Roxane, Mr. Amato as Cyrano, Mr. Martin as Christian.

No longer is the Metropolitan a "three ring" opera house, such as it was in the days of Maurice Grau and Heinrich Conried. It has become virtually a "two ring" house, for Italian and German opera. The only French opera done as well at the Metropolitan as these operas were done at Hammerstein's is Massenet's *Manon*. This, with Toscanini at the conductor's desk and Geraldine Farrar and Caruso in the principal parts, is one of the most finished productions one can enjoy at the Metropolitan. It is such a pleasure, also, to hear Caruso in an unfamiliar part. He, too, suffers from the oppressive Metropolitan monotony. He is undoubtedly the greatest tenor of the time and deservedly the idol of the public. No one admires him more than I do, or praises him more lavishly. But I do so long to praise him in something else than the few works he is allowed to appear in—*Aïda, I Pagliacci, La Gioconda* and the Puccini operas. He sang well in the revival of *Les Huguenots*, a "French" opera by a Prussian Jew, Giacomo Meyerbeer; but I should prefer to hear him in real French operas, like *Faust* and the shamefully neglected *Carmen*, in both of which he is admirable. As the Metropolitan is at his mercy —it could not without him prosper as it does now—I cannot understand why he does not insist on greater variety in his repertory. He seems to lack the ambition which made Jean de Reszke rise to higher and higher interpretative tasks. There was a rumor last year that he would sing Tannhäuser in Germany. It was an absurd rumor, for Tannhäuser is not in his line; but Lohengrin is; he has appeared in it in South America, and if he sang it here, that work would once more become the most popular of the Wagner operas. Nor do I see any reason why he should not sing Walter in Wagner's melodious *Meistersinger*. Neglected opportunities!

Many of the subscribers also wonder why Riccardo Martin, the greatest tenor by far America has ever produced, is denied the opportunity of appearing in some of the Wagner operas. He is most unjustly kept in the background altogether. Were it not for Caruso, he would always play first fiddle. As it is, he is indispensable as a substitute for that idol. When Caruso is ill and Mr. Martin takes his place there is little grumbling in the audience. The directors of the Metropolitan Opera House loudly profess their interest in the development of American art. If they are sincere, they should not neglect to give American artists better opportunities than some of them have had.

Interest in American art was not greatly advanced by the Metropolitan production of Walter Damrosch's *Cyrano*. Mr. Damrosch was born in Prussia, but he has been associated with American operatic and concert affairs more than a quarter of a century, wherefore he was entitled to a hearing when he offered the score of a grand opera to be staged as one more experiment in the cultivation of home-made opera. Previous experiments in the same direction had not screwed up expectations very high. To be sure, Victor Herbert's *Natoma* (which has recently been acclaimed in California) proved to be an interesting and individual work; but that opera, tho produced also at the Metropolitan, was brought here by the Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company.

William J. Henderson, the clever musical critic of the New York *Sun*, who dexterously adapted the libretto of *Cyrano* from Rostand's famous play, summed up the musical results admirably: "It is not at all likely that any one will fall into the error of believing that Mr. Damrosch has added a masterpiece to the gallery of operatic creations. Men do not wait till they are in the neighborhood of their fiftieth year to disclose the possession of creative musical powers."

There is no originality, no individuality in Mr. Damrosch's music. During his long career as a concert conductor he has virtually learned by heart many dozens of great works, and reflections of these could not but light up his score, especially in the orchestral coloring, which is often beautiful, tho somewhat saccharine and cloying. One person, after hearing *Cyrano*, exclaimed: "I feel as if I had taken a bath in tepid sugar water." The tragic episodes of the play are musically treated with some success, but the vivacity and Frenchness of the lighter parts are utterly missing. There are no tunes of the old-fashioned operatic sort

to remember; nor, on the other hand, is the opera a music drama in the Wagnerian sense of the word. The audience at the first performance remained to the end. At the repetitions it dwindled away beautifully by degrees.

Far more interesting was the second novelty of the season, *Boris Godounoff*, even tho it must be said of this also that it is neither an opera nor a music drama. Its composer, Moussorgsky, was a musical Nihilist, who scorned the conventional operatic forms as well as the rules of harmonic sequence established by the masters. His ideas were too "advanced" even for the Russians, and so his opera was not a real success until after he had introduced a love scene, and his friend Rimsky-Korsakoff had pruned, edited and polished the whole score. In its present shape there are very few rough edges, and were the plot and the music more coherent, the opera would stand a chance of surviving in the local repertory. Musically its principal charm lies in the abundance of folk melody, which, however, has the drawback of a monotony resulting from excessive repetition.

Moussorgsky's music alone could never have given this opera its great vogue in Russia. Its chief strength is in its plot—the story of the Czar Boris, who usurped the throne by murdering the boy Dmitri, and who, a Russian Macbeth, is tormented to hallucination and death by a guilty conscience. Altho performed by a mediocre cast, this opera made a deep impression on Metropolitan audiences because of this plot and of the realistic scenes of Russian life, as well as of some very effective choruses.

Besides these two novelties there were two which the Chicago-Philadelphia Company brought to the Metropolitan. One was Zandonai's *Conchita*, a sensational but flimsy production of the young Italian school, and the *Kuhreigen* of the German composer Kienzl, the best thing



JUST AFTER THE CORONATION IN *BORIS GODOUNOFF*

Act I, Scene III, square between the two cathedrals of the Assumption and of the Archangels, Moscow. Mr. Didur, Miss Anna Case and Miss Leonora Sparkes.

in which by far is the interpolated "Marseillaise." Altogether, it cannot be said that Mr. Dippel's contributions to the local opera season were either important or interesting. *Thaïs* fell far short of its former level because Mary Garden did not have the inspiring companionship of Maurice Renaud.

Of French operas only three were sung by the Metropolitan Opera Company during the season just ended, unless *Les Huguenots* be counted as a fourth. Sixteen performances were given in French, five in English, fifty-four in German, eighty-six in Italian. Of the composers, the one most frequently heard was Wagner. His operas were given thirty-five times, as against twenty-six performances of Puccini's and sixteen of Verdi's. Evidently those were mistaken who had feared that under the present Italian management German opera would be routed. What has been antagonized is French operas and French artists.

New York City.

The Cozy Corner on the Roof

A Simple Recipe for a Bit of Country Calm in the City

By Beatrice Griswold

Every city home may have its garden. It does not matter if the grass plot in the dooryard—the only place in the old days where the city dweller might cultivate a bit of nature—has been covered with cement and overshadowed by adjoining brick walls. There is now a new opportunity for garden making in connection with a city dwelling. Within the breeze-swept area of the roof there is sunshine, fresh air and ample space for the home-maker to plant her garden and to have an outdoor cozy corner for all the family to enjoy.

The two essentials for a garden on the housetop are a four-foot railing around its outer edge and a flat wooden flooring to protect the roof. If this happens to be tiled so much the better; it will shed the rain more quickly. But an inexpensive wooden flooring covering all or only the portion of the roof to be used will answer the purpose just as well.

Because of the distressing lack of space in the great centers more than one city dweller has cast about for a place in which to have a few growing plants, where a little time can be spent in the open each day during the warm weather. The result of the quest is the roof garden. In many instances it has started with a few flower pots and an awning, and from this has been gradually enlarged with couches, rugs, reclining chairs and hammocks into a most delightful cozy corner, with pretentious flower boxes and shrubs.

And not only the roofs of private dwellings are being used for this kind of recreation, but the tops of large apartment houses in many cases are being transformed so as to be of benefit to the tenants. Flower boxes have been procured to decorate the parapets, and awnings put up to afford shady nooks, where reclining chairs and hammocks may be enjoyed.

On top of an East Side settlement house in New York City, situated in a district where the sidewalks and tenements swarm with people, and the sun and pure air penetrate with difficulty into the narrow street, there is an inviting cozy corner where the busy workers may have a breathing spell after a day of stress and strain. It affords them practically their only chance of a brief period of relaxation in the fresh air. Downstairs classes and clubs are under way, class bells are ringing and children's voices echo thru the halls. Naturally there is little opportunity for the social worker to rest amid all this activity. But on the roof there is absolute tranquillity. Even the sounds in the street are heard only vaguely, the temperature is several degrees cooler, and there is a more satisfying view of the sky than is possible elsewhere.

The planning of this little garden—a

very simple matter—has given a tremendous amount of pleasure. The idea had its inception in the placing of a single chair in a sheltered portion of the roof by one of the workers who craved a few moments out of doors when her daily tasks were over. From this has grown the miniature roof garden, which all the household is now enjoying. An inexpensive wooden flooring was laid over the space set apart for use, some chairs were added, and a grass rug brought up to cover the floor. A couch was installed for the afternoon "nap." Finally a wooden roof was built over the top for protection from sun and rain, and Japanese porch screens hung so as to drop from the sides. Around the enclosure were planted large boxes with geraniums and morning glories; a lattice work of twine was made for the climbing vines.

This is the coziest place imaginable for a cup of tea in the late afternoon, and at night, when the weather is warm, it is a great boon to the residents of the settlement. There is moonlight and starlight along with the cooling breezes sweeping in from the nearby river. One feels almost thirty miles away from the crowded tenements and congested streets.

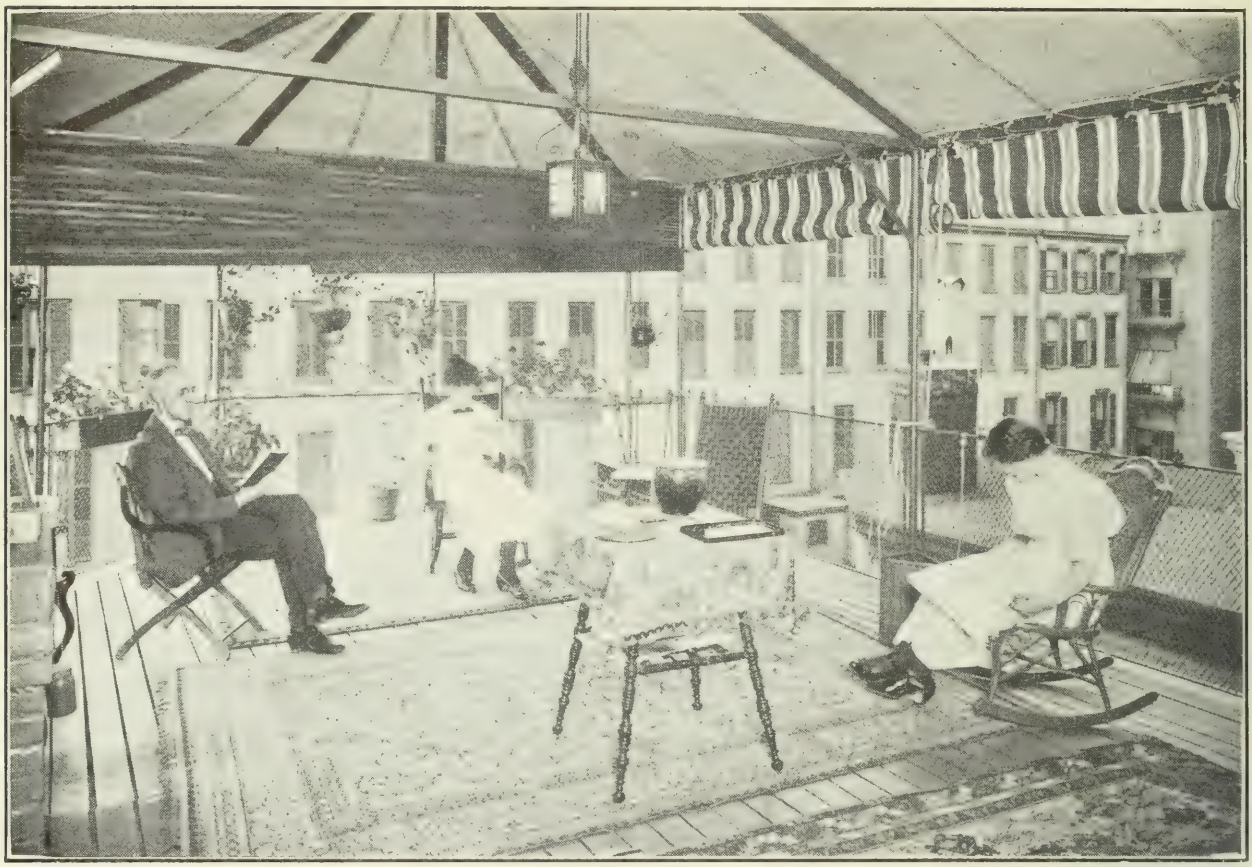
In another part of the city an ingenious householder has covered over a portion of her roof with canvas supported by a wooden frame. At the edge she has built an iron railing to prevent possible accidents. Awnings and Japanese screens are suspended over the sides so that the sun may be shut out on warm days and to help insure privacy, as the house is lower than those surrounding it.

Rugs have been laid upon the floor, rockers and armchairs brought up from downstairs, and a tea table arranged in the center. An electric wire has been run across the canvas top and the electric bulbs covered with lanterns, so that it is possible to illuminate this enclosure at night with a pretty, soft light. Thus it may be used for outdoor entertainments the entire summer.

Thruout the city are a number of



SHUTTING OUT THE CITY WITH FLOWERS
All you need is a floor, flower boxes, a simple trellis and some sort of canopy.



THE NEXT BEST THING TO A BIG VERANDA

somewhat similar roof cozy corners. All have been started with the idea of furnishing the householders a breathing space other than in the streets. For there is room on the housetop to move about in as well as opportunities for cultivating flowers. The intense sunlight produces a luxuriant growth, and while the hardier flowers do best, such as geraniums, nasturtiums, asters, marigolds and petunias, almost any variety may be made to grow, including rose-bushes and climbing vines, providing they have sufficient water morning and evening when the heat of the sun is gone. Evergreens and shrubs may be planted in green painted tubs, and a hedge of summer cypress in flower boxes will grow very quickly. This makes a pretty border on top of the parapets and it will partly shut out the view and make the illusion of one's being in a country garden quite complete.

New York City.

In Berlin in May

By Harriet Lewis Bradley

Oh, blue of forget-me-not,
And lilacs in sweetest array,
And rose of the thorn and snow of the thorn,
In Berlin in May.

And the loved laburnum tree,
In many a garden and way,
Giveth joy untold with flowers of gold
In Berlin in May.

And the young Princess Louise
From the Schloss on the river Spree,
Rides, a German bride, by her lover's side
In Berlin in May.

O Princess of Prussian House!
There's a wish in the air today,
Glad thy future be, as flower and tree
In Berlin in May.

Portland, Me.

Bird Music

Do You Know How Original the Robin Is, or How Companionable You May Find the Catbird?

By E. P. Powell

[Mr. Powell wrote from Florida a little earlier in the season: "The first robins have just gone North—much later than usual—and *very few* as compared with ten years ago. Look out or we shall lose them altogether."—EDITOR.]

I have heard a good deal of good music in my life, but the older I get the more I am convinced that the sweetest music in this world is given to us by the birds. I never quite understood this big truth until I was half a hundred years old. I knew the sparrows and the robins and the catbirds as a boy; and ran thru the pastures all the merrier for their music. I learned to distinguish many of the birds by their songs as well as their colors, but the great truth that musicians were filling the air with notes incomparable hardly got hold of me. I paid large sums to hear distinguished singers, pianists, flutists, violinists, but all this while around my head were better artists than any that had taken my money. That is just the point, that these musicians of the air are real artists.

They are not simply letting loose a lot of notes that have no definite relation to sentiment, but, as I hear them now, I distinctly see that there has been invention of the highest order, and this quite as wonderful as anything achieved by Mendelssohn or Beethoven. Each bird family has its own repertory, expressive, in every case, of its life. I am not one of those that believe the whole animal creation lives and acts without reason. As I see it these bird families have been brought into the family relation, differentiated from each other by carefully thought out and worked out methods of living; and their songs are exactly adjusted to these specific life habits.

This great fact first burst on me when listening to the morning chorus of the robins. I had gone North for a few months, after living in Florida where the robins seldom sing. It was a June morning, and the very first sound that I heard was a robin as far in the east, down the valley way, as I could hear plainly. It was hardly more than a call at first, but it immediately jumped into a great shout of praise—at least that was the way it sounded to me. Quickly another robin a little nearer caught the key, and swung himself into accord. These were followed by others, nearer and nearer, until the redbreast that spent his night in the big hemlock by my window flew to the very tip of the tree and sung out what could not have been less than a greeting to the day. It was a hallelujah, in every sense of the word. Already the chorus reached from the center of the valley to my house roof, and from us was moving westward with great rapidity. To right, and to left, and everywhere, the topmost limbs of the trees were filled with robins greeting the break of day. No other birds intruded; only my nearest catbird whistled in a very low key, listening and approving, I am sure.

For the first time in my life I felt that I was listening to the greatest music the world held, the grandest melody that was ever invented. No human melodists had touched this high notch of glory to God in the highest; on earth, peace and good will to men. The robins were not singing this carelessly, but carefully. They *felt* what they were singing; no one could question it. Every robin was happy and telling his delight. His song was definite; not a mere rattle of notes. No one could listen attentively without being worshipful. Here was a genuine religion; told in music and involving love, joy, fellowship and good will. When it was over after a half hour every robin flew down to the lawns and began his daily service for his family. He seemed then to be a plain sort of bird; and when I looked at his poor architecture I could see that his soul had gone in another direction. When the robins ceased the catbirds began to whistle louder, and the grosbeaks ventured a fuller exploitation; and all the world went on as usual.

I know of but one other choral among

the birds, and that is the red-winged blackbird's. It is a curious affair and very sweet. A flock of them in the southern pines occasionally yield to a soloist, but as a rule the whole company sing together; after a leader to be sure, but with a swinging unity that is delightfully charming. Their notes are remarkably silvery, but I do not find any soulful expression as among the robins. It is all delightful, but not inspiring. It is charming, but not indicative of genius.

Among the soloists, I am convinced that the robin is also preëminent; quiet and unsentimental as he appears when picking worms on the lawn, this poet is, after all, in very close relation to all the moods of Nature. Given a golden sunset, especially after a thunder shower, and what the robin can say from the treetop is oratorical, sentimental and musical combined. There is an evident appreciation of the beautiful, and his repertory is always original. You have probably an idea that all robins sing alike. A very little attention and you will find that no two of them sing the same notes. Robin music is so pronounced as to excuse anyone for some carelessness as to its differentiations; but no other bird with which I am at all familiar has so great a power to originate.

Going across my lawns one evening, just before sunset, I heard a call, very musical, but remarkably articulated, and sounding to me like "Hear this birdie!" "Hear this dear little birdie!" I found it difficult to trace the music and discover the singer; but when found it turned out to be "only a robin." Where this enunciation originated I cannot say, possibly with a bird that had been caged. However, it was a persistent song, and was inherited by nestlings, until we had "Hear this birdie!" somewhere about our acres for several years. It was gradually lost. Careful listening, I find, will frequently detect other freaks, articulative or musical, or both, in robin songs. I was stopped not long ago while driving near Utica by a robin call, so utterly distinct from the usual robin music that I was impress with the conviction that we have not come anywhere near the end of the evolution of the robin's repertory.

The catbird leads all others in its versatility and elegance of accomplishments. Its relative, the mocking-bird, does not approach the power of its Northern cousin. It is more voluble, but hardly more versatile; for I have heard the catbird imitate nearly every sound within its range, from guinea-hens to squirrels. Where this bird is entirely at home and forgets fear its performances are wonderful. It is not uncommon for one of them to sit on a limb meditatively, and repeat the music of other birds in a low, quiet key, and thoughtfully, as if rehearsing them. I place him at the head of soloists, not only because of the delicious quality of his composition, but because of his companionability. He is the only bird that comes into personal relations with me in the fields; sings to me; laughs at me; talks to me, and in more ways than one undertakes to express his good will and liking for me, as well as my cherries.

When the singing era is over, that is, about August first, my catbird talks to me in bird prose. Calling out of the thickest bushes, he waits for me to answer; gets impatient if I do not; and finally we chat with each other, not very articulately, but very sentimentally. I wish he understood English better, but we get on fairly well with the aid of whistling; whistling, you know, being a sort of common language between birds and men.

There are other talking birds that I like very much indeed, especially those that come in flocks and groups like cedar birds and chickadees—who sing very little, but chatter a great deal. Most of them are evidently undertaking to express their feelings without regard to who shall hear. The catbird *wants* you to hear; he is communicative in the fullest sense of the word, and as mischievous as a frolicking kitten. Another soloist who comes very warmly into the life of children is the song sparrow. I do not know that he has invented anything very remarkable, but possibly his family song should rank as one of the three or four best bird inventions. Its sweetness and cheerfulness and good-hearted view of the world is complete. How I should like to go back among these bird families and see where each one began to differentiate from the other, just as human races have done by their languages.

Apart from the chippering and companionable chattering of grouped birds, those that hunt food in flocks, nearly all bird music bears a close relation to home life. All our familiar birds in the North stop singing the very moment their fledglings have left the nest. It seems to be a problem in what we are learning to call eugenics. Little birds are to be born right. Home life about them is to be of the highest order. During egg-laying and baby-hatching the father and mother understand that the home spirit must be most beautiful. They pour out their souls in song during these incubating weeks. So it happens that we shall not be able really to appreciate the orchestra given us in the heavens, unless we listen from the standpoint of parents. Shall not we be able to make the world as beautiful about us during the child-bearing period? And yet we must not forget that our baby-bearing period is all the year round, and so we are bound to sing from January to December. Will the spirit of song ever dominate the human family to the extent that it does the bird family?

So I have come to think that singing must in some way have to do with babes and cradles—have something of that sort for inspiration and association. All other singing is mechanical; something turned on to order, soul or no soul. What of church choirs? Why this, that the world never got up anything more out of tune with love and worship, out of taste and out of Nature. It would be a hundredfold more religious to have a big cage of canaries in the vestibule. Singing has a specific place, and it comes, that is real singing does, only as the expression of a complete emotion. This was what Jenny Lind meant, I expect, when she said, "Tell me to sing 'Home, Sweet Home,' and then I will sing indeed."

Birds that do not sing are to be looked on with suspicion. Their home life is pretty sure to be of the slum sort, and their morals more or less vicious. The English sparrow is a case of absolute degeneration. Its home life is vulgar, noisy, indecent and indicative of a mean character. All sin is negative with birds, as it is with men; a lack of aggressive goodness, and this is just where we find that these herding birds must be classed; they have neither home life nor music. Whether the talking birds are to be ranked before or behind the singers I am not quite sure. I do not forget that human speech began with song; and that prose followed poetry in the arts. Bob White is a remarkable character every way; but his talking is better than his singing. It is positively melodious when he comes trailing through the dew of a Florida morning. It is almost singing as he slips in to take his share of the breakfast furnished from the house. I think that a few generations of decent treatment will make this bird a fowl. The common crow is a puzzle. That he is far up in the evolution of reason is certain. His social life is nearly as complex as our own. His games are as full of fun as those of a schoolboy. That crows cannot sing is no wonder; they can talk, and almost articulate.

Some of my Rhode Island reds come quite into the same class—that is, of talkers—only they have to be encouraged a little. I should like to hear from a half dozen farmers' wives who have cultivated the talking ability of their fowls. I have one hen who can carry on quite a conversation. She never lets me go by without a bit of a chat. I first discovered her talent when, as a pullet of a few months, she led seventeen chickens from under my cottage where she had stolen a nest. This indicated good hen common sense; and she raised every one of them. When the job was finished she called me, and told me in pretty good articulation that she wished to go back to the business of laying eggs. I would not think of passing her by without answering her call, that is, as well as I can. John Burroughs! I wish you were here to try the experiment; I think you would say that for once you had found a bird that could reason.

I am not in the mood, however, in this article to combat those who do not believe that birds reason. It is one of those shortsighted notions that come to nothing when we learn to see things out of warm eyes; that is, with hearts behind our eyes. It will not do to go out into the fields full of conceit and defy the right of the birds to come into the great family of God, inspired by the same

Mind and acting with the same Love. How little does the common man appreciate the universe that he has about him. He not seldom overlooks the best part of it. He eats his potatoes, but never hears his robins. He goes to church to hear very good music, but he has a better choir in his back garden. Abolish the causes of fear and you can surround yourself with such a multiplicity of singers, all for nothing, that you yourself shall be able to develop a more tuneful soul.

On my few acres at Clinton I am able to hear in the morning not only the robin, but the red breasted grosbeak, and at noon not only the catbird, but the song sparrow; in the evening the wood thrush and the Wilson's thrush have come out of the woods to live with me and make the evening rich with music. Here in the South the mocking-bird is a flitting vision all the year; but twice during the months when two of them go to build a nest and rear their young, their home life becomes marvelously musical. Then it is that a mocking-bird becomes a violin, a piano, a flute, a whole orchestra. His soul goes out into song and flitters off into melodies until it seems as if the fellow would pass away into some melodious breeze. I do not understand him at all, and perhaps do not appreciate him at his best. His music is everything good, bad and indifferent tossed in together. When he and his wife have a skirmish it goes into song. The shrike, coldest blooded of all birds, has also a singing mood that will carry him occasionally clean out of range of cruelty. I think that by and by this bird will develop a finer character. There's a deal of singing going on here during mulberry season, but to me it is not full enough of soul. Not one of them compares with that supreme artist, the plain-dressed worm-pulling robin of our Northern lawns.

You cannot save our song birds by statute, nor by discoursing on their ability to eat worms. You may get the farmers to put away their guns, and possibly let the birds peaceably take a few cherries; but they will do very little in the way of counting birds into their families, to plant and to build, and every other way to win them into their homesteads. We have been overlooking the best part of the argument, the great moral and intellectual power of these neighbors of ours in the air, the occupants of our homes. The people on the farms must have a warmer appreciation of the companionship that is possible. To open the ears and the eyes of the country folk to a keener apprehension of the bird life—that is on the road to evolution.

Sorrento, Florida.

Pipes of Pan

By Victor Starbuck

O Pan, I hear thy music blow
  Among the misty hills of morn:
  No more doth Triton sound his horn.
Apollo died full long ago,
  As legend saith, when Christ was born.
Yet still, so long as streamlets flow,
While branches sway and grasses grow,
When sunrise sets the world aglow
I hear thy merry music blow
  Among the misty hills of morn.

O Pan, I hear thy pipings pour
  From shadowy dells at hush of noon,
  When thru the cloud-flecked skies of June
The fleet-winged swallows dip and soar,
  And shrill cicadas softly croon.
Deserted lies the fountain-shore,
By white-limbed naiads loved of yore,
And Marsyas leads the dance no more;
Yet still thine airy pipings pour
  From shadowy dells at hush of noon.

O Pan, I hear thy pipes complain
  At dusk along the river edge,
  When zephyrs sway the whispering sedge:
The Elder Gods come not again;
  No more shall Vulcan clang his sledge,
And thou alone dost still remain;
Yet still I hear thy pipes complain
In flutings of the autumn rain,
Or when the lights of evening wane
  At dusk, among the swaying sedge.

Orlando, Fla.

Straining an Historic Friendship

How Our Attitude Is Alienating the Sympathies of Japan

By Hamilton Holt

Managing Editor of The Independent.

On March 31, 1854, Commodore Perry, in behalf of the United States, signed with Japan a treaty of commerce and friendship which opened Japan to the world and inaugurated the most remarkable political and social revolution known to history. The first sentence of that treaty reads as follows:

"There shall be perfect permanent and universal peace and a sincere and cordial amity between the United States of America on the one part and the Empire of Japan on the other, and between their people respectively without exception of persons and places."

From that day to this Japan has lived up to the letter and spirit of that treaty. She has never let an opportunity pass to express her gratitude and to show her friendly feelings to the United States. She has sent her brightest young men to be trained in our universities and technical schools. She has modeled her educational system after ours. She has employed many Americans within the empire as advisers, teachers and administrators. Even at this moment an American citizen, Mr. Dennison, is serving as chief adviser of the Foreign Office.

The United States had an equally unblemished record for cordiality to Japan until the close of the Russo-Japanese War. Then the change began. I take no stock in the charge that the American war correspondents, whose work at the front was so restricted by the Japanese military authorities, started the anti-Japanese cry in a spirit of revenge. Nevertheless, all of a sudden statements began to appear in the American press that we would have to fight the Japanese. They were getting "cocky" as a result of their victories over Russia, and needed to be "taught a lesson." Besides, the periodical English and German war scares were beginning to experience the law of "diminishing returns" and our naval friends and ordnance manufacturers were under the necessity of conjuring up some new adversary against whom we needed the protection of a great and ever greater navy. Then came the law segregating the Japanese in the California schools, as if they were not fit to associate with white children. That stirred up Japan to strong protest, but it ended in Japan's stopping all emigration, so that even students find it difficult to come here today. There is now an excess of Japanese returning home from the United States over Japanese coming to our shores by about 3000 a year. The latest statistics show that in 1911 the excess of Japanese laborers returning home over those coming here was 8966, out of a total population of 70,000 in the Hawaiian Islands and 60,000 on the mainland.

President Roosevelt, however, immediately after the California outbreak, sent the fleet on its voyage around the world, ostensibly on a "peace" cruise, but in reality to "impress" Japan. Japan turned the other cheek by spending a million dollars to entertain it. Here were a people who were brutally insulted by our Pacific Coast, a people we called "heathen" and sent missionaries to christianize, actually teaching us a lesson in Christian ethics. Tho we all but drove them out of California, they met our officers and men, strewing their paths with flowers. Tho we excluded them from our schools, they suffered their little children to greet us singing our national hymn.

Japan has shown similar hospitality to our delegations of merchants and others who have since visited her shores. Yet the pin pricks continued. Bills began to be introduced into the California Legislature to prohibit the Japanese from the coast and to prevent those already there from owning land or engaging in business.

Next came the report that Japan had a secret treaty with Mexico against us, and was to be allowed a Pacific port. That, of course, turned out to be a

"fake." There were also the reported speeches of a member of Congress, formerly of the navy, declaring that Japan was preparing to declare war and seize the Philippines, Hawaii and the Pacific Coast. On February 25, 1911, on the floor of the House, Mr. Hobson prophesied war with Japan within twenty months. Then came Secretary Knox's proposal for the neutralization of the Manchurian Railway, which would have deprived Japan of the rights on the mainland she had gained by the treaty of Portsmouth and have destroyed her preponderant influence on the border state facing her Korean frontier.

Next appeared a scheme of American capitalists to build the Chinchow-Aigun Railway, to rival the South Manchurian Railway, in China. This was followed shortly by the proposal from bankers, originating here, that a syndicate representing four Powers—the United States, England, France and Germany—should loan China $50,000,000, the interest to be guaranteed by all the unhypothecated resources of Manchuria, thus dethroning Japan from her primacy in Manchuria and all China. Tho the Knox neutralization plan and the American railroad scheme fell thru, and the bankers controlling the four-Power loan subsequently invited Japan and even Russia to join their circle, these proposals made a very bad impression in Japan.

Then in the early part of last year, a measure known as the Dillingham bill was favorably reported to the Senate by the Committee on Foreign Relations, which would have excluded the Japanese from our shores as the Chinese are now excluded. Fortunately, the exposure of the "joker" in the bill led to a modification of the anti-Japanese clause. But in the meantime the news had been cabled to Japan and the harm had been done.

Immediately upon that, Senator Lodge revived the Magdalena Bay war scare by imputing that Japan was seeking concessions in Mexico, in violation of the Monroe Doctrine. Altho it was soon proved that Magdalena Bay was in the rainless belt of lower California, in a region in which nothing grows except cactus and a few stunted cedars, and that a single spring among the sand dunes was the sole supply of the diminutive fishing village on its shores, the Senate passed a resolution to the effect that the Monroe Doctrine applied to such cases. The Senate also, in emasculating the great Taft-Knox peace treaties with England and Japan, gave Japan another slap by adopting an amendment reserving from arbitration the question of the "admission of aliens to the educational institutions of the several states."

And now the California Legislature is in session again and already thirty-four anti-Japanese bills have been introduced. Some of these bills provide for increasing the license fees of Japanese fishermen from $10 to $100, for the segregation of Japanese school children thruout the state, and for the imposition of a special poll tax upon the Japanese. Others prohibit the Japanese from employing white girls, from using power engines, and from taking out liquor licenses. But by far the most dangerous is the Bradford Alien Land Bill, which would prevent the Japanese from owning land in California. If this passes we shall probably lose the friendship of Japan for years to come.

I do not wish to discuss the question as to whether the Bradford bill contravenes our treaty with Japan or not. If it does, as seems almost certain, it will, of course, be nullified by the courts. But as I have recently visited Japan and have had opportunities to learn more than most of my countrymen of the real feelings of the Japanese toward us, I consider it something of a duty to speak plainly now. Up to the end of the Russo-Japanese war the Japanese regarded us with a feeling almost akin to reverence. There existed in Japan a very strong sentiment—a sentiment entirely separate from commerce — connected with the name of America. Even today the Japanese, next to the preservation of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, desire our commerce and friendship. They will do anything we ask of them, provided they can do it with dignity. The evidence is overwhelming to anyone seeking the truth. Two years ago, for instance, when Japan learned that we were preparing to negotiate an unlimited arbitration treaty with Great Britain, she voluntarily consented to a modification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, so that in case Japan and the

United States were at war England would not have to choose between breaking her alliance with Japan or her peace treaty with us. Surely Japan would never have renounced the right to call on England for aid if she had reason to expect any further trouble with us.

It must be remembered, however, that there are forces in Japan that are working against this historic friendship, just as there are in this country. Without attempting to put them in the order of their importance they would include: 1st, the ignorance and incompetence and anti-Japanese bias of many of the officials we send to the Far East; 2nd, the exceeding jealousy of nations like England and Germany over our increasing trade in Japan. The best informed student of Japan I met abroad told me that "nine-tenths of the false rumors that have tended to damage the standing of American traders in the Far East can be traced directly to rivals in trade"; 3rd, the journals and foreign correspondents in Japan and China who assume for one reason or another an anti-American attitude. All foreign papers published in English in Japan, with the exception of *The Times* of Tokyo, seem to be disinclined to print matter which might tend to increase the good relations between Japan and America; 4th, the agents of ordnance manufacturers and ship builders. I am told that these agents are many in number and plentifully supplied with "expense" money and "entertainment funds." It is a significant fact that none of these agents preach anything but the antagonism of America to Japan, and 5th, the lack of manners of Americans who live and travel in Japan.

But these and similar causes that promote dissension, would have had little effect in Japan except for two things—American interference in Asiatic politics and the brutal discrimination against the Japanese in California.

These the Japanese cannot explain on any grounds that are not discreditable to the disinterestedness and high moral professions of our people. Take our recent meddling attitude in Manchuria. Secretary Knox's plan—and remember that the Secretary was the official spokesman of the whole American people—was much the same as tho Japan went to our border state, Mexico, and said: "See here, Mexico, the United States has a good deal of money invested in your territory. It is a menace to your integrity. We suggest that you let us raise a loan, so that you can pay back the United States what you owe her and then tell her to get out. You can come to us for all future loans." If such a proposition were made by Japan to Mexico, nearly every editor in the United States would be shrieking for war. But the Japanese are a very self-controlled people. They said very little. They felt, however, that they have the same right in Eastern Asia that we claim in this hemisphere under the Monroe Doctrine, that is, the inalienable right to take any proper course requisite for self-preservation.

In regard to the immigration question Japan does not object to having California pass anti-alien bills, provided they apply equally to all nations and do not discriminate against her. What she cannot understand, and what she will not tolerate without intense resentment, is to have her highly intelligent, adaptable, industrious, cleanly, sober, peaceable and efficient citizens excluded simply because they have yellow skins, while the illiterate, quarrelsome and unwashed emigrants from Europe are welcomed with open arms.

Japan cannot understand how a mere 40,000 of her citizens, who have the highest standard of literacy of any aliens on the Pacific slope, and who own but 17,000 acres of land, and whose numbers are decreasing every year, can be a menace to a population of 2,377,000 souls living in over one hundred million acres of territory. Indeed, in 1911 the Labor Commissioner of California, Mr. Mackenzie, submitted an official report on the Japanese in that state in which he concluded that the Japanese should be encouraged to come to California, because in many respects they are more desirable workers than the white men, and because there is not enough available white labor to do the work that is crying to be done.

Now, of course, there will be no war between Japan and the United States. Such a contingency is well nigh unthinkable. But if California persists in exclud-

ing the Japanese from our shores, all our foreign merchants and missionaries in Japan might just as well pack up and come home. There will be nothing for them to do hereafter in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Is it right, therefore, that we should lose the friendship of 50,000,000 long-forbearing, friendly but proud and sensitive people, just because a selfish and sinister element of the great State of California has for the moment got in the saddle and proposes to thwart the will of the entire American people to gratify its flimsy whim of a reckless race prejudice? The question is not primarily political, but moral. It is the Golden Rule.

New York City.

Japanese Exclusion

By David Starr Jordan, LL.D.

President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

Most people on the Pacific Coast would regret to see a stratified labor population; the men at the bottom Asiatic because underpaid, underpaid because Asiatic. Under the "gentleman's agreement of 1907," no Japanese laborers have reached California, Hawaii or British Columbia for six years, and the relatively few remaining here are rising toward the upper rounds of the labor ladder.

The most of the people of this state are satisfied to let well enough alone. A few are not. Under the American system, anybody can get any bill he pleases introduced into the legislature. The introduction of a bill means nothing, and anti-Japanese bills at every season find their place on the calendar. In the present season, all these bills center on the land question, and some of them seem to have considerable support. One of those under consideration proposes to prohibit all alien ownership of land. Others affect only the Japanese either directly or under the subterfuge of "those ineligible to become citizens." As to these, the following considerations are pertinent. To prohibit alien ownership would affect millions of property held by Englishmen and Canadians. There may be something to be said on either side of the question, but it is a change of policy too great to be adopted offhand and as a side issue.

In the House Tax case in Japan ("British Isles, France and Germany vs. Japan"), decided in 1905 by the Hague Court, it was ruled that a nation could not change the tenure of property actually held without the consent of the alien owner.

This would seem to invalidate all propositions for forcing the alien, either Japanese or English, to dispose of his property within a specified time.

Under our Federal Constitution, no state can deal directly with another nation, nor with its people, nor with any group of its people, as members of a particular nationality. All such powers are reserved to the nation. To the state, all aliens stand on the same footing. All aliens in the United States are here in a sense as wards of the nation, deriving their rights primarily from international treaties.

If this principle is correct, any anti-Japanese laws pased by a state must be unconstitutional. In which case they must be declared null and void when brought before a Federal court. If in contravention of an United States treaty they become also null and void.

The validity of the statute excluding "Mongolians" from naturalization has not been tested in the higher courts. Moreover, it will not be easy to prove that the Japanese are Mongolians.

If any action is taken, its validity should be tested in the courts. Under our complex federal machinery, the central government has no responsibility until its courts have decided whether or not a local statute under question is valid.

Stanford University.

Men We Are Watching

By a Washington Journalist

Joseph P. Tumulty

SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

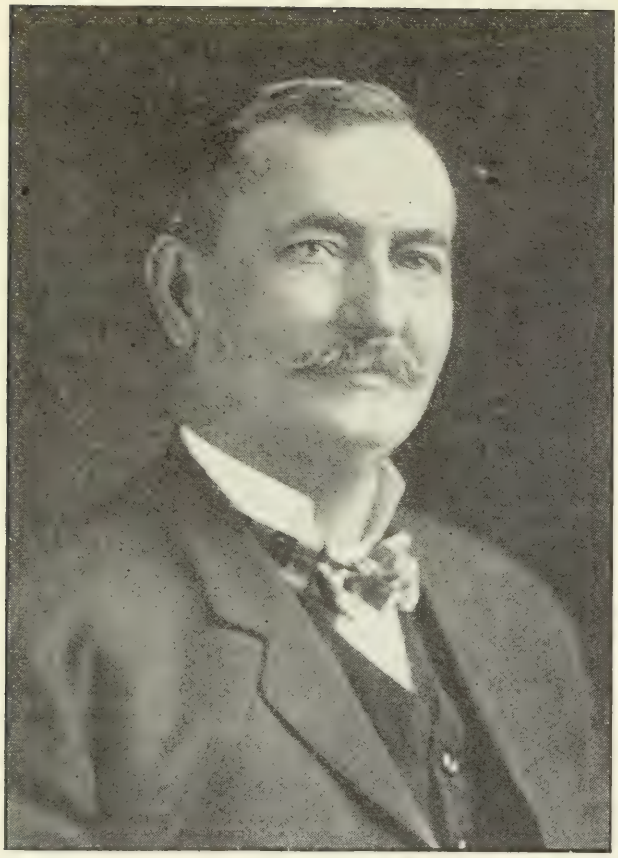
Thanks to Cortelyou and Loeb, the office of Secretary to the President was lifted to a dignity tempting one to consider it second in political importance only to that of the President. President Taft was not so successful in all of his four selections, and with a single exception his administration was weakened and hampered by the men who stood for him, which causes one to look both cautiously and anxiously at Secretary Tumulty, wondering how effectively he will fill the important post. It is no sinecure today—being Secretary to the President. He must be a cyclopedia of details upon every subject which can come up, and the President is often forced to rely upon his judgments and conclusions. He must possess the inherent genius for doing and saying the right thing at the right time. Of the hundreds of letters daily received at the White House very few can even be called to the President's attention. The secretary is responsible for the replies. In spite of the "open door" which was talked about, the secretary's office will be assailed from morning till night by people who think they should go straight to the President, but must be finally disposed of without reaching him or being sent away disgruntled. And then the press. Scores of newspaper men have learned to hang upon the Secretary to the President as the mouthpiece for all that is allowed to escape the safety vault of state secrets. The office requires the delicacy of the diplomat, the facility of the politician, courage, common sense, and the patience of Job.

There is no small compliment implied in the comments which have appeared in the press to the effect that Secretary Tumulty is the right man for the place. The President based his judgment upon experience, for Tumulty was his secretary while he was Governor of New



Copyright, Clinedinst, Washington

JOSEPH P. TUMULTY, SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT



JUDGE WILLIAM CHARLES ADAMSON

Jersey. He based the first appointment partially on his secretary's record of four years previous in the New Jersey Assembly, where he made a fine record, fighting vigorously along lines which the President heartily approved.

Secretary Tumulty began his political career early, for he is even now but thirty. He was born in Jersey City—one of a family of thirteen—educated at St. Peter's College in Jersey City, where he was admitted to the bar in 1902 and married in 1903. His father was a politician before him and he has been a politician himself practically all his life. Following his father's example still further, he is already th father of four girls and two boys. He comes to Washington with the reputation of being an invincible fighter. He has the refreshingly vigorous and sturdy physique of courage to defend convictions, and a broad forehead and clear eye indicative of capacity to come at convictions intelligently; with a square jaw and firm mouth forming an appropriate go-between. But beyond this there is nothing suggesting the fighter; rather all of the other qualities desirable in a successful secretary. He is rather short, with light hair, laughing eyes and quiet, dignified manner, and a knack at cordiality which is winning him friends everywhere. We all wish him complete success in his difficult field, not only for his own sake, but for the sake of the President—and he bids fair to achieve it.

Judge William Charles Adamson

MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

The Panama Canal of itself claims world-wide attention, as it nears completion, with the added interest caused by a decided conflict ot opinion concerning some of the rules and regulations for its conduct, especially the clause granting free tolls to American coastwise shipping, which passed with the last canal bill. With Senator O'Gorman, of New York, placed at the head of the new Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals, where he can best force his determination to keep the clause in the bill, all the more watchful interest centers in Judge Adamson, Member of Congress from Georgia, who heads the House Committee and is radically opposed to the free toll clause. He will lose no opportunity to advocate its repeal in the House.

Judge Adamson was born in Carrollton, Georgia, in 1854. He was graduated from Bowdoin College, and was admitted to the bar in 1876. He has always resided in Carrollton, where he was city attorney and then judge of the City Court, till he was elected to Congress, where he has served without interruption for seventeen years. His record in Congress is one of persistent fighting and frequent victories against material odds. He claims that some of his most important work has been the unremunerative labor of preventing bad legislation, and in that he is correct. He has been particularly effective in canal and railway legislation.

Judge Adamson is a most agreeable man to meet, cordial and democratic, tall, strong mentally and physically, always ready to be cordial, but never afraid to express his convictions and defend them. He is emphatically honest and determined, an independent thinker, a good friend and a—but it will be better to have him remain friendly.

He does not show his age. His thick brown hair is only touched with gray,

and his eyes are as ready as ever to see a joke. He is particularly fond of home life, especially life on his farm, where he works with his own hands whenever he can be there. He says that the only habits worth forming are to work, to pray, to save money and to respect your fellow men.

Albert S. Burleson

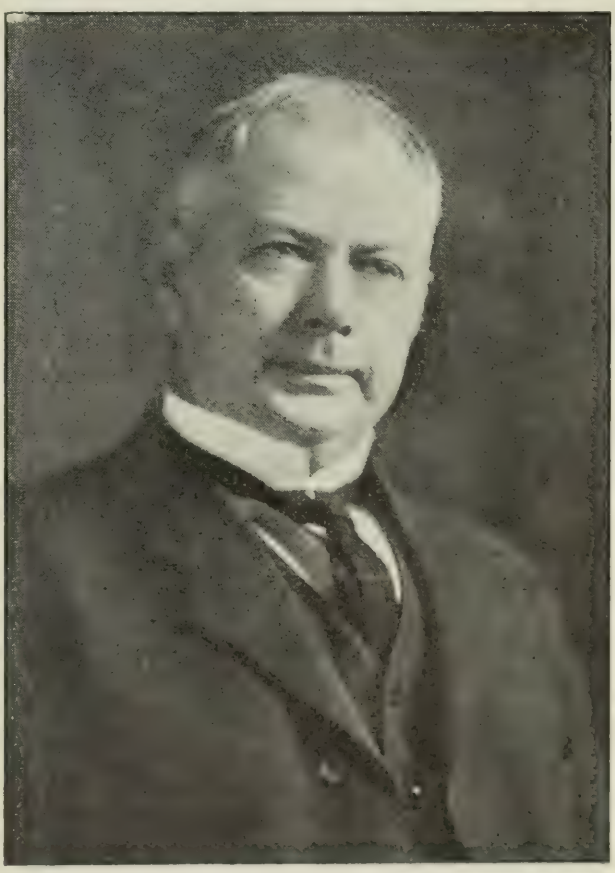
POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

Among the strictly wide awake ones in the President's Cabinet is Albert Sidney Burleson, the new Postmaster-General. At the present moment there are few in the country attracting such wide attention—not so much because he holds an office which is looked upon as almost a bottomless pit for the reception of office seekers, but because from the moment of his appointment and confirmation he dropped politics, in which he had been one of the most vigorous fighters of the party, and assuming that the Post Office Department was a colossal business institution, to be run for the benefit of the whole country, upon strictly business principles, he immediately got down to real business.

Already he has advanced several propositions, more or less startling, which have won the commendation of Democrats and Republicans alike—and incidentally roused considerable ire in both parties. He will have further suggestions to make in a short while, just as soon as scouts which he has out on various trails make full reports to him. In talking of one of these matters to the writer the other day, he said: "I shall not have an easy time of it, for I shall be opposed by two very strong factions, one because I am going too far, the other because I am not going far enough. But I shall do it."

That is Burleson, the new Postmaster-General, just as it was Burleson, Member of Congress for the past fourteen years, and Burleson, district attorney for the capital district of Texas for eight years, and city attorney for Austin, Tex., before that. He has made good as a vigorous and fearless fighter all along the line. You can go back further, if you will, and find his father, Captain Ed Burleson, at the head of an organization of Texas rangers fighting Indians and Mexicans all over the state, and earlier, his grandfather, General Edward Burleson, the right hand aid of Sam Houston, winning the battle of San Jacinto, cutting Texas free from Mexico, and coming within some 200 votes of election as President of the Republic of Texas. So it runs in the blood.

The Postmaster-General was born in San Marcos, Tex., just half a century ago; college and university educated in Texas and admitted to the bar there. He is an ideal Texan—tall, strong, full of courage and energy, tempered by invariable kindness and courtesy; with a fine face, firm, determined, with quick, keen eyes and a forehead made for thought. He is also a typical Southern gentleman, with all the grace, culture and dignity pertaining thereto. He might be dangerous in the position he occupies; but all who know him appreciate a feeling of relief that the great Post Office Department has fallen into such hands. A better selection could hardly have been made and it is a safe guess that when he leaves the office he will be remembered thru many practical reforms as one of the most valuable and efficient Postmasters-General.



ALBERT. S. BURLESON

THE NEW BOOKS

The Makers of Maine

The subject-matter of a volume by Herbert Edgar Holmes, suggested by his title, *The Makers of Maine,* is amplified in the sub-title: "Essays and Tales of Early Maine History, from the First Explorations to the Fall of Louisburg, including the Story of the Norse Expeditions."* In 250 pages the State Librarian of Maine retells with great enthusiasm the narratives of some of the French and English explorers and settlers; always with a fine appreciation of their better qualities, especially the heroism of the Jesuits whose noble part in the development of the New World no one today is narrow-minded enough to belittle. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Holmes, in making numerous allusions to Fiske, Bancroft, Parkman, and other secondary authorities, and quotations from their works, invariably adopts a carping tone, apparently because these writers are not sufficiently French in their sympathies, and are deemed to be "bigoted" and unduly prejudiced against the French missionaries. For his part, Mr. Holmes sees every member of the Society as white as ever a Protestant fanatic saw him black; he even refuses to believe Father Biard a traitor. The Maine historian's combativeness, together with a carelessness which strews his pages with misspelled words, French words without the accents, and bad punctuation, serve to accentuate the stylistic limitations of these diverting studies.

Marc Lescarbot, in spite of his native malice and skepticism, and in spite of his having expounded Scriptures to his sailors out of the Genevan version, is something of a favorite of the author's —as well he may be. Lescarbot furnishes, in fact, some of the most delightful material for a volume which, notwithstanding obvious faults, must certainly attract all those of us who spend vacations in the Maine woods, or somewhere along that stretch of "two hundred miles of intermingling land and ocean, where, lost in each other's embrace, the sea seems in love with the land, and the shore with the foam-crested wave." This passage is culled, by the way, from Du Peyster's *Dutch in Maine;* here is a quotation from Mr. Holmes himself, paraphrasing Lescarbot, who in spite of his aristocratic spirit put his finger on the reason for the failure of the French in the New World:

> In those days this employment [agriculture] was regarded as degrading for a gentleman, it being the work of peasants and serfs. He, however, looks upon it as the noblest and most independent of all works, "the pursuit of our first fathers, of the kings of old, and of the greatest captains in the world."

"Lescarbot was many years ahead of his times," is Mr. Holmes's very proper commentary.

But we are inclined to regard the Maine historian's chief service quite other from that proposed. We are grateful to him for bringing us back to a rereading of the writer whom he loses no opportunity to slight. Francis Parkman it was who awakened us all to what of romance there is in the history of our new country—a country upon which the sun shines brightly, but with a hardness sometimes wanting in half-lights and gentle reticence. What passages one finds in Parkman!

> The French dominion is a memory of the past; and when we evoke its departed shades, they rise upon us from their graves in strange, romantic guise. Again their ghostly camp-fires seem to burn, and the fitful light is cast around on lord and vassal and black-robed priest, mingled with wild forms of savage warriors, knit in close fellowship on the same stern errand. A boundless vision dawns upon us; an untamed continent; vast wastes of forest ver-

**The Makers of Maine.* By Herbert Edgar Holmes, LL.B., State Librarian of Maine. Lewiston, Maine: The Haswell Press.

dure; mountains silent in primeval sleep; river, lake, and glimmering pool; wilderness oceans mingling with the sky. Such was the domain which France conquered for civilization. Plumed helmets gleamed in the shade of its forests, priestly vestments in its dens and fastnesses of ancient barbarism. Men steeped in antique learning, pale with the close breath of the cloister, here spent the noon and evening of their lives, ruled savage hordes with a mild, parental sway, and stood serene before the direst shapes of death. Men of courtly nurture, heirs to the polish of a far-reaching ancestry, here, with their dauntless hardihood, put to the shame the boldest sons of toil.

This is not perfect style; already it sounds old-fashioned, not as historiography alone, but even as rhetoric. Yet we still vibrate in tune with its sonorous periods. We know the stock objection: Parkman is too literary to make good history. The passage quoted is, however, only Parkman's invitation to his public; a paragraph from the Introduction to *Pioneers of New France.* And suppose one consider Parkman in his totality as only an introduction—subject as he is to the corrections of later investigators; what then? There is still room for him, and we hope that he will thrill the imaginations of our children and our children's children as he has thrilled ours. In this age of make-believe "scientific" history, it is a delight to happen upon this truism of his, which perfectly accords with the view exprest by Mr. Roosevelt last fall at Boston:

> Faithfulness to the truth of history involves far more than a research, however patient and scrupulous, into special facts. Such facts may be detailed with the most minute exactness, and yet the narrative, taken as a whole, may be unmeaning or untrue. The narrator must seek to imbue himself with the life and spirit of the time. . . . . He must himself be, as it were, a sharer or a spectator of the action he describes.

The historian must, in fine, be more than an accumulator of dates and figures; he must be blest with the psychological genius and the literary sense, no less than with patience and fairness. Parkman had some share of all these talents, *pace* Mr. Holmes; and he was endowed to an uncommon degree with the dramatic instinct. We re-read him with gusto; and our re-reading today is thanks to the good author of *Makers of Maine.*

A "New" American Novelist*

Mr. Trites was formerly a newspaper writer in Philadelphia. If one did not know this from anything else the fact would become apparent in the reading of his novel, *John Cave,* the sordid romance of a brilliant young journalist, almost as weak willed as the hero of Flaubert's *Education Sentimentale.* John Cave, who dissolves his talents and his love in vulgar dissipation, is a figure less real than the world he moves in. Alternately he seems a man of natural instinct and powers, with whom we sympathize in his depressions and weaknesses, and a personality essentially repellant, for all his youthfulness; selfish, intolerant, ungracious. He caps the climax (so far as the Philadelphian is concerned) by indulging a constant tendency to bait Philadelphia and her most sacrosanct institutions. The polite Browning Club becomes the burlesque "Emerson"; the Assembly becomes the "Annual Camphor Ball"; Chestnut street, of radiant shop windows, is irreverently renamed "Peanut." The same disrespect for the old city is manifest in a second novel by Mr. Trites, called *Life* in the English edition (which has achieved high praise), and *Barbara Gwynne* in the American.

Mr. Trites calls the newspaper which employs his John Cave the *Press.* It happens that there is a local newspaper of that very name—a journal with a most promising past. The novelist's *Press* is, however, a composite caricature rather than a photograph of the *Record,* or the *Ledger* or the *Press* by itself.

It was as a news gatherer for this same *Press* that Richard Harding Davis wrote *Gallagher*—the prototype. But *John Cave* is hardly in this line of tradition. This is a record of a star reporter's failure; not the usual story of a cub's triumphal emergence. Perhaps it is the more moral, the truer of the two varieties. Those who do not read *John Cave* because its scene is Philadelphia may read it as a reflection of newspaper-making's gloomier aspects in two great Eastern cities.

**John Cave.* By W. B. Trites. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25. *Barbara Gwynne.* By W. B. Trites. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25.

"A village," is the hero's comment upon the Quaker City before his departure for New York; "an overgrown village." Mr. Trites is wholly conscious of his scene's provinciality, but oblivious of the charm which is, as so often, that provinciality's compensation. Perhaps he knows the pleasanter side of life in the quiet city where journalism is unhurried and young men are wasted on cornerstone layings, and faded graybeards sit at a desk and soil lively "copy" with rubber-stamp corrections, but his hero, John Cave, spends too much of his time drinking champagne (journalists in stories always drink champagne!) with a certain young Prudence, whose inappropriate name was never entered in *Boyd's Blue Book*. In the circumstances, John Cave learns nothing of the real Philadelphia, unless indirectly thru the young girl whom he deifies, marries and loses. The city remains, for Cave, the dull suburb of New York which it appears to yawning, empty-browed drummers at the Hotel Continental, or Green's, in "Peanut" street, or at the ruddy Bingham House, further west. But Mr. Trites not only demonstrates in his story his own powers of observation, and his depths of youthful pessimism; he also holds our interest thruout the tale of reporting and "ad" writing and syndicating and human frailty. One has no difficulty in visualizing the scenes and incidents set forth, tho some may at the end feel, as they do after reading a well composed newspaper "story," that the cleverness of it all was used to no good end. A certain hardness about the story-teller's manner, not really out of place in this particular tale, bodes ill for the future; hardness and youth not being well assorted. And Mr. Trites's friends will do well to warn him against overvaluing and overworking his vein of cynicism. It is not a rare or even a profitable vein.

The novelist's war upon the spread-eagle and upon hypocrisy is a holy war. Yet it would be infinitely more effective were his view judicial or reflective rather than jaundiced. American business does not consist solely in cheating gullible customers, as is suggested. Neither does the American business man *always* go about unshaven, as Mr. Trites would have us believe. American taste is crude, inconsistent, but not (we believe) deserving of such a hiding as it gets in *John Cave* and *Barbara Gwynne*. Even if it does deserve the hiding, the writer's effectiveness as a social historian and as a story-teller is reduced by his reiterated exaggerations.

Kindly Mr. Howells has praised the new novelist. One can readily comprehend the grounds of sympathy: Mr. Howells's admiration for the younger man's frankness and keenness of sight for local shades. Some readers, less critical than Mr. Howells, will dislike Mr. Trites because his stories are harsh in outline and wholly depressing; for, tho the novelist can call up the beauty of maidenhood, the vision is fleeting, and the seer has no illusions. "I'm young," says the cold-blooded young surgeon of *Barbara Gwynne*, "but I know well that life is hideous." Disillusion without so much, either, as France's tender contempt for the human race is distressing always, and seems so most of all in America, where novelists turn the literary shop into a confectioner's.

In his qualities, as in his failings, Mr. Trites stands out apart from native contemporaries. However higher one may place Mr. Howells's *Silas Lapham* as a novel of our life, each of the present volumes of Mr. Howells's "discovery" has true distinction, contrasted with the banal rank and file on the bookshelf of our recent fiction. In *Barbara Gwynne*, for instance, the novelist owes more to the Wells of *Tono-Bungay* than to any one else. Mr. Dreiser is more painstaking and more sober, and his work has more solidity, but Mr. Dreiser wants the other's compactness and vivid play upon lighted surfaces. Mr. Trites is telling in description, apt in his thumb-nail sketches; he fails in the effort to paint full-length portraits. Fortunately he is already too competent, too honest an artist to be treated with condescending tenderness or delicacy.

The author of *John Cave* has within himself the makings of an enlightened and fearless satirist of our society. And it is natural that this young writer should have no mercy for that society which produced him; it is the way with the young in all lands and all times.

Made in England

The native author, stealing quietly into the book store that he may see how his latest production is staged for the prospective buyer, is often alarmed now to find his own little hill of gay volumes overshadowed by a mountainous pile of novels bearing every evidence of having been made in England. Arnold Bennett himself takes up nearly half the store, and there are many others. Let this bitter discovery prove not too heartrending, for there seems to be room for all. And after all, is there not something to be learned from this invasion by our cousins? The made-in-England fiction may sometimes lack freshness, but as a rule it must be recognized that the workmanship is admirable, and the ideas embodied unhampered by the fear of free speaking and thinking with which some of our native editors and publishers freeze cold the imagination of the aspiring writer.

Those readers who have been tempted by the prospect of dawdling in English scenes may unsuspectingly find themselves in a morass of dialect, but they must be ready to use their wits to extricate themselves and to find pleasure even in that.

Let not the fact that Mr. Charles Lee employs the dialect of Cornwall prevent you securing as much as he writes, for he will give you pleasure undiluted. He has taken a little corner of England for his own, and draws its characters with loving hand. He has the gift of laughter, gentle and kindly, yet with an occasional bite to it, a pleasant strain of fresh, healthy sentiment, an exceptional power of characterization and a good clean style. In *The Widow Woman* (Dutton, $1.25) we have the story of Widow Pollard, who has buried two husbands and is looking for a third. She is a woman of substance with her fishing smack, her cottages and her bank account. Of course, she has suitors galore, but she listens to the insinuations of Mrs. Poljew that her brother Jan is the proper man for her. Jan has other ideas, having already fallen in love with a young girl, Vassie, but nearly succumbs to the nagging of his sister. Charles E. Brock contributes a number of pleasant drawings in harmony with the text.

Port Vean is a stronghold of conservatism, as *Paul Carah, Cornishman,* finds when he returns from America to his native fishing village (Dutton, $1.25). His new ideas and "hustle" only incur ridicule, and he is looked on as a foreigner by all except Ben Jose, with whom he goes to live. Ben has a daughter, and what follows is a tragedy, Jennifer, from hating this bragging stranger, learns to love him, principally owing to his kindness to a defective, Dummy. Paul prospers for a while, but the machinations of his enemies are too strong; he is taken in the act of smuggling, and he leaves Port Vean to return to America. A word of explanation remains unspoken by Jennifer, and she is left behind. This is a tale told with perfect artistry, and the descriptions will leave the reader in accord with the conviction of Paul that "there edn' no kingdom on earth to come up to Cornwall."

In *Our Little Town* (Dutton, $1.25), Portgulyan—famed for fuschsias and cats—Mr. Lee makes us free of the club presided over by Penticost, the cobbler, with its members, Bessie's Tom, that wit Sam Jago, James-over-to-shop, and of Juliana Julyan's establishment for mangling and gossip; allows us to inspect the Gov'ment whitewash and brass buttons, and assist at the settlement of several domestic differences and love affairs. There are tales, too, of Cornish pixies, giants and saints, and vignettes of Cornish worthies. A book to enjoy.

Somewhat different, tho also dealing with fisher folk, is a series of Devonshire studies by Stephen Reynolds, entitled *How 'Twas* (Macmillan, $1.60). There is the tang of the salt sea in its pages, and the impressions are vivid and fresh, couched in an easy flowing style. "Silly Saltie" comes very near being a masterpiece. Included are some pictures of babies and cats, and a dog sketch, full of the sympathy of a man who loves them. Some Parisian silhouettes and an account of a trip to Marseilles with a fisher friend round out a volume of merit.

The English public school is an institution of ancient standing which has been coming in for a good deal of severe criticism in English periodicals. Its opponents claim that it turns out neither men nor scholars, but young snobs and manufactured mediocrities. *In Fathers of Men* (Scribner, $1.30), E. W. Hornung, of Raffles note, gives us a lively and sympathetic picture of a public school, the trials and tribulations of a young boy who has had little education, and his surmounting of the difficulties placed in his way by some of his masters and fellows. It is an honest, healthy story of good purpose, with several likeable characters, notably the master, Mr. Heriot, and conveys a good impression of what life in a large school really is. Tho ostensibly for boys, boys of all ages are bound to find it interesting.

The Williamsons, those indefatigable

purveyors of travel romances for armchair voyagers, have been busy again. This time Scotland is the land over which we are borne in company with a motor car, a love romance and a cicerone who knows everything of interest. The heroine runs away from her grandmother to join her mother, an actress who has no use for a grown-up daughter. The girl is succored by a millionaire artist, a real Highlander, and the journey to the mother is undertaken by motor. There is a chaperone—she of the guide-book knowledge—so all is well. Two other people are motoring, an authoress, who, with her brother, by a strange coincidence—ah, waggish authors—writes just such novels as this. They interfere with the romance, but not enough to prevent wedding bells. There are American tourists and others as "walking gentlemen" in the drama—tho they, too, career about in motor cars. Readers of *The Heathermoon* (Doubleday, $1.35) may wander about the Scott, Burns, Carlyle, Crockett country and the Highlands without any fear that there will be anything so daring as an unhappy ending to the romance of their companions.

Tom Gallon can be usually depended upon to give his readers a story to provoke tears and laughter. In *As He Was Born* (Doran, $1.20) he furnishes a whimsical romance full of delicious touches. A young spendthrift is left a fortune by his uncle, provided he enters his uncle's home town in a state of nudity and acquires clothes and an honest living in the town for a month. The first part is easy, and he only fails to complete the period because he tries to bring back a young girl who has run away before expulsion from an orphanage—the charge being that of meeting the hero clandestinely. Of course, the fortune devolves on the orphan. There are several other characters worth knowing—Soper the valet, Adolphus (a clerk), and an astonishing alderman.

A realistic study of London slum life is Dorothea Slade's *Gutter-Babies* (Houghton, $1.25). Other writers have written of guttersnipes and their relations, notably Arthur Morrison and Neil Lyons, but Miss Slade gets right at the heart of her children. Her skeches, for they are only that, tho the same characters pop up at intervals, are done with a firm hand, but the touch is tender and sympathetic. She knows what she is writing about and does not hesitate to set down in black and white the unconsciously profane talk of those among whom she has chosen her living place. We feel convinced this is the real thing. Miss Slade is fortunate in having for her illustrator Lady Stanley, widow of the explorer.

When a young man of good birth wants to become an honest working man, it seems to be the fashion of authors nowadays to make him a blacksmith. It is a trade about which Borrow has cast a glamor, or was it Scott in *Kenilworth?* Mr. R. Macaulay's blacksmith is Benjie Bunter, son of Lady Lettice Bunter. He is an earnest young man who wishes to remake the world, and he chooses as his fit mate a mill hand. He has lots of other views. So have his relations and hers. To keep things stirring there is a pair of likeable young vagabonds who have no views except that the world is made for enjoyment and laughter. Benjie suffers much disillusionment before sinking to the happy respectability of a semi-detached villa in suburbandom and its conventionalities. *Views and Vagabonds* (Holt, $1.35) is a novel for a quiet hour, and it will win you in spite of an inclination to talkiness.

Given a drunken father and a brilliant mother who is a morphine fiend, what will the children of the union be? Mr. Cosmo Hamilton is all for making our flesh creep, and in *The Outpost of Eternity* (Appleton, $1.25) he gives us full value, for a more extraordinary pair of girls than Harry and Dick it has not befallen us to meet. Both girls skate on very thin ice, with Mrs. Grundy beckoning frantically on the brink. Harry falls in, landing first in the bedroom of her father's guest with the intimation that she has come to stay, goes on the stage, and ends up as a habituée of Maxim's in Paris. Dick also goes on the stage, dallies with many admirers and indulges in joy rides—but that's all. There is a patient lieutenant in the background. At a crucial moment during a flutter with an Indian prince, she is saved by coming across the Bible. On her way back to conventionality she runs over the lieutenant and marries him when he recovers. We hate to say it, but there is going to be trouble in that household.

An amusing, if somewhat slovenly written, account of the tribulations of a young Englishman of many flirtations is *My Escapes* (McBride, Nast, $1.20). Coming into a fortune, a bachelor finds that his former willingness to play tame cat to old ladies, dancing partner to wall-flowers, and bestower of general attentions on the other sex, brings all his women friends around him, each claiming to be his fiancée. To marry the girl he loves he has to set a quick pace to outwit his pursuers, but manages to do it by a final daring diplomatic stroke.

Toll of the Deep Highway

A darkling waste of soundless sea,
A waste of soundless sky;
A coronet of storied light
Sweeping superbly by!

On Monday morning, April 15th of last year, the White Star liner Titanic struck an iceberg, and within two and a half hours had plunged to the bottom of the North Atlantic. At first rumor, then full confirmation of the terrible disaster by rescue; the interruption of wireless service; the nature of the collision, which ripped open several compartments.

Sixteen lifeboats got away half filled and four collapsible boats, one of which upset. On this side some thirty persons found an insecure footing, and amongst them Colonel Archibald Gracie, author of *The Truth About the Titanic* (Kennerley, $1.25). Colonel Gracie was carried down with the sinking ship and came to the surface after it had entirely gone out of sight



FIFTH OFFICER LOWE TOWING THE CANVAS COLLAPSIBLE
From Colonel Gracie's *The Truth About the Titanic* (Kennerley).

which over 1500 lives were lost sent a sickening thrill thruout Europe and America. There have been greater disasters: more lives have been lost in an hour on the battlefield; but it was the unexpectedness, the almost incredible sinking of a vessel proudly vaunted to be unsinkable and the latest triumph of man's mastery over the wind and waves of the devouring seas, that set two continents shuddering and weeping.

The inquiries held in Washington and London established clearly that warning had been given of the presence of ice, but that the captain had kept up full speed ahead. The captain was not wholly to blame, however. There were other considerations: the frenzied desire for speed—a few more hours taken off the crossing; the sacrifice of safety to luxury—space devoted to swimming pools, palm gardens, which might have been given to lifeboats; the failure of a passing liner to come to the —a space of four minutes. How long it took to reach the nether waters no man can estimate, but this mighty riven hulk is now the playground of sea monsters, a garden of waving weeds.

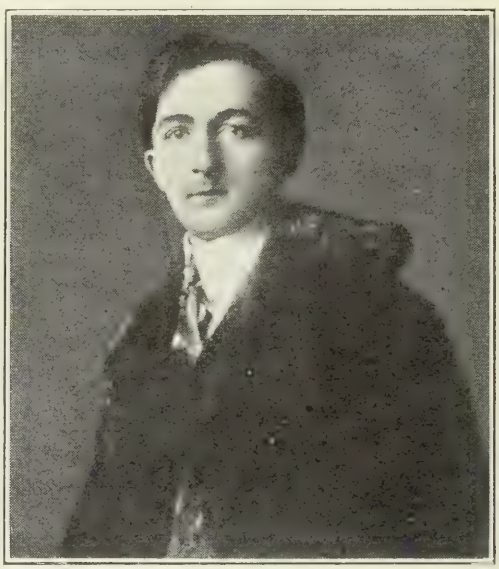
And ever thru the ponderous dusk
Faint memories of motion thrill
And Eternity itself goes wan
In Time so changeless and still.

His experiences make thrilling reading. He was on deck till the last, and saw Colonel Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Straus and others calmly awaiting the end. He has collected from the reports of the inquiries and from personal interviews accounts of the adventures of each individual boat, the names of those in them, and of those left on board who said the last farewell. Reading these, one realizes to the fullest extent the sudden horror of the accident, the trials which followed, and the traits of humanity exhibited by all concerned. Tho

here and there one catches glimpses of selfish savagery, the prevailing impression is that men still know how to die bravely, and that women are no whit behind them in facing death or enduring peril. It was a night of cold and fear—wives torn from husbands; huddled mortals committed to a great adventure—and few were found wanting.

Then the Carpathia hove in sight and the night of terror was at an end, but sorrow endured. Many of those saved were so weakened by their experiences that they succumbed and among them Colonel Gracie, who died toward the end of the year, leaving a few pages of his book still unwritten.

Much has been written in prose and verse on the subject, but few have struck such a high note of tragic sincerity as does H. Rea Woodman in her sequence of short poems, *In Memoriam: The Titanic Disaster* (published by the author, 50 cents), from which we have made quotations.



T. EVERETT HARRE
Author of *The Eternal Maiden.*

The Eternal Maiden

T. Everett Harré has written a novel which is really human and poetic at the same time. Only three or four Americans have been able to write about their own land and people and make their characters live in the mind of the reader, but Harré has taken an unknown people in a land which has always seemed more of a dream than a reality. He has bared their souls and introduced their gods. He calls his story *The Eternal Maiden* (Kennerley, $1.20)—not an impressive title but one full of poetic significance.

Harré is consciously a poet, altho an unfinished one, for instead of writing a preface he has composed a "prelude" to introduce his story and a "finale" to close it. The story proper is an Eskimo love legend which recognizes sex as a beautiful thing and does not attempt to hide it under a cloud of romantic gush.

If Mr. Harré had only chosen a new plot to weave thru his story the work would be noteworthy indeed, but his plot is hackneyed. There is little excuse for its existence. We all know of the beautiful maiden who shows preference for the hero and then casts him off for the handsome stranger, how the stranger proves false, and the true lover, returning, champions the girl and makes the supreme sacrifice for her sake. And that is the plot of the story, only it is set in Greenland instead of civilization, and the villain is a Scandinavian trader.

The author has accomplished a difficult feat; he has written subjectively with effect. He utilizes the mountain, the sea, the wind and, in fact, all the forces of nature, and he has given a new symbolism to the ice and the walrus.

"'Olafaksoah shareth the igloo of Annadoah,' whispered the wind suggestively."

Interspersed with his bits of real poetry Harré gives some really interesting information concerning the snow land and its people. Moreover, the imparting of the information does not mar the story; it visualizes the emotions of Ootah.

The story is, above all things, graphic, so realistic that it haunts you. The writer seemingly understands the people of the North, and loves them. He pictures a primative civilization which has not acquired the institution of property. He shows how the people are not given to bartering and are easily swindled out of their winter's food by those from the South. Right here he could have injected some real fire in his story by portraying the crimes perpetrated in the name of commerce, with such a race. If he had taken this or some other vital question he perhaps could have written a great novel instead of a beautiful idyll. He did not try. But he is young—very young—and perhaps we are as well off with the idyll, anyway.

Mrs. Sedgwick's Stories

All who read Anne Douglas Sedgwick's *Tante,* with keen pleasure—and there were many such—will feel a genuine anticipation in picking up the same author's new volume, this time consisting of short stories. (*The Nest.* The Century Co. $1.50.) Nor will such be disappointed.

For one of the five, "Miss Jones and the Masterpiece," the author deems it advisable to offer a foreword of hinted apology. Yet except for its flat ending, this story—of the

prunes-and-prisms, Art-must-be-moral-to-be-great young woman who all unconsciously poses for a painting which sums up the Manon Lescaut type—has the real ironic tang.

But some of the other stories seem more characteristic of the author of *Tante*. The title story concerns a man whose doctor has told him that he has but a month to live. He goes home to a wife whom he has thought loveless, only to be so smothered in adoring devotion that he begins to long for the end of his month. At last she fathoms his mood, and about the same time he learns that he is to recover after all. Before them both stretch the bleak years. It is a subtle and penetrating study of the elusive halftones of sex attraction—and repulsion.

"The White Pagoda" is in lighter mood, satirizing a sham æsthete who copies a neighbor's methods of interior decoration so whole-heartedly that she half persuades herself that she has been the originator, and is finally caught in her own guile.

"A Forsaken Temple" is a *Tante* in miniature, for it probes and lays bare the heart of a woman who wishes to have another woman's affections all to herself. So great is her morbid jealousy that she stoops even to keeping Milly Quentyn from being reconciled to her own husband for fear there may be the less love for her. It is ruthless exposition of that feminine perversity which can destroy a loved one's happiness merely for the gratification of self.

In her grip on the subtle—and often unconscious—manifestations of feminine egoism, Anne Douglas Sedgwick stands alone among present-day novelists of her sex. And one fact which allies her with Meredith is that she can reveal the most unlovely actions of selfishness with sympathy instead of a sneer. Where so many writers nowadays are concerned with mere surface passions, she penetrates to the hidden sources of selfishness which hoodwinks itself and hypocrisy which is half sincere. She deals with the *nuances* of life rather than its broad brush-work. To real nobility of character she gives quick recognition; to the littlenesses of human nature she makes answer not so much with the scourge as with pitying comprehension.

The Green Devil

The fascination of medieval times, when gay knights rode on daring ventures and human passion refused to be quieted by donjon keep or convent cell, never lessens its hold upon fiction writers and readers. Every phase of that twilight era is charged with mystery and romance, out of which imaginative forms rise almost unbidden. Add to this the fact that no portion of English history is more vibrant with the notes of a stirring new life sounding thru the dusty framework of the past than that which saw the work of Wyclif's poor priests and the spread of Wat Tyler's insurrection, and you have outlined an inviting if not ideal atmosphere in which to lay the plot of an exciting historical novel. Mr. Arthur Metcalf has chosen this doubly interesting period for the background of his *Romance of Thornton Abbey*. It is a winsome story of pure high-minded love, ennobled by sacrifice and contrasted with the cold and cruel ambition of *The Green Devil* (Pilgrim Press, $1.20). The wrongs of the peasants and their fruitless struggle for better things, the greed of the orders, and the turmoil and general confusion of social life are incidentally but impressively depicted in the relating of this uninvolved, romantic and highly entertaining tale.

Literary Notes

Azalea, by Elia W. Peatie (Chicago: Rielly & Britton Co., $1) is a story for girls. It is very simple and fresh, but the reader fears it is too much of a "milk and bread" diet for the vigorous, modern, independent American girl.

Toby, by Credo Harris, is a stirring tale of adventure and love. The scenes are laid in Kentucky and there is a liberal sprinkling of mountain and negro dialects, mint juleps, fine horses, pretty women and brave men. (Small, Maynard, $1.25.)

Princess Mary's Locked Book (Cassell, $1) contains the adventure of her life. She was an Anglo-German princess, and she went to stay with a former governess who had turned Lady Guide to sightseers in London. The princess accompanied her friend; the first client was a prince, and—well, you can guess the rest. A simple, chatty book of the travel-made-easy kind.

A smartly written story of English society, London art life and the suffragist cause is *The Declension of Henry D'Albiac*, by V. Goldie (Stokes, $1.25). A wealthy young French nobleman is in love with a fairy-like society belle till he meets Mrs. Evans, a Scotch girl, who, when she is not painting in her Chelsea studio, loves to harass patient policemen outside the Premier's house. She puts grit into her wooer, but is too much his friend to marry him. Many readers will relish the clever character sketches, satire, snap in dialog and good humored atmosphere of the book.

Virginia W. Johnson has used her Italian travels to write an entertaining

book of fictional episodes. The plots of *A Lift on the Road* (A. S. Barnes) are trifling, yet the characters stand out with such satisfying completeness of detail that we hope one day to see a full length novel from this observant writer.

Pippin, by Evelyn Van Buren, is an amusing story of a sharp little pickpocket who tries to repair the fortunes of an American actress stranded in London, to reform herself for her lover's sake and to play good fairy to all about her. Miss Van Buren introduces several eccentric characters in low, literary and theatrical life, and the book is full of cheerful humor. (Century, $1.30.)

Soon there will be no space left on the map of Europe for those kingdoms unknown to Cook, into which stray Englishmen and Americans take tickets, a princess given away with each one. In *The Little Grey Shoe* (Little, Brown, $1.25). Percy J. Brebner has written a bustling novel. The daring hero, loving a serving maid, is tangled up in revolution, plots and counterplots, and finally comes to his own, for the serving maid was the princess, you see.

Concert Pitch, by Frank Danby (Mrs. Julia Frankau) is the story of a lovely wayward girl, child of a scheming mother, who has the knack of doing the wrong thing on every occasion. Loved by the true-hearted Lord Lyssons, who drowns his sterling merit in a flow of flippant talk, she impulsively marries a brilliant but selfish musical boy. Before things come right she has to pass thru many trials. The vitality of the book, its sustained interest and sheer cleverness, make it a worthy example of the writer's best work. (Macmillan, $1.35.)

Alfred Buchanan, in *The Modern Héloïse* (Dillingham, $1.25), gives us the disjointed dancing of several very dreary dolls. The chief marionette, product of a poetic prizefighter and a penitent Magdalen whose name is sometimes Miranda, sometimes Mirabel, is a student of books, not life. He marries a Puritan, leaves her for a French girl, and winds up with a vague English miss. There are clever touches of dialog, but the final impression is one of a jumble of weakly exprest theories on the right of man and woman to live and love as mutual happiness leads them.

Who Laughs Last (Putnam, $1.35). In this case the one who had most reason for laughing was Billy Winterbourne, who got into a scrape, was sent to the South of France, rescued a charming girl, foiled the schemes of several adventurers, assisted an American millionaire—who speaks a patois foreign to us—was forgiven by his father, saves the family bank from failure, reconciles his father and mother, and makes his half brother see that youth does not always mean folly. Ashton Hilliers has packed his novel full of romance and adventure, with a shrewd eye to the nature lover, the business man, the sentimentalist, and all ages of novel readers.

Cordova, under the benign rule of the Arab caliph Abderrhaman, is the scene of the historical romance, *The Two Gods,* by Walter S. Cramp (Boston: Badger, $1.25). The hero, son of the Christian governor of Merida, after the sack of that city by Christian forces, takes service with the caliph and rises high in his favor. After many experiences, including an embassy to Rome, then swayed by a licentious pope and clergy, he weds the daughter of his tutor and becomes a Moslem. This is a clever piece of work dealing with a period glowing with color.

At first glance *The Seer* (Moffat, Yard, $1.20) promises to be one of those novels in which the note of religion is blatantly and vulgarly sounded for the delectation of hysterical women. As the story proceeds, however, its evident sincerity does not fail to impress. The principal figure is a country preacher who has the gift of healing, with a creed of Be kind, be glad, love God. He heals in spirit and body many who have fallen or are about to fall by the way, founds a community which brings happiness to the dwellers of a sordid manufacturing town, but is killed during a strike. He is a remarkable figure, and those who surround him are humanly interesting. This is a book which grips, in which the author, Perley Moore Sheehan, says something worth reading.

There is something doing every minute in George K. Stiles's first novel, *The Dragoman* (Harper, $1.30). It is a breathless book of adventure served up piping hot, with cutlery of war, music of gunplay, well sauced with gore, lovemaking and grim humor. An Englishman, seeing a young American girl accompanying her father, who is taking a cargo of munitions of war up the Nile, smells a plot, and plunges into the thick of the mischief. He lays the ghost of a Moslem rising and wins the girl. There are accompanying flashes into the troubled depths of Anglo-Egyptian rule and diplomacy, of the brooding horror of the upper Nile, of Mohammedan hopes of a Messiah, and of the innate muddle-thru-at-any-cost force of character which serves the Englishman today as of yore.

Pebbles

D. C. A.—"Which is proper—'Green Old Age' or 'Ripe Old Age'?"

P. B. A.—"Both; but the latter signifies a fruitful career!"—*Jack-O'-Lantern.*

"Tremendous crowd up at our church last night."

"New minister?"

"No, it was burned down."—*Boston Transcript.*

Damsel—"You must ask mama."

Suitor—"But your mother is away from home."

Damsel—"Yes, but she's left an affirmative answer in the gramophone."—*Meggendorfer Blätter.*

Friend—"You are wasting your time painting pictures, old chap."

Artist—"But I sell my pictures."

Friend—"That proves what I said. It shows that you could sell anything, so why not take up something there's big money in?"—*Boston Transcript.*

THE SCHOOLBOY'S LIBERATOR.

Mi teecher keeps me after klas
  Bekos I canot spel a wird.
She tels me I can never pas;
  I tel her that is kwite absird.
The old, old way iz out of dait,
  Carnaygy says, and I agre,
And rite in klas I boldly stait
  No stand-pat speling now for me!

Columbus kaim akros the se
  To find this land of korn and whine.
A grate diskuvrer he may be,
  But there's another just as fine.
Carnaygy he diskuvrd how
  The Inglish langwidge shood be spelt
And, grate as Kris's faim iz now,
  It's Andru C. wil ware the belt.

Tho Washingtun is kwite a man
  And Linkun ain't so very smal,
The Laird o' Skibo has them skan;
  He iz the grandest of them al.
The only frend in al the land
  To tender children in the scools,
He took his litl hatchet and
  He simplifide the speling rulz.

Yes, Andru is our leeding one;
  He did a brave and nobel thing.
Like Genrel Georg H. Washingtun,
  He slu the Inglish ov the king.
And more than that did Andru C.
  Like Linkun in the war with Spane.
He set a million childrn fre
  From wairing slavery's gawling chane.

—*Newark Evening News.*

FIFTY YEARS AGO

FROM The Independent, April 30, 1863

Bribery and Corruption at Albany.—The Legislature of 1860, which passed the "Gridiron Railroad" bill, was considered more corrupt than any that had preceded it; but the Legislature which has just closed its session has completely distanced anything ever known in the way of bribery and corruption in any legislative body.

The great bill of the session, and one which was more thoroly steeped in iniquity, both in its conception and passage through the Legislature, than any other, was the Broadway Railroad bill.

We know not how those who voted for that bill can meet their constituents without a blush. . . . Some of our most wealthy and respectable citizens offered to take the same grant, with all its obligations, and give security to build the road, and at the same time pay two millions of dollars, to be appropriated for the benefit of our volunteer soldiers, or to benefit of the city or state. All this was refused, and the franchise has been given for nothing to a set of men most of whom are unknown to the public.

Cartoon of the Week



UNCLE SAM TO CALIFORNIA: "Hold on, Sis, that's my affair!"
—Boardman Robinson in the New York *Tribune.*

SURVEY of the WORLD

"Rag Babies" to Increase the Corn Crop

The farmers of this country are losing more than half a billion dollars annually on their corn crops. And the worst of it is that this enormous loss could be prevented in such a simple way that to follow it seems almost like child's play. The trouble is that the acres planted are not made to yield as large a crop as they are capable of producing.

Every acre of land in the United States devoted to the cultivation of corn could and should be made to produce ten bushels more each year. This isn't a theory. It has been proved over and over again in many different localities. There are approximately 114,000,000 such acres. A ten-bushel increase would mean 1,140,000,000 bushels of corn, which at the very conservative price of fifty cents a bushel would have a value of $570,000,000.

How will you get it? Test your seed. How will you get unprogressive farmers to test their seeds? The Crop Improvement Committee of the Council of Grain Exchanges is answering this by teaching the children in country schools the rag baby test. Hundreds of rural schools thruout the nation are taking up the work, and it is estimated that fully half a million children tested seed corn last year. This is having its effect. The farmers are coming to realize the importance and practicability of testing seed corn before planting, and while some of them profess to scoff at the "rag baby" method, they are secretly putting it into practice.

All that is needed to make a rag baby tester is a piece of heavy sheeting about



SECRETARY BALL, OF THE CROP IMPROVEMENT COMMITTEE, EXAMINING THE RESULTS OF SCHOOLBOYS' TEST

five feet long and nine inches wide. This is marked off into as many small squares, about an inch and a half wide, as there are ears of corn to be tested. The usual method is to test twenty ears in each rag baby.

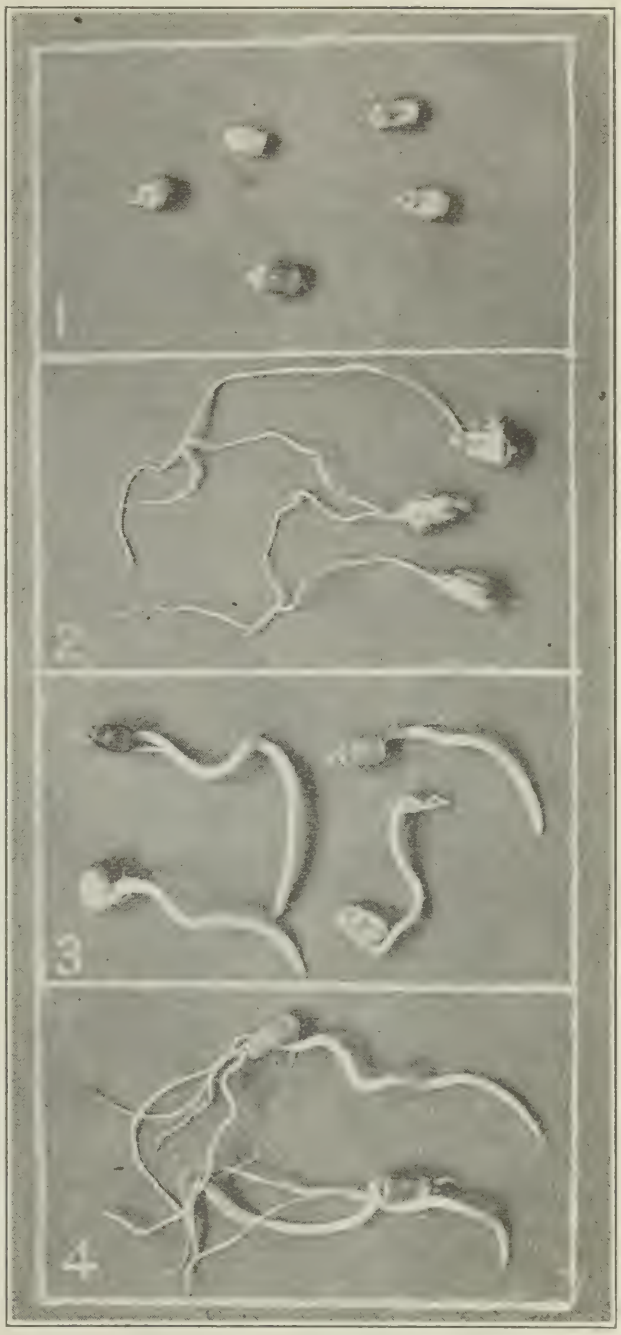
The squares are numbered from 1 to 20, and the ears of corn are given corresponding numbers. Six kernels of corn are then taken from ear number 1 and placed in the square marked 1. In a like manner, six kernels are taken from ear number 2 and put in square number 2, and so on until all of the squares are filled. The cloth is next thoroly moistened by sprinkling, then rolled up, beginning at either end, and a string tied loosely around it to prevent the kernels from being misplaced.

When one or more rag babies have been prepared in this manner, they should be placed in a bucket or pail filled with warm water. After standing in this for three or four hours, the water is drained off and the pail wrapped up in a lot of old newspapers. In a couple of days remove the papers, refill the pail with warm water, allow it to stand for five or ten minutes, and then drain off as before.

At the end of seven or eight days the sprouts will be about two inches long, and it is then an easy matter to tell the good seed from the bad. Where one kernel in a square has not sprouted, or if any of the sprouts look weak or mouldy, it means that the ear corresponding to that square is not safe for planting and should be thrown away. It takes about a dozen ears of corn to plant one acre, but allowance should be made in each rag baby test for six or eight ears which must be discarded.

The rag baby is causing a lot of enthusiasm in the rural schools where it has been introduced. Seed testing contests are being held and suitable prizes awarded to the boys and girls whose tests show the highest average, the men furnishing the seed corn as "partners" of the children. In high schools, too, the testing of seed corn has been introduced. In Mankato, Minnesota, a small space is borrowed in all the show windows in town to exhibit the prize winners from each district.

It is only a question of time, probably, until all of the rural schools will teach at least elementary agriculture. The reason they have not done so before is because the teachers themselves have not had the training. Statistics recently compiled show there are 250,000 rural teachers in the United States. For the rural school to fill its place in the community, a course of study coordinated with rural life is needed, together with a corps of teachers trained to put into operation work that the country districts need.



AFTER THE RAG BABY HAS DONE ITS WORK

Ear No. 1 was dead; No. 2, weak, developing roots only; No. 3, weak, with sprouts only; No. 4, strong, with both roots and sprouts.

Can an Angleworm Learn?

The education of an earthworm is the latest attempt of the psychologists, as represented by Prof. R. M. Yerkes, of Harvard, to see what can be done in animal training. He constructed a T-shaped "maze" of glass with one end closed by sandpaper, and put just beyond it a pair of electrodes. The other arm was left open, and led to an artificial burrow. The worm was placed near the stem of the T, which pointed to-

ward the light, and the light drove the worm to enter it in search of a dark retreat.

This test was made five times a day, and after several months Professor Yerkes thought the worm made the right turn more often and more quickly than the wrong one which led it to the sharp sandpaper and the slight electric shock, thus showing ability to acquire a new habit. Then he cut off the five anterior segments which contained the creature's "brain," whereupon the rest of the worm soon began to pursue its natural life as before, burrowing in earthy manure, etc. As new foreparts began to grow (regenerate) greater activity and initiative were noticeable, until finally the regeneration was complete; but then the worm had forgotten all its required learning and had to begin over again. The principal thing taught by these experiments, apparently, is that you can't really improve a stupid pupil by cutting off its head!

The Vanishing Sleuth

The official detective attached to the Police Department is passing out of existence. At present he is retained as a sort of bogey man to inspire awe among the uninitiated. The real work of apprehending confidence men, wire-tappers and check raisers is passing into the hands of uniformed patrolmen and detective agencies.

Statistics collected by the Federal Government bear out the conclusion that the man of forty disguises exists only as a figure head. Nineteen cities of the second magnitude have from twenty to twenty-five sleuths. St. Louis, with more than 700,000 population, has twenty-five detectives, and Indianapolis, with scarcely more than a third of that population, has the same number.

Of the nineteen cities investigated by the Government, Pittsburgh heads the list. In that city there are thirty-three men who continually carry a change of mustaches in their pockets. New York and Chicago have recognized the inability of the detective to cope with the law-breaker and have abolished the line-up and sent their detectives to various precincts, thus practically making them patrolmen.

While the number of detectives in the nineteen cities does not vary much, the number of patrolmen per mile and per thousand population covers a wide range. If the cost were evenly distributed every man, woman and child in San Francisco would have to pay $3.48 a year for "police protection," but in New Orleans, with a slightly smaller population, the per capita cost is only $1.19.

Cleveland, with its "model system," has one patrolman for every thousand persons; in St. Louis there are two for every thousand, and in Washington still more. This does not put Washington in the wicked city class, however, for the chief duty of the capital policeman is to keep visitors off the grass and stop pedestrians from running in front of street cars. Consequently the street railway company pays a large part of the police budget. Twenty detectives look after all the real dyed-in-the-wool bad men that come to town. In New Orleans there is one roundsman for every five hundred acres of city and every thirteen hundred inhabitants.

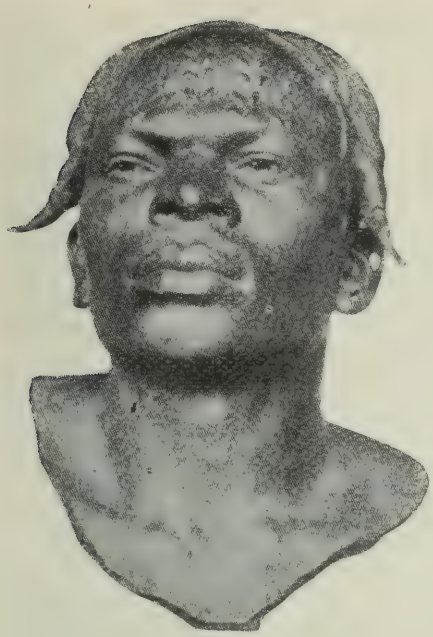
The Soul of the Black

Sculptors have often been men of adventurous life, and thus there is nothing surprising in the fact that Herbert Ward, the British sculptor, has been a globe-trotter



THE TRIBAL CHIEF

"Ward's statues live," writes a French critic, "with an extraordinary interior life. One reads in them will, recollection, meditation."

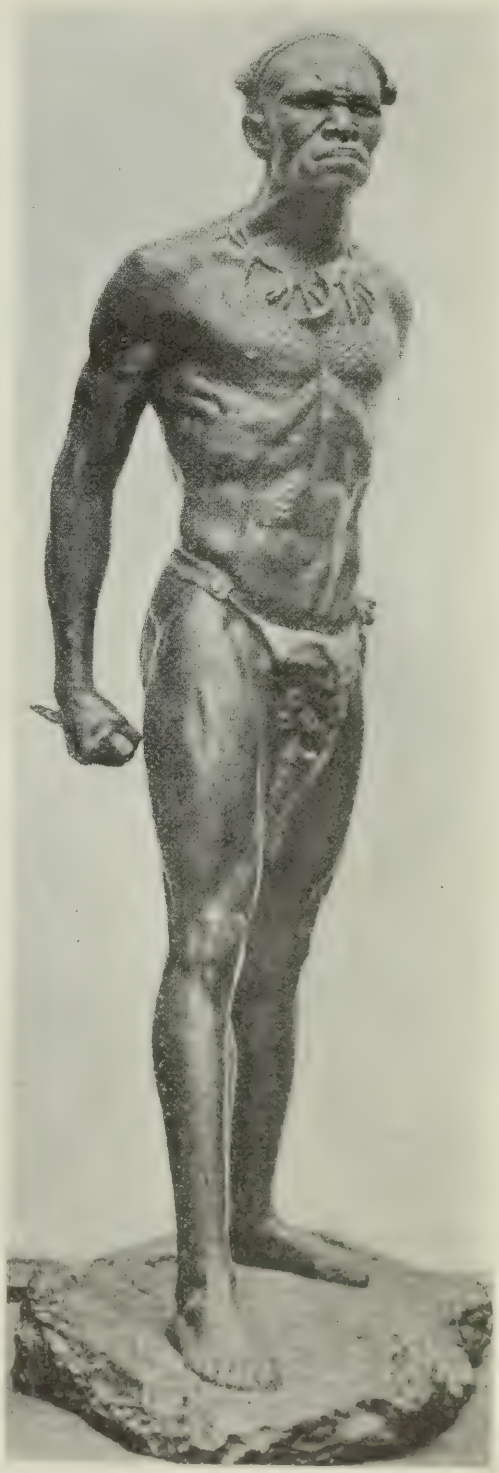


AN ARUIMI MAIDEN

from the age of fifteen. New Zealand, Australia, Borneo, are among the exotic fields he traveled at that early age; later he was to share in the African expeditions of Stanley. It was thru these last experiences that he learned something, not only of the negro nationalities and languages, but of the negro soul.

A part of Herbert Ward's African experience is narrated in his book, *Chez les Cannibales de l'Afrique Centrale*, but more perhaps, is exprest in his sculptures. Francis de Miomandre describes in *l'Art et les Artistes* his visits to the sculptor's studio in Paris; a studio lighted with a diffuse and somber light, of a shade indefinably greenish, evoking for the interviewer the deep forests of the dark continent, wherein teems a multitudinous life. But what a studio! War-drums and gongs of the Kongo utter their disturbing notes; a forest of lances, steel tipped; bows and arrows; daggers curved and straight—every variety of instrument of death—about 7000 of them. The people of the forest have carried one art, at least, the art of forming and chiselling and decorating their knives, to a high pitch. The visitor who calls on Herbert Ward is transported thousands of miles from the area of furnished apartments.

But it is Mr. Ward's bronzes that most impress the visitor to his studio. The bronze figures and heads that one finds there are of the Kongolese forests; men of strong necks, short legs, unembarrassed stare. Simplicity is the distinguishing characteristic, we generalize, and then we happen upon the "Savage Lighting a Fire," and ask ourselves if the primordial attitude into which the figure is frozen does not symbolize the Promethean discovery. The "Kongolese Group" (a mother and two children) is a study of black maternity, and the maternal instinct; the "Native Artist," the "Kongolese Warrior," the "Tribal Chief," depict other types, almost as simple, almost as universal. The "Chief" on his barbarian throne, set upon a pedestal of sculptured idols, is an image of unquestioned authority. All of this work represents the type, yet not that abstraction which is art unrelated to the individual. The beauty of some of the models who have served Mr. Ward is scarcely less striking than the sculptor's appreciation of that beauty, celebrated in literature now and again by a Baudelaire, but seldom if ever in modelling; altho at least one contribution to the recent Exhibition of International Art in New York City was a Black Venus sculptured. Indeed the Bankoudou and Bangala, little people of the great forest, well known to Mr. Ward and intermediate between the natives of the coast and the interior, offer an individual type of perfect form. Their long necks, straight limbs, broad shoulders, muscular throats, suggest, in almost all but face and color, the Greek type itself.



DEFIANCE
A Kongolese warrior in bronze.

Radium and Plant Life

Experiments conducted independently of one another in various quarters have, it is thought, demonstrated that the rays of radium constitute a stimulus to plants. From the assumption that radio-activity is universally present in soil, water, rain and snow, the conclusion is drawn that living matter can hardly escape its influence. It has been shown that a plant can be educated to endure an intensity of stimulus of this kind which at first retards its growth.

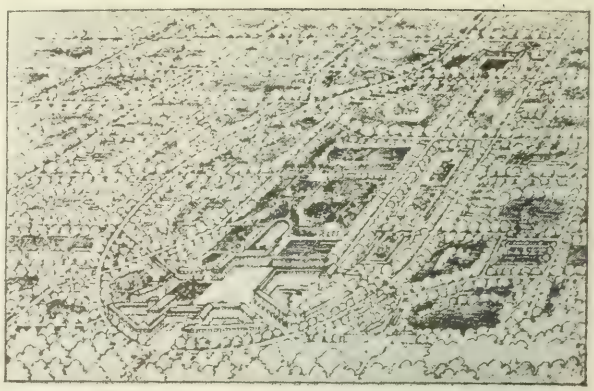
Freshly fallen rain may have sufficient radio-activity to retard the growth of plant organs, and so with tap-water which has previously been exposed to the emanations of radium. Some of the experiments indicate the possibility that mutations may be induced by the effects of radio-activity.

A Model Village in a City

City-planning schemes which involve the remaking of scores of long-built blocks are no rarity, but the City Club of Chicago has taken the novel step of holding a competition for the best layout of an unoccupied quarter section of land on the outskirts of the city. Chicago has its larger plan, which will require years of development, but the club felt that the rapid extension of the improved residence area should be guided especially. A program was prepared for a competition intended to bring out "the essentials of good housing, the best method of subdivision of residential land, the best disposition of space for parks and recreation centers, the most convenient location of stores and of public or semi-public grounds and buildings," etc.

Thirty-nine sets of plans were submitted in competition. The first prize of $300 went to Mr. Wilhelm Bernhard, a Chicago architect; other awards were made to Mr. Arthur S. Comey, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mr. Albert Lilienberg, of the City Planning Department of Gothenberg, Sweden, and his wife.

One of the jury considered that a tract developed according to the first prize plan would have "all the charm of a medieval city, combined with the practical benefits of modern systematic planning." It provides for 1380 families—152 of them in flats, and assigns to their use two schools, seven churches, one lodge hall, a clubhouse—library, a municipal building and concert hall, as well as parks, playgrounds, workshops and a gymnasium. In other words, the quarter section is to be—so far as local needs are concerned—a self-contained, well-centered community, a village in a city. Surface cars and an elevated railroad on three sides gives adequate communication with the rest of Chicago.



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE SECTION
Looking west. The village square, with the children's pool just beyond, is in the foreground.

A great arch, with shops and flats above it, gives entrance to the village square, where the public life of the section will center. Municipal buildings on the east, shops on the north, with an arcade, clubhouse and library facing the parks on the west, will surround an open garden with a monument. Just beyond are the market piazza, two blocks of shops, a schoolhouse, churches and other semi-public buildings.

Around the large park and playground area in the center of the section the more pretentious homes are to be placed, with the streets of smaller house lots running out to the boundary avenues. Every block large enough is to have its private park.

By grouping business around the square the architect hopes to separate distinctly the residence and mercantile parts of the section. He has curved his streets for two reasons: to avoid monotonous rectangles and to discourage thru traffic. All the streets are to be bordered on both sides by six feet of turf, with trees and shrubbery, and the main roads are to be sixty feet wide.

The children are well taken care of in Mr. Bernhard's plan. A large pool lies just beyond the village square; the private parks —glorified backyards—give plenty of playspace even without the special playgrounds, and in addition there are children's workshops and a kindergarten-gymnasium.

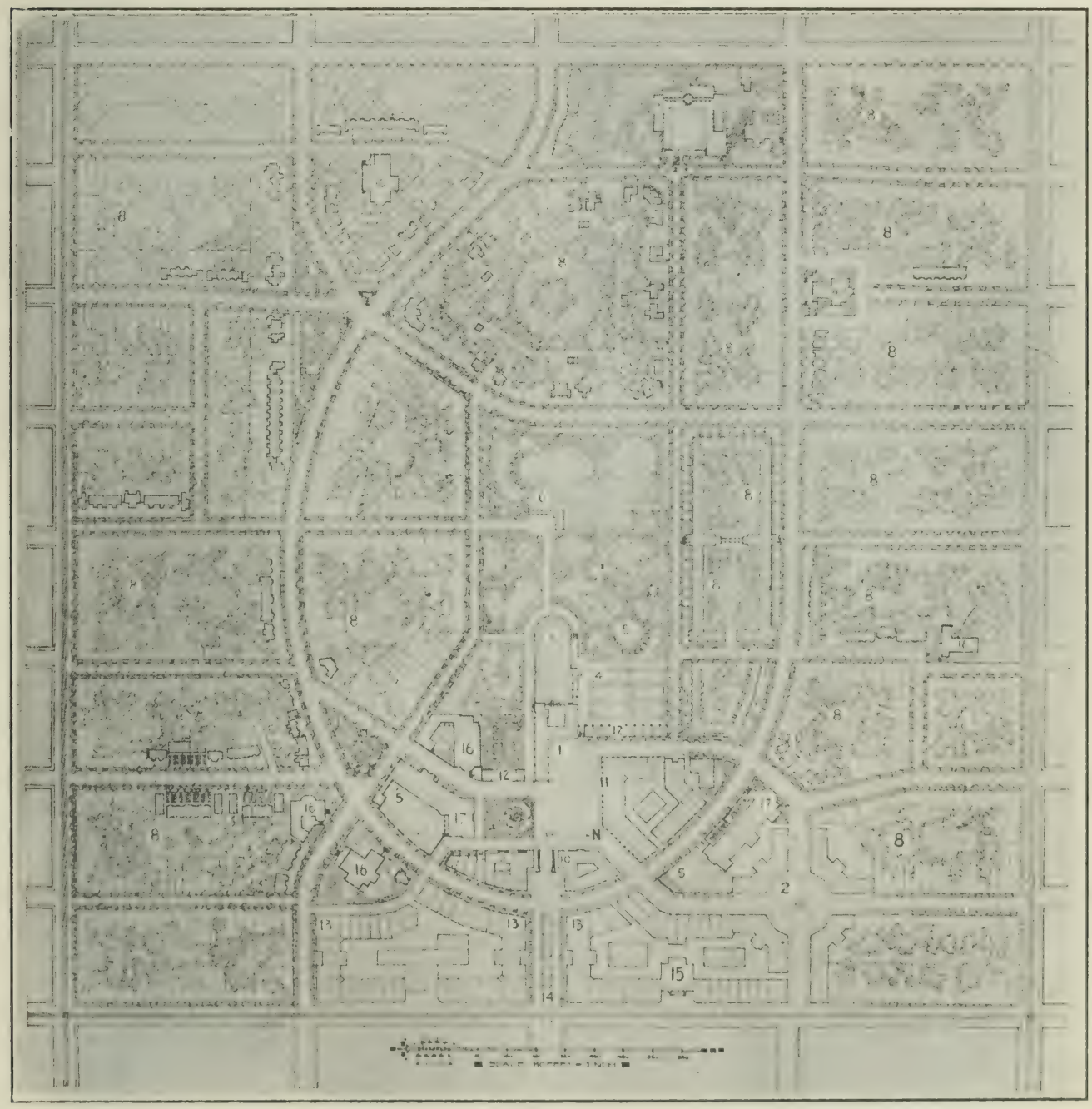
All that remains to create this very modern medieval community is for some enterprising real estate operator to follow the scheme in his next development. For his guidance and for the enlightenment of the public, all the plans are on view at a Housing Exhibition at the City Club which will remain open until June 15.

City-planning is contagious—and very good fun, whether you are an architect, a chamber of commerce, or a mere householder with a knack for making diagrams.

The most ambitious project which the movement has developed is that of Hendrik C. Andersen, an American sculptor, who lives most of the time in Rome, Italy, and is intensely interested in the establishment of a model International City. After working on the problem for the last nine years with the assistance of some forty architects, engineers and artists, he is now about to publish a volume de luxe on the subject entitled *Creation of a World-Center*, which will be presented to all the heads of the nations of the world, as well as to the chief libraries and universities.

Old Manila's Gates

Perhaps there is no form of medieval architecture so interesting in Manila as the gates leading from new Manila into the Walled City. Much of the colossal wall surrounding this ancient city has been torn



FIRST PRIZE PLAN FOR A QUARTER-SECTION ON THE FRINGE OF A BIG CITY

1—The village square
2—The market piazza
3—Children's pool
4—Tennis courts
5—Children's public grounds
6—Recreation parks
7—Playground and band stand
8—Private parks
9—Municipal buildings
10—Restaurant, shops (flats above)
11—Arcade for shops
12—Library and club-rooms
13—Two blocks of shops
14—Elevated station
15—Nickel theater building
16—Church buildings
17—Public school buildings
18—Children's workshops
19—Kindergarten and gymnasium

down by our government to meet the ideas of modern municipal engineering, but many of the historic gates still stand today as they have stood for centuries.

The walls are from twenty to thirty feet thru, and at either side of the passageway the gates are small rooms where guardsmen were quartered in feudal times to keep watch over the entrances. Once a moat circled the walls, making necessary bridges leading from the outside up to the arched



THE OLD GATE OF SANTA LUCIA, MANILA

entrance. These bridges were of the draw type, and were swung on the heavy chains, so that when an enemy approached the passageways could be closed to traffic. As the gates are narrow, vehicles must pass thru into the Walled City in single column, a requirement that frequently congests traffic. The recklessness of Filipino cabmen, as well as the crumbling nature of the sandstone masonry, is evidenced at the gates by niches worn out on either side of the arches by vehicle hubs brushing against them. The gates are all named after patron saints of the church, or for distinguished Spaniards.

Guarding Milk

The authorities in Munich, where, as in most European towns, milk is largely supplied by itinerant peddlers, now require an improved form of cart-can which prevents adulteration in the can, keeps the cream from rising to the surface when the milk stands for some time, and avoids contamination when it is poured out. To each can is attached a strong, officially graduated glass for measuring out the milk. The buyer's jug is placed under this on a moving plate which, between calls, is pressed by a spring up against the measuring-glass; therefore before a jug can be placed upon it it must be pressed downward. This is effected by a lever connected with a stirrer inside the can, by which the milk is thoroly mixt before any of it may be withdrawn. The plate with the jug upon it is then pushed upward by the spring against a second plate on the bottom of the measuring-glass, in the middle of which is a valve for letting out the milk in any desired quantity without exposure to the air or any more or less soiled dipper. It would seem as tho a similar device might and should be adapted to the methods of selling milk from open cans, as is customary in this country in small groceries, at lunch-counters and elsewhere, to the great advantage not only of the health of the customer but of the pocket of the dealer in the saving of waste from dripping, more rapid souring or theft.

The "Cold Light" of the Firefly

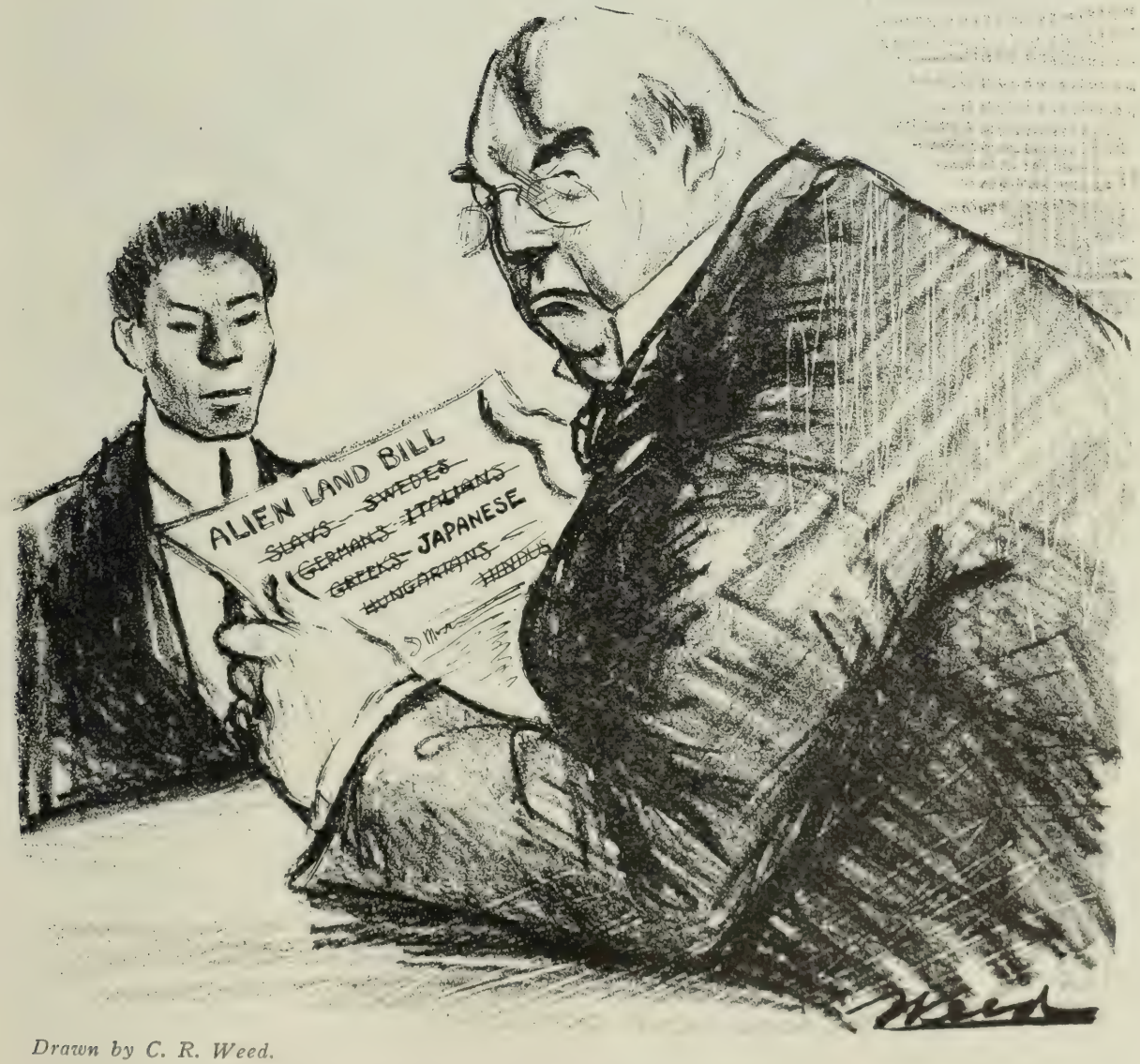
If light could be produced without heat, the real expenditure would be insignificant, and abundance of light could be generated at a very small cost.

In arc lamps, at the best, barely ten per cent of the power used appears in the form of luminous rays of light. Less than one per cent of the energy value of oil or gas goes to light production in flame lights. In both cases light is only an incident of burning fuel for heat.

The problem of cold light has engaged the attention of some of the brightest minds of the present day. Some have tried to use the light of vacuum tubes excited by electric discharges; some have endeavored to obtain strong fluorescence or phosphorescence in certain substances by electricity, and others have sought to discover how the light is generated in the firefly, and to imitate the process; but without success.

It has been shown by an analysis of firefly light that it is remarkably cold, or free from heat rays. It is produced, therefore, with the highest economy, and represents little energy. To accomplish that result by the same or other means is the problem.

Perhaps the solution will come thru chemistry. It is believed that the firefly secretes a peculiar substance, which, when oxidized by the air, is consumed, giving out only luminous rays. The time may come when this substance can be made artificially.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

CALIFORNIA LEGISLATOR: "I guess *I* know what an Alien is!"



Little Brother

By May Preston Slosson

Playing in the city street,
  Little Brother!
Running errands with swift feet;
Passing me with footsteps fleet;
Ought we not to know each other—
  Little Brother?

Care comes early at our call—
  Little Brother;
Far too heavy burdens fall
On your shoulders slight and small.
Would that I could lift them all,
  Little Brother!

In the world's relentless mart,
  Little Brother,
Each must bear his manly part,
Earn his bread with toil and smart,
—But *your* courage breaks my heart
  Little Brother!

Surely there are, unconfest,
  (Little Brother)
Longings in your boyish breast?
Teach me how to help you best—
How we each may help the other—
  Little Brother!

THE WEEK

Japan and California

In Japan, at the beginning of last week, hostile public sentiment concerning the legislation proposed in California was mollified by reports as to the efforts of President Wilson and Secretary Byran. American missionaries were criticised because of their alleged unwillingness to assist the Japanese. Two or three days later, however, the missionaries held a meeting and adopted resolutions deploring the possibility of the passage of a discriminatory bill. There were reports from California that the pending bill would be dropt. But it soon became known that bills for even a more drastic law were to be offered, and that a majority in the Legislature were determined to prevent all aliens ineligible to citizenship from holding land. Governor Johnson published a long statement in which he spoke of California's right to legislate on the subject and pointed to laws by which Washington, Illinois, Oregon, Arizona and other states had imposed similar restrictions upon those who could not become citizens. In a message to the President, however, he exprest a desire that nothing should be done to embarrass the national Government or to offend any other country.

The President's message to the Governor and the Legislature was published. He urged that discrimination be avoided. If the people and the Legislature, he said, deemed it "necessary to exclude all aliens who had not declared their intentions to become citizens from the privilege of land ownership," they could "do so along lines already followed in the laws of many states," but there should be no "insidious discrimination." On the 23d he directed Secretary Bryan to go to Sacramento and co-operate with the Governor and the Legislature in framing a law not in conflict with the treaties. The Legislature adopted a resolution welcoming him. It became known that leaders in the Legislature were preparing a new bill more severe than the one pending, and that the Governor and the Progressive majority would insist upon excluding all who cannot become citizens. It was said that partisan politics and personal political ambition were affecting the question. At the end of the week it was predicted that those controlling legislation would hear Mr. Bryan and then pass the bill.

The subject was considered at a meeting of the executive committee of the Japan Society in New York. There was a unanimous vote in favor of supporting President Wilson, to whom a message to that effect was sent. The president of the society has received telegrams and letters from many prominent persons. Ex-President Eliot, of Harvard, said the bill was the result of local selfishness, combined with ignorance of the Japanese people. Jacob H. Schiff said, in a cablegram, that no country could long ignore with immunity its treaty obligations and predicted that the American people's sense of righteousness would not permit them to be ignored in this case. Andrew Carnegie said the President was only doing his duty in reminding California of the treaties which the states are bound to regard as the supreme law.

Attacking the Canal Treaties

In the Senate, last week, Mr. Chamberlain, of Oregon, introduced a resolution providing for abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer and Hay-Pauncefote treaties with Great Britain, relating to the interoceanic canal. It was accompanied by a long preamble, setting forth the opinions heretofore exprest by Senator Chamberlain concerning the treaties, our exemption of our coastwise shipping from payment of tolls, and the British protest, which, he asserts, was suggested by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company with the aid of transcontinental roads in the United States. The controversy can most easily be settled, in his opinion, by the abrogation which he proposes. Abrogation requires an affirmative vote by Senate and House, with approval by the President.

At the State Department it is said that neither of these treaties can be abrogated without the consent of Great Britain. Mr. O'Gorman, who supports the resolution, says a majority of the Senate will vote for it. He predicts the adoption of it in the Senate and in the House. Among those who have spoken in favor of it are Senators

Bristow, Kenyon and Cummins. It is said to be opposed by a majority of the Committee on Foreign Relations, to which it was referred.

Representative Rainey, of Illinois, has introduced in the House a resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate concerning "the taking of Panama" when Mr. Roosevelt was President. In his opinion the results of such an inquiry would induce Congress to make reparation to Colombia or to promote a settlement of the dispute by arbitration.

Orders have been given that no licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquor in the Panama Canal Zone shall be granted after July 1. There are now thirty-five drinking saloons in the zone towns.

The Tariff Bills

The Underwood tariff bill was sent to the House by the Ways and Means Committee on the 22d with a long report explaining and defending its provisions. There was also a report from the Republican minority of the committee deploring the proposed "reversal of an economic policy" which had been in force "for fifty years" and criticising the changes for which the majority of the House are soon to vote. General debate was limited to five days, and the Democratic leaders hope to send the bill to the Senate by May 15.

One of the speeches was made by Representative Hull, the author of the income tax sections of the measure, who defended the imposition of such a tax. His remarks were accompanied by estimates to which we refer in another part of this issue. The Progressives attacked the bill, saying it would be injurious to many industries. They urged that a tariff commission should be appointed.

Award to the Railroad Firemen

The arbitration commissioners appointed to consider the demands of the 31,000 firemen employed on fifty-four railroads east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio made their award on the 23d, granting wage increases which are estimated to be between $2,500,000 and $4,500,000 and probably are in the neighborhood of $3,000,000. The commissioners were Ex-Judge William L. Chambers, of Washington; Vice-President W. W. Atterbury, of the Pennsylvania road, and Vice-President Albert Phillips, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Enginemen. The firemen's demands were presented in July last, while the case of the engineers was pending. The award to the engineers amounted to a wage increase of about $3,000,000. Mediation failed in the controversy with the firemen and 96 per cent of the men voted for a strike. Judge Knapp, of the Commerce Court, and G. W. W. Hangar, Acting Commissioner of Labor, procured an agreement for arbitration. Messrs. Atterbury and Phillips were unable to agree as to a third member, and Judge Chambers was appointed by Judge Knapp and Commissioner Hangar. The men estimated the increase called for by them at 15 per cent. The companies said it would be 35 per cent, and would amount to $10,000,000. A part of the award provides for a standardizing of wages on the basis of the weight of locomotives in pounds on the drivers.

Before this decision was announced, the 100,000 trainmen and conductors employed on the same roads appointed a committee of 100 and this committee prepared a long list of demands for wage increases and an improvement of work conditions. The wage increase amounts to about 15 per cent.

The Condition of Mexico

Mexico's Congress refused to provide for a general election on July 27, altho Huerta had promised to exert his influence in favor of the selection of that early date. General Felix Diaz promptly withdrew his acceptance of a nomination for the presidency, and Secretary Señor de la Barra took similar action concerning second place on the ticket. Many thought the two men were convinced that Huerta had deceived them and had secretly opposed an early election, desiring to remain in office. There were reports that Diaz would attack Huerta with a force of 6000 men, but peace was maintained in the capital. Garcia Granados, Secretary of the Interior, resigned. Ill health was the cause given, but many thought he had found he could not support Huerta's government.

Huerta was still in great need of money. A report was published that with the aid of Lord Cowdray (Sir Weetman Pearson) a loan of $7,500,000, at 88½ and 5 per cent had been obtained from Coutts's Bank in London, but officers of the bank denied this. Congress voted an export tax of 10 per cent on gold. The downfall of Huerta was predicted. Trade was paralyzed, railroads were idle and the mails were not carried. Some feared that American residents would be attacked, owing to articles in the newspapers predicting intervention and denouncing the Washington Government for withholding recognition.

In the north the rebels were still gain-

ing, but Guaymas was not captured. An American cruiser in the harbor had boats ready for American refugees. General Aubert, in Nuevo Leon, was surrounded. Rebels, aided by revolting rurales, were taking towns in Tamaulipas. In Sonora the rebels were demanding large sums from foreign owners of ranches and mines, and the confiscation of factories which had been closed was demanded. A mob of idle employees drove from Cananea the manager of the mining plant there. In the South Zapata captured and put to death General Aguilar, a Federal commander, and all the members of his staff. There was a report that Felix Diaz was plotting with Zapata against Huerta.

Secretary de la Barra asked our Government to explain why the American consul at Vera Cruz, W. W. Canada, prevented the removal of Dr. Francisco Gomez from a Ward line steamship when Huerta's men attempted to arrest him. Dr. Gomez recently arrived in Washington. In our Senate, Mr. Smith, of Arizona, introduced a resolution, which was adopted, calling for a report as to damages suffered by Americans in Mexico, the claims presented by them, and Mexico's action with respect to these claims.

Cuba

Cuba's Congress, in joint session, has ratified and proclaimed the election of General Menocal and Señor Varona, president and vice-president, and this is regarded as evidence that protest will no longer be made by the defeated Liberals. General Menocal, who will be inaugurated on May 20, has selected the members of his Cabinet. The complaints and threats of Governor Asbert's followers (who deserted the Liberal party to support Menocal) appear to have had some weight, for two of the new Cabinet officers are Asbertistas.

A new amnesty bill has been introduced in Congress, to take the place of the one to which our Government objected and which President Gomez reluctantly vetoed. This second bill will release only those who were imprisoned on account of the recent negro insurrection, and a few other political offenders. There are signs of unrest at the eastern end of the island, and the Government has urged the authorities at Santiago to watch for the landing of arms.

The Philippine Islands

The Moros recently became excited and belligerent because agitators from Luzon assured them that our Government would compel them to give up the Mohammedan religion. They prepared to besiege Jolo, and the commander of the American troops in the Philippines feared that a hard campaign was at hand. Major Finley was sent to Constantinople, where he asked the Sultan of Turkey to exert his influence in quieting the Moros by assuring them that they had been misinformed. It was announced last week that he had been successful and that he was about to return, bearing a message from the Sultan. In the meantime, however, the Moros had dispersed, having learned in some other way, it is said, that they had been misled.

Since January 1 there have been five fatal cases of bubonic plague in Manila. The health authorities recently employed fifty rat-catchers, in addition to those already at work. A search for lepers has been made in the Moro country. It is now believed that all the lepers in the archipelago, except a few who escaped from the medical authorities, have been placed on the leper island of Culion or are undergoing special treatment at a hospital in Manila.

The Belgian Strikers' Victory

The Belgian suffrage strike of 500,000 laborers terminated on April 24, when 1000 delegates to the National Socialist Congress at Brussels declared for a resumption of work by a three to one vote. The decision was made after a ten days' strike. The Government had been obliged to recognize the power of the general strike, in spite of condemning its principle. The Conservative Premier, M. de Broqueville, told the Chamber of Deputies on the 22d that his ministry accepted a resolution offered by M. Masson, the Liberal leader, for a compromise on the question of an equal suffrage. The General Strike Committee thereupon voted a resolution affirming that the general strike had impressively demonstrated the strength and solidarity of the laboring class, besides advancing the cause of the "one man, one vote" principle.

This is the first occasion on record in which a political strike here resulted in so great a victory for the strikers. The demonstration has been remarkable, also, for the determination, energy, and control shown by the leaders, and the good order of the men. For six months beforehand, the workers had been treated to lectures on economy. The consumption of alcohol fell 50 per cent during that time, and luxuries were eschewed by the men who were preparing for the politico-industrial battle.

For a study of the significance of the strike our readers are referred to the next issue of THE INDEPENDENT, to which Dr. J. Salwyn Schapiro will contribute an article on the subject.

Germany's Military Scandal

Herr Hughenberg, chairman of the Krupp Company's board of directors, says that if the company's Berlin agent bribed members of the War Office in order to gain information about armament contracts he did so with his own money, and without the knowledge of the Krupps. The Reichstag is about to adjourn until May 26, by which time the armament scandal will have been forgotten, the Government hopes.

On April 22 the Budget Committee of the German Reichstag adopted a resolution introduced by members of the Center calling for the appointment of a committee of members of the Reichstag, and of experts, to examine into the whole subject of army and navy contracts. This resolution followed the charges of Dr. Liebnecht that the Krupps and the Waffen und Munitionsfabrik have been corruptly influencing public opinion on both sides of the frontier with a view to selling their war materials. The Budget Committee rejected, however, the amendment offered by Socialists enabling the new committee to call witnesses to examine them under oath. The Reichstag has taken effective means of showing its opposition to General von Heeringen, the Minister of War, who has lost prestige thru the Krupp revelations. Certain items of the military estimates have been denied by a vote of all parties except the Conservatives. General von Heeringen is opposed by the Centrists as well as by the Socialists. The Centrists are hostile because a Catholic army officer who refused to fight a duel, on religious grounds, was dismissed from the service. Allegations of graft in connection with purchases of land by the War Office are published by the *Morgen Post.* The Socialists have planned a great May-day demonstration against the army bill and in favor of reforms in Prussia's electoral system.

The government of the provinces of Alsace-Lorraine was censured on the night of April 22 by the Second Chamber of the Provincial Diet for instructing its representatives in the Federal Council of the German Empire to vote for the military bills increasing the German army. The members of the Diet, by a vote of 47 to 5, declared that the increase of the army was contrary to the wishes of the population of Alsace-Lorraine.

The German jingo press is indignant that official pressure has been brought to bear upon Anton von Werner, president of the Royal Academy of Art, not to display his paintings of the Franco-Prussian War at the coming Kaiser jubilee exhibition. The authorities wish to avoid giving affront to France by the showing of such pictures at a time when popular sentiment is so heated as it is today.

Another German Invasion of France

On April 22 a German army biplane alighted north of Arracourt, two miles from the frontier. Two German officers in uniform stepped from the machine. The local police and officers of the French custom house listened to the explanation of Captain von Devall, chief of aviation inspection at Darmstadt, to the effect that his gasolene had given out, and that he had thought all the time he was still over German soil. The French authorities communicated with the French Minister of War, who, after receiving a full report, ordered the release and return of the aeroplane.

In the meantime the French Foreign Office directed Jules Cambon, French Ambassador at Berlin, to call the German Government's attention to the repeated landings of German military aircraft in France. The Germans are invited to take measures to avoid the recurrence of these incidents, and to consult with France on drafting rules for settling future happenings of the kind. On the twenty-fifth German military officers were notified by the War Office that they are forbidden to participate in future in private flights or competitions involving the possibility of crossing a foreign frontier.

Arracourt, the scene of the latest German air-fiasco, is only twelve miles from Lunéville, the scene of the opéra bouffe descent of Germany's military Zeppelin. The little town of Arracourt figured in the world's news a few months ago when the authorities misread a cipher message and mobilized the troops of the neighborhood. The mistaken orders were obeyed with such cheerfulness and despatch that the newspapers of Paris declared the person responsible for the blunder deserved a decoration for having demonstrated so handsomely France's preparedness.

European Finances

The deficit in the French budget for 1913 will be $40,000,000 and in 1914 a loan of $200,000,000 will be demanded to meet military and naval requirements. This, at least, is the assertion of Senator Emile Aimond, who has been appointed to draw up the report of the budget committee.

On April 25 it was announced at Berlin that the gold reserve of the Imperial Bank had reached a record-breaking total of $250,000,000. The institution has made extraordinary efforts to augment its re-

serve on account of the forecasted increase of the German war chest—to be raised from $30,000,000 to $90,000,000.

Lloyd-George's English budget offers the prospect of a deficit of $37,500,000, which the Chancellor's optimism assumes will be met thru increased revenues and a most prosperous trade year.

Defiant Montenegro Takes Scutari

The Montenegrin forces entered Scutari, besieged since October, on April 22, at midnight. The Turkish garrison was permitted to march out with its arms. Most of Scutari is in ruins. Its population is about 27,000 Mohammedans and 8000 Christians.

The city's fall followed a two days' assault, renewed in the face of the Powers' protest. Tho the Servian allies did not participate in the final attack, their artillery was used by the Montenegrin gunners. The besiegers are said to have lost 3000 killed since October, and the Turks about 5000. The city has been in the hands of the latter since 1477.

The taking of Scutari in the face of the Powers forbidding Montenegro to continue the attempt gravely complicated the European situation. Austria-Hungary declared in a circular note that combined action must be taken to turn the Montenegrins out of their newly-taken city—or she would do it unaided. In reply the King of Montenegro said he would yield only to force. The case was complicated by the sympathy of the Russian population with the Montenegrins, and the effervescence of Pan-Slavic sentiment in Russia and among Austria's Slav peoples. A peaceful solution was promised, however, when Crown-Prince Danilo of Montenegro and his troops marched out of the city on the 28th, leaving behind King Nicholas and five batteries of Montenegrin artillery, which were, however, expected to follow.

It is asserted that the surrender of Scutari followed secret negotiations between King Nicholas and the Turkish commander, Essad Pasha, who belongs to a great Albanian family and is a candidate for the kingship of the new state. Essad Pasha commands a considerable army, and it is believed that he will be joined by Djavid Pasha with his ten thousand men. Servia favors the bargain, it is said.

China's Loan Signed

The Chinese Government asked Christians the world over to invoke divine aid for the solution of problems before the young republic. April 27 was the date fixed upon as the day of prayer.

That day will, however, be remembered for an event as well as for supplications. The Six-Power loan, become the Five-Power loan by the withdrawal of the United States, was signed just before daybreak. But this action was not approved by a delegation from the Chinese Senate and House of Representatives, which gathered outside the British Bank, where the representatives of the executive power and of the Five-Power group were meeting. The Vice-President of the Senate acted as spokesman for the delegation, and, when admitted to conference with the signatories, he explained that the majority in the Parliament considered the loan illegal.

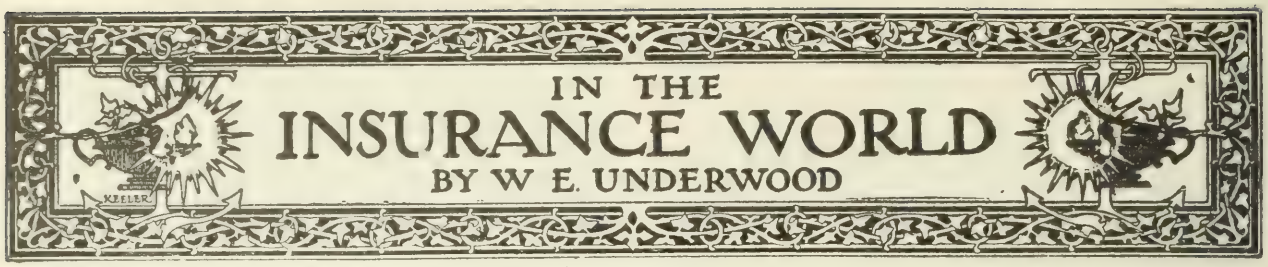
Since the days of the monarchy the question of a loan has been discussed in various forms, and it threatens now to bring about another revolution similar to that caused by the Hu-Kuang loan.

The situation is about as follows: The Five-Power bankers and the Chinese Government have arranged the loan of $125,000,000 practically for Yuan Shi-kai's Cabinet, which Yuan Shi-kai completely dominates. The Cabinet contends that the Government has a right to conclude such a contract because the permanent Assembly has not yet been constituted, and therefore approval of the Six-Power loan by the Provisional Assembly holds good. In addition to the withdrawal of the United States from the combination, however, other alterations have been made in the contract since the Assembly approved it.

The Kwo Ming Tang, the dominant political party, would remove Yuan Shi-kai by parliamentary means or by force, but neither is possible while the President controls the army at Peking. The adherents of the Kwo Ming Tang do not desire to withdraw to Nanking for the purpose of establishing a Parliament there, because such action would result in disrupting the North from the South. Dr. Sun Yat-sen is reported to have warned the consuls at Shanghai that the completion of the loan will, however, produce that breach.

The deadlock is now complete. Members of the Kwo Ming Tang fear that some of the Powers represented in the loan—Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia and Japan—may now strengthen the hands of Yuan by recognizing the republic at an early date. An interesting question arises as to whether the United States will anticipate these Powers, in spite of the fact the Chinese House of Representatives has again failed to elect a Speaker.

It is probable that the Southern party will seek to cancel the loan as a test of their strength against Yuan.



What's the Matter with Missouri?

When Governor Major of Missouri was but newly installed recently as the executive head of that state he exprest sentiments which indicated that he was not in sympathy with the corporation-baiting policies of the administration he had succeeded. It may be remarked here that to local statesmen in the West and South all corporations look alike. In one form or another they are "combines." They all have money, more or less; the more they have the greater their unpopularity. Insurance corporations of all kinds seem to have a superabundance of it. It doesn't represent manufacturing plants, stocks of goods, or anything of that sort—it's just money, bonds, stocks, mortgages and richness generally.

And so it has happened that for years Missouri and other states over and down in that direction, have made life miserable for insurance managements and their local representatives. The Missouri legislature has harried them uncommonly. It went to the length of compelling accident companies to pay the face of their policies for deaths occurring thru the suicide of their holders. By no stretch of the most fervid imagination could it be assumed that accident companies, at the premiums they charge, could undertake to pay suicide claims. That measure is a sample of the unreasonable exactions made of all branches of corporate insurance.

Two years ago the legislature of that state enacted a law prohibiting fire insurance companies from making their own rates. The law was very comprehensive. Rate-making was put under the supervision of the state and the companies were ordered at their own expense to provide all the machinery for doing the work. No risk could be written at any rate save the one approved by the state authorities. The companies obeyed and buckled down to the work, finishing the big task several months ago at a cost to them of $200,000.

Now all that is thrown on the scrap pile. A new legislature repeals the law and in its place makes some drastic amendments to the anti-trust law; and the companies are ordered by the Attorney-General to do some real competing. That official's attitude, as evidenced by his outgivings, is so hostile as to cause the companies to cease operating in Missouri, which they will do after the 30th of April. The companies feel that under the law as it now stands, and as it is interpreted by the Attorney-General, they are in for convictions whether guilty or innocent—that they are damned if they do and damned if they don't. So they have concluded to quit a state, the loss ratio of which in 1911 was seventy-three per cent and in 1912, seventy per cent of the premium income. As a result, the business element is in an uproar; for without fire insurance protection their credit is gone.

Just what moved the present legislature to do it is past analysis, but as a matter of fact it did repeal the suicide law referred to in an earlier part of this article. The action was welcome enough to the casualty agents in the state. But the change was ephemeral—the Governor vetoed the repeal bill straightway. And now it is probable that all the casualty companies will withdraw from Missouri.

So it may be said that, insurance-wise, things are in a chaotic condition in that field, and that the people's representatives and executive officers are "ornery" to a "right smart" degree.

The Equitable Stock Control

As Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, owner by purchase from Mr. Thomas F. Ryan, at a price closely approximating three million dollars, of the majority stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, made no provision in his will touching that matter, it is reasonable to conclude that either he had no matured plans for the "mutualization" of the company, or that he communicated privately to his executors his wishes as to the disposition to be made of that part of his estate.

At irregular intervals since the control of the Equitable past out of the hands of the Hyde family, there have been demands from various quarters that the stock interests be retired and that the company be recast on purely mutual lines. This clamor for "mutualization" was not repelled by either of the purchasers of the control, and

the idea has generally prevailed that, if they were not active in bringing about the change, they were willingly acquiescent it should occur at the proper time. A start toward mutuality was made when the stock was placed in the custody of trustees who were empowered to elect, on behalf of the policyholders, twenty-eight of the fifty-two directors. This arrangement continues, but it must be admitted that it is only the form and not the substance of government by the policyholders.

It has been understood that Mr. Morgan was willing at any time to sell his holdings to the company at the price he paid, plus a reasonable rate of interest on the money he invested. His acquisition of the stock did not carry with it an obligation to undertake and carry out the work of "mutualization." That responsibility, it would seem, rests mainly on the parties most nearly affected—the policyholders. They have done nothing at all in the matter, and if they have any desires or opinions on the subject they have not uttered them.

There is, as there should be, a distinct tendency on the part of the life insurance buying public toward mutual companies; and the importance of this system to the interests of policyholders is vividly illustrated by a study of the immense sums representing those interests in such companies as the Equitable, with its half billion of assets and its billion and a half of outstanding insurance. It is something of an anomaly that $50,200 par value of stock should control a community accumulation of such vast proportions.

Industrial Accident Claim-Scaling

It is verging on to two years now since a rigid examination was made into the claim-paying methods of certain accident companies which confine their operations almost exclusively to writing small policies on the monthly premium plan. The conditions disclosed by the committee of insurance commissioners which conducted the investigation were scandalous. It was found that the companies in question systematically and deliberately robbed the ignorant working classes of part of the paltry benefits due them for injuries and illness; while those who are in the insurance business and are acquainted with the facts, knew that the officers of those companies, men of not even ordinary insurance ability, were rapidly growing rich.

Industrial accident insurance, so-called, must rely for its patronage on the laboring element of the population. The protection these people buy consists of $10 or $15 a week indemnity if they are injured or fall sick, and $200 or $300 as a burial fund if they die. They don't always understand their rights under the contracts they hold, and they are easily disposed of by slick adjusters. This was abundantly proven in the investigation of 1911. For this reason the claim departments of all the industrial accident companies should be overhauled by some insurance commissioner at least once a year.

Not very long ago, within the present year, one of the companies which was condemned by the commissioners two years ago for its claim-scaling propensities and forced to reopen a number of cases and make restitution, was detected by the New York Insurance Department in another questionable practice thru which policyholders were deprived of benefits. The president of the company—a Chicago institution—was summoned to appear before the Superintendent of Insurance and explain matters. There was no explanation; just a confession of misbehavior and a promise to reform.

Either these practices should be abolished, or the companies addicted to them put out of business.

Revised Standard Fire Policy

The special committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners having the matter in charge, have completed a revision of the standard fire insurance policy and will report it to their organization. The new form is shorter than the old by 400 words, the various provisions are indexed marginally, and the grouping is more systematic. A new condition providing for the services of an umpire at the request of either of the two appraisers is introduced, lodging the selection of the umpire with the commissioner of insurance.

The Home Underwriters

After years of unsuccessful opposition to the continuance of "underwriters' agencies," the Home Insurance Company of New York has announced that, as a measure of self-defense, it will establish the Home Underwriters, putting out an additional policy under that name backed by the resources of the company. President Snow reaffirms his opposition to the "agencies" and is ready at any time to aid in their abolition. The troubles which fire underwriters suffer from without are exceeded in number and intensity only by those they make for themselves.

FINANCE & TRADE

Valuation of Railroad Property

A great task is about to be undertaken by the Interstate Commerce Commission and the railroad companies of the United States. The commission has been directed, by an act approved a few weeks ago, to ascertain and report the value of all the property owned by every common carrier or used by the carriers for the convenience of the public. It must show the original cost, the cost to date, the present value, the cost of reproduction, and many other details. Railroad companies are required to assist the commission. It is expected that the work will consume five years, and that the cost of it, in the commission's expenditures, will be about $6,000,000. Railroad officers say the cost to the companies will be at least $6,000,000 in addition.

The commission has nearly completed a board of five engineers who are to take charge of the valuation. There will also be an advisory board of three experts. About 10,000 applications for employment in the inquiry have been received at Washington. The employees, however, a few in prominent positions excepted, will be procured thru the agency of the Civil Service Commission. Tentative valuations made by the commission must be submitted to the carriers directly interested, to the Department of Justice and to the governors of states in which the property is situated. If protests be made, they must be filed within thirty days, and if no protest be filed the valuation becomes final.

Executive officers representing fifty-two railroad companies held a conference in New York last week, with reference to the approaching valuation, and appointed a committee of eighteen members. The chairman is President Rea, of the Pennsylvania road.

Physical valuation of railroad property has been sought by those who held that the ascertained value should guide the commission in determining rates. Some have thought that investigation would show large overcapitalization. On the other hand, railroad officers have asserted and now assert that the inquiry will show that the railroad system of the country, as a whole, is undercapitalized; in other words, that the actual value of the property exceeds the value of the stocks and bonds. The relation between actual value and the securities issued will vary greatly, of course, but probably it will be shown that the property of several companies is worth more than the present market value of their bonds and stock.

The Income Tax

It is estimated by the House Committee on Ways and Means that the pending provisions for an income tax will yield about $70,125,000 of annual revenue, and that this will be collected from 424,000 persons. There will be, it is thought, 381,000 persons paying one per cent on incomes not exceeding $20,000. The tax on incomes between $20,000 and $50,000 will be about $11,700,000; from 8500 persons whose incomes range between $50,000 and $100,000 the collections will be $11,560,000; and an equal sum will be paid on 2500 incomes between $100,000 and $250,000. The remaining payments are estimated as follows: $6,743,000 on 550 incomes between $250,000 and $500,000; $9,191,000 on 350 which exceed $500,000 but are less than $1,000,000; $5,826,000 on 100 which exceed $1,000,000.

About half of those who will pay on incomes exceeding $1,000,000 are residents of the State of New York. That state, it is expected, will pay about $15,300,000 of the entire tax. Estimates for three other states are as follows: Pennsylvania, $8,070,000; Illinois, $7,448,000; Massachusetts, $3,650,000. If these estimates are correct, the residents of these four states will pay $34,468,000, or nearly half of the total.

Financial Notes

Large orders for steel bridge material have been placed by the railroad companies whose lines were injured by the recent floods. The Pennsylvania Company will expend $6,000,000 for new bridges, it is said, and the Baltimore & Ohio $2,000,000.

The appraised value of the estate of the late Col. John Jacob Astor is $87,216,691. In the estate are so-called securities having a par value of several millions which were found to be worthless. The value of the real estate is a little more than $63,000,000.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
May 8, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3362

Recognition at Last

It has taken nearly two years for the United States to give formal recognition to the republic of China. It took but two weeks to recognize and then guarantee the independence of the seceding republic of Panama. There were reasons other than the bigness of China and the littleness of Panama.

President Wilson, we are glad to say, took occasion early in his administration to announce his intention speedily to give welcome to the new sister republic into the family of nations. In the stately ceremony at Peking our chargé d'affaires, Mr. Williams, delivered President Wilson's formal address, in which the conditions were stated which China has now fulfilled, "when the representative National Assembly has met to discharge the high duty of setting the seal of a full accomplishment upon the aspirations of the Chinese people." He then exprest the confident expectation that China would as a republic attain the highest degree of development and well being, and that the republic would, under its new rule, fulfil all the obligations previously assumed. Then President Yuan Shi-kai responded warmly, recognizing the "seventy years of uninterrupted friendly intercourse between China and the United States, promised to perfect free government, with the sole aim to maintain the union of law and liberty at home, and peace and friendship abroad, thru the full execution of all establisht obligations. It was an admirable response to an admirable welcome into the family of nations.

All this ceremony, cordial as it was, cannot begin to express the gratification of our people in the fact that the oldest and most populous of empires joins the lengthening procession of republics which our own republic leads. In 1776 thirteen weak colonies strung along the fringe of the ocean declared independence, and eleven years later invented a new form of government by the people, utterly discarding the divine right of kings. It was a doubtful experiment, but it was right, and they ran the risk. It succeeded. Now a century and a quarter has past, and what do we see? The whole hemisphere has followed our example, north of us as truly as south of us. The impulse crost the Atlantic and our ancient ally of France is a grand and mighty republic, and all the rest of Europe is either republic in form, like Switzerland and Portugal, or more or less republican in essence, from Great Britain to Russia. South Africa is, like Canada, a virtual republic, as is Australia, and North Africa is headed in the same way. And now Asia amazes us, Asia of ancient tradition, whose people never thought of self-government, the land of sultans and emperors. Turkey adopts a constitution; Persia tried to be a republic; India has started in the course; Siam feels the impulse; Japan stands equal with the best of nations, ruled not by its sacred Emperor, but by its elected representatives in the Diet; and now, most astounding of all, the last of the independent nations of Asia, mighty China, vastest and oldest of empires, will have no more personal ruler, reaches out her hand across the Pacific to grasp ours, and asks us to teach her how to be free and strong and

happy. The whole world has now in these one hundred and twenty-five years been revolutionized. We sowed the seed; the world plucks the flower.

Now, as an older sister, let our republic be sisterly to China. We have done well in withdrawing from the six-Power loan; we have individually, by the teachers we have sent, introduced the elements of our Christian civilization and have made the republic possible. Let that work go on. Let our churches send their ablest men with the purest altruistic purpose in view. Would that we could say that we will withdraw all discriminatory legislation against yellow men, and make all nations equal before our laws; but what as a nation we fail to do, our mission of education and religion will do, better representing our better sympathy.

Thus do we give All Hail to the youngest, yet to be the greatest of republics. What China may yet do for the world we cannot anticipate. She already shows us great men, of great idealism and of great accomplishment. Her Washingtons will be followed by great scholars, great poets, great inventors, great philosophers, none greater the world over. Our children will see and admire; but we have seen in our day the greatest revolution in the history of the world.

California Insistent

The mission of Secretary Bryan, backed by a message from President Wilson, has failed. California softens the language, but does not soften the substance of her discrimination against the Japanese. The final draft of her law stands, to the effect that Japanese and Chinese cannot acquire and own land, and can lease land for only three years. There is no such prohibition against citizens of other nations, only against these Asiatics.

Altho he failed, Mr. Bryan has done his work well, and it is well that he attempted what from the beginning seemed impossible. He was dignified, as became one who represents our nation among the nations of the world; he recognized the rights of the state, and simply asked that it recognize the interests of the nation. He spoke plainly, and in his very respectful and tactful, and yet positive farewell address he asked the Legislature to pass the question over to a referendum of the people. He appealed from the legislators to the people whom perhaps they misrepresented. We presume that 20,000 voters will ask and get such a referendum. Above all, our Secretary of State proved to Japan that whatever the State of California might do, the nation does not approve any act which may properly offend a sensitive and worthy sister nation.

Mr. Bryan plainly told the legislators that they had not assented to the President's request. He had asked that they make no such discrimination as that which denied ownership of land to people "ineligible to citizenship." Precisely the same discrimination is made in the bill, which says that those "eligible to citizenship" may own land, and then denies the right to all others. The bill as passed allows those of any country who are eligible to citizenship to acquire and hold land like any citizen; and it then provides no others shall own and hold, or lease for more than three years, any land whatever in the state, except as the right is given by treaty. Now, the treaty with Japan on this subject is very peculiar. It allows Japanese to own or lease land and buildings for purposes of merchandise or manufacture, but it does not provide that they may occupy land for agricultural purposes. This right must have been intentionally omitted, and the result is that it is only land for agricultural purposes that will come under the new law; and the California law is simply based on the treaty. It does not annul the rights given by treaty, and it denies all right of possession not given by the treaty. Under the Constitution a treaty is supreme; it overrides all state law. The California law recognizes this fact, and therefore puts the treaty into the law. This will bring the interpretation of the treaty into the courts when a case comes up for trial as to right of possession.

It is a great pity that the Legislature should have ungenerously discriminated against those ineligible to citizenship; but California has backing in the discrimination by Congress as to the right of citizenship, in similar laws by Con-

gress and by several states, and in the limitation in the treaty as to the right of possession of land, which does not include agricultural land. Bad as the California law is, it is not a new badness, but an old one, for which Congress is responsible.

Mr. Bryan appeals from the Legislature to the people. We hope the referendum will be made. It may be that a majority of the people of California appreciate the value of Japanese labor and commerce and will reject the law. Our chief objection to it is that it is based on insensate, unscientific race hatred. A man's a man, of whatever color, and every white, black, red or yellow man should receive equal privilege with every other man to walk in the sunlight of opportunity. But much as we talk of equal rights, we are slow to give them. Just as those who wrote our Declaration of Independence and our Constitution were not thinking of negroes, so when we talk of equal rights we do not happen to be thinking of Mongolians or women.

Will not some Congressman introduce a bill to repeal the act forbidding the naturalization of Mongolians? It might get enacted in the course of half a century. John Quincy Adams used to present bills for the abolition of slavery. They hooted at him, but the cause won at last.

The Women's Demonstration

Last Saturday, on the hottest day of the season, nearly ten thousand women marched in procession along Fifth avenue to demonstrate their desire for the ballot. The number is assured, for their anti-suffragist sisters were skeptical, and they set watchers along the route to count the marchers and make sure that the number was not exaggerated. The police was friendly and faithful, quite unlike the case in the Washington procession, and the immense crowds that filled the sidewalks could not but admire the beauty and color of the parade. The women who could organize so remarkable an exhibition could probably know enough to find their way to a voting booth.

The principal address connected with the demonstration was by Colonel Roosevelt the night before. It was a good speech for a good cause, but its principal value was that the speech was by Roosevelt. He represents the future. He leads the Progressives. When somewhat late he stept forward to lead, and when his party platform endorsed woman suffrage, that was an announcement to the country that the cause was sure to win. Eastward the course of woman's empire takes its way. *Ex occidente lux.* The light has reached Roosevelt, and he swings a torch and greets the rising sun. Back to the pale realms of shade, back to the twilight of tangled thickets, in gloom let the Antis fly, for with the day the victor host is marching on.

Does a Soul Have Wings?

It was a good, honest woman in New Jersey who last week saw, or thought she saw, a soul escape from the body of a dying friend, in the shape of a pair of wings. Now, does a soul have wings?

It has been believed of old times that it has. Egyptian paintings often represent funereal scenes in which the body of the deceased lies on a bier, while the soul, in the form of a small bird, escapes to fly away. This New Jersey woman's observation seems to support in a measure the Egyptian belief. No evidence exists in literary form that any Egyptian lady ever saw a small bird fly at the moment of death out of one's mouth, but there must have been some reason for the belief. This Egyptian evidence is supported by the Greek belief that the soul had the wings of a butterfly. Psyche had butterfly's wings, and Psyche means *soul.* What more can be asked? We do not recall any classic vase or bas relief in which the butterfly is seen escaping from the mouth of the dead with his breath, but the breath is the soul, air, wind, *anemos, anima,* soul, and the wings of the wind are familiar in all languages. The Greek soul, if it had them, must have shed its wings when it lit in Elysium or Tartarus, for we have many representations of those heroes Ulysses met in Hades, and none had wings. In the famous Harpy Monument the infant is carried off not by its own wings, but by the wings of the harpy.

But a more hopeful evidence occurs to us in the acknowledged fact that angels and devils have wings, those of angels more like those of Egyptian souls, that is, of birds; while those of evil spirits are featherless, like those of the Greek Psyche, that is, like the wings of butterflies or bats. Our only difficulty here is that the winged angels are all masculine, none feminine—they sometimes have six—which raises the doubt as to wings for the blessed dead, who are mostly souls of women. It is abundantly shown in art that Our Lady has no wings and never had any, for her assumption was accomplished by the wings of angels and a cloud. In the same way Milton—and no authority is better—gives the souls of the blessed no such wings as those of angels. He tells of a bright sea

> Of jasper, or of liquid pearl, whereon
> Who after came from Earth sailing arrived
> Wafted by angels, or flew o'er the lake
> Rapt in a chariot drawn by fiery steeds.

The evidence for wings, then, has been conflicting, and while the testimony of the New Jersey lady is not conclusive, it yet deserves to carry its own weight. We are in doubt whether the souls of good men have wings but not those of women, or whether the souls of those that go up have wings, while those that go down sink by their own weight of sin.

Counting Chickens Before They Hatch

A letter came recently to the "Rural Editor" from a school friend who in his boy days was very fond of counting unhatched chickens. He was one of that unfortunate group, educated by foolish parents and an undigested school system, to expect to become President of the United States—as likely as not. This was to be one of his first chickens. What other chickens this friend counted in those days we say not. But for a fact he has lived all his life in densely crowded cities; has held several offices (chickens); has half a dozen honorary letters to write at the end of his name (chickens); and otherwise has been a prosperous and useful citizen. His friend, the writer, has zigzagged around the world somewhat, written a few books, preached a few sermons, written a few editorials (chickens again), but he has never let go of garden life, and now belongs mainly to the pine woods.

The letter runs in this way: "My Dear Ned—Why do you hide yourself so completely in the woods? Humanity has got out of the forest at last; it ought to stay out. I do not believe in the 'Back to the Land' movement. It is truly a going-back affair. What we want now is to go ahead. There is nothing really worth the while that does not come within an arm's length of the man in the office. As Rural Editor of THE INDEPENDENT you are nothing more than a rustic. Just now you must know that things are going on, all the way from China to the Balkans; and as for me, I cannot understand your satisfaction with what people call retirement. Your soliloquies about brooks and wild glens and forest edges and gooseberries are all well enough, but this is the time for live men and men who are ready to strike for progress."

The writer is not certain whether his friend meant to proclaim himself a political Progressive, or not. He only knows that boys who are turned out from our schools on a single pattern fail to develop that pattern very far in life, and he answered: "Why, Jim! I have two hens which have just hatched, each one with thirteen chickens, and today another is bringing out thirteen more, in good style, and needs every spare minute I can give to her. Oh! you ought to see them! I had forgotten all about the Bulgarians, until your letter got here. Yes! yes! thank you! Let 'em fight. They are doing something to solve the world problems; let 'em solve. These chickens are Rhode Island Reds! In my judgment it is the best breed ever created—all around! Just think of it, will you! This creation of a new breed of fowls means a marvelous achievement! All brought around by Rhode Island farmers! Really one of the grandest things any man or set of men ever accomplished.

"Another thirteen will make three times thirteen, or thirty-nine; just about as pretty chickens as ever you saw. I sit down here by the coops, or to tell you the truth, squat down, and we have a jolly lot of talk a dozen times a

day. The hens have every confidence in me, and I deserve it. Bulgarians, to be sure! If they would all go to work raising chickens it would be worth the while. Some of the chickens *they* counted did not hatch, as I have heard; especially for Montenegro.

"You must let me tell you some stories about these chickens. The other night, or just before night, it was growing a little chilly, and when I went by the hen in the cow stall she called me, and when I got near her she crawled off the eggs and picked up a few straws, which she threw over her shoulders. It was plain enough what she wanted, and I handed her two or three bunches of pine straw. She tucked these nicely around her, every minute talking 'thankee' as plain as a Malayan will talk pidgin English. I have raised half a dozen sorts of chickens, and never before was taken so completely into the confidence of the brooders. These hens tell me everything, and we have the jolliest times out.

"Oh, yes! The Powers' proposition has been accepted by the Allies. Well, well! All right! That's a good thing. What the dickens are people fighting about these days? Why don't they go into some of the vacant woods—plenty all about the Balkans—and learn to live without so much putter? By the way, I have four more hens sitting, two of them under the house and two of them in the barn. Each has sixteen eggs; last year one came off with seventeen chickens; (she had seventeen eggs, of course). I go around half a dozen times a day and chat with the biddies, and see if everything is all right. These are not ordinary hens, you see; but each one deserves a name, and she has it. One of them is so companionable that we call her Polly, and another is Dutchess, being very fat. The new Chinese alphabet? To be sure! I agree with you that it is very interesting. An ideographic alphabet is enough to stop all progress. Twenty-four letters are more than enough. These hens of mine get on finely with C, L and K; adding the vowel U. Here is a first class fowl alphabet made up with four letters. It expresses a lot of common sense and emotional life.

"By the way, four times sixteen is sixty-four eggs; and that will make me fifty-eight chickens. Put these with those already hatched, and I shall have eighty-seven chickens, all sound and happy. How do I know this? Simply because we counted them. I say *we*, not editorially, but because all our family indulges in this habit. We always count our chickens before they hatch. We thoroly believe in the principle. You can see at a glance that if we put off counting until after they are hatched we will know no more about them than other people. Any simpleton can tell how many chickens there are *after* they are hatched.

"When you go thru your fruit garden in the spring, or when you sow the seed in your vegetable garden, don't you count the results five to six months ahead? As for chickens, just now they are worth 17 cents a pound for broilers. Now count it up. Here I have eighty-seven chickens. Three and a half pounds each makes 304 pounds. You may multiply that by 17 yourself. The clients that you will pick up ahead, and broil during the next six months, are counted on the same principle exactly. Counting chickens should be done just as soon as the eggs are put under the hens. It is just then that we need to know what we are about, and what those hens will be able to do to add to the family income.

"You see, Jim, those who sneered at counting chickens before they were hatched were brought up all wrong. But the truth of it is that you and I brought ourselves up more wisely. As boys we were always counting our chickens that were still in the future. What do I 'think of the suffragets'? Why, that you cannot count the consequences (chickens) of those blathering feminine John Bulls. They are setting back woman's rights in America shamefully. Chickens! why, six months ago, or a year possibly, we could have counted on woman's suffrage as dominant in every state by 1915. Today you cannot tell when Michigan will go straight, or New York get over its chronic agony.

"As for my fluffy Rhode Island Reds, there it is that equality rules. Colonel Bob, the only rooster in the flock, just took from my hand a big chunk of bread and passed it over immediately to one of the ladies of his flock. Oh, Lord! what is the use of holding on to suffrage as our

exclusive right, when the ladies have got all the rest, and ourselves in the bargain! Why not hand over the ballot as gracefully as Colonel Bob? 'The report of the Richmond convention, did I read it?' You can be sure that I did, nor have I forgotten Mrs. Staunton and Wendell Phillips. Theodore Parker was the only one of the Boston leaders that opposed giving suffrage to females. He wanted first that they should grant suffrage to him in the pulpits.

"I have several chickens now incubating in my study; whether they will ever find publishers or not, who knows. We never knew an author to die without leaving a lot of pigeonholes crowded full of little manuscripts, and big manuscripts, and manuscripts in every stage of evolution. This is one of the sorrows of old age, that it cannot hatch over one-half its projected plans. Dear me! but how much like a chicken coop this world is, after all."

A judicious collection of unhatched chickens has the advantage that you are rich most of the time. When the hatching comes, then there will be a moderate measure of disappointments. A few eggs will of course be addled; a few chicks of hope be trodden on, and once in a while mathematics will collapse altogether. Some of the best chickens we have are our disappointments.

An Educational Problem

More and more nearly in this country women are monopolizing the teaching profession in our public school system. This means that few men are attracted to it, and it is not easy to find men to fill the positions for which they are desired. Half a century and more ago, before the growth of our normal school system, it was easy to get men teachers even in district schools for the winter term, when college students eked out their income by teaching. Now there is a lessening number of men in the normal schools. They prefer to go to a university or to an agricultural college. At the Albany Normal College there are hardly a dozen men students, and at the New Paltz (N. Y.) Normal not one. In Teachers' College of Columbia University the men do better, about one in eight or ten students.

More and more the men are being crowded out of all but the principalships of large public schools. Women can be had for other positions at lower salaries, which are not sufficient to attract men of education and ability. So long as salaries will not allow a man to support a family men will look elsewhere than to the teaching profession. Nor is it clear, as they assert in Germany, that boys require male teachers to keep them from being effeminate. There is no evidence that our boys are being injured in that way.

The First Judicial Recall

Charles Weller, of San Francisco, enjoys the distinction of being the first judge in the United States to be recalled by the people. California is one of the few states that permit the recall of judges, and on the 22d of April this constitutional provision — adopted in 1911—was given its initial trial. At an election held on that day Weller, a police judge, was ousted from office by the close vote of 30,784 to 29,934.

It is an interesting and significant circumstance that his recall was brought about by the women of San Francisco. It had its beginning in the righteous anger on the part of three or four women when they learned that this judge had arbitrarily reduced the bail that had been fixt by another judge in the case of a man charged with assault upon a young girl, with the result that the man forfeited his bail and escaped trial. Investigation of court records followed, and it was discovered that bail in similar cases of crimes against girls had rarely been fixt beyond $500 and was sometimes placed as low as $50. Also, that it was a habit of the court to grant long series of continuances, with no testimony taken in many cases, until such a day as the girl in the case would happen not to appear as a witness, when the case would be immediately dismissed.

These revelations so aroused the investigators that an appeal was made to the women voters of the city to join together for the purpose of securing the recall of a judge who was so flagrantly abusing his powers and deliberately permitting the miscarriage of justice.

Forthwith the Recall League of San Francisco was organized, and in a short time it had secured the required number of signatures to the preliminary petition for a recall election. The movement was backed by the religious and progressive elements of the city, and was opposed for varying reasons by the Bar Association, the "big interests" and organized vice.

Weller's chief defense was that he had merely been following a custom which he had not created and for which he was not responsible. Wiley F. Crist, his opponent in the election, and who now occupies his place on the bench, in commenting upon the recall, said:

> The campaign was not aimed at Judge Weller solely, but rather at the system which has been increasing instead of decreasing the commission of crime. And the recall of Judge Weller signifies that the people no longer have the superstitious awe of our judicial oligarchy that has existed in the past.

Nevertheless, we do not favor the recall of judges in general, altho the case of police magistrates is different, and in this case it seems to have worked well; and so has woman suffrage worked well.

Beef from Abroad

A Government report, published last week, shows that in the latter part of 1912 the cost of living in the United States was higher than at any other time in the past twenty-three years. It gives the approximate cost of a year's supply of food for an average workingman's family in various parts of the country. In the North Atlantic States, for example, this cost increased from $300 in 1896 to $466 in 1912, and the upward movement in the North Central States was from $276 to $463. An average of the figures shows an advance since 1896 from $274 to $444, or 62 per cent.

Much of the increase has been due to the higher cost of meats. So far as beef is concerned, the effect of a declining domestic supply has been added to the effect of conditions which have raised prices thruout the world. In the last seven years, while our population has increased by 11 per cent, the number of beef cattle in the United States has decreased by 30 per cent. Our exports of beef have fallen to almost nothing and we are importing a great many cattle, but prices continue to rise. The tariff duty on beef is about to be removed, and beef will be imported.

To our Pacific States, it is said, beef will be brought from Australia. The Government at Washington publishes in its *Daily Trade Reports* an article from a London financial journal which sets forth the predictions of agents of the Australian Government now stationed in San Francisco and elsewhere. A steamship company has ordered four large refrigerator carriers for the trade. A firm in San Francisco has engaged all the available refrigerator space on three ships of a line between Australia and that city. It is expected that "millions of pounds" of beef and mutton will be brought to California. The "Swift and Armour interests," it is asserted, are preparing to construct a great slaughter house and freezing plant at Brisbane, from which meats will be shipped to this country. There is to be a very large killing and packing plant at a seaport of Northern Australia. "Hundreds of cattle breeders in Texas and other Southern and Western States," an Australian commissioner says, are going into the cattle business in Northern Australia, where they have taken large tracts of land. We notice that Americans are prominent and successful in the meat industry of Argentina, a country whose exports of beef are very large. One American company there earned last year $1,506,000 upon a capital of $7,237,000.

We are by no means confident that the markets of the Pacific Coast are soon to be "flooded," as the London journal says, with Australian meats, but there will be imports, and these will grow if Americans invest in the grazing lands of the island continent. Nor do we expect a sharp reduction of present prices if the packing, freezing and shipping shall be controlled by "the Swift and Armour interests." We do not clearly see why it is necessary for American cattle breeders to go to distant lands and to make there a meat supply for the American market. It is true that the free range here has practically disappeared and

that ranch lands have been narrowed down by settlement, but the business of producing beef and other meats in the United States, at prices recently and now prevailing, can scarcely be an unprofitable one. Why is it that the energy and experience of these men who intend to produce meat for the people of the United States in Australia cannot be utilized in the same industry here at home?

An Example from Kansas

Kansas has set us an example in the way of reducing the cost of justice to the poorer classes. A new tribunal is established, in which a washerwoman may collect a debt under five dollars without having the lawyer's fees cost more than the bill collected. In the new "debtors' court" no claim is to be entertained that exceeds twenty dollars. The judge of this court is appointed by county commissioners or city commissioners. In all cases the plaintiff must appear in person and tell his own story. Lawyers are barred out from making a statement or plea. The judge himself investigates the case, even going out of court, if need be, to look up testimony; or he may call in witnesses at his will. No technicalities are allowed to interfere; and the court in every way will be like those in operation in Germany and in England.

The example is a good one to be followed by all the rest of the states. The simplicity of the whole affair commends itself, and we imagine that the question will be asked until it is brought to an issue: What is the importance of the verbalities and technicalities which occupy so much of the time and attention of our common courts? Every observer understands that we have inherited a large amount of rubbish in our system of courts, and that the securing of justice, which is the only sane end, is not the chief object kept in view. To surround a court with trappings of dignity and delay was anciently of some importance. What we now want is quicker justice, with certainty and inexpensiveness. The new court should dispense with a large amount of quarreling, lawing and cheating, a good share of which we know to be dependent on the professional toils of superfluous attorneys.

A Step Backward

Of all our religious bodies we would have the Young Men's Christian Association the last one to be mixt up with theological controversy, and yet there is danger of it in two reports to be presented at the convention, which meets in Cincinnati, May 16-18.

One of these reports comes from the committee on the Evangelical Test. It would be better if it would not raise a discussion which may be divisive, but would let well enough alone. But it proposes to recognize associations which wish to remain on the present doctrinal basis as laid down over forty years ago; and it offers an alternative that associations which desire may receive in active membership those who are members of churches affiliated with the Federal Council of Churches. The advantage of this liberty is that it would do away with the anomaly of having the Y. M. C. A. define what is an evangelical Church, as it now does; and its disadvantage is that it would shut out some very good Christian bodies not allied to the Federal Council. A better way is to let the whole matter alone. Creeds are good when they express simply the present faith, and are bad when they stand in the way of progress in the faith. Local associations fairly represent the position of the churches about them, and ought to have liberty to admit members without asking too strictly whether they agree exactly with the credal statement of a generation or two ago. For example, the young men licensed to preach lately by the New York Presbytery should not be forbidden membership. The purpose of the Y. M. C. A. is union in service, and it should not be made a divisive obstacle in the way of progress.

The other report has to do with the control of teaching agencies, especially the two schools or colleges, one in Springfield, Mass., and the other in Chicago, for the training of secretaries and other officers and teachers in the local associations the world over. The report seems to have a certain suspicion of the

orthodoxy of the teaching in these schools; and it proposes that the members of faculties and the graduates must be "members in good standing of an evangelical Church." One would think that this ought to be enough and that it should stop there. But it proceeds: "of an evangelical Church, according to the standards of that Church, and are in sincere accord with the evangelical standards of the associations as exprest and interpreted by them in their international conventions." This implies presumed subscription to an old creed, however good it may be or however antiquated. Such restrictions are wrong in essence and futile in execution, and are productive chiefly of wrangling. If this step is taken it is likely to involve the association in strife which has thus far been happily escaped. The danger seems anticipated in the further provision that a permanent commission be appointed to visit the schools, apparently to see that they are all straight theologically, something like the commission which the Vatican requires every Catholic bishop to appoint to see that no modernism gets into the diocesan seminaries and no forbidden books into the libraries. The teaching in the association's training schools should be as broad as that in the evangelical churches it represents.

The additional clauses should be omitted. It is quite enough to require teachers and graduates to be members of evangelical churches. Undesirable men can be weeded out individually.

Stock Exchange Incorporation

The bill to compel incorporation of the New York Stock Exchange was defeated last week in the New York Legislature, where the Senate, by a vote of 34 to 8, approved and sustained the adverse report of its Committee on the Judiciary. This was done in the face of an emergency message, in which Governor Sulzer asked for the passage of the measure. This bill had been written under his direction and introduced at his suggestion. He ought not to have supported it, and the failure of it is in the public interest.

It has repeatedly been asserted in certain public prints that the opposition to this bill was of a sinister and unworthy character. The truth is that the measure was opposed by thousands of just and reasonable men representing commercial interests, and by others (not connected with brokerage or stock trading) who had carefully studied the history and character of exchanges. For example, it was earnestly and vigorously opposed by the Merchants' Association of New York, which has nearly 4000 members. We have published a part of the argument which accompanied the protest of the association's committee. The failure of the bill was due to the opposition of this organization and of other associations of representative citizens, rather than to any secret and unworthy influence, political, financial or otherwise.

In Brief

It may have been worth while from the literary standpoint to print the Browning love letters, and there was money in it, but it was a profanation just the same—that is, in so far as they were love letters. Yet there was about these beautiful letters a certain restraint even in the love-making which might justify the suspicion that they were written with the public in view, and this would be sustained by the fact that both the Brownings approved their publication. There is nothing sacred about epistolary lucubrations on literary themes, and such was the major part of those letters in which two accomplisht authors matched their judgments of literature ancient and modern. The letters were sold at auction last week for $32,750, a price big enough to salve any apparent mercenary impropriety.

The report comes from Tokio that the Japanese Government holds that the United States is responsible for finding a satisfactory solution of the situation in California under the treaty. True, but the bill does not seem to contravene the treaty. It specifically guards rights under the treaty. It is decencies outside the treaty that are concerned. We take it that the three-years' lease clause will relieve the situation, as the lease can be renewed under other names.

Ben Tillett, British labor leader, cables Mr. Gompers, American labor leader, and warns him, and Americans generally, not to be affected by the purpose of the British delegates in the celebration of a century of peace between the two countries. He would have us believe that their purpose is not peace, but to secure an understanding that the United States should help Great Britain

in a coming war with Germany. It is too farcical to be believed. It would be laughed at if they were to propose it. We are good friends with both empires, and they have too many sympathies in common to fight, notwithstanding all the inuendoes of the respective army and navy leagues and makers of war material.

France, too, has a literary executive—not only in the presidency, but in the post of premier. M. Louis Barthou is the author of a much-praised biography of the revolutionary orator Mirabeau. That, doubtless, is one reason why he was chosen to preside over the annual banquet by the French literary critics. And the permanent president of the Critics' Union made a good point in his after-dinner speech in describing his kind as "a sort of water-wizard going about with a hazel-switch over the desert places of the book-world, in quest of new springs of inspiration and of beauty." A very pretty figure of speech, especially in French, where the word "spring" is *source*.

Governor Johnson took Secretary Bryan on an automobile ride thru the Florin district occupied largely by Japanese raising small fruit. Mr. Bryan was shown how in that section 1500 Japanese farmers had displaced all but 400 Americans. Such displacements by a foreign population are common all over the East, and no fuss made over it. He was shown a school with twenty-two Japanese children and twenty American boys and girls; only the American scholars were six and seven years old, while several Japanese were sixteen years old. That strikes us as beautiful. They were at school learning English, instead of being at work.

The great boom in scientific and technical education appears in the fact that the academic courses in our colleges and universities are not increasing the number of their students while the scientific departments are crowded. Thus at the Institute of Technology in Boston the number of students has more than doubled in ten years, now reaching 1611. But it is a favorable sign that the number of these students who had graduated from college has greatly increased, from 160 in 1902 to 430 in 1912. More and more professional schools require that their candidates shall have already received the A. B. degree.

Ten times, or a hundred times, the money could not replace the art treasures collected by J. Pierpont Morgan just insured for $23,000,000. The value of the pictures and other objects in the Metropolitan Museum is set down as $15,000,000. All this is preserved, or will be, for the use of the public, and yet some are complaining that Mr. Morgan's will did not make larger definite bequests for charity. In England some foolish persons complain that the Government spends so much money for flowers in the Kew Gardens, as if man could live by bread alone.

The custom has been, and it has been supposed necessary, when the nation or a state or city wished to sell bonds, to make a bargain with some banking house to take them at a discount and then sell them at the full figure. The bankers make their percentage for their advertising and labor. It occurred to Mayor Blankenburg that Philadelphia might save this percentage, and he bade the treasurer to sell $7,000,000 city bonds over the counter, as he would tea or sugar. In three days he had sold nearly three millions, and all was sure to go. Let other cities take notice.

The Pennsylvania legislature cares for athletics. A state senator is "coach" for the Pittsburgh University football team. He believes cigaret smoking in the high schools unfits boys for succeeding in athletics when they enter the university, and he has succeeded in having a law enacted which punishes the sale or use of cigarets by minors. To be sure, athletics is the principal activity and purpose of a school system, but perhaps some subsidiary intellectual purpose may be gained by saving boys from an evil habit.

All thru the North the proposed bills forbidding intermarriage of white and colored people have been defeated, as in Michigan, Kansas, Iowa, Washington and Ohio. Bills for separate schools for negroes or for separate cars have been defeated in Delaware, Colorado, California and Missouri; while in New York a bill forbidding discrimination for race or color received strong Jewish support.

Having attained the highest success as a writer of poems and stories, Mr. Kipling now attempts the drama in a one-act play received with great favor by a London audience. Scarce any English author but Goldsmith has covered the three branches of literature, and of all Kipling will be supreme if he continues in his present venture.

The proposition introduced into the United States Senate by one of its members to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty by which we secured the exclusive right to build the Panama Canal is nothing less than infamous. Having received the goods it proposes to refuse to pay the price.

How California Treats the Japanese

By Kiyoshi K. Kawakami

Author of "American-Japanese Relations," Etc.

Being a land of wonders, California treats the Japanese in a manner that may well be described as wonderful. She is at once liberal and sparing. At one time she can be as magnanimous as a king, at another as uncharitable as an impatient creditor.

Nowhere else in the United States, perhaps, is provincialism allowed so completely to obstruct discernment as in California. To the Californian all Japanese must appear morally and intellectually diminutive as their stature. Because of this provincialism the Japanese in California find it more and more difficult to secure desirable dwelling places. Even the official representatives of the Japanese Government are not immune from such annoyances. To cite an instance, a Japanese consul-general at San Francisco rented a house for his residence in what the California newspapers called a "fashionable" district in that city. The official was one of the ablest and most cultured of the younger diplomats of Japan. Yet his prospective American neighbors objected to his moving into the house he rented, while the newspapers reported the "episode" apparently with no sympathy for the consul-general.

The Yokohama Specie Bank of Japan, one of the largest banking establishments in the world, and Mitsui & Co., the greatest Japanese firm engaged in international trade, maintain a branch office at San Francisco, and have been a potent factor in the development of commercial relations between Japan and the Pacific Coast. The manner in which the San Franciscans treat the representatives of these firms is not more stupid than comical. Of this the experience of the present manager of the San Francisco office of Mitsui & Co. furnishes an apt illustration. When this Japanese business man, a gentleman of cosmopolitan culture who had traveled extensively in Asia and Europe, rented a house in Berkeley, his neighbors looked suspiciously at him. If they only declined to associate with him, he would have fared splendidly, for he, being a man of thoro education and wide experience, had little in common with his somewhat benighted neighbors. But their methods of snubbing assumed a more aggressive aspect. They organized themselves into a sort of "holy alliance," and issued an injunction forbidding the fuel dealers and provision merchants of the city to accept the patronage of the heathen Oriental. At first the merchants took the mandate rather lightly, but when the resolute neighbors of the unfortunate Japanese threatened them with a boycott, they were forced to heed it. The Japanese, however, was not worried—he took the situation in good humor like a philosopher. His landlord knew him and liked him, and told him to stay, no matter what his neighbors might do. Then the belligerent folk resorted to novel tactics and enjoined their children not to associate with the little daughter of the man who rented his house to the Japanese. Still the landlord laughed and remained steadfast, tho he had to send the daughter away from home. "These people," he declared resolutely, "need education, and a great deal of it." Meanwhile the Japanese, unable to buy necessaries of life of the intimidated home merchants, sent to Oakland and San Francisco for his supplies. He furnished the house adequately, hired a white girl as servant, and lived as respectably as anybody in the vicinity. Weeks past by, and weeks grew into months, with his neighbors slowly awakening to the folly of the whole performance. They could see no reason why they should be so finical with their new neighbor from the Orient, and they began to exchange with him such social felicitations as are usually exchanged among neighbors, first from sheer curiosity, then with a sincere desire to make acquaintance with him. The campaign of education, subtle as its methods were, was at last won, for it opened the eyes of a prejudiced community.

The trouble with the people of the

Coast is that they judge all Japanese from what little they know of Japanese of the laboring class. Most of them fail to differentiate Japanese of culture and education from those of other classes, and they try to measure one with the same yardstick as the other.

Another tragi-comedy was also staged in Berkeley. A Japanese, George Shima by name, procured a residence in an exclusive section of the college town. He had made a fortune as potato grower. His ranches are islands dotting the lower reaches of the great San Joaquin River, and cover an area of more than ten thousand acres, partly leased, partly owned by himself. It is a bonanza farming, and George Shima was called the "Potato King." The man had breathed deep the atmosphere of the Golden State, and he learned how to grow with the country. Yet when he moved into his new home at Berkeley, the "society" of the college town began to talk, heaping upon him all sorts of insinuations and invectives. The newspapers of San Francisco, Berkeley and Oakland quickly lined up with the frivolous society gossipers, and conspired to pull down the man whom they had voluntarily placed upon a royal dais. "Jap Invades Fashionable Quarters," "Jap Puts on Airs," "Yellow Peril in College Town," such were a few of the thousand and one tirades and epithets which the dignified editors of the noble press of California hurled upon George Shima.

But Shima was a philosopher and a strategist. He lived in his new home in regal fashion, employing a retinue of servants and embellishing the rooms with elegant furniture; and also purchased the adjoining lot and converted it into a garden adorned with rare shrubs and flowers imported from Europe and Asia. Then his "exclusive" neighbors, who had a short while before indulged in uncharitable criticism, rubbed their eyes and began to wonder what sort of a "Jap" had come to live in their midst. And when he donated $500 to the Y. M. C. A. of the University of California, the townsmen had to recognize that even a Japanese could be as public spirited and respectable as they. That settled it. Shima was no longer a social outcast, and today the crown of the "Potato King" rests upon his head as securely as ever.

Do these stories seem complimentary to our faculty for discernment? Does it not appear that we attach too much importance to worldly possessions in determining the worth of a man? Mr. Shima is a gentleman before he is a potato king. He is possessed of the highest sense of honor; his character is impeccable. Nor is he an uncultured boor, for he is well versed in the Chinese classics, and can compose a poem or two even in the thick of business. All these qualities, however, counted for little in the eyes of the Californian, and not until Mr. Shima demonstrated his wealth in things that could be spoken of in terms of dollars and cents did they deign to meet him upon a plane of equality.

The inability of the Japanese to secure desirable dwelling places is pregnant with significance, for it must inevitably result in the virtual segregation of the Japanese from the American community. The Japanese are accused of congregating in their own quarters in our cities, but how can they avoid the course when we ourselves set up a barrier of prejudice which they are not yet able to scale or destroy? Even in college towns such as Berkeley, Palo Alto and Los Angeles, the Japanese students find it well nigh impossible to board or room with American families. What a contrast is here presented with the kindness and cordiality with which the Japanese students are received in the college towns of the East! Here any family welcomes Japanese young men as roomers or boarders, because they are more quiet, more orderly, more cleanly in habit, and less critical than their American schoolmates. In Los Angeles the Japanese Students' Club, consisting mostly of the students of the University of Southern California, desired to purchase a lot on which to build its clubhouse, but it had to drop the plan entirely, as the prejudices of the citizens made it impossible for it to secure a desirable site. Is it any wonder that the Japanese students in California, in spite of the splendid opportunities offered by her universities, are ever casting their longing eyes over the Rockies?

When in 1906 the San Francisco School Board, under the mayoralty of the now

infamous Eugene Schmitz, ordered the segregation of Japanese children in a special school, the Japanese community launched a vigorous protest, which was soon reinforced by the favorable testimonials of a body of fair-minded Americans. Whereupon the authors of the segregation ordinance proceeded to the Clement Grammar School, and bringing some of the older Japanese boys down from the higher grades, seated them beside the little American children of the primary grades, and thus had a number of photographs taken! These photographs they scattered broadcast, declaring, "Here is the conclusive argument for segregation; these big Japanese boys should not be allowed to sit side by side with our innocent little children." As a matter of fact, the big Japanese boys did never sit in the same classrooms as the little American children. There was absolutely no need for fighting the innocent Japanese children in the schools of San Francisco, but if the political allies of the trade unionists wanted to fight, they ought to have fought a little more honorably.

In the present session of the state legislature no less than thirty-four bills have been introduced, all aimed at the curbing of the rights of the Japanese—rights which, in my opinion, are obviously guaranteed by the treaty between Japan and the United States. But why should California worry about treaties? Time is not far back when she used to refer to the country east of the Rockies as "the States," as if she herself were not in the Union, but were an independent existence. She used to scorn the greenbacks of the States, its nickels and its copper goddesses of liberty, and the scorn has descended as a tradition, tho the Californian of today may be unconscious of the fact.

The thirty-four anti-Japanese bills in the Legislature of California—fourteen in the Senate, twenty in the House—are of special interest in that they indicate the nature of the favorite missile with which the California politicians assail the Japanese. Classified by their respective nature, these bills fall under these seven heads:

(1) Bills prohibiting the Japanese from acquiring title to or owning land or real property.

(2) Bills increasing the license fee of Japanese fishermen from the present rate of $10 to $100 a year.

(3) Bills providing for the segregation of Japanese school children thruout the state.

(4) Bills prohibiting the issuance of liquor licenses to Japanese.

(5) Bills forbidding the Japanese to use power engines.

(6) Bills providing for the imposition of a special poll tax upon the Japanese.

(7) Bills prohibiting the Japanese from employing white girls.

The enactment of such bills will cripple the agricultural enterprise of the Japanese, and will force most of the Japanese fishermen to quit their trade. It will spell the ruin of Japanese mercantile establishments, and it will ring the death knell of the laundry business of the Japanese, employing white girls and utilizing steam engines as they do. True, the bills, except in a few cases, do not openly attack the Japanese, for the indirect phrase, "aliens not eligible to citizenship," is preferred to the direct word "Japanese," where the real object of discrimination is the Japanese. Such indirect discriminative acts are calculated to gall the Japanese even more brutally than a direct act. As President Jordan says, "The exclusion of the Japanese from citizenship, for which discrimination no adequate cause exists, is of the nature of insult in itself. To be shut out because they have been insulted once adds doubly to a humiliation which they have no power to resent, but which they hope their nearest friend among the nations will not offer them."

Of the various anti-Japanese bills appearing year after year in the legislatures of California, those aimed at depriving the Japanese of the right of land-ownership is perhaps the most serious. The sponsors of such land bills are exhausting their resources in their efforts to create the bogie of Japanese subjection of California. They contend that if the Japanese ownership of land be not incontinently stopped, the Californian may wake up one fine morning to find all his agricultural lands in possession of

the brown man. Yet the actual facts by no means justify such alarmist notes. It is more than twenty years since Japanese began to be interested in agriculture in California. Those sections in which they have been chiefly active in agriculture are in the Sacramento and the San Joaquin valleys. The northern half of the San Joaquin Valley, unlike the coast district of California, is noted for its rigorous winters and scorching summers. Because of this inclement climate the development of the country was long deferred. The Sacramento Valley and the southern part of the San Joaquin Valley consist mostly of lowlands, always damp and often inundated. This section, therefore, was long regarded as unhealthy, and was shunned by most immigrants. It was the Japanese who opened these countries. He braved the heat and cold of the northern San Joaquin Valley, and has converted it into a thriving fruit country, famous for its raisins and wines. He worked upon the unsanitary farms on the lower reaches of the Sacramento and the San Joaquin rivers, and has made it a country rich with its onions, its potatoes, its beans, its fruits. Yet for this great contribution, what has the Japanese received as reward? Only 17,000 acres of land—8000 acres in northern San Joaquin Valley, 7000 in southern San Joaquin Valley, and 2000 in the Sacramento Valley. The two great valleys are in themselves an empire, containing some 166,000 square miles of arable lands. In such a vast territory 17,000 acres owned and cultivated by Japanese are nothing but a negligible quantity.

Back of this agitation against the landownership of the Japanese are, perhaps, complicated circumstances, whose intricacies we are not yet in position to disentangle. For one thing, American land owners are reluctant to see Japanese become independent farmers. They have found it more profitable to lease their farms to Japanese than to cultivate them themselves. The Japanese pay, willingly or reluctantly, high rents, which tempt land owners to exploit them to the utmost. The Japanese can seldom secure a long-term lease. The landlord demands the renewal of the lease every year, and the renewal of the lease means the advance of the rent.

In some cases lease contracts contain a provision forbidding the lessee to ship the crops to commission merchants other than those named in the document. In such cases there seems to exist some secret understanding between the landlord and the commission merchant for their mutual benefit. Perhaps the landlord supplements the legitimate income which he derives from the rents by sharing in the profit of the commission merchants. Yet the Japanese are satisfied, for the land is bountiful and the crops are abundant. Back in their old country they knew no farming so profitable as this. And, after all, the landlords, too, are pretty fair, when they come to think of it. So the lands leased by Japanese have increased year after year until today they aggregate 170,000 acres. It is, therefore, as a tiller of the soil—a hard, steady, frugal, provident toiler—that the Japanese has become a factor in the agriculture of California, certainly not as an owner of land. From the history of the past twenty years it seems clear that even if the Japanese are allowed to own land as hitherto, they will never become a "menace" to the agricultural interests of the state, but will, on the contrary, continue to contribute to its general prosperity, opening up new resources and extending its farm lands into regions which have not yet yielded to the plow.

The success of the Panama-Pacific Exposition depends upon the hearty coöperation of the Japanese, which fact even the most unscrupulous politicians can ill afford to ignore. Woe betide the Japanese when this consideration of self-interest no longer restrains the agitators! The only salvation for the Japanese lies in their admission into citizenship.

Momence, Ill.

The Ladies of the Cabinet

Prominent Hostesses in the New Administration at Washington

By Abby Gunn Baker

The Monday following the opening of the extra session of Congress the hostesses of President Wilson's Cabinet had their first formal day at home. It was one of Washington's ideal spring days. There was a fragrant balminess in the air that suggested crocuses and daffodils, and in the city parks the spring magnolias and lilacs were blooming. Everybody in official life was out making Cabinet calls that day, and a very large number from the resident section of Washington society also took the opportunity to meet the new Cabinet hostesses. It reminded the old timers of Cabinet receptions of fifteen and twenty years ago, when these afternoons were events of decided weight in popularizing Presidential administrations, and when Cabinet homes were always thronged on Cabinet Wednesdays.



Copyright, Edmonston, Washington
MRS. THOMAS RILEY MARSHALL
Mrs. Marshall's sense of humor survives the strain of the cartoonists' treatment of her husband.

The average American feels that the men at the head of affairs, from the President down, are there because the people have put them there and that the government is a kind of partnership in which he has a share. Therefore, when he, or she, comes to Washington, the pleasure of meeting these men, or of being received graciously in their homes, is vaguely expected. This view of the case is often laughed at and in recent administrations this has not been the view of the Cabinet families themselves. But, after all, is it not really the right view?

At all events the first Wednesday of the present Cabinet hostesses was a mild revolution. Mrs. Marshall and all the wives of the Cabinet members who were in town were at home and their callers ran into the hundreds. The Vice-President added greatly to the popularity of Mrs. Marshall's reception by receiving with her.

"My sister went to school with you when you were a small boy, Mr. Vice - President; you'll not remember her, but I was passing thru the city and called to pay my respects," said a lady who shook hands with him.

"Now I don't know about having forgotten her; what was her name?" said Mr. Marshall, interested at once, and when told he threw back his head and laughed like a boy, declaring he had not forgotten, and recalled at once an incident of their school days. It is this happy faculty of remembering faces and incidents and their human interest in people which accounts for much of the popularity of the Vice-President and his attractive wife. Mrs. Marshall is a little above medium hight, with blue-gray eyes, brown hair, clear, fair skin, and white, even teeth which show every time she laughs, and she has the most contagious laugh! One afternoon she stood in the parlor of her suite and was showing three books of newspaper clippings made

on their trip thru the West last fall. Some of the cartoons were intensely funny and some of them slapped the Vice-Presidential candidate pretty hard. Mrs. Marshall enjoyed all of them and turned the pages rapidly as she pointed out the most telling ones.

"That's pretty rough on Little Tommy, isn't it?" inquired a member of Congress who was looking over Mrs. Marshall's shoulder. Everybody out in Indiana affectionately calls the Vice-President Little Tommy.

"Oh, no," laughed Mrs. Marshall,



MRS. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
She has studied law and languages especially to be able to share Mr. Bryan's work.

showing her white teeth bewitchingly, "Why, Mr. Marshall thought that was the funniest of them all. We always see the funny side of things," she continued, "even if they do slap us."

That must be true. The wife of one of the United States Senators was speaking of Mrs. Marshall and said: "She has the most wonderful disposition. Nothing ever ruffles her, even the weather always suits her, and that is really what gives her her fine poise and graciousness, she simply never gets out of temper. And then she has such good sense. She'll never attempt what they cannot afford. They are not rich and they will live on the Vice-President's salary if she only serves tea and sandwiches—and they'll be good sandwiches, too, for she knows how to make them," she added emphatically.

Soon after the inauguration Secretary and Mrs. Bryan leased, for a four years' term, Mrs. John A. Logan's historic place up in Calumet Hill. Later, they went out to their Nebraska home to select the personal belongings they wished to have with them, tho they took the Logan house furnished. It is one of the show places of Washington. It was originally owned by Senator John Sherman of Ohio.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Bryan are much the most widely known of any of the new Cabinet families, nor is Washington new to them as a residential city. Mrs. Bryan is a shining example of the well born, well educated, ambitious American woman. She was born in the West, the daughter of John Baird, of old Pennsylvania stock, and Lavina Dexter, of Dexterville, N. Y. She was graduated with first honors from the Presbyterian Seminary for young ladies at Jacksonville and afterward did special work at Illinois College, a co-educational institution, where she met William Jennings Bryan.

Neither of them had much money and he was almost a briefless barrister when she married him, but she had unstinted faith in his future and has always been of inestimable help to him in his career. She studied law for this purpose; when he came to Congress she matriculated in one of the Washington colleges in order to be better fitted to share his new work. She was with him in all his political campaigns and on his famous trip around the world, during which time she was presented at nearly every court in Europe. She speaks German fluently, French and Spanish with comparative ease, and has mastered them all since her marriage. Their son and two daughters are married and there are three interesting grandchildren.

The new Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, is, like four of his colleagues, a Southerner by birth. He was born in Marietta, Ga., where he has



Copyright, Edmonston, Washington

MRS. LINDLEY M. GARRISON

Wife of the Secretary of War. Mrs. Garrison comes of an army family.

a long and distinguished ancestry. His father, Judge William G. McAdoo, M. A., LL. D., was a Confederate officer and a veteran of the Mexican war. The family property was entirely lost during the Civil War and at its close his father went to Tennessee, where young McAdoo studied law and was admitted to the bar. In 1892 he came to New York, where his marvelous success in building railroads under the Hudson River is too well known to need recounting here.

Mr. McAdoo is the widower of the Cabinet. His wife, a rarely gifted woman, died a year ago last February. He is the father of six children, and tremendously proud of all of them. His second daughter, Miss Nona Hazelhurst, was with him on the President's reviewing stand on inauguration day.

The wife of the Secretary of War, Mrs. Lindley M. Garrison, is the daughter of an army officer, Captain Samuel Hildeburne, and she was born in Arizona at an army post. After her marriage to Mr. Garrison, who comes of an old and distinguished Quaker City family, they resided for some years in Philadelphia, but since he became Vice Chancellor of the State of New Jersey they have lived in Jersey City. With a charming personality, Mrs. Garrison will be classed as one of the most handsome women of the Cabinet circle. She has traveled extensively and the fact that her father was an army officer will put her in closer touch with that branch of the service over which her husband will preside. The Secretary and Mrs. Garrison have no children.

Mr. James Clark McReynolds is a bachelor. "Entirely owing to the good judgment of my lady friends," the new Attorney General says, with a twinkle in his handsome gray eyes which somehow belies his gallant words. Like his popular predecessor in bachelordom, Mr. Hitchcock, Postmaster General of the last administration, Mr. McReynolds is tall and thin, and rather blond in coloring. He is widely known in Washington, for he was Assistant Attorney General



MRS. ALBERT BURLESON

Wife of the Postmaster-General, and a successful playwright and author.



Copyright, Harris & Ewing, Washington.

MRS. FRANKLIN K. LANE

Wife of the Secretary of the Interior. Her home in Washington became a social center during Mr. Lane's service on the Interstate Commerce Commission.

under President Roosevelt and has frequently practised before the Supreme Court. He is a native of Kentucky, but has made New York City his business residence for a number of years.

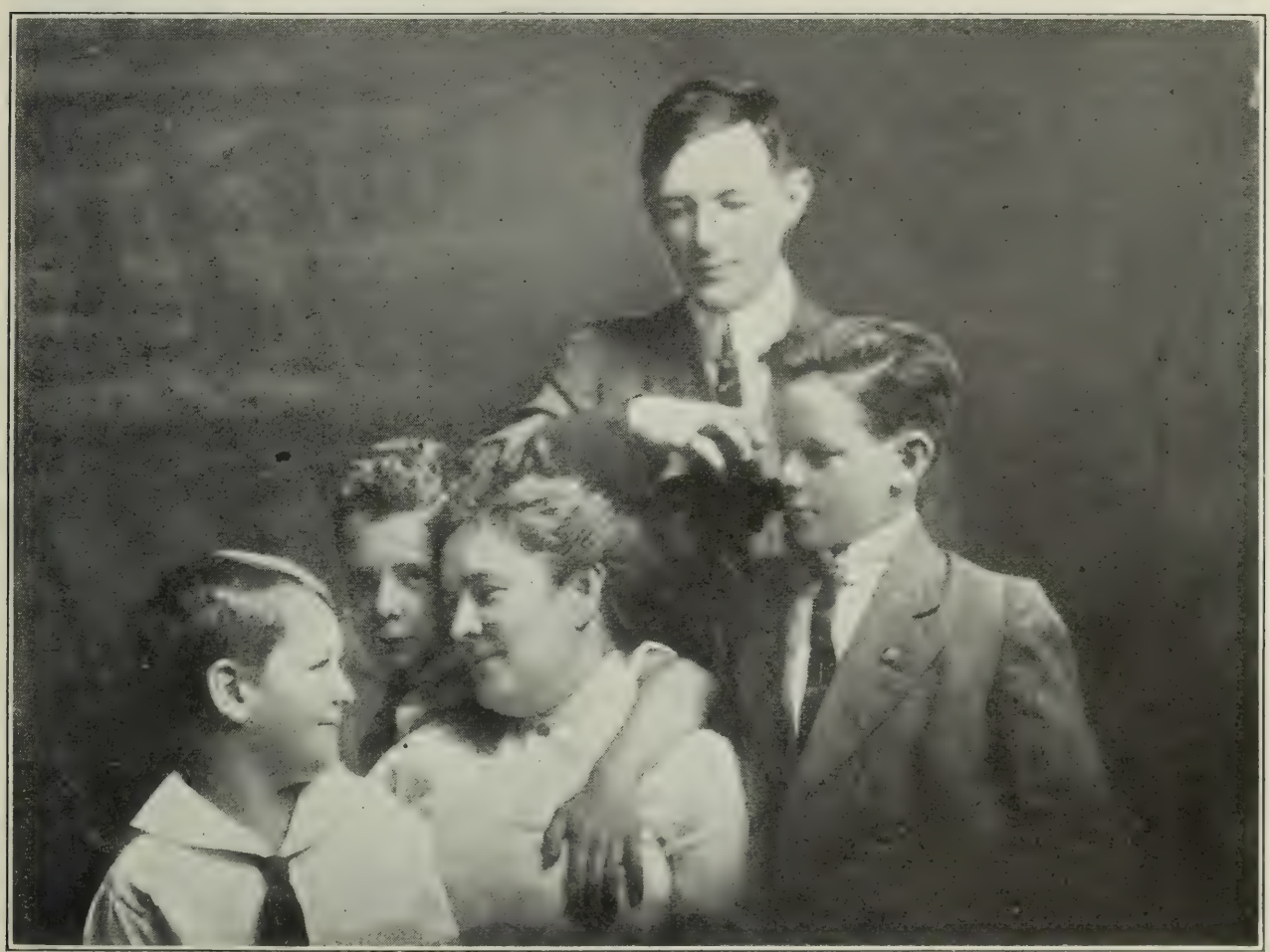
A tiny little lady is the wife of the new Postmaster General, Mrs. Albert Burleson. She is of Swiss origin and her ancestors settled in Maryland nearly two hundred years ago. Mrs. Burleson is rarely gifted. She speaks several languages fluently, has written extensively and has brought out several plays which have proven decidedly successful. She is a Colonial Dame, a Daughter of the American Revolution, and is affiliated with a number of philanthropic and social clubs. She is a firm believer in the rightness of woman suffrage, tho not actively identified with the movement. Mr. and Mrs. Burleson have three daughters; the eldest was married a year or so ago to Mr. Richardson Van Wick Negley, of San Antonio; the two younger daughters are at school at Sweet Briar, Va.



MRS. DAVID F. HOUSTON

Wife of the Secretary of Agriculture. "Yards" of French lineage have left her the gift of repartee.

Mrs. Josephus Daniels by inheritance and natural affiliations is fitted for her high position as wife of the Secretary of the Navy. Her father was a major in the Confederate army, W. H. Bagley of Raleigh, N. C. Her brother, Worth Bagley, met a heroic death and was the only officer to give his life in the Spanish-American War. A younger brother, Lieut. David W. Bagley, is now in the navy. Her mother was Miss Adelaide Worth, daughter of the late Judge Jonathan Worth, for many years prominently identified with public life in North Carolina. The Secretary and Mrs. Daniels have four splendid young sons.



MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS AND HER FOUR SONS

The boys are Josephus, Jr., Worth Bagley, Jonathan Worth and Frank A. Daniels. The Secretary of the Navy had a hard time getting a big enough back-yard in Washington—but he did.

Where to get a home with a yard big enough for those boys to play in was a serious question with the Secretary and Mrs. Daniels. Senator Newlands came to their rescue and leased them Single Oak, a charming country place of ten acres near Cleveland Park. A few days ago the *Washington Post* said: "Josephus Daniels has had one streak of good luck after another ever since the day he was sworn in as Secretary of the Navy. The contract for Single Oak provided that Mr. Daniels should have the use of Old Mool, a black-and-white cow, and six hens and keep Tabby, a brindle cat. The lease was signed, the Danielses moved in. Since then the cow has produced a calf, the cat five kittens, and the hens a brood of sixteen chicks, besides thirty-seven eggs."

There is no doubt that those Daniels boys will enjoy the calf and kittens!

Mr. Franklin Knight Lane, the Secretary of Interior in the Wilson Cabinet, has been a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission for a number of years. Mrs. Lane is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wintermute, of Elmira, N. Y., but was married to Mr. Lane at Tacoma, Wash., where the family were living at that time. She is a charming hostess of cultured and refined tastes and her home at the capital is a social center

of importance. Mr. and Mrs. Lane have two children, a son of sixteen and a daughter of ten years.

Some one asked Mrs. Houston, the wife of the new Secretary of Agriculture, if she sang. Promptly she replied, "No, but I have the next thing to it, I know that I cannot sing!" Two or three women were one day discussing their ancestry before her and one of them asked her something about her lineage. "Lineage?" she replied, "Yes, I have two or three yards of it." And she probably would have if she would write it all out in a line. Her father's ancestors were French Huguenots and she is a great-granddaughter of W. P. Du Val, who was Territorial Governor of Florida under Jackson. Her maiden name was Miss Helen Beall and she was educated at the Texas State University. She is a lifelong friend of Mrs.



Copyright, Edmonston, Washington

MRS. WILLIAM C. REDFIELD

Mrs. Redfield, the wife of the Secretary of Commerce, is the daughter of a New York banker and interests herself in many philanthropies.

Burleson; they both were Austin, Texas, girls, and are very congenial in their tastes. Mr. Houston has been the Chancellor of the Washington University at St. Louis for a number of years and has always been in educational work. They are both much interested in sociological studies. They have three small children.



MISS AGNES WILSON

Eldest daughter of the Secretary of Labor. Her experience as her father's secretary has given her an unusual knowledge of the labor problem.

Mr. William C. Redfield, Secretary of the Department of Commerce, was completing his first term in the House of Representatives when he received his present appointment. Mrs. Redfield is the daughter of the late Humphrey R. Fuller, a New York banker, and Isabelle Mercein. She has lived practically all her life in Brooklyn, where she received her education at a private school of the city. They have two children, a married daughter, Mrs. Charles K. Drury, living in Montreal, and a son, Humphrey Fuller Redfield, who is a student at Amherst College. Mr. and Mrs. Redfield have traveled abroad extensively. They both belong to philanthropic organizations and are active in many charities.

Mr. William Bauchop Wilson, the new Secretary of the new Department of Labor, like his predecessor of the same name in the outgoing Cabinet, is a Scotchman; he and Mrs. Wilson were children together at their homes near Glasgow, Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson

were married in this country in June, 1883. They have an old-fashioned family of eleven children. A few years ago Mrs. Wilson suffered from a stroke of paralysis and this has kept her much of the time at their Blossburg home. Mr. Wilson served in the House of Representatives for three terms. During those years their eldest daughter, Miss Agnes Hart Wilson, was her father's secretary; she has a most unusual knowledge of labor questions. It follows that she looks on life rather seriously for so young a girl, but she has a strong and charming personality. Tho only in her early twenties she filled the responsible position of clerk to the Congressional Committee on Labor while her father was its chairman. For special public work in which she was deeply interested the American Federation of Labor several years ago presented Miss Wilson with a watch studded with diamonds.

The President's official family is not complete without including his efficient, indispensable secretary, Mr. Patrick Tumulty, who has made new friends every day since he has been in Washington. Nor could Mr. Tumulty appear in an article of this kind without his affable wife and six lovable children, who are just as full of fun as the boys of the Secretary of the Navy.

Washington, D. C.



Copyright, Edmonston, Washington

JOSEPH P. TUMULTY, SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT, AND HIS BIG FAMILY

He may be an "invincible fighter" in business hours, but the youngsters have just as much fun afterwards.

The Edgell Case

May a Married Woman Be a Teacher?

[In our editorial on "Penalizing Parenthood," published March 20, 1913, we suggested that the Edgell case might come to have the historic significance of the Dred Scott slavery case and the Jane Wenham witchcraft case as one of those defeats which stand as monuments to measure the progress of the race. In New York City recently a large number of teachers, authors, editors, lawyers, ministers and sociologists met at the home of one of the leaders of the suffrage movement to organize a Committee on the Civil Service of Women. The question may be taken into the courts in order to reverse the ruling of the Board of Education in this case. After a long legal fight the Board of Education was compelled by the courts to rescind its rule prohibiting women teachers from marrying. It would naturally be supposed that the right to marry, now conceded to the women teachers of New York, includes the right to parenthood, but evidently, the Board of Education thinks differently, so another fight will probably have to be made.

The question of the married woman teacher is not peculiar to New York City, but comes up everywhere and involves the wider question of whether women of ability and ambition shall be compelled in all cases to make a choice between marriage and a profession, a choice in which either alternative means a loss to the community. From the many letters and articles which we have received on this subject we select two for publication, as they present able arguments on both sides of the question. The first is from Mr. John Martin, a member of the New York Board of Education, and one who voted with the majority against allowing Mrs. Edgell a leave of absence. The second is from Prof. W. P. Montague, of Columbia University.—EDITOR.]

In Defense of the Board

Your editorial on the refusal of the Board of Education of New York City to grant a year's leave of absence to a teacher in a high school who is about to bear a child, and on the opinion of the board that a teacher, during her child-bearing period, should resign school work, shows a misconception of vital parts of the case.

You state that the board frowns on maternity and would discourage marriage. On the contrary the board applauds maternity and encourages marriage. But, in addition, the board appreciates, as you do not, the inalienable right of an infant to a mother's care and lays down the general rule that a baby must not be sacrificed that its parents may enjoy superfluous luxury.

The Board of Education accepts the biological fact that the duties of father and of mother toward their offspring are not alike, tho each has obligations which it is detestable to shirk. Normally and desirably the father is the bread-winner; the mother the nurse and baby-trainer. To convert the woman at the child-bearing age into the bread-winner is to sacrifice the next generation to the cupidity of the present generation. It is one of the indictments against our industrial, capitalistic era that it has drawn women into factory and workshop, there to be exploited for pecuniary profit, while their babies languish for their care and the infant death rate in factory towns is monstrously high. Humane husbands willingly work to the limits of their strength to save their wives during the exhausting period of pregnancy, lactation and early infancy from the cruel burden of wage-earning. Trade unions demand a family living-wage for men. Social reformers compile family budgets as arguments for a minimum wage for fathers. The Board of Education has established salaries in high schools on the assumption that a man teacher should be able to support a family. The teacher-husband of the woman in the case under dispute is receiving $3000 a year —a salary on which the great majority of citizens can live without requiring the mother in her child-bearing period to contribute to the family purse. Employers would be only too glad to substitute the individual living-wage for the family living-wage.

Fanatical feminists, while pretending to defend woman's interests, are actually sacrificing the interests of woman and of the race to man's laziness and love of luxury. They would change the condition, still happily normal, in which the mother is exempt from outside labor, into the condition, unhappily found in various mill towns, under which the mother toils

at loom and machine almost up to the day of her supreme pangs and returns to the grind a few days later, while her baby's life, never strong, is quickly snuffed out by her enforced neglect. Some actually quote with approval and glee the alleged case of a woman member of the Finnish Parliament who took only a fortnight from her duties for childbirth. "See what a trifling incident motherhood can be made," they exclaim. "Why should motherhood exempt a woman from shouldering half of man's work?"

So horrible is the condition in factory towns that progressive states, for the protection of the next generation, compel the mother to rest for a month or two before and after childbirth. The more progressive the state the longer the compulsory rest. Neither a penurious father nor a misguided mother is allowed to plead that the family needs the mother's earnings. The law compels her to abstain from mill work. Now, the Board of Education says that, normally, the mother should be freed from outside wage-earning for nine months before the birth and at least two years after the birth and that men's wages and salaries should be fixt on that assumption. It views with horror the spectacle of a prospective mother standing for five or six hours before a class at the nerve-racking work of teaching. It thinks only with grief of the mother deserting the infant whose claims are paramount to all other claims, while she, with mind inevitably reverting every minute to that infant, is pretending to teach a troop of other people's children. And all for what? That the luxury she and her husband enjoy may be softer and more expensive. Where the husband's wages, under our chaotic social system, are not sufficient to provide the rest for the mother and her care for the babe, the remedy is to raise his wages. Where the wages, as in this instance, are ample, the remedy is to teach the parents that no luxury can atone for the loss of a mother's care to a young infant nor of parental affection and delight to a pair of adults.

If the father, being morose, cruel or stingy, refuses to recognize the mother's right, for herself and children, to most of his earnings, the remedy is not to allow his selfishness to prevail, by encouraging the mother to be also a bread-winner; but to give the mother a legal claim, which he cannot escape, to the necessary part of his income.

But, you say, some teachers do not marry and some teacher-mothers can get a cheaper woman to tend their babes as well as they. We are dealing with normal cases. Only in exceptional cases—as yet—do men not marry (tho the general adoption of your assumption that $3000 a year is not enough for parenthood would speedily increase the proportion of bachelors); only in very exceptional cases is some other woman better fitted than the mother to caress, tend and train the infant (as the appalling death record of infant asylums demonstrates). The exceptional woman who is so devoid of maternal instinct that her child can better be handed to a stranger is not the kind we want as a teacher.

The Board of Education assumes that, normally, a mother will have several children. It does not approve the race-suicide practised by the very rich, to leave time and money for vainglorious show and debilitating luxury, which is so terrifyingly depicted by Zola in *Fecundity*. Nor does it expect women teachers to emulate that debased example. Therefore it says that a married woman teacher must normally and happily expect to be out of school for maternal duties several times. If the rule were established that twelve months' leave of absence should be granted in each case, the mother, while nominally holding the position which must meanwhile be filled by a procession of transient substitutes, will really be present only for a month or two between successive periods of absence. Thereby the interests of thirty or forty children would be continually sacrificed to the avarice of the teacher.

Can you point out a single case where an employer of women labor has established the rule to grant a year's leave of absence for child-bearing? Have you or any other feminist ever disorganized your business by letting even a stenographer have a year off? Why should the children of New York be made an offering on the altar of feminist perversity?

JOHN MARTIN.

A Criticism of the Board

The recent action of the New York Board of Education in refusing the application of a high school teacher for a year's leave of absence, without pay, for the purpose of becoming a mother, has been justified on the following grounds: (1) That it is for the best interest of women teachers themselves that they be not permitted to add the burden of motherhood to the burden of teaching; (2) that it is to the interest of society at large that women be not permitted to combine professional life with family duties; (3) that it is to the interest of children that their mothers devote their whole time to their households; and (4) that it is very emphatically to the interest of the pupils in the schools and of the school system as a whole that the women who teach should be unmarried, or if they must marry, that they should at least remain childless. In opposition to these conclusions, however, the following considerations should be taken into account:

1. *The Effect upon the Teachers:* To prove that it is not to the interest of the women teachers to permit them to retain their positions when they wish to bear children, this ruling of the Board of Education has been compared by its defenders to certain beneficent statutes which prohibit manufacturers from employing their women workers directly before and after confinement. This comparison is a strange one, to say the least. Factory work is for the women who engage in it a painful necessity, while teaching, especially when continued by women after marriage, is an art or profession that is freely chosen. Moreover, the intent of the factory laws is to make it easier for women to have children when they wish them, while the intent of this action against the teachers is to make it more difficult for them to have children.

2. *The Effect upon the Race*: Whether or not women *ought* to give up their professions, it is hardly open to dispute that they *will* not, and that for the last twenty years, and for many years to come, more and more women have been seeking and will seek some sort of profession or career outside the home. Recognizing this situation to exist, quite irrespective of its desirability, the question presents itself, Shall we encourage voluntary sterility or shall we do what we can to make it possible for the increasing numbers of professional women to have children? To forbid women to have children on pain of losing their positions obviously tends to weaken the race, for it leaves the function of reproduction to be performed by the less enterprising and ambitious women, in exactly the same way that the great wars of the past left the main burden of reproduction to the less courageous and ambitious men. Professions for women may be as bad as wars for men, but that does not alter the fact that the most courageous men will go to the wars and the most capable women will seek some sort of career.

3. *The Effect upon the Teacher's Children*: A mother who is in a profession cannot, it must be admitted, give her children the same quantity of personal attention as the mother who has no interests outside her home. But in such cases quality makes up for quantity; for the kind of attention that a mother can give to her children when she has had the broadening influences, the mental and moral discipline and wisdom that come as a result of making a place for herself in the world is infinitely more worth while than the extra hours that she could have given them had she remained entirely in the home. Moreover, the trained woman can enjoy a degree of intellectual comradeship with her children *after they are grown up* which is impossible for the woman who has spent all her best years as her children's nurse. The woman who has no *organized* interest outside her household often hands over her children to nurses, and spends the leisure so gained in the *unorganized* and relatively profitless activities of "society."

4. *The Effect on the Pupils and on the School System:* It must be conceded that during the two or three years of absence necessitated by motherhood on the part of the teacher the pupils suffer just in proportion to the extent that the substitute teacher is less efficient than the regular teacher who is away on leave. But:

(a) The woman who is a mother is presumably better fitted to instruct and care for children than the spinster who lacks that normal and life-enriching experi-

ence. And this compensates also for whatever distraction of interest on the part of the teacher may arise from anxiety to return to her own children at home. As a matter of fact the sense of responsibility for her pupils and the sympathetic understanding of their needs would probably be greater even in the cases in which the teacher-mother had reason to worry about her own children at home than in the case of the average unmarried woman.

(b) Any direct loss to the teacher's pupils due either to the bearing or to the rearing of her children would be more than made up for by the indirect improvement in the status of the teaching profession that would result from freeing it from the indignity and inefficiency of *casual labor*. The Board of Education in its ruling in the Edgell case intimates to the woman who wishes to teach that when she marries she had better resign (for she cannot hope for promotion) and that when she has children she must resign. At the same time the members of the board *feel* that marriage and motherhood are normal and desirable for women. Taking their ruling and their feeling together, the logical result is an acceptance of women teachers with the understanding that they are to be only temporary or "casual" workers. Instead of encouraging celibacy and enforcing sterility for those who are to remain permanently in the profession, how much better it would be to encourage marriage and motherhood and so make it possible for girls to adopt the profession of teaching as a permanent life-work without feeling that by so doing they would have to forego their own natural functions. This whole matter can be summed up in the charge that the Board of Education wrongly and unjustly imposes upon women teachers the following dilemma—either they are to adopt teaching merely as a temporary stopgap, or else they are to forego what is admitted to be their own normal and desirable development. Either the *teaching* must be injured by being made casual labor or the *teachers* must be injured by remaining celibate and childless.

In short, the action of the board in respect to Mrs. Edgell is not justified either (1) by the interests of the teacher; (2) by the interests of posterity and society at large; (3) by the interests of the children of the teachers; or (4) by the interests of the schools and school children.

W. P. MONTAGUE.

The Deeper Joy

By Elmer Ellsworth Brown

I know the springs of happiness are deep,
  Beyond the graves wherein our treasures lie,
  Beyond the memory of things that die,
And the far dread in eyes that dream and weep;
Else would the tree of life no longer keep
  Leafage and flower and wingèd tenantry,
  But moldering stand the empty ages by,
Where none be found who either wake or sleep:

Then come disease, disaster, and despair,
  Shame and distempered thought, man's utmost wo,
So shall we know the worst that earth can give;
So shall we know—O, knowledge strange and rare!—
  From what unmeasured depth those fountains flow
Of joy, by which the sorrowing centuries live.

New York University.

The Political Strike in Belgium

By J. Salwyn Schapiro, Ph.D.

[The progress of the general strike in Belgium, which reached a successful conclusion when the Chamber of Deputies voted on April 22 for the appointment of a commission to consider electoral reform, was noted in The Week of April 17, April 24, and May 1. Dr. Schapiro is an instructor in history in the College of the City of New York.—EDITOR.]

The great general strike in Belgium was a cessation, not merely of work on the part of laborers, but of business on the part of the capitalists as well; for both are united in the common desire of compelling the Catholic government to establish equal suffrage.

Belgium has always loomed out of all proportion to its size. For many years it was the battleground of the contending nations of Europe, partly because of its strategic geographical position, but mainly because of its economic importance. Splendid coal mines and oil fields have made Belgium the Pennsylvania of Europe, and she ranks after England, Germany, America and France in the magnitude of her industries. The southern part of the country is really one gigantic group of factories. On the other hand, agriculture is the main occupation of the inhabitants in the north, who are of Low Dutch stock, speaking a tongue called Flemish, closely related to the language of the Hollanders. They are bitterly hostile to their French-speaking neighbors of the south, who are mainly of the Celtic race and known as Walloons.

For the last thirty years the government of the country has been in the hands of the Catholic or conservative party, which is supported almost entirely by the Flemish portion of the population. In spite of the fact that it represents agriculture, the policy of the Catholic party has been, in the main, conciliatory both to capital and to labor. It has safeguarded the former by far-sighted legislation in favor of commerce and industry, and has looked after the well-being of the latter by enacting a splendid system of social legislation; so that the former battlefield has become the present social laboratory of Europe. Nevertheless, the middle and working classes are strongly hostile to the Catholic government; partly because of their general hatred of clericalism, but largely because it has inaugurated and championed the obnoxious system of plural voting.

Belgium has the peculiar distinction of having an electoral system which is at the same time one of the best and one of the worst in the world. As a result of a great general strike in 1893, organized by the Socialists, the government was compelled to grant universal suffrage. Later, a comprehensive system of proportional representation was also introduced that has rectified many of the evils of "majority rule." But as a counterpoise to these democratic measures, the Catholic party enacted the present law establishing plural suffrage. Every citizen casts one vote; if, at the age of thirty-five, he is a married man with children and pays a direct tax of at least five francs a year on his dwelling, he is given a second vote; a third one is granted to those who, besides fulfilling the above conditions, also possess real property valued at 2000 francs or who receive an annual income of at least 100 francs from investments. The additional vote granted to married men constittues a sort of woman suffrage vicariously exercised. Education is also privileged; to every Belgian citizen holding a diploma from a higher institution of learning or from a professional school, two additional votes are granted. No one, however, has more than three votes.

Most of the plural voters are peasants, capitalists, officials, priests and professional men; the mass of working men, because they live in tenements and so do not pay any direct taxes on their dwellings, have only one vote. In the election of last year, 998,483, or 58 per cent of the electorate, cast one; 404,786, or 24 per cent, two, and 318,486, or 18 per cent, three ballots. In other words, a small minority of the voters are entitled to a large majority of the votes. This, in effect, establishes a political caste system which ensures the supremacy of the learned and the propertied. The rural



Copyright, International News Service

GOING TO TAKE THE TRAIN FOR HOLLAND

Strikers' children were sent out of the country to Socialist families to lighten the burden of the 500,000 wageless workmen in the Belgian political strike. This provision for the families of strikers is a familiar device in France and Belgium. In this country the policy has attracted much public attention owing to its use by the Industrial Workers of the World. In the textile strike at Lawrence, Mass., last summer, the police attempted to prevent the workers from sending their children away. This high-handed action aroused intense resentment and was promptly overruled by the courts. Two van-loads of children sent to New York City last week by the striking silk workers of Paterson, N. J., were enthusiastically cheered in the annual May Day parade on Fifth avenue.



Copyright, International News Service

PROCESSION OF MEN AND WOMEN STRIKERS IN BRUSSELS

districts, the stronghold of the Catholic party, are especially favored, as the peasants generally own their farms.

On August 15, 1911, an enormous demonstration of 200,000 people took place at Saint-Gilles Park, in Brussels, in favor of equal suffrage; a solemn oath was taken by this vast assemblage to fight against the *vote plural, vote rural, vote clérical,* which has become the campaign cry of the Liberals and Socialists.

Another great issue in Belgium is the school question. The Catholic party is committed to a revision of the present education law in favor of the schools maintained by the Church. Last year the former Prime Minister, M. Schollaert, introduced a bill known as the *bon scolaire,* that proposed to give to the Catholic schools, which already receive public support in some of the communes, an additional grant of money from the central government. The bill aroused such a storm of indignation that it was withdrawn; M. Schollaert resigned and was succeeded by the present Prime Minister, M. de Broqueville. During the recent election the Liberals and Socialists formed a fusion, known as the "cartel," which demanded not only equal suffrage for men, but completely secular education, controlled by the central government.

In spite of a vigorous campaign conducted by the "cartel," the Catholic party won by the rather small popular majority of 98,024 votes, which, their opponents declared, was entirely due to plural voting. Immediately after the election the Socialists began making preparations for a general strike against the government as the only means left to compel a reform in the constitution. In this they were aided, strangely enough, by their natural enemies, the capitalists and the employing classes generally, for the reason that the system insures control of the government to the agricultural as against the industrial interests. To some extent, the fight is one between town and country. Moreover, the middle classes are strongly opposed to what they call the "clericalization of the state" and desire an absolute divorce of religion from politics. The preparations of the Socialists for the general strike have been made with a precision almost military; provisions have been stored, money collected and the men carefully organized and drilled. Violence was to be avoided under all circumstances, in order not to give the government an excuse to put down the strike by force, as was the case in France several years ago; it was to be a strike "not of raised fists, but of folded arms."

The Socialists have also shown themselves masters of the "psychology of the crowd" by not ordering out all the men on the same day. First the miners quit work; then the metal workers; then the glass blowers; then the dockers, etc., until in a week 500,000 laborers were idle. This method was purposely adopted in order to give a momentum to the movement, and so encourage the hesitating to join and prevent the discouraged from deserting.

The attitude of the Catholic party seems to be one of stolid opposition; yet its motto has always been *Gouverner, c'est concilier,* and more than once it has yielded when faced by a determined uprising of the people; and it was forced to yield again.

The translation of the strike from the industrial to the political field became irresistible the moment it was evident that the state was really at the mercy of economic forces. Today, so closely related is the modern state to the industrial system that the government itself ceases to function the moment industrial paralysis sets in. This truth has slowly dawned on the laboring man, who now sees an opportunity of bettering his economic condition thru the ballot and his political status thru the strike. Even in agricultural Russia, where government is still a police department writ large, the small industrial element was yet able to wring a constitution from the autocracy thru the general strike of 1905.

In the half-mad brain of the humanity-intoxicated Jean Jacques Rousseau was born the mystic conception of society as a complete living organism. The drift of modern life, with its interlacing of social, political and economic forces, is giving a meaning to that abstract term "society" never before realized. Rousseau's notion has now become a vivid reality in Belgium, where great masses of human beings suddenly ceased working and "folded their arms."

College of the City of New York.



Copyright, International News Service

STRIKERS' CHILDREN, ON THEIR WAY TO HOLLAND, WAITING FOR THE TRAIN AT ANTWERP



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

"WELL!—*MY* HUSBAND WILL HAVE TO PAY AN INCOME TAX!"

THE NEW BOOKS

Nine Peace Books

That the peace movement is no longer a little "cult of cranks," but is at last entering the realm of practical statesmanship, is proved by many facts, not the least of which is the sudden efflorescence in many tongues and in all civilized nations of a great peace literature.

The United States, as one would expect, is especially rich in this literature. Not only do many of our great daily papers editorially champion the peace cause, but every month one or more magazines are sure to have a leading article on the subject, while our publishers are constantly printing volumes in support of the movement. In the office library of THE INDEPENDENT, for instance, there are over 100 peace volumes issued by American houses and all published within the past few years, while our peace pamphlets and envelopes of clippings run into the thousands.

Of the ten latest volumes that have come to our desk for review, all are meritorious, tho none are epochal. Professor Hull's *The New Peace Movement*[1] and Mrs. Mead's *Swords and Ploughshares*[2] are general arguments for peace. Altho Professor Hull has collected togetther for the most part separate addresses given before various bodies thruout the country, the book constitutes a unified and pretty complete picture of the very latest developments of the movement. We especially commend the analogies he has worked out so lucidly and fascinatingly between the history of private war and that of international war. Professor Hull's historical knowledge has stood him in good stead here, and no writer or speaker on international peace can afford to neglect the ammunition he has provided. *The New Peace Movement* is written with freshness, vigor and scholarship and we commend it unreservedly.

Mrs. Mead's *Swords and Ploughshares*, if somewhat less penetrating, is a more comprehensive and popular volume than Professor Hull's. With a remarkable wealth of illustration it outlines the whole peace problem, while the arguments for peace are presented with much skill and cogency. No woman in America has done so much for this cause as Mrs. Mead, and with the possible exception of her husband, no one knows the details of the movement so thoroly. The book is to be cordially recommended, especially as a magazine for essayists and debaters in our schools and colleges.

President Jordan is probably the most vigorous peace publicist in the United States today. His *Blood of the Nation* and *Human Harvest* are classics and have proved a veritable bulwark to the party in its war on war. His two latest volumes are equally illuminating, but they will not excite as much comment as did the two volumes above mentioned on the eugenics of war. *The Unseen Empire*[3] is an attempt to prove that "civilized nations are, one and all, in their degree under the dominion of a power stronger than kings or parliaments, more lasting than armies or navies, that is, the unseen empire of finance." President Jordan admits that he has been able to get no first hand information from the rulers of the Unseen Empire, and therefore his argument has to depend largely on inference and circumstantial evidence. As such it is plausible and frequently convincing, but manifestly until some Rothschild voluntarily confesses or some government makes an

[1] *The New Peace Movement.* By William I. Hull, Ph.D. Boston: The World Peace Foundation. $1.

[2] *Swords and Ploughshares.* By Lucia Ames Mead. With a Foreword by Baroness von Suttner. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

[3] *The Unseen Empire. A Study of the Plight of Nations that Do Not Pay Their Debts.* By David Starr Jordan. Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1.25.

official investigation, probabilities are not certainties. But every one should read Dr. Jordan's book. It is able, stimulating and breaks new ground. His collection of timely little essays, under the title of *What Shall We Say?*[4] are casual comments on current events. We especially commend his trenchant attack on the big navy craze and his exposition of the reasons why there can be no war between Japan and the United States.

Andrew D. White, as every one knows, was president of the American delegation at the First Hague Conference, and Joseph H. Choate held the same office at the Second. Both deserve undying honor for the work they did there for peace. The World Peace Foundation has reprinted in a volume of 123 pages that portion of Dr. White's *Autobiography* which deals with the First Hague Conference.[5] We have always held that Dr. White's *Autobigraphy* was one of the greatest ever produced in this country, and not the least important part of it was that which recounted his experiences at The Hague. In this book we learn of the important role the United States played at the First Conference, especially the work of Frederick W. Holls. Tho it cannot be found in the book, we may add that Dr. White and Mr. Holls were the whole American delegation to all intents and purposes, and to Mr. White perhaps more than any one else belongs the credit of inducing Germany to withdraw her opposition to the Hague Court and thus "save the day" at the Hague Conference.

Mr. Choate's small volume[6] is a reprint of his Stafford Little Lectures, delivered last year at Princeton University. They present an admirable survey of the results of the two conferences, and will be interesting to the legion of Mr. Choate's admirers, who know the great and effective part he took in the various American propositions that came before the Second Conference. While, of course, this is not a complete exposition of the conferences, like Scott's and Hull's volumes, Mr. Choate nevertheless throws several new sidelights on the conference that will be of interest to all students of these ever memorable gatherings.

In *The Peace Movement in America,*[7] Mr. Julius Moritzen, one of the editors of the *Christian Science Monitor,* has given us a thick, well illustrated volume of 419 pages. The book is built up around Baron d'Estournelles de Constant's tour of the United States in 1911, and as the Baron went from place to place Mr. Moritzen takes the occasion to digress a page or two and discourse on the American peace movement. Thus when the Baron is in the South, Mr. Moritzen writes of the peace movement in the South. When the Baron gets to the Pacific Coast Mr. Moritzen dispels the yellow peril myth; when he gets to St. Louis, of course we learn about Richard Bartholdt, and when he goes to Baltimore, Boston and Mohonk, we learn all about the Third American Peace Congress, Mr. Ginn, Mr. Mead and the World Peace Foundation, and the late Albert K. Smiley. One wonders as he reads this book how Mr. Moritzen could ever have collected all his mass of material, so complete and so up to date it is. The only criticism we make is that the volume might have been condensed, and that the author tends to praise without much discrimination all that has been done in America in the name of peace.

The Bibliography of International Law and Continental Law[8] and *Cease to War*[9] need very little comment here. The former is an excellent volume of reference, the latter is a book of mediocre miscellaneous verse, the first poem, *Cease to War,* being thirty-three pages long.

HAMILTON HOLT.

Quiller-Couch's New Anthology

Mr. Chesterton has recently defined the Victorian Age in poetry as that which left Francis Thompson without its boundaries—or words to that effect. Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, in his new *Oxford Book of Victorian Verse* (Henry Frowde), is more generous in the temporal extension which he accords

[4] *What Shall We Say? Being Comments on Current Matters of War and Waste.* By David Starr Jordan. Boston: World Peace Foundation. Paper, 35 cents.

[5] *The First Hague Conference.* By Andrew D. White. Reprinted from Dr. White's Autobiography. Boston: The World Peace Foundation. 55 cents.

[6] *The Two Hague Conferences.* By Joseph H. Choate. Princeton, N. J.: Princeton University Press. $1.

[7] *The Peace Movement in America.* By Julius Moritzen. With an introduction by James S. Tryon. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.

[8] *The Bibliography of International Law and Continental Law.* By Edwin M. Borchard. Washington: Government Printing Office. 15 cents.

[9] *Cease to War.* By J. C. Hayden. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.

to the term. He includes not only Thompson, but many poets much later than Thompson straight down to the present day. Even so, the main impression one gets in reading the new anthology is the unity and homogeneity of the period it represents. The principal preoccupation of most of its poets has been ideal beauty. Where they have broken thru the charmed circle of their imagining to deal directly with the social, religious and intellectual problems of their day, they have on the whole been less successful than when they have held themselves aloof from apparent reality. Of course, the notion of beauty itself has varied. Some have found it in classic art, some in exotic wildness and strangeness, others in passionate expression. Perhaps what we most nearly mean when we speak of the Victorian Age in this connection is the kind of beauty that inheres in the common things that lie close to one, in the pleasant round of daily life, in the tranquillity of the family affections.

Theoretically this ideal is the highest of all, but it requires as a preliminary condition a certain degree of beauty, or, at least, of naturalness, in the life itself from which the inspiration is derived, and this on the whole was only too conspicuously lacking in the social aspects of the age. It was the defect of Tennyson that he mistook stuffy modern domestic sentiment for a state of nature. When he tried to idealize it, he inevitably produced "Enoch Arden." Hence the revolt of Rossetti, Swinburne and Morris, which was, however, rather a reaction than a revolt, since it brought them straight back to the romantic beginnings of the century. Tennyson himself was the first pre-Raphaelite. The whole century was full of these circular movements in which we are still involved, and of which we need mention only the most recent, namely, that which has carried the modern school of Irish poets back to Mangan. But we have yet to welcome another poet like Wordsworth or Shelley, who will try to renew poetry by acting directly upon life itself thru his expression.

Sir Arthur's new anthology challenges comparison more or less directly with two other works occupying approximately the same field, or parts of it: Palgrave's *Golden Treasury* (Second Series), and Alfred H. Miles's *Poets and Poetry of the Nineteenth Century*. To the former it is inferior in that exquisite and magisterial finality of taste which makes its compiler the prince of English anthologists, while it falls below the latter in representative fullness. But it possesses an advantage that neither of the others can claim, in the completeness of its retrospective view. Of course, there are the inevitable omissions. A. E. Housman is left out and his brother, Laurence, included; there is a place for Locker-Lampson, yet no corner for Calverly—why? But the least satisfactory feature of the collection is the half-hearted attempt to represent American poets. The representation should have been more adequate, or it should not have been made at all. Most of the older men are there, and we pay a tribute to the taste of the anthologist who places Bryant's "O fairest of the rural maids," one of the few real love lyrics in our literature, along with "Thanatopsis," and who can make so fresh and original a selection from Whitman. But when we come down to a later date, and find only Bliss Carman (without Hovey), George Santayana (without Woodberry), Miss Guiney (without Miss Branch or Miss Peabody), and Ezra Pound (without Torrence or Moody), we can only feel that Sir Arthur has for once relaxed his patient and painstaking effort, and has been content to take what easily offered itself to his hand, without caring to carry on his investigations very far afield.

The Life of Ellen H. Richards

Training in domestic science has becojme so common in our schools that we forget it had a beginning and find to our surprise that the beginning is not far in the past. To Ellen H. Richards the movement for the scientific education of housekeepers owes much, and her biography by Caroline Hunt is of more than usual interest, because it treats of a vital change in the training of girls and of a vigorous and attractive personality. Ellen Swallow entered Vassar in 1868, and her diary of the years of pioneering in a woman's college is entertaining. The young women were not allowed outside the grounds save in parties of three, "so that if one is hurt, one can stay by to see that she does not elope, and one can run to get help. Accidents so often happen to girls walking quietly in the road that this is of great consequence. The senior who read her essay last night suffered everything almost. She cried over it a great deal, and when she went up on the platform she was as white as marble. Professor Farrar does not think it right to subject the girls to such a strain, and he will not go in to hear them."

When Ellen's turn came, however, she was quite composed, and in 1871 we find her entering the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a special student in chemistry, the first woman to find an entrance there. Her friends objected:

"There's no sense in going further—it's the edge of cultivation"; but she persevered and opened the way for other women chemists, working at the Institute and supporting herself by tutoring. It is a temptation to dwell upon this useful, busy life, so rich in its interests and of such value to society as that of an expert in sanitary science. Mrs. Richards was equally efficient in her home and in her laboratory, a direct and forceful writer, a stimulating lecturer and an inspiring teacher. All of this Miss Hunt's *Life* makes vivid and believable. (*The Life of Ellen H. Richards.* By Caroline L. Hunt. Boston: Whitcomb & Barrows. $1.50.)

Panama as Seen from England

As a change from the constant stream of American books on Panama, here is one from the English side, *Panama and What It Means* (Cassell, $1.75), by John Foster Fraser, a professional globe-trotter, who writes in an easy flowing style and has an eye for the picturesque. Tho he is not free from the usual British attitude of contempt and amusement at anything American, yet he is fair in his criticism and ready with his praise. The most novel points of the book in comparison with its numerous rivals are the chapters on the diplomatic history of the canal projects, which naturally read very differently from those in American books, and on the effect of the canal on British trade and the West Indies. The book is better read a chapter at a time, for it is full of repetitions. Why does Mr. Fraser always write "Cristobel" for "Cristobal" and use "like" for "as"? The illustrations are the usual photographs, but unusually well printed.

The Crime of 1812

The wreck and destruction of Napoleon's grand army on its invasion of Russia is impressively told in Eugène Labaume's *The Crime of 1812 and its Retribution* (McBride, Nast & Co., $2.75). Labaume was an officer in the French army and passed thru all the horrors of that campaign. Possibly his political views colored his descriptions somewhat. He would seem to have been a Bourbon in sympathy; and his antipathy to Napoleon is reflected by the translator and the writer of the introduction, the latter offering extravagant praise to Russia as a factor in human progress. Yet one may join in the condemnation of Napoleon's ambition, selfishness and treachery, which prompted the war, without leaning to either the Bourbon or Russian side. Whatever the reader's own views, he cannot read this forceful recital and doubt its essential truthfulness. An army of nearly 500,000 soldiers, with thousands of camp followers, marched toward Moscow and left a path of desolation. Retreating by another route, and leaving another desolated track, it rapidly melted away. Intense cold, prolonged hunger, and the ceaseless onslaughts of pursuing Russians thinned the ranks, while the frightful sufferings of the troops transformed them into beasts that plundered and slew one another. Only a few wretched survivors succeeded in crossing over into Prussia. We do not know anywhere else so vivid and detailed a picture of the horrors of this campaign. The translation is by T. Dundas Pillans, and the introduction by the late W. T. Stead.

Dr. A. Rose, in his *Napoleon's Campaign in Russia* (published by the author, 173 Lexington avenue, New York), gives what he calls a medico-historical account of the invasion and retreat. From the defective medical data available he has gleaned considerable information. He shows that there was a deplorable absence of system as well as a lack of ordinary medical supplies in the Grande Armée. Small wonder that its ranks were ravaged by typhus, dysentery and ophthalmia. The book indicates research, but is badly planned and constructed, and its offenses against the rules of sequence, syntax and punctuation are many and striking.

A Genuine Critic

One of the recent additions to the neat and compact *New Universal Library* (Dutton, 50 cents) is a volume of *Essays on English Poets and Poetry from the Edinburgh Review,* by Francis Jeffrey. This Jeffrey, too, was frequently a hanging judge, but one forgives him all that and more in returning to his criticism from the spineless writing that passes for criticism today. Nor have we any quarrel with the long-winded reviewer because his point of view is less favorable than our own today to Wordsworth and the Romantics. Jeffrey, for all his want of delicate perceptions, is always honest, and he makes a fine halfway house for the traveler along the post-road of our criticism, from Dr. Johnson to Professor Babbitt. He lies between the ancients and the moderns, as Mr. Saintsbury says; pretty thoroly emancipated from Augustan taste, but by no means acclimated in his own generation.

It is true that Jeffrey was fortunate in

his contemporary subjects—poets named Burns, Byron, Keats and Wordsworth; a poet who was the author, also, of the Waverley Novels. But his best pages are not given, exclusively, to geniuses of the first water; and in discussing Campbell and Rogers and Felicia Hemans he was certainly no better off than the modern critic who can find among the writers of the age men like Yeats and Noyes and Watson, and women like Josephine Preston Peabody. Some of Jeffrey's pages are devoted to Shakespeare and his critics—and Shakespeare lives today, and still has interpreters who invite critical discussion on their own account. Possibly Jeffrey is most characteristic in his account of Crabbe, to whom he gives a hundred pages. We of today have John Masefield and W. W. Gibson: who are certainly fully as tempting subjects as the Rev. George Crabbe, author of *The Village* and *The Borough* and *The Newspaper.*

A little unfortunate is the omission from the collection of the 1802 review of Southey's *Thalaba,* which served as the vehicle of Jeffrey's first counterblast to the Lake Poets, and was really a comment in retrospect on the startling *Lyrical Ballads* of 1798. His brusque declaration there that poetry exists under "standards fixt long ago by certain inspired writers whose authority it is no longer lawful to call in question" does much to explain the tenor of his criticism. The well known *This will never do* is reprinted, naturally; the less familiar notice of the *White Doe* is a particularly happy inclusion, for it illustrates to perfection the flippant paraphrase which was so often Jeffrey's weapon.

A Study of the Princeton Battle

The Battle of Princeton, by Gen. Alfred A. Woodhull (Princeton: The Falcon Press), is a twenty-two page pamphlet recounting the engagement of January 3, 1777. It is a detailed acount of the various movements of the battle, and is based upon a careful study of sources as well as a topographical survey of the field, which remains today much as it was 136 years ago. The statements and opinions put forth regarding the still unsettled questions are tentative and are published to bring out criticism and further data. A fuller work is contemplated for the near future. To the author the Princeton battle was one of the most important engagements of the War of Independence, since had Washington been defeated, there would probably have followed a complete collapse of armed resistance to Great Britain. The pamphlet is dedicated to the Society of the Sons of the Revolution in New Jersey.

Literary Notes

Rudyard Kipling loves animals because they are like human beings, and Jack London loves people because they are like animals, but Charles G. D. Roberts, author of *The Fleet of the Furtive,* loves animals because they are animals. This book is a collection of sixteen short stories dealing with animals and the great outdoor (Macmillan, $1.35).

Travel in unknown or uninhabitable regions carries with it the spice of adventure and the excitement of chance. The satisfaction and refreshing change which two women found in such a twenty-days' trip from Cairo to Fayoum and back, as well as the scenery and experiences along the route, are described in a simple and pleasing fashion by Frances Gordon Alexander in her *Wayfarers of the Libyan Desert,* published by Putnam.

The Baird Lectures, by Professor W. P. Paterson, are well worth careful reading by those interested in the present trend of theological thought. *The Rule of Faith* (Doran, $1.50) includes an able and timely discussion as to the most adequate repository of the Christian revelation, and a historical definition of the substance of Christian doctrine itself. There is a remarkable chapter giving a most just and appreciative estimate of "The Genius of Roman Catholicism."

The announced intention of the editors of the Wisdom of the East Series is to publish such translations from Oriental philosophy as will give the West a knowledge of the great ideals of the East. To this end they give us Yang Chu's *Garden of Pleasure* (Dutton, 40 cents), presenting a smiling philosopher whose sole remaining fragment, produced 300 B. C., makes Max Stirner sound old-fashioned. His idea of a perfect world is one in which no one would part with one of his own hairs for the benefit of others, or take the universe as a gift, and he explains himself with a demure and disconcerting sweetness.

Three Comedies, "The Newly-married Couple," "Leonarda" and "A Gauntlet," by Bjornsterne Bjornson, appear in one volume in Everyman's Library (Dutton, 35 cents. The arrangement shows the development of his technique from the conventional comedy of the first to the free naturalism of the play that threw a gauntlet into the face of society in the eighties, and it is said broke off hundreds of contemplated marriages in Norway. But with all their buoyant vitality it is curious to see how these plays already show their age, even in comparison with Ibsen.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, May 7, 1863

THE COLENSO POETS

The Colenso poetry, thus far elicited, would form a small volume. We give some extracts in advance of any such collected publication:

A bishop there was, of Natal,
Who took a Zulu for his pal;—
Said the savage, "Look here,
Ain't the Pentateuch queer?"
Which converted my lord of Natal.

My Dear Colenso:
With regret
We hierarchs, in conclave met,
Beg you, you most disturbing writer,
To take off your colonial miter,
This course we press upon you strongly.
Believe me.
Yours most truly, Longley.
Lambeth.

My Dear Archbishop:
To resign
That Zulu diocese of mine,
And own myself a heathen dark,
Because I've doubts about Noah's ark;
And feel it right to tell all men so,
Is not the course, for
Yours, Colenso.
Kensington.

You ask why Colenso doesn't like Moses.
Well, between us, the reason, as I suppose, is,
(How rarely human jealousy slumbers!)
They've both of them published a book of Numbers.

Pebbles

"Everybody's doing it" and some are overdoing it.—*Life.*

"When was Constantinople's fall?"
"I bite."
"Right after the summer, you boob."—*Gargoyle.*

He—"What became of the cat's offspring?"
She—"This was an off spring. There weren't any."—*Columbia Jester.*

"My young man's a real gent," said Sadie, the saleslady, shifting her cud of chewing gum; "he never blows his soup like a common person; he always fans it with his hat."—*Punch Bowl.*

Professor—Did you never become intensely interested in something, and notice your breath come quicker?
Stude—Never in this course, Doctor.—*Punch Bowl.*

The saddest words of tongue or pen
May be perhaps, "It might have been,"
The sweetest words we know, by heck,
Are only these, "Enclosed find check!"
—*Minne-Ha-Ha.*

THE PLAYWRIGHT'S PRAYER.

"Footlight and fallen star
And one fierce call for me:
Oh, may there be no throwing of the eggs,
When I peep out to see!"
—*Punch Bowl.*

Come along to the "movies." Follow the crowd. We sob when it sobs, and, in turn, laugh aloud. Our hearts freely leap to the maid on the curtain, whose job is to weep when her feelin's are hurtin'. We pity the chap who has landed in prison—would gladly exchange all our pleasures for his'n. But where is the fellow with pity to feel for the soul in the coop who is turning the reel?—*Judge.*

"Did you notice that woman who just passed?" inquired he.
"The one," responded she, "with the gray hat, the white feather, the red velvet roses, the mauve jacket, the black skirt, the mink furs, and the lavender spats?"
"Yes."
"Not particularly."—*Kansas City Journal.*

The Cartoon of the Week



THE BENCHER: "GOVERNMENT AIN'T DOIN' A THING TO US, IS IT, BO?"
From a cartoon by Rollin Kirby in the New York *World.*

SURVEY of the WORLD

Do You Want Elk in Your State?

The long-promised distribution of elk from Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone National Park has begun. Thousands of the animals are now being rounded up by cowboys on the over-stocked winter range in Wyoming and Montana, and are being shipped by the carload to States that have sent in requests for them.

A carload of eighty elk, rounded up on the Yellowstone Park region and shipped from Gardiner, Mont., the northern gateway to the Yellowstone, arrived in Denver the other day on their way to Arizona, where they will be turned out upon a new range. They will be protected from hunters under state laws and will be given every opportunity to increase.

In the last few weeks herds of elk have been sent in this way to Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, Oregon and California. Many other states have put in applications for elk, and will be provided with shipments as fast as the animals can be rounded up. It was prophesied that when this plan was adopted the elk would not stand shipment, but the percentage of loss has been small. Only one of the Arizona consignment died en route. To keep them healthy it is necessary to give the elk a rest every day, so they are unloaded from the cars and put into convenient corrals, to proceed on their journey again after a few hours.

The Government was forced to adopt this plan of distribution to prevent the elk in the West from going the way of the buffalo to extinction. Most of the elk in the Rocky Mountains had ranged north until they reached the Jackson's Hole region south of Yellowstone Park. Here they congregated



THESE ELK CAME TO A SETTLER'S FARM IN WINTER

The Yellowstone Park country is overstocked and food is scanty in the cold months, so the Government Biological Survey is distributing herds to states which ask for them.



HERD OF ELK ON A WINTER RANGE, JACKSON'S HOLE, WYOMING
Thousands in this region were fed by the Government to keep them from starvation.

in vast herds, an estimated total of from 25,000 to 100,000 head. D. C. Nowlin, former Game Commissioner of Wyoming, who is now at the head of the work of transportation carried out by the Government Biological Survey, estimates that the smaller number is nearer correct.

Last year Congress appropriated a considerable sum for the care and feeding of the Jackson's Hole elk, which were starving in the deep snows. Government employees, aided by ranchmen, carried hay to the elk ranges, where in the early spring they found hundreds of calves, as well as older elk, dying of starvation. The lives of thousands were saved by feeding; at the Crawford Ranch 3000 were fed and only twenty grown elk died. It was soon demonstrated, however, that this relief was only temporary. It is estimated that the Government has fed about 1000 tons of hay per season to the elk since the work of preservation started. To continue this indefinitely would be tremendously expensive, so it was decided to distribute the elk among the states applying for herds and guaranteeing transportation expenses and protection to the animals after their arrival.

Many states have taken advantage of this offer. Probably 1500 elk have been shipped, and this number will be trebled before the season has ended. The elk are rounded up in the deep snows and driven to Gardiner by ranchmen, state game wardens, forest rangers, and Yellowstone Park employees.

In all the Government has appropriated close to $100,000 for elk protection. The policy is generally approved, as it will replenish the depleted elk ranges of many states, and will give the fast-disappearing species of this country a new lease of life. A few states, which have not had elk hunting for generations, will be enabled to issue licenses for brief periods each year.

The work is unique. Had similar measures been undertaken in behalf of the buffalo, the nation would not now be mourning the almost total loss of those animals, which at one time were much more numerous in the West than are the elk today.

20,000 Leagues Under the Sea

One of the reasons formerly urged against the existence of living creatures in the abysses of the ocean was the supposed absence of oxygen there. It was deemed impossible that any considerable quantity of oxygen could exist at great depths. But discoveries within recent years have shown that there is no lack of oxygen even "twenty thousand leagues under the sea."

The explanation is that the cold water of the polar regions, charged with oxygen from the atmosphere, creeps along the bot-

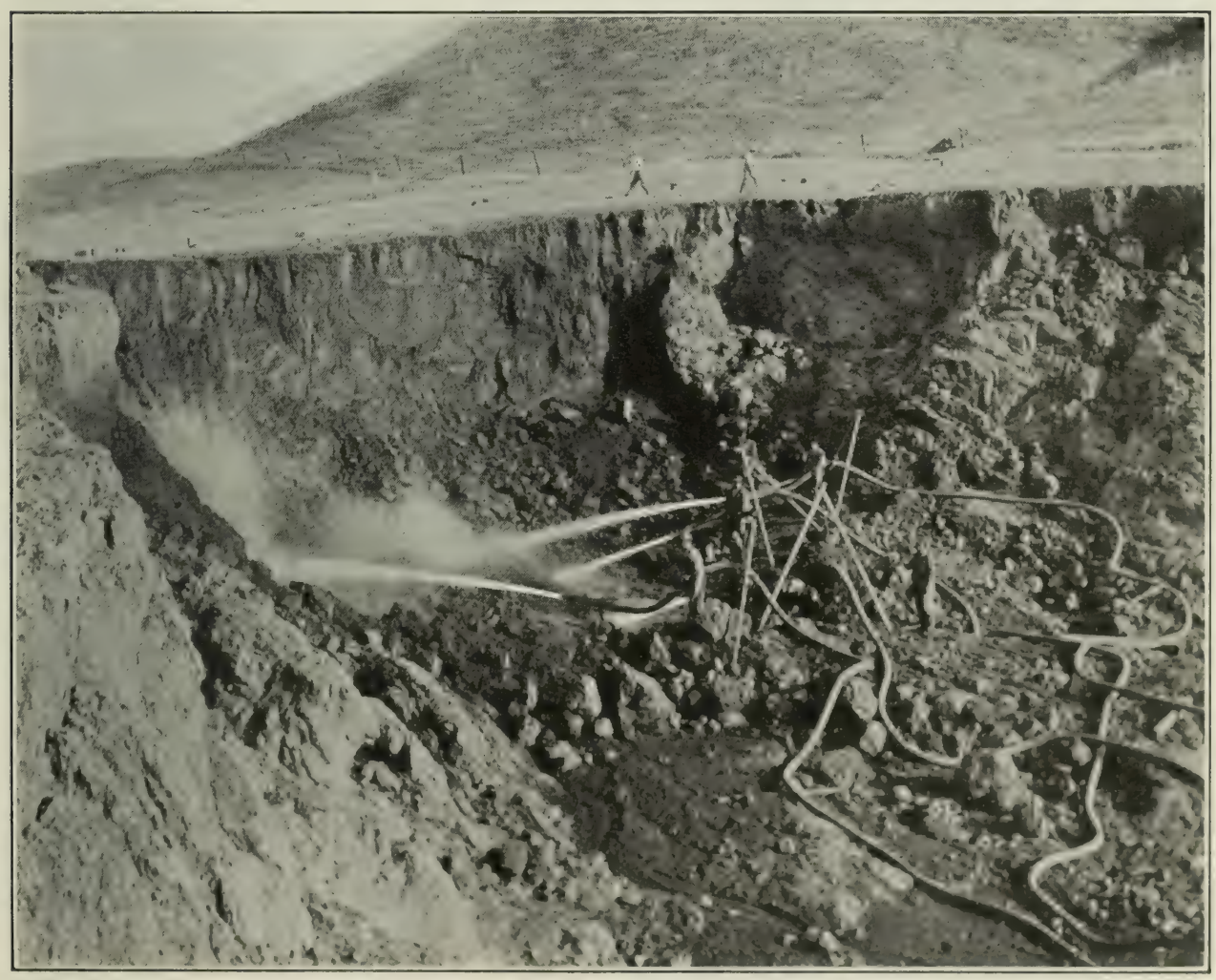
tom toward the equator, from both poles, and thus carries a supply of oxygen over the whole vast floor of the oceans. The surface water moves toward the poles, and so a great system of circulation exists. Were it not for this world circulation, Nutting has pointed out, it is altogether probable that the ocean would in time become too foul to sustain animal life, at least in its higher manifestations, and the sea, the mother of life, would itself be dead.

Making a Dam with Water

The second largest hydraulic dam in the world, surpassed only by the Gatun structure on the Panama Canal, is the San Fernando dam, the most remarkable engineering feat in connection with the building of the Los Angeles aqueduct. The giant barrier has a length of 15,000 feet, is 700 feet wide, and embraces an area of 23,000 acre feet. 2,700,000 cubic yards of material must be placed to hold back the 8,000,000,000 gallons of water, which will be its capacity. It is being constructed by engineers in the employ of the city of Los Angeles, and will be ready for use within a few months.

The dam is being built with steam shovels and pumps. Where the work can best be done by the shovels, these machines are employed, but the greater portion is accomplished with hydraulic monitors and centrifugal pumps. The water is elevated into the aqueduct from the Owens River by a three-stage, direct-connected, electrically operated centrifugal pump, and flows approximately eight miles thru siphons and tunnels to the supply pipe. This has a length of 16,000 feet, is fourteen inches in diameter and composed of riveted steel. Branch pipes extend from the main carrier and deliver to three hydraulic monitors.

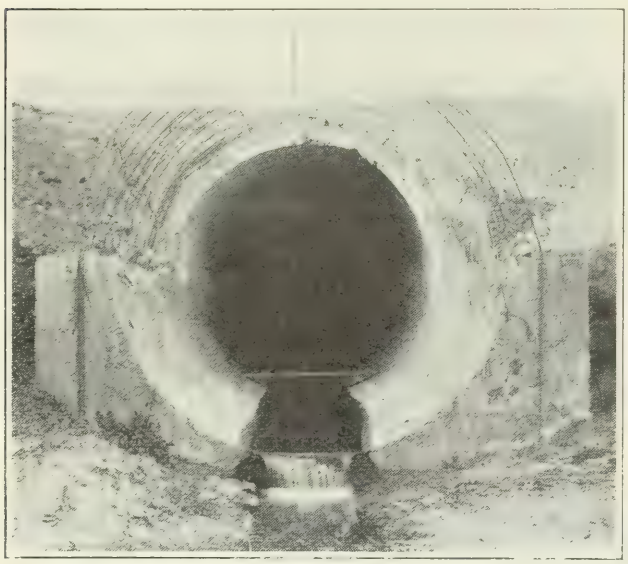
The monitors direct their crushing streams of water against the convenient hillsides and wash thousands of tons of earth down to where the centrifugal pumps are waiting. The pumps gather up the water and earth and deposit the earth on the walls of the dam. Four parts of water accompany each part of earth and 400 to 500 cubic yards of material are deposited each hour. As the earth is placed in position the released water flows back to the hydraulic monitors for further use. In addition to the three monitors supplied by the



WASHING DOWN THE HILLS WITH HYDRAULIC MONITORS FOR THE SAN FERNANDO DAM

big pipe, a fourth is operated by water from a pump.

The lower outlet of the dam is ten feet in diameter. Thru this the entire volume of the Owens River will flow—30,000 miner's inches—every twenty-four hours. Four or more pipe-lines will be provided to convey the water to designated points. The aqueduct is intended to supply the city of Los Angeles with ample water for domestic purposes, and also for the irrigation of the San Fernando valley.



OUTLET OF THE SAN FERNANDO DAM

Work for Convalescent Consumptives

The State Forester of Wisconsin, Mr. E. M. Griffith, proposes to put a portion of the State Forest Reserves, comprising some 400,000 acres and lying within the wonderful lake region of northern Wisconsin, at the disposal of convalescent consumptives.

The state is planning to reforest, within the next year or two, 2000 acres of land, and Mr. Griffith thinks that work in the forest nursery and in planting the seedlings is especially suitable to the weakened condition of a convalescent consumptive patient. The legislature is therefore to be asked for an appropriation of $5000 a year, which will cover the cost of building and keeping in repair the wooden shacks in which the patients would live and also the salaries of a doctor and nurse.

At first a patient might not be able to work more than four hours a day, but at 15 cents an hour, he would have earned 60 cents, or more than his board for one day, and all that he earned above the cost of his board would be credited to him, so that when cured he could leave the sanatorium with at least a small amount of money.

Wisconsin already has a splendidly equipt tuberculosis sanatorium at Wales, but the chief difficulty there, as elsewhere, is to secure light outdoor work for patients. Many of them are from cities, and because of their very slender means are obliged to return too soon to their work in factory or office, where the long hours, combined with the lack of fresh air, frequently results in a serious relapse and sometimes death.

For these reasons the doctors of the state have welcomed enthusiastically Forester Griffith's plan.

This is not an absolutely new idea. The State of Pensylvania as far back as 1902 brought consumptives to her forests. Today there is on Mt. Alto a sanatorium of 850 patients under the supervision of the State Board of Health. The Wisconsin plan differs, however, from this, in that Wisconsin will build the shacks and feed the patients, and take only convalescents.

Please Pass the Udo!

Udo salad, udo on toast, udo soup—which sounds most appetizing? The Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture stands sponsor for all of them; for while the epicure's prayer for a new animal is yet unanswered, the United States Government is introducing new vegetables to chef and housewife as rapidly as possible.

The udo comes from Japan. It is not hard to raise. Like celery, it must be blanched.



A SINGLE HILL OF UDO
The drain tile cover has been removed and the shoots are ready for cooking.



UDO SHAVINGS SERVED WITHOUT COOKING AS A SALAD

The shoots, which are the edible part, are grown in darkness, in forcing trenches or frames during the winter, or under some light-tight cover in the open garden. Sections of six-inch drain tile, plugged with boards or cement, small kegs, or large cans may be placed over the roots before the shoots appear in the spring. The shoots are cut and handled like asparagus. The department issues full directions for cultivation.

The flavor of udo is peculiar, with a suggestion of pine. The accommodating bureau gives the formula for cooking: "Peel the shoots and drop them into cold water. Cut them into four-inch lengths. Boil them in salt water for ten minutes, then change the water, adding a fresh quantity of salted water, and boil until quite soft. Prepare a white sauce such as is used for cauliflower or asparagus, put the udo in it and allow it to simmer until thoroly soft. Serve on toast in the usual way. If there is too much of the pine taste in the shoots after preparation, a second change of water will remedy this.

"Those who learn to like the wild flavor of the udo when cooked will want to try it as an uncooked salad, in which form it is most attractive. To do this, peel the shoots, cut into three-inch lengths and then shave the stems into thin shavings, letting the latter fall into ice water as they are made. Allow them to soak in ice water for a half hour or so to remove the turpentine taste and then serve with a French dressing of vinegar, olive oil, salt and pepper. Do not dress the shavings until just before serving, as they become stringy on standing in oil.

"The butt ends and pieces too small for salad can be made into an excellent soup."

The Texas Rangers

When the present uprising in Mexico first began to assume serious proportions, Governor Colquitt threatened to call out the Texas Rangers to put an end to the lawless killing of Mexicans on American soil. This has served to bring again into prominence the most picturesque set of legalized fighting men in the United States.

The Ranger Organization was created about forty years ago, primarily for the purpose of frontier protection. But Texas no longer has a frontier; the Rangers have helped clean it out.

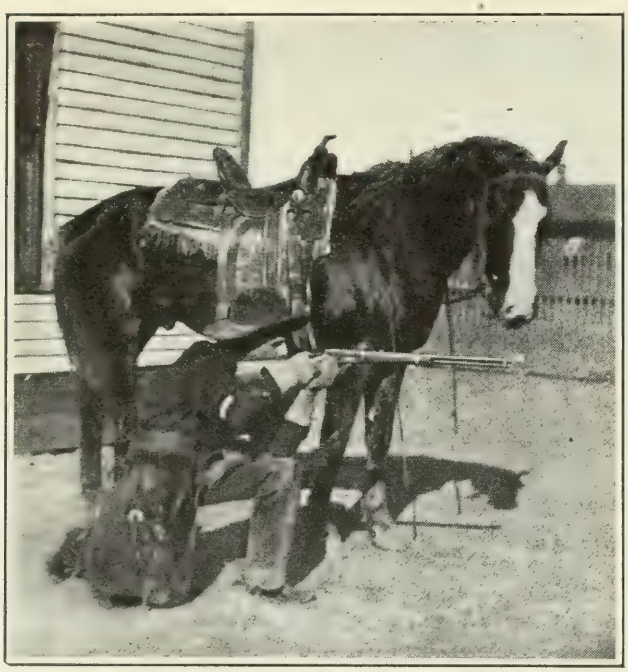
From the time the Ranger Organization was first established its members, forty in number, have every one been picked men, proved experts in marksmanship, at home in the saddle and absolutely fearless in the face of any danger. Most of them were formerly cowboys, and when they leave the Ranger service they usually return to the ranch.

"There are some folks," says Captain "Billy" McDonald, long in the service, "who think that because the boys are always ready to fight like a bunch of wildcats they must be a reckless, rowdy set of men. But they are wrong. The Rangers are just naturally as peaceful and God-fearing a lot of men as you'll find anywhere. There's Captain John R. Hughes, for instance. He's been a Ranger for nearly thirty years, and he's killed a lot of men, but he's a great Sunday school worker."

It may be remarked of Captain McDonald himself that a few years ago he shot and killed four Mexicans who were firing upon him from ambush in a remote locality of the lower Rio Grande border, and the next Sunday he was back in Brownsville and occupied a front seat in one of the churches at morning and evening service.

The conditions existing along the Texas frontier at the time the Rangers were organized in 1876 were peculiar. The cattle raids from the state of Tamaulipas, Mexico, into Texas commenced with what is known as the "Cortina War," in 1859 and 1860, an occurrence without parallel in our history. A single lawless ranchero with a band of friends captured a town of nearly three thousand inhabitants, not only defying, but defeating the forces of the State of Texas, and then carried on a war against the combined forces of Texas and the United States for more than five months.

The whole country from Brownsville to Rio Grande City, 120 miles, and back to the



A TEXAS RANGER READY FOR ACTION

Arroyo Colorado was laid waste. In the entire tract there was not an American nor any property belonging to an American that was not destroyed. Altho cattle stealing was the original object of the raids, the lawless bands were soon engaged in general robbery and slaughter.

Conditions changed, however, as soon as Captain L. H. McNally and his company of Rangers were sent down there to run down the outlaws. It was a fight to the death when he and his men got within shooting distance of the Mexican thieves, and the Rangers won out.

The Rangers have neither tents nor chuck wagon to hinder their movements, but only a blanket under which to sleep, and a small sack or two in which to carry their commissary supplies. When trouble comes it is only a few minutes before they are headed across the trailless country for the center of action.

Our New British Ambassador

James Bryce's successor as British Ambassador to the United States reached New York on his way to Washington on April 28. The new Ambassador is Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, and he comes to us from Stockholm, where he has served as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary since 1908.

Sir Cecil's presence at Stockholm during the Olympic games of 1912 gave him a safe subject for discussion when interviewed at New York. He proved his diplomacy by his praise of the American team, and the methods of training which helped to win its prizes. "The Swedes were astonished," he said. "They had looked upon Americans as persons who go at things in a dashing, haphazard way, and the system and management of your athletes fairly took their breath. It was a new idea to all of us, this military discipline, the bringing over of the whole team in one ship, and keeping a close watch on them. The results proved the efficacy of this strictness."

The new British Ambassador has visited the United States fourteen times. He understands baseball. He hopes to see the boat-races at Poughkeepsie and New London. When his interviewers named Scutari or the Clayton-Bulwer treaty or the Krupps he took refuge behind his interest in sport —which exprest itself years ago when he rowed at Balliol College, Oxford.

Sir Cecil's title was conferred upon him in 1906. He was born in 1859. His public service has included the tenure of clerkships in the War and Foreign Offices. His diplomatic posts have included secretaryships at Brussels, Washington (under Lord Sackville), Tokyo, Berlin and Constantinople. He has served as Chargé d'Affaires at Teheran, British Commissioner of the Public Debt at Cairo, First Secretary of Embassy at St. Petersburg, and Minister and Consul-General to Persia.



Copyright, Brown Bros.

SIR CECIL ARTHUR SPRING-RICE
Mr. Bryce's successor is a lover of sport.

A Swedish Bayreuth in Kansas

Under this title in the current *American-Scandinavian Review*, Ernest Frederick Pihlblad, president of Bethany College, claims that Lindsborg, Kansas, a hamlet of scarcely two thousand souls, is the musical center of the southwest.

Lindsborg is the center of a Swedish colony covering some forty square miles. Its only boast above the neighboring Kansas towns is the presence of Bethany College and the annual musical festivals.

While waging an unremitting fight for sustenance and material prosperity, the sturdy Swedish families of the town have found time to cultivate the higher forms of musical art, until now they have made their town a musical Mecca whither the devotees of the divine art for hundreds of miles about are accustomed to make a pilgrimage to attend the annual festivals. Each Easter Week for more than thirty years Handel's "Messiah" has been given with a chorus of 500 and an orchestra of forty pieces. With the exception of the soloists, who are stars of the first magnitude, imported for the occasion, it is entirely a home affair. Many of its members participated in the first performance, and from the bass section more than one grandfather hears the voices of his daughter or granddaughter singing among the sopranos or altos. One of the unique features is a children's chorus of 300, membership in which is a distinction to which every boy and girl in the community aspires. The repertory of the chorus has now been expanded to include all the standard oratorios.

"The Messiah" is given three times each season—Palm Sunday, Good Friday and Easter Sunday. Each afternoon and evening of the week are given over to musical entertainments by the visiting artists. On the "Messiah" days the railroads run special trains to Lindsborg; this spring a single train brought over 1200 people.

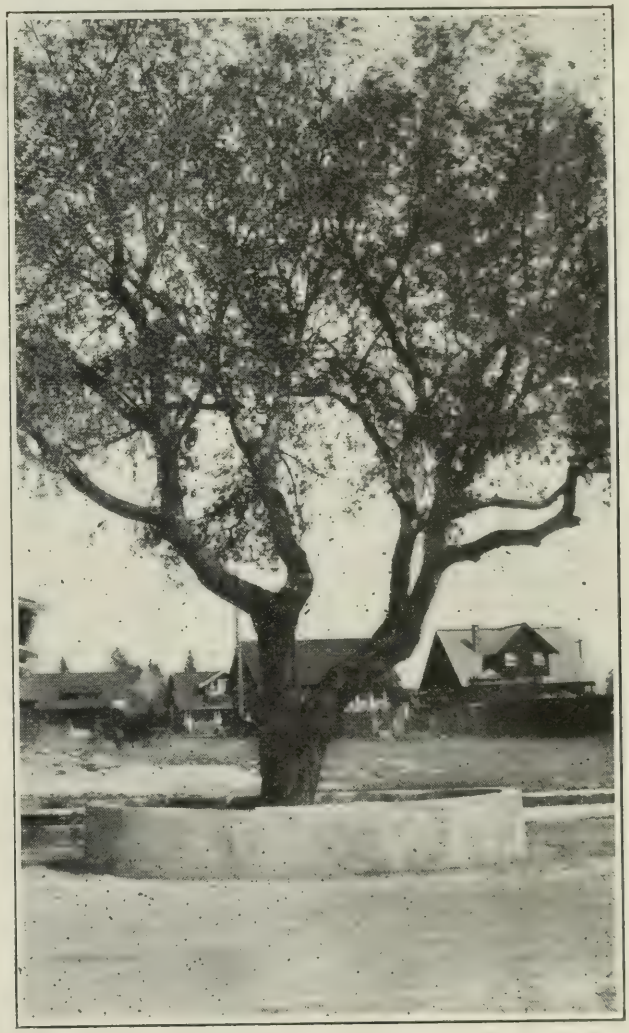
The whole undertaking has about it something of the old-world atmosphere of simplicity bordering on the severely primitive. There is no applause during the program, which lasts about three hours, and the atmosphere is rather that of a religious service than of a concert hall.

The musical critic of the *Chicago Tribune* describes the singing of the chorus as follows: "It attains a tone of surprising unity, and in all matters of rhythmical and intervallic precision it is unsurpassed. The quality of the tone is beautiful. . . . But it is a spiritual attribute rather than that of mere tone and technic that distinguishes the performance of the Lindsborg chorus, as compared with the choruses of larger cities."

The credit for the existence of the Bethany Oratorio Society is due Dr. Carl Swensson, who in 1879 came to Lindsborg, fresh from college, to be pastor of the church.

Fortifying a Tree

Out in Glendale, California, they believe not only in keeping fine trees, but in insuring them against injury. When the land around the tree shown in our illustration went the way of all real-estate developments and was cut up into building lots, the tree was left in the middle of a street.



AN "ISLE OF SAFETY" FOR A TREE

Shade was none too plentiful—it's not one of the "all modern improvements" that you can buy for so much down and so much per month—and the tree was too good to lose. So it was left unmolested, and a protecting wall of concrete was placed around it by the town officials.

The Land of Roses

To think of the Balkan region at the present time in connection with anything but war is difficult. Yet the mountain regions of Bulgaria are renowned for an industry so full of beauty and peacefulness



BULGARIAN GIRLS GATHERING ROSES
Poetry and prices are both on a high level in this industry.

that the simple peasant folk engaged in it would seem to have no place in their hearts for thoughts of war.

From out of this wild mountain country comes the world's principal supply of that expensive luxury known as attar or otto of roses, or simply, rose oil, obtained by distillation of the flowers. An ounce costs at wholesale from $12 to $16.

Bulgaria has been renowned as a rose oil district since early in the seventeenth century. A sheltered situation protects the roses from weather extremes; heavy dews, overcast skies and showers at flowering time favorably affect the oil content; plenty of timber is available for firing the stills, and many streams furnish water for cooling the condensing pipes.

The famous rose district extends along the southern slope of the Balkan Mountains. Its average length is about eighty miles, its width some thirty. The rose gardens cover about 18,000 acres, scattered thru 150 villages, with the districts of Karlovo and Kazanlik in the lead in production.

The damask rose (*Rosa damascena*) of the old-fashioned garden is the kind generally cultivated in Bulgaria for the oil. White roses, yielding an inferior grade, are occasionally seen. A rose garden will produce flowers for about twenty years, but only one crop is obtained in a year.

The gathering of the roses is done mostly by women and young girls. Long before the sun rises, in May or early June, these peasant girls, clad in their bright-colored native costumes, are at work. For miles around the air is heavy with the fragrance, and as far as the eye can reach are thousands of closely grown rose hedges, about the hight of a man. The gathering must be done early in the morning, while the half-opened buds are still wet with dew.

The roses are broken off just below the calyx. A sticky waxlike substance from these calyxes clings to the hands of the girls plucking the roses, and this is scraped off from time to time, to be made up later into a salve that is claimed to be good for sore eyes; it is also used for perfuming tobacco, and for coating metal necklaces.

No wonder the oil is so expensive—about 200 pounds of roses yield a single ounce of the oil. Under the most favorable conditions an acre may produce from 4000 to 4500 pounds of roses; about 300 blossoms to the pound.

As soon as they are gathered, the roses are carried to the distillery, spread out in a cool, shady place and distilled during the same day. Some of the larger establishments have modern equipment, but for the most part the process is carried on in the primitive fashion known to the peasants for ages; most frequently the distillery is merely a covered shed, open in front, under which the apparatus is placed. The rose water obtained from the first distillation is distilled a second time. Floating upon its



PRIMITIVE ROSE OIL STILLS

surface are numerous tiny yellow oil globules—the attar of roses. When all the oil globules (called "butter" by the Bulgar) have come to the surface, they are skimmed off with a queer little conical spoon having a very fine opening thru which the water can run out, but not the oil.

Needless to say, attar of roses, because of its high price, is much subject to adulteration. An attractive souvenir bought at the foreign bazars is in the form of an oblong crystal flask holding about ten or fifteen drops of what may or may not be oil of rose. Sometimes the only oil of rose present consists in a dab of the precious oil on the skin covering the crystal stopper.

ALICE HENKEL.

THE WEEK

California and Japan

In California's Legislature a bill designed to prevent ownership of land by Japanese was passed on the 3d, the vote being 36 to 2 in the Senate and 72 to 3 in the House. This was not the bill which was under consideration when Secretary Bryan arrived at Sacramento. For that bill another had been substituted, but the substitute is not less objectionable to Japan. On the 4th, the Japanese Government instructed its Ambassador at Washington to make formal protest. Unofficial dispatches say that Japan holds our national Government responsible and expects that it will find some satisfactory solution of the problem.

Just before the passage of the bill an amendment was adopted, permitting those ineligible to citizenship to lease land for three years. This provision practically permits continous leases, for at the expiration of the term a Japanese lessee may shift the lease to another representative of his race. But it is admitted that the amendment was adopted in the interest of owners of large tracts of land, who would suffer loss if they were forbidden to lease to Japanese. After the passage of the bill, Governor Johnson said: "We have accomplisht the big thing. We have prevented the Japanese from driving the root of their civilization deep into California soil. The three-years' clause was planned in the interest of our own people, to give them time to adjust their affairs to the new conditions. The big thing we set out to do we have done without swerving."

Mr. Bryan had several conferences with the members of the Legislature in joint secret session. He urged delay, suggesting several ways in which delay could be caused. There might be an investigation by commission, or a referendum. Evidently he realized that the Legislature and the state's executive officers had determined to prevent the ownership of land by Japanese. His arguments and his presentation of the views and advice of Mr. Wilson had no effect. The President sent a warning that passage of the bill would involve appeal to the courts and long and delicate litigation. Governor Johnson and his Attorney General said they could not see how such an appeal could be avoided and that any language defining the purpose of the legislation would be open to the objections raised by Mr. Bryan and the President.

In the Federal District Court at Spokane, Wash., on the 3d, Akhay Mozumbos, a Hindoo, born in Calcutta, was made an American citizen, altho court decisions heretofore have excluded Hindoos. The applicant asserted that his caste was of Caucasian origin, and was supported in this by Judge Rudkin.

The Tariff Bill

General debate on the tariff bill ended in the House on the 27th ult., and the provisions of the measure were then taken up under the five-minute rule. As the debate proceeded there was abundant evidence that no changes would be permitted except verbal alterations proposed by the ways and Means Committee. Schedule after schedule was adopted without difficulty. On the sugar paragraphs the vote was 186 to 88. There was Democratic opposition, of course, from Louisiana, and in a protest from Hawaii it was asserted that the sugar industry there would be ruined and the island turned over to Asiatics. The vote on the wool and woolens schedule was 193 to 74. Mr. Dies, Democrat, of Texas, opposing free wool, predicted that this legislation would defeat the party in the next election. Mr. Murdock, leader of the Progressives, will demand a vote on the creation of a Tariff Commission.

President Wilson gave a hearing to six Senators— Messrs. Newlands, of Nevada; Chamberlain and Lane, of Oregon; Thompson and Shafroth, of Colorado, and Walsh, of Montana—who object to the provisions of the sugar and wool schedules. The conference consumed three hours, and at the end of it the statement was made that Mr. Wilson's support of the proposed legislation had not been shaken. There will be an almost even division in the Senate, and it is predicted that the debate there will continue for two months. Great Britain asserts that the proposed concession of 5 per cent for imports carried in American ships is forbidden by existing treaties. For this reason the commission may be omitted.

The Fourth Peace Congress

The fourth American Peace Congress was held in St. Louis last week, and the leading figure at the meeting was Mr. Carnegie, who made a long address on the first day of the session. In the course of this he predicted that President Wilson and his Administration would win great glory by successful work in the interest of world peace. We refer elsewhere to the argument of Mr. Fairbanks, formerly Vice-President, on the question of Panama tolls. Resolutions urging repeal of the toll exemption, approving the Taft peace treaties, urging the President to open negotiations for a reduction of armaments, and opposing "the insidious effort to extend military training in the schools," were among those adopted.

At the annual meeting of the American Peace Society, held in connection with the Congress, Dr. Lyman Abbott was removed from the list of vice-presidents, on the motion of the secretary of the Chicago Peace Society, because he had signed, it was asserted, the appeal of the Navy League for large naval appropriations.

Railroads in Alaska

Testifying before a Senate committee, last week, J. E. Ballaine, of Seattle, said that when he sought financial support, in 1908, for a projected railroad in Alaska, he was told by George W. Perkins (then associated with J. P. Morgan & Co.), that the Guggenheim interests would not permit any railway development of Alaska's resources until their pending claims to coal properties were approved under Government patents.

Mr. Perkins will be asked to come before the committee, which is considering a bill authorizing an issue of $35,000,000 of bonds for the construction of railroads, to be operated under Government control, from tidewater or existing lines to the great coal fields.

The Panama Canal

By a vote of 13 to 1 the Senate committee on canals has decided that consideration of the exemption of our coastwise shipping from Panama Canal tolls must go over to the regular session in December. There will be no action, therefore, at the present session unless the President asks for it. At the Peace Congress in St. Louis, last week, Mr. Fairbanks, formerly Vice-President, made an address in which he said that our national honor required repeal of the exemption or consent to a settlement of the dispute by arbitration. Professor Reinsch, of the University of Wisconsin, asserted that nothing would more distinctly weaken American leadership of the peace movement than a refusal to accept arbitration or to reach a satisfactory agreement with Great Britain in some other way.

Philippe Bunau-Varilla, formerly chief engineer of the Canal, has written a book in which he urges the United States to begin at once to make a sea-level canal. The lock canal, he says, will not be workable twenty-five years hence. The change should be made because of the increasing size of ships, the menace of disaster at the Gatun Dam, a possible lack of water for the locks and the coming growth of traffic.

Unfortunate Mexico

The revolt in northern Mexico continued to gain territory and strength, last week, except at Guaymas, where the Federal garrison was reinforced by 2000 men who came from the south by sea. Because of rebel successes, 2500 miles of the national railways, are out of commission. Carranza's followers captured Vanegas, in San Luis Potosi, and Matehuala, in the same state. In the latter town they destroyed thirty-three buildings with dynamite and killed the Federal garrison of ninety men. When they captured Santa Rosalia (in Chihuahua) they put to death all the Federal officers there. It was reported that General Trucy Aubert, in Nueva Leon, and General Rabugo, in Chihuahua, had turned from Huerta to Carranza. This was afterward denied, and it was said that Aubert had been recalled to the capital because his service was unsatisfactory. General Salazar, who had led 600 Maderists to Huerta's support, lost two-thirds of his force by revolt, the deserters joining Pancho Villa, the bandit rebel commander. Salazar himself was said to be a prisoner.

Carranza undertook to negotiate a forced loan of $2,500,000 by the issue of paper. It was provided that those who refused this paper should be sent to jail. Therefore many merchants closed their shops. Carranza also increased the local taxes by 20 per cent. In the south Zapata still defied the Government, altho his men were defeated in one battle. Zapatists with dynamite wrecked a train on the Interoceanic road near La Cascade, and fell upon those who survived, slaughtering even the unarmed. They killed 120 persons, including the members of a military escort. Rebels captured four towns in Zacatecas.

There were rumors that Diaz and Huerta had fallen out, and that soon there would be war between them. Diaz, it was said, was collecting his forces at his country

place, thirty miles from the capital. He said to the press, however, that he would never attack the present Government or violate his pact with Huerta. The latter has undertaken to procure a general election on October 26. He denied a report that plans for a sale of Lower California to Americans for $25,000,000 had been completed.

In New York, Mercedes Madero, sister of the late President, was married on the 1st to Señor Antonio Canalizo, formerly a member of Congress from Lower California. The widow of Vice-President Suarez, left in poverty with six young children, appealed to the Masonic order for help. Señor Fuentes, recently Maderist Governor of Aguas Calientes, and one of the imprisoned governors whom Zapeda, Huerta's nephew, attempted to kill, has escaped to Cuba. Great Britain has formally recognized the Huerta Government.

Other Countries South of Us

It was reported, last week, that Great Britain had addressed to Guatemala an ultimatum concerning the payment of that country's foreign debt, and that Guatemala had appealed to our Government for help. The debt amounts to about $10,000,000, and no interest has been paid for several years. Some time ago Guatemala began negotiations for a loan of about $20,000,000, to pay the old debt and to reform the republic's currency, but the negotiations came to nothing. Great Britain says that no ultimatum was sent, but that an urgent demand for payment was renewed. Some think there was an attempt to test the Wilson Government's attitude toward questions of this kind. At a dinner given in his honor by the directors of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, in San Francisco, on the 1st, Secretary Bryan said: "I glory that we now have an Administration which will bring home to the republics of South America our sense of national honor, and which will herald to them our abandonment of dollar diplomacy."

Hayti's president, Tancrede Auguste, is dead. In August last he succeeded President Leconte, who was killed by the explosion of powder stored in the palace. It is expected that Congress will elect General Bellard.

The amnesty bill passed in Cuba is to be examined carefully at Washington. One that preceded it was vetoed after it had been opposed by Secretary Bryan. Cuba's prisons are crowded with political offenders. Our Government does not object to the release of these.

There has been much disorder in Rosario, Argentina, where a general strike was proclaimed. Shops were closed, and the residences of the city councillors were attacked. Troops fired upon the strikers, killing one of them. A settlement was reached on the 1st, and accepted by all except the street railway men. In Buenos Ayres 4000 taxicab chauffeurs have gone on strike against new municipal regulations.

The Philippine Islands

Major Finley, governor for several years past of that part of the archipelago in which the Mohammedan Moros live, won their respect and confidence. We referred last week to his visit to the Sultan of Turkey. It now appears that the Moros, on his departure, gave him a signet ring, and asked him to urge the Sultan to send to them Mohammedan teachers. He assured the Sultan, it is said, that such teachers would be welcomed. The Sultan was asked to tell them that the teachings of the Koran did not permit them to kill Christians. The Major also sought the Sultan's influence to restrain the Moros from using alcoholic liquors. It is understood that, returning, he bears a letter from the Sultan urging the Moros (who regard him as their religious chief) to obey the laws of the United States, to send their children to school and to learn the ways of the civilized Americans who rule over them.

In the last half of 1912 the foreign trade of the islands amounted to $61,099,878, against $48,529,117 in the corresponding half of 1911.

British Militants

A suffrage demonstration on May 4, at which 30,000 persons assisted, came near to ending in a riot when the police interfered. This occurred in Trafalgar square, London. Incendiaries, supposed to be suffragets, set fire to two London timber yards on the same day, and on May 3 burned the sheds of the Midland Railway at Bradford, England, destroying property valued at $500,000. On May 3, also, a bottle containing nitro-glycerine was discovered at Piccadilly Circus, London, on the same day, and attributed to the militants. Six of the latter were arraigned at the Bow street police court on evidence consisting of letters seemingly referring to the manufacture of bombs, sending in false fire alarms and burning seven London lumber yards, etc. These letters were among the documents seized by the police at the headquarters of the Women's Social and Political Union in Kingsway, raided April 30.

The weekly organ of this, the militant organization, was suppressed, on the ground that it has directly advocated criminal attacks upon property. It is thought that the militant organ—*The Suffragette*—will now be issued from Paris, where one of Mrs. Pankhurst's daughters is residing. Mrs. Pankhurst herself was recently removed to a nursing home, where she is under police surveillance. The London press gravely announces the discovery of a plan to remove the leader by aeroplane, and waft her over the British Channel. "Several prominent airmen have been requested to undertake this criminal enterprise," says the *Standard*. The women continue to make war on sport, burning boat-houses, etc. A plot to burn the hangars, etc., of the military flying school on the upper Avon has, it is said, been frustrated.

Suffragets express themselves variously in condemnation of the Government's "barbarity" and in praise of the Government "playing into our hands splendidly" by its increased vigilance and energy of action. Male suffragists denounce the Government for its responsibility for forcibly feeding one of their number, named Franklin, who was recently released from jail, 114 times. Israel Zangwill, the author, declares that Englishmen live "under a regime of bullies and sharpers." The Government threatens to make persons who contribute money to the militant cause responsible for the way their money is spent. The House of Commons has voted the "cat and mouse bill" introduced by Home Secretary McKenna. This bill provides for the temporary conditional discharge of prisoners whose detention is undesirable on account of their condition of health. Prisoners discharged in this way will have to return to prison on the expiration of the period specified in the order of release, or will be liable to arrest without a warrant. Numerous amendments were proposed but all were opposed by the Government and rejected or withdrawn. The first clause was adopted by a vote of 208 to 30.

Belgium and the General Strike

The recently terminated general strike in Belgium is discussed on pages 1034-1037 of this issue of THE INDEPENDENT. Cable dispatches give its cost to the nation and its industries as $20,000,000. The Brussels correspondent of the Paris *Temps* quotes a manufacturer as estimating its daily cost at two million dollars. Just as the strike closed, the Exposition of Ghent was formally opened by King Albert—on April 26. France makes a better showing in the exposition than any other country. The American Congress appropriated $25,000 to promote exhibits of products of the United States.

To take the place of the Belgian newspapers crippled by the strike, the Central Committee of the General Strike issued a special journal set up and printed in the printing establishment of a Socialist organ published at Lille, the *Réveil du Nord*—"Tocsin of the North." This newspaper was called *Bulletin of the General Strike*, and was sold for one cent. Editorially, it was stated that this sheet was "neither Socialist, Liberal, nor Catholic: but the weapon of all those who, at the moment, are fighting for equality, and justice. . . . It will be the vade-mecum of all the combatants in this formidable and pacific proletarian crusade." One of the contributors to the strikers' fund was Maurice Maeterlinck, whose "modest obol" (as he called it) was a check for two hundred dollars.

While the strike was in progress, Paul Janson, leader of the Radicals, and a deputy representing Brussels, died after a two-years' illness. Janson was born in 1840, and was the grandson of a distinguisht Parisian lawyer who fought in the armies of the first French Republic and settled in Belgium after the fall of the First Empire. A Republican in ideal, Deputy Janson was probably the most popular leader of the Belgian Democrats. He worked in sympathy with the Socialists whenever it was possible for his party to stand on common ground or work for common ends—such as the universal suffrage. An orderly demonstration was made at his funeral by the strikers, thousands of whom paid his remains honor as they were borne to the railway train that was to convey them to Paris for cremation.

Germany and Her Military

The German Army bill was amended by the Budget Committee of the Reichstag on April 30 when three additional cavalry regiments were voted, instead of the six regiments proposed. The vote was 16 to 12. On the 29th the most important features of the new bill were voted.

The German Crown-Prince, Frederick-William, signs the preface to a chauvinistic book entitled *Germany in Arms*, of which he is reported to be the author. He declares in the preface that diplomacy may delay and occasionally avert conflicts, but "the sword will remain the final and decisive factor until the world's end." In another passage he says: "Only with the support of our good sword can we maintain that place in

the sun which is due to us, but which is not willingly accorded to us."

The author of *Germany in Arms* points out Germany's unfortunate geographical position, and warns his countrymen that the German army and navy must be kept continually at the highest point of efficiency. He says that commercialism threatens to destroy the old ideals, since for the undisturbed earning of money one needs peace at any price. "History shows that the nations in which commercial interests have decided their policy have ended ingloriously."

The Crown-Prince is declared by Dr. Liebnecht, the Socialist deputy, to be the leader of a secret organization of army officers engaged in war-baiting. Dr. Liebnecht, who made public the Krupp scandal, now charges that the Vickers-Armstrong firm in England was the originator of the Boer War; that the French armament interests, particularly Schneider and Creuzot, in conjunction with certain banks, have carried on criminal politics in the Balkans, and that German cannon and arms industries sell German arms and weapons to every one so that German soldiers may be murdered with them. The Socialist scored the business morals of the Krupps and declared that among all the armament firms there was none which worked so extensively and systematically with other than ethical means as the Krupps. Moreover, the *Batille Syndicaliste* is endeavoring to connect the German Emperor with the scandal, representing him as one of the largest shareholders in the Krupp corporation.

Switzerland and the Gothard

By a vote of 108 to 77, the Swiss National Council has ratified what is known as the "Gothard Convention." It has done this in the face of widespread and almost violent opposition. Never since the adoption of the federal constitution in 1872 has the nation been so deeply moved. The event strikingly illustrates how economic interests may conflict with patriotism. The most pronounced opposition to the ratification of the treaty came from French Switzerland, altho the ablest speech of the minority was made by Frey, a deputy of Zürich. When a *Landsgemeinde*, or popular meeting, was held at Berne to protest against the proposed arrangement, special trains brought people to the capital from all quarters. A protest with 125,000 signatures had been presented to the government, and the mass meeting was attended by 100,000 voters.

When, in 1869, it was decided to make the St. Gothard tunnel thru the Alps, in order to give direct transit by rail from Germany to Italy, a subsidy of thirty million francs was granted by Germany, and one of fifty-five millions by Italy. In financing the work, these countries demanded that for traffic privileges they should be treated as "the most favored nation." In case the dividend of the railway exceeded 7 per cent, half of the surplus was to go to the subsidizing states. Even at that time the international arrangement awakened opposition in Switzerland. Fears were entertained that neutrality and independence were threatened. And since then the commerce of the tunnel has proved far more advantageous to Germany and Italy than to Switzerland.

In 1897, the ownership of all the Swiss railways, including the St. Gothard line, passed into the hands of the government. Germany at once objected to the purchase of the tunnel, contending that as one of the subsidizing nations it had the right of veto. With Italy, as a result of this resistance, it gained important concessions. Both countries obtained the treatment of "the most favored nation," not only on the Gothard line but on all the Swiss railways; and the Federation, with almost incredible generosity, permitted the Germans to compete with the Swiss for the electrization of the Gothard system, and for furnishing materials in making the improvement. In the Reichstag, the German Chancellor boasted of his success in the negotiations. Italy was less pleased; for it was not difficult to foresee the flooding of the markets of the peninsula with German importations. The arrangement was, of course, badly received at Vienna and Paris. After three years of delay Switzerland has surrendered to Germany and Italy, and has ratified the convention. In so doing, it has to a considerable extent abdicated its economic sovereignty. It has been pointed out by opponents of the convention, that Germany remains free, in the event of a tariff war, to stop all Swiss exportations over the line, by raising the rates; while Germany would continue to send her own products into Switzerland without let or hindrance. It was perhaps more immediately profitable from a financial point of view for the Swiss Government thus to surrender. To have done otherwise would have entailed economic sacrifices, and Switzerland is poor. The Federal Government has, apparently, set economy above patriotism and political independence.

In the Paris *Temps* a well-informed writer compares the economic situation of Switzerland with that of Servia; and in a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT Mr. Tsanoff shows how the latter country is in danger of becoming an economic vassal of the dual monarchy. When, in order to force

Servia to come under the yoke, Austria closed its frontier, the Belgrade Government lowered its railway rates and made its exportations not thru Vienna but by the Black Sea. If Servia and Bulgaria had been bound by such an agreement as Switzerland has made with Germany, they would have been helpless to defend themselves.

The course of events in the settlement of this Gothard convention is thought to support the idea that the Pangermanists have designs upon the northern cantons of the Swiss Federation. No doubt the German Swiss are quite as loyal as those of Ticino, Neuchâtel, Vaud and Geneva; but there are many, particularly in the powerful Socialist party, who are disposed to ridicule national boundaries. A member of the Federal Council (the executive branch of the Government) said, not long ago, that it was a matter of indifference to him whether the French and Germans crossed the frontier and took possession of his country, or not.

In the Swiss schools the story of William Tell is now regarded as a legend. It is hard to believe that the patriotism which has always been the pride of the little nation is to become a fiction.

The Inflammable Balkans

At a war council held at Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, on May 3, King Nicholas and his generals decided to yield to the Powers and evacuate Scutari. The matter would be laid before the Montenegrin Parliament on May 8, it was announced. The Cabinet has resigned.

On May 3, also, Italy and Austria were reported to have signed a secret treaty relative to the occupation and partition of Albania, involving military operations. Essad Pasha, the Turko-Albanian defender of Scutari, after surrendering the city to King Nicholas of Montenegro, declared himself Emir of Albania and had himself installed by the Greek Metropolitan of Durazzo, under the suzerainty of Turkey. Anarchy has prevailed in many sections of Southern Albania, the soldiers of this commander and of Djavid Pasha looting and slaying the inhabitants.

Austria continues to make preparations for war, and to mass her troops near the Montenegrin frontier. The Austrian Government has been dissatisfied with the failure of the ambassadorial conference at London to initiate decisive action. All the Powers agree that Scutari must be evacuated. The difficulty is to reconcile their different views as to the method by which evacuation can be obtained.

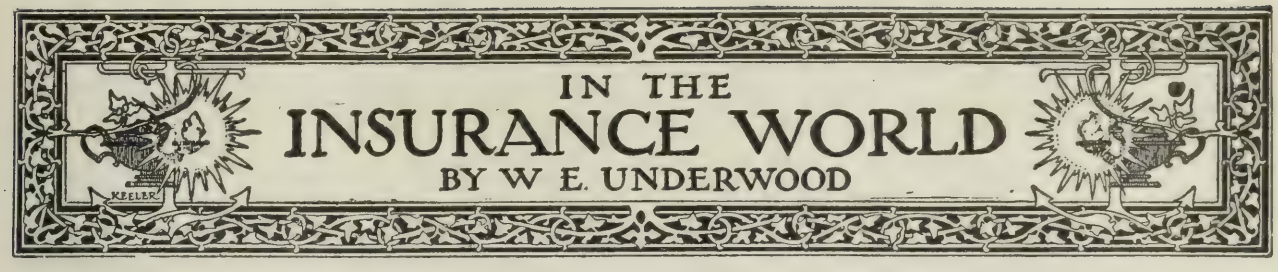
China

On May 2 the American chargé d'affaires at Peking presented a formal recognition of the Chinese Republic by the United States. Troops lined the streets between the American Legation and the Winter Palace while Edward T. Williams, representing our Legation, drove by in a presidential carriage with an escort of Chinese troops on his way to present President Wilson's message to President Yuan. In thanking President Wilson, Yuan Shi-kai cabled that the former's "expression of greeting and welcome at once testifies to the American spirit of mutual helpfulness and adds another brilliant page to the history of seventy years' uninterrupted friendly intercourse between China and the United States." (This subject is discussed editorially on page 1009.) Mexico also recognized the Chinese Republic on May 2.

Somewhat earlier, on April 29, the Foreign Office at Peking formally notified the legations of the Five-Power group with which the $125,000,000 loan had just been concluded that the Chinese Government accepted responsibility for the loan. This matter was discussed in the Chinese Senate in the presence of 151 of the 274 senators. One hundred and two of the senators present supported a resolution to cancel the loan.

This action represented the opinion of the Kuo Min-tang, the political party dominant in South China.

While there is no break between Provisional President Yuan Shi-kai and the National Assembly, yet reports appear of serious differences. He is credited with demanding that the constitution shall give him the power of creating his Cabinet, as in this country, thus assuring more permanence of administration, while a large part, if not a majority, of the Assembly desire the Cabinet to be responsible to it as in Great Britain and France, and not to the President. This is said to be the position taken by Dr. Sun, the first Provisional President. Indeed one of the reports credits him with planning a revolt against Yuan, but this is incredible. That would involve the division of the Empire into North China and South China. Other demands made by President Yuan, or credited to him, are the right to dissolve the National Assembly, to issue emergency ordinances, as in Japan, and to take extraordinary financial measures. The Republican and Unionist parties in the Assembly have supported Yuan, while the Nationalists are headed by Dr. Sun and leaders of the Kuo Min-tang party.



Life Insurance Taxation

A tax on any interest of any life insurance policyholder is indefensible. It closely approximates a tribute laid upon a cemetery lot. To the vast majority of men a life insurance premium is a sacrifice; in varying degrees it represents extra effort or self-denial. It is a burden, one upon which the unwisdom of legislation lays another burden. This mistake is due to ignorance, to a confusion of ideas. Men are often misled by names, missing the nature of the things the names represent. It is fairly probable that life insurance accumulations would be exempted from taxation if from the beginning they had been called burial funds, or widows' and orphans' funds, or old-age pension funds. That is exactly what they are.

There is prevalent, even among policyholders, an erroneous idea respecting the nature of the vast accumulations held by the combined companies. They carelessly look upon them as great aggregations of surplus wealth. This comes from the fact that they are concentrated and the amount is exceedingly large. And yet, in the usual meaning of the terms they are neither wealth nor surplus. They are, every dollar of them, expense funds—small contributions of hard-earned money, saved up against the time when the universal enemy shall desolate the households of the contributors. Not a penny of the money dedicated to such use should be seized by government.

Sometimes those of us who argue this way are confronted by the word "dividend." The advocates of this form of taxation tell us that there is evidently a profit in the business because there are dividends and, at the maturity of policies written for a specific term, or which may be surrendered then, cash values which often exceed the total of all premiums paid, leaving out of the reckoning the protection enjoyed in the interim. But this is fallacious.

The word dividend as used in life insurance represents no earnings by the premium of the policyholder. It is but an unused portion of the premium which, for the sake of safety, is made larger than necessary. It is a return premium, an unearned premium. These so-called dividends when accumulated for years, added to the reserves which all level premium companies must maintain, constitute the cash surrender values, which in individual cases sometimes exceed the total premiums paid. But that doesn't prove that those policyholders have made any money. They have paid their full share of all the death claims incurred while they were in the company and of all the expenses. That certainly represents money they contributed. In addition to this, all the unused money they paid in earned interest. Even in these exceptional cases the appearance of a profit is deceptive.

Let us briefly consider an average instance: A man at forty takes $1000 of ordinary life insurance at an annual premium of $30.94, and keeps it twenty years. His total premiums during that time will be $618.80. We will assume that his so-called dividends for the whole time will equal twenty per cent of the premiums, amounting to $123.76. The cash surrender value on that policy at the end of twenty years is $383.47. This amount, added to the dividend brings the total return to $507.23. He is, therefore, "out" $111.57, plus the interest on $30.94 (the premium) per year at, say the legal rate in New York, six per cent, compounded, which amounts to $1,206.44. So we see that this man's whole investment was worth $699.21 more than he received from it, leaving the protection against his death out of the reckoning, and that sum represents the actual expense incurred.

The case is plain. There is no money to do anything with in a life insurance company that does not come from its policyholders. There are no other sources from which it can be obtained except from interest, and that is earned by the money furnished by them. There are death claims and expenses. Who pays these?

We return to our first statement: Life insurance is an expense to those who carry it and never a source of financial profit and all the money of all the life insurance companies is but an expense fund—burial, widows' and orphans', old-age pension fund. Call it what you please, but don't overlook its actual character. It is plain that it should not be burdened with taxation of

any kind, either by the states on premiums or by the Federal Government as a species of income.

The Fire Insurance Trust

There can never be a fire insurance trust. This may not sound pleasant to those who believe there is one and that it is the duty of every public spirited citizen, newspaper and magazine to smash it. If such a monopoly did actually exist we would contribute our share to its undoing.

We know that a very large number of intelligent people in this country sincerely believe that the leading fire insurance companies are confederated together for the purpose of imposing their own conditions on buyers of this form of protection, their principal object being to secure inordinate profits for themselves. If the thing traded in possessed a material character, if it were a natural or manufactured product, the supply of which could be controlled, there would be some foundation for the belief in monopoly. The answer to this is that there are associations among these companies, which make rules of practice and premium rates and that they agree to maintain these—that they will not depart from the practices prescribed nor cut the rates. Therefore, the service they are prepared to render is granted or withheld as purchasers comply with or reject the conditions imposed by the organization, and that the thing in which the monopoly exists is service. The existence of the associations for the purposes stated is admitted, but taking the business as a whole for a number of years we will fail to find the exorbitant profits a trust would be certain to yield its membership.

Keeping in mind the idea that these associated efforts are, or should be, directed solely at the acquisition of unreasonable profits, we are confronted with two interesting questions: First, why are the actual profits made during a sufficiently long period to furnish a reliable average, say ten years, so meagre? and, second, Why are capitalists generally, large and small, so indifferent to a business that is capable of producing such rich results? If desirable to do so, it would not be difficult to organize and embark in business one hundred new fire insurance companies in the city of New York within sixty days. Five hundred could be started in the United States within that time. If it were the lucrative business the believers in a fire insurance trust think it is, capitalists would seek it, the number of companies would rapidly multiply, the new organizations would compete with the older ones and the trust would have its backbone broken. It is because new companies can be organized easily and are not, that we entertain no belief in the existence of a trust. When there is one, its existence will be made manifest by a large number of new companies, seeking good profits, at lower rates, on money which is always eager for substantial returns.

As a past worker and a constant student of the fire insurance business, we understand the necessity for uniform rates and practices. The terms of nearly all the policies used are prescribed by one state or another, most of the forms being those of New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Uniform practices are requisite to the interests of the assured, principally, because as a general thing a risk is covered by more than one company, and in order to make proper settlements of claims the written portions of the various policies should be concurrent—that is, exactly alike. It is also essential to the correct transaction of the business that the rules governing the conduct of a large number of agents, all representing from one to twenty companies each, should conform to one standard. It is more difficult to explain to the "lay" mind the reason for uniform rates. Fire insurance rating should be scientific, but it is not. The nature of the thing seems to defy accurate analysis. Life insurance has attained this state of perfection because the contingency insured against is sure to occur. All men must die. But all buildings will not burn; the vast majority will not. So the companies are forced to take the law of average for a guide. This they do, the average changing constantly. But that combined experience—the average total experience of all—is the only safe thing they can depend upon, and in many cases that fails. When it does, the weaker companies pass out and the stronger ones suffer a loss of surplus or invest more capital. But the uniform rate is the only anchor against disaster.

We have discussed this subject in an elementary sort of way principally for the purpose of illustrating the absurdity of the legislature and state officials of Missouri in compelling, thru an unnecessary statute, unjust and unwarranted in its terms and intentions, nearly two hundred companies to suspend business in that state. There is no such trust as the one they are warring against, and they have sacrificed the business interests of their people without cause. The real victims are the people of the state.

FINANCE & TRADE

Interest on Government Deposits

After June 1, those national banks which are Government depositaries, must pay interest at the rate of 2 per cent on the Government's money which they hold. The total amount deposited with these banks, according to the latest available report, is $42,649,964. There are deposits of $1,918,000 in ten banks of New York City. Secretary McAdoo's order, requiring the payment of interest, was accompanied by one which authorized a transfer of an additional $10,000,000 from the Treasury to the national bank depositaries, and by a concession concerning the bonds to be placed with the Treasurer as security. Hereafter this security is not to consist exclusively of United States bonds or the bonds of provincial Governments (for the full amount of the deposits), but 30 per cent of the deposits may be secured by "high-class state, city and county bonds, acceptable to the Secretary of the Treasury, at 75 per cent of their market value."

No interest was paid on Government deposits prior to 1908. Thereafter 1 per cent was paid, for a time, on certain special or inactive deposits, and the rate has since been increased to 2 per cent, but at the beginning of the present year the sum bearing interest was less than $1,000,000. Mr. McAdoo says that if 2 per cent had been required and paid since 1896, the interest to date would have been $30,610,881. If the deposits be now increased to $52,649,964, the annual interest yield will be a little more than $1,000,000.

It should be understood that the banks in which Government money has been placed have not gained any considerable profit on account of the deposits. The bonds required as security must be purchased at 102 or a higher price. In some instances they are borrowed or rented, for a charge ranging from ½ to 2 per cent. Moreover, an active Government account, especially in a large city, involves the cost of handling many thousand salary and pension checks. Four thousand were recently received by a New York bank in one day. It frequently happens, also, that the account is temporarily overdrawn. New York bankers say that, with 2 per cent interest required, the money must earn 4½ per cent to avoid a loss. It is expected that at least one of the ten designated depositaries in New York will give up its Government deposit because there will be no profit. But there is a demand elsewhere for the additional $10,000,000, all of which will easily be allotted. There is prestige as well as advertising in the name of a Government depositary and in the possession of Government funds. The concession with respect to the security will release Government bonds and these will probably be used for the issue of additional circulation.

Currency Reform

There is evidence that President Wilson earnestly desires that Congress at the present session shall at least begin the work of currency and banking reform. The House Committee on Banking and Currency will soon be appointed, with Representative Glass at the head of it. The Senate committee is already at work. It has prepared a long list of questions which are to be sent by mail to bankers, currency experts and economists thruout the country. A bill will be introduced after the passage of the tariff bill in the House.

There should be a beginning at the present session, even if the work cannot be finished before adjournment. Discussion of the subject upon the basis of a pending bill, will at least save time and hasten enactment at the regular session.

Bond Investment

Lawrence Chamberlain's *Principles of Bond Investment* (Holt, $5) is the most complete treatise on the subject that has as yet appeared. The scope of the work is much more extensive than is indicated by the title. In addition to the general principles of investment and detailed descriptions of all classes of funded obligations, there are chapters on gambling and speculation, on business forecasting, gold supply and prices and other matters of financial and economic interest.

The section of the book dealing with civil loans is the most complete. Mr. Chamberlain claims that "the conditions which

occasion municipal borrowing are sufficiently uniform to make correct generalization possible, whereas no generalizations equally broad are safe for the bonds of most private corporations, especailly of railroads. An unbiased analysis will find much to contradict this assertion. The history of public credit certainly does not confirm the statement that the credit of municipalities is not as subject to changes in management and in policies as the credit of railroads. The very fact that a number of states and municipalities have repudiated and compromised their indebtedness is proof that confidence in policy and management is at the basis of public as well as private credit. Mr. Chamberlain discusses in some detail the repudiation of state debts and concludes that "the ultimate cause of state repudiation is a low standard of business ethics."

Our author neglects to point out, however, that the best available means of preventing the survival of low business ethics in both public and private enterprise is to withhold financial assistance where it prevails.

Banking Reform

Two books dealing directly with the general question of banking reform in the United States have recently appeared. They are written for the same purpose, but from different standpoints. The aim is to emphasize the urgent need of change in the banking system. Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, whose investigations in currency and finance entitle him to a high rank among monetary experts, upholds the ideal of banking reform as exhibited in the Aldrich plan. This provides for a national reserve association to be created under federal auspices by the banks of the country for the purpose of concentrating their cash reserves. Professor Laughlin, fully alive to popular prejudices against centralization in politics and in industry, denies that the National Reserve Association is similar to the central banks of European countries. He describes it as a co-operative institution, "like an enlarged clearing house association," but under Government supervision and regulation. Professor Laughlin's book (*Banking Reform*) is issued in Chicago by the National Citizens' League.

Mr. Ludwig Bendix, an authority on German banking, considers the European central bank the ideal modern banking institution, *The Aldrich Plan in the Light of Modern Banking*. (New York: Robert R. Johnston.) He admits, however, that the creation of such a bank in the United States "must be considered inexpedient." Changes in banking laws must be in harmony with political and economic conditions.

Since Professor Laughlin's book is written ostensibly as a "document" favoring the adoption of the Aldrich plan, adverse criticisms of the proposed measure naturally are absent. He exhibits the merits of the proposed banking reform over the present inadequate decentralized and inefficient banking system. His style is clear and simple, comprehensible to the ordinary untutored citizen. The chief merits of the Aldrich plan, according to Professor Laughlin, are: (1) Its prevention of money panics and (2) the establishment of a stable money market thru the creation of a rediscounting organization, viz., the National Reserve Association. Incidentally, the advantage of the so-called "acceptance" or commercial bill of exchange as a credit instrument superior to the prevailing promissory note is pointed out.

Mr. Bendix does not give his unqualified endorsement to the Aldrich plan, tho admitting that it is far superior to our prevailing banking system. He regards the measure as a compromise in that "it endeavors to maintain the characteristic development of the American system, namely, decentralized banking." His main criticism of the proposed organization of the National Reserve Association is the restriction of its business exclusively among the banks in the association. This provision prevents the activities of the National Reserve Association from becoming as far-reaching and as extensive as the activities of the European central banks, such as the Bank of England and the Imperial Bank of Germany. These have business relations with governments, with private banking concerns, and with individuals.

There is a great deal of merit in Mr. Bendix's criticism. The existence of banks as members of the National Reserve Association side by side with non-member institutions creates class distinctions and enmities. This is the outcome of the New York Clearing House restrictions, which were lately the object of the "Money Trust" investigation.

Financial Notes

The number of the depositors in our postal savings banks on March 31 was about 335,000, and their deposits, at 12,160 post offices, amounted to $33,500,000.

Owing to the northward movement of business in New York, the Central Trust Company, one of the largest institutions of its kind, has opened a branch at the corner of Forty-second street and Madison avenue.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
May 15, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3363

The Tariff Bill in the Senate

The passage of the Underwood tariff bill in the House, without substantial amendment, was a foregone conclusion. All of its provisions had been considered and approved by a party caucus. Because the party had a majority of about two to one in the House, the action of the caucus was easily confirmed there. There was criticism, it is true, and even opposition, on the Democratic side, but at the end only five Democrats voted against the bill. It now goes to the Senate, where, in the course of a debate that will probably consume two months, some changes will be made.

It may be that some who voted for the bill in the House expected that amendments in accord with their views would be made in the Senate. There are errors which should be corrected and defects which should be removed. There will be an attempt to take wool from the free list and to impose a duty of 15 or 20 per cent. We do not regard the free-listing of wool as an error. The duty on wool should be cut off. We hope that the movement to retain any part of the present rate will be unsuccessful. We shall be glad to hear, however, that the Senate has rejected the provisions of the House bill concerning sugar. We are not supporting a differential for the protection of the refiners, whose sins have been many and great, but the duty on raw sugar should be retained. Our reasons for this opinion were recently set forth in these pages. They relate to the domestic beet and cane industries, the cane plantations of Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines, the preferential for Cuba, the revenue of $52,000,000, and the probability that a surrender of it would not appreciably affect the cost of living.

As it stands, the bill violates many treaties by granting a discount of 5 per cent of the duties on goods imported "in vessels built in the United States, or which shall be wholly the property of a citizen or citizens of the United States." This is merely a disguised subsidy, and should be rejected even if it were not at variance with international agreements. Protests made by several nations have been ignored. Mr. Underwood would give them no weight. It is reported that he said the enactment of this provision would cause several treaties to die automatically, and that the continued existence of them was not to be desired. The agreements in question have clauses like that in the treaty of 1902 with Spain, which provides that goods imported into this country in Spanish vessels shall not be "liable to any other or higher duties or charges whatsoever than if such articles were imported in United States vessels." Our treaty with Great Britain says that the duties paid on goods in British vessels and in American vessels shall be "the same." The binding force of such agreements is recognized in that part of the bill which imposes a "discriminating duty of 10 per cent in addition to the duties imposed by law" upon goods "imported in vessels not of the United States," but with an accompanying proviso that this shall not apply to vessels empowered by treaty to import goods at the statutory rates. That is to say, this discrimination could be effective only with respect to ships of countries with which we have no restraining

treaty. Both of these discriminatory or subsidizing paragraphs should promptly be rejected by the Senate.

There should be no duty on raw materials the products of which are on the free list, nor should the duties on partly manufactured articles be higher than those upon the finished goods of which these articles are parts. If flour is free, there should be no duty on wheat. There should be no duty on cattle, if beef is on the free list. There are several other examples of a violation of this rule. Such defects should be removed by the Senate.

In the long and complicated provisions relating to the administration of the law there is much which has excited protest abroad. France and one or two other European nations complain sharply, and it is predicted that the enactment of these provisions would be followed by tariff retaliation. Among the clauses to which objection is made is one that compels foreign manufacturers to open their books to agents of our Government. There are others which tend to discourage or to prevent importation. A prominent French journal calls them "masked protectionism." They have been attacked not only in Europe, but also by leading importers in this country. The Senate should examine them carefully and reject or amend them.

That part of the bill which imposes an income tax is complicated and perplexing. For this reason it has been sharply criticised by persons who think there ought to be an income tax. Many columns of the daily press have been filled with expressions of their disapproval. We are inclined to think that the income tax sections should be rewritten and thus made clear. This matter should have careful consideration in the Senate.

California Dux

We have had occasion to express great regret that California should by unkindly legislation provoke a kindly nation. We are glad to rejoice that in another very important matter she dares to lead all the states.

We hope our readers will take in the full meaning of the statement made by a correspondent that in its new and progressive legislation California has decided to abolish utterly one of the two great twin evils of modern society, the commerce in social vice. Various cities have of late made enactments, more or less fully carried out, closing all houses of prostitution, but never before has a state done this; and for this purpose California deserves great credit. She may fail in part, and it may take years to achieve the result aimed at, but the standard is set, and the legal machinery is provided for. Even Maine and Kansas have not wholly banished the saloon.

It is a good sign that this social evil and shame to both man and woman, this moral leprosy on the body politic, even more corrupting than the saloon, with its attendant physical diseases, its blacker plague worse than that which Friedmann claims to cure, has at last been brought into the open with all its deformity; and hygiene and morality and religion have all opened their eyes and are combined to find a way to end it. It can slink and skulk no more. Somehow it has been assumed hitherto that it is a necessary evil; we now know better. Our medical commissions tell us it must be suppressed. It is their business to tell the horrors of its spread of disease and its contamination even of the innocent. Morality and religion join in the crusade, shamed at its degradation of the victims of the unholy traffic, while very properly demanding that our pure girls should be protected by the assurance that they wed in safety. Now the city and the state declare and must declare that the brothel must go, but with all charity for the poor victims of vice. In California the good men and women who are engaged in enforcing the law have made provision for introducing those who are driven out into comfortable methods of livelihood.

Out of charity good women are taking everywhere the lead in this crusade; but out of shame the men ought to march in step with them. The crime is men's more than women's. They support it, they find the victims. Weakness succumbs to strength and passion. It is the men that should bear the chief contempt. If there must be supervision and segregation, it is the men who should suffer. Both sexes suffer and both are guilty; and we are not surprised that it should

be a state which gives votes to both men and women that inaugurates this great reform.

The provision for commercialized vice is the greatest foe of honorable marriage. It has been endured on the pretense that it is a necessary evil, that men require it. Accordingly guilty men are excused, who support it, while less guilty women are branded and segregated. We venture to reprint this defense of men taken from a report in the *Medical Record*, written by a physician in charge of a hospital for the cure of venereal diseases in San Francisco. He says:

> In spite of the unjustifiable survival of antiquated dead letter laws, public opinion in the present age does not condemn sexual intercourse among single persons unqualifiedly as a crime or vice. Regardless of the Criminal Code, society recognizes the elementary passion of sexual desire as a natural endowment of the normal red-blooded male individuals and its reasonable satisfaction as a more or less personal matter.

Therefore—that is his argument—let women victims be carefully segregated and medically inspected for the safe gratification of masculine lust. Mormon polygamy is better.

Another Amendment Needed

That one state, or two or three, should have the right and power by their treatment of citizens of other countries to create hostility and to provoke if not occasion war, is a condition simply intolerable. It ought not to exist under our government.

But it does exist. It should be corrected.

It can be corrected by an amendment to the Constitution. The substance and meaning of such an amendment is something like the following:

All legislation affecting the rights and privileges of citizens of other countries residing in the United States, as distinct from and other than the rights and privileges of citizens of the United States, shall belong to Congress exclusively.

Why should not such an amendment to the Constitution be adopted? We suggest it for the approval of intelligent men who love peace and who are alarmed at such hostile discrimination as that which has so greatly disturbed the President and his Cabinet, and has so provoked a friendly Power.

The Police Convictions

Step by step District Attorney Whitman has carried up his prosecutions of police graft in this city until he has reached the upper level and four ex-inspectors have been convicted of being in the ring of conspirators. It was in as dirty and contemptible a business as can be conceived that they were engaged, nothing less than selling protection to gambling houses and houses of prostitution. The men appointed to protect the city protected its thieves, were partners with thieves, for what are gamblers and traffickers in prostitution but thieves? They not only are a disgrace to the Police Department, but have shamed the city before the world; and so clear was the evidence that the jury did not need to take a ballot.

But this is not the end. There can be little doubt that there are others quite as guilty. To reorganize completely the police government of New York requires a mayor of purpose and will. So far as seen, the sympathy and help of the department has gone to the accused. There may well be much more work for Mr Whitman to do.

In Cicero's day there was no method by which a lawyer could so well gain popular renown as by prosecuting some greedy quaestor or pro-consul who had been robbing a province by graft. Cicero, in his letters to Mæcenas, is careful to tell his powerful patron how he, as ruler of a province, bought all the supplies needed for himself and his retinue, and forced the subjects to give absolutely nothing. It was a new and grateful experience for a Roman province in Asia. But these four inspectors of ours had never read *Cicero Against Verres*. That is not seriously against them, any more than it is a reflection against Ireland that each one of the four was of Irish birth or Irish parentage. That only shows how active our Irish fellow citizens have been in governing us, while the Irishmen who stayed at home could not govern their own island.

We do not know any better way to

make our police system all that it ought to be, and what so many of its members wish it to be, than for the people to unite against Tammany and elect Charles S. Whitman as Mayor.

Protestant or Catholic?

Having published two articles—one from an Episcopalian clergyman and the other by a non-Episcopalian, both giving arguments against the proposal to change the name of the Protestant Episcopalian Church, we are glad this week to give similar space to the defenders of the change.

The meaning of the name "Protestant Episcopal" is that the Church, tho episcopal, like the Church of Rome, is yet Protestant, that in its government it depends on bishops as well as on priests; also that, like other Protestant Churches, it protests its own independence from Rome and protests against Rome. This it does not only in its Thirty-nine Articles, but in the writings of all its theologians, even of those who most copy the ceremonies of the Roman Catholic Church. Whatever name it may take, it will remain Protestant, because it will continue to deny and to protest against the authority of the Roman Pontiff.

Why then should it wish to change its name? Simply because the name "Protestant Episcopal" is not an agreeable one. It seems to and does imply and declare a position of hostility. It means a protest against Rome. But why not say what you are, and why insist upon telling what you are not? Because a name should define positively, not negatively; should tell what you are, not burden itself with telling what you are not. To be sure, the name "Protestant" has come to connote fellowship with a large and noble sisterhood of Churches, but it also connotes opposition to the greatest of all the Christian bodies, and that is not an agreeable attitude. We would rather think of what we have in common with it, and not of the less important matters in which we differ from it.

So far as we can see, it would be quite as well if the name "Protestant" had never been assumed, and, therefore, just as well if the somewhat offensive name were dropt. That would leave it "The American Episcopal Church," a characteristic name, and the name by which in fact it is usually called. To drop the name "Protestant" would not make it less Protestant, nor one whit less in sympathy with other Protestant denominations.

But to call it, as many desire, by the name of the American *Catholic* Church, is quite another thing. It would be taking a name which does not belong to it. It is not catholic, but a section, a fraction of the great Catholic Church, which includes the Roman and the Eastern Churches, and all the Protestant denominations as well. It would be an impertinence to Rome to take its usual designation, and an insult to other bodies, such as the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians, implying that they are not catholic or Catholic, quite as much as the Episcopalians. The Church of Rome has the prior right to the name, altho it has not half of the Catholic Church Universal, and is therefore sectarian, like all the rest of us, and is not truly catholic.

The only effective defense of the substitution of the name "Catholic" for "Protestant" is to assert that the sympathy and fellowship of the Protestant Episcopal Church is with the Church of Rome and not with the Protestants. Indeed, this is the position definitely asserted by one of our writers this week, who mentions, what we usually forget, that a protestant clergyman who joins the Episcopal Church has to be reordained, as if his previous ordination were invalid, while a priest of the Roman Church joining it does not have to be reordained; and similarly a Protestant layman joining it has to be confirmed, but not if he comes from the Church of Rome. This is an unhappy, if not schismatic position, but it means simply that the Church of Rome and the Episcopal Church both claim to have maintained the episcopal succession from the time of the apostles, while the non-episcopal Protestant Churches have lost it; but that does not make the Episcopal Church any the less Protestant. In one respect it agrees with Rome, in having bishops; but it still protests, whether it keeps the name or not.

But we do not believe there is any dan-

ger that the school in the Episcopal Church which hankers after the name "Catholic," and tries to divide it with the Catholic Church, will prevail in the coming convention. If, however, the name "Protestant" should be dropt, no one need be much concerned over it. It would still be Protestant and still protesting just the same, and still refused fellowship at Rome.

Report on Dr. Friedmann's Cure

It is only a preliminary report which was made last week before the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis by Dr. J. F. Anderson, director of the Government hygienic laboratory, and Dr. A. M. Stimson, who had been detailed to watch the treatment by Dr. Friedmann of the patients under his care at the Mount Sinai Hospital, in this city. Their report is not favorable, but yet not conclusive.

They have not had from Dr. Friedmann the information and aid they desired. He has been secretive as to the preparation and application of his remedy. The reason for this they do not give, but we may guess that it has to do with the rights he has sold to a company to use the remedy. They find that the cure will take a long time, and they are not at all clear that it has given any specific benefit beyond the psychic advantage of hope and faith. They will pursue the investigation, but they are very emphatic in warning sufferers from tuberculosis not to neglect the old and tried methods of cure.

Tuberculosis causes the death of one-seventh of those who die of disease. It has its periods of gain and loss, and is a deceptive disease which gives encouragement even during its progress. We have already said that the Friedmann cure is not yet accepted by the faculty either in Germany or in this country, and the press exploitation of it is not to be taken as assuring its value.

Why We Simplify

We go back, or think we ought to go back, to a simpler life; shall we not also have a simpler spelling?

THE INDEPENDENT has taken a few steps in this direction, not many, for a complete simplification is not so simple. In the first place, a thoro simplification would be phonetic spelling, and that is impossible with only twenty-six letters, of which two are superfluous, while there are over forty sounds. Besides, such a simplification as our alphabet would allow, made all at once, would be too great a strain on the reading public. Even our own readers, who are a progressive and thinking class, would find it too much. Even some of our readers love old ways and do not like the few simplifications we have adopted.

Then why did we adopt them? Not, certainly, because we did not care how they felt. By no means. We would not say with Milton to Salmasius, "*Si non lubeat rumpatur,*" which being interpreted into the vernacular is, "If he does not like it he may lump it," for while we wish to give our readers what will please them, we even more wish to give them what ought to please them.

Of course, nobody ought to like bad spelling, and *though* is bad spelling. Only one of its letters has its own pronunciation. There are six letters and only two sounds. Three letters are a useless burden to the word. The spelling is detestable and ought to be changed, for the benefit of us who write and are used to it, and of our children and of foreigners. We are reformers—it is an age of reform—and let us begin right there and write it *tho.* That is a start; that settles the principle; it pledges us to the reform, and all the rest will come easier some day.

But a journal must not go too fast. We cannot correct our bungling orthography all at once. We have set the principle, with the aid of our readers, most of whom are progressive enough to approve, and we will go a little way, not far: say *tho, altho, thru,* the three radical changes that settle the principle, and then easier ones, such as *program, catalog,* and a few like them, and some other words, whose simple spelling does not offend us, such as *fixt, blest, prest,* with which we are familiar in the spelling of the poets. There may be fifty such words, more or less, which make no great difference in the looks of a page, and which the readers very easily get used to. We have very few complaints; a few, and we

expected them. If any readers are so pained that it gives them the headache and the heartache, let them confine their reading to London journals, and they can then gloat over *honour, labour, storey,* etc., to their hearts' delight, the kind of spelling our fathers learned, but from which Noah Webster delivered us. We are only following in the steps of Noah Webster and dozens of others who have simplified since Shakespeare.

If THE INDEPENDENT has been a leader, we have not gone nearly as far in the reform as pretty nearly all the scholars of English wish. They know how much simplification has been achieved in three centuries and how much more is needed. We would have our dailies, weeklies and monthlies think of the matter, and see what they can do, at least those journals that are progressive, that believe in reform, that would lead rather than follow. To do it is not so hard as it may seem, and the readers will not be offended. It is bound to come. The universities are adopting it, and the teachers' associations. The movement is on the advance, and there is no lion in the way. We are not in the condition of the fox which had lost its tail in a trap and asked other foxes to cut off their tails, for we purposely cut off the tail of *though* and are glad of it. We could put it on again, but we shall not. Simplification is right; the children cry for it, and they shall have it, and more of it. It will do them good, and it is the business of the press to give it. His help to it is one of the good things, like libraries and peace, for which we have to thank Mr. Carnegie.

What Is the Best Thing in Your Town?

Our "Survey of the World" in its present form is intended to include, among other things, whatever is being done anywhere to make life happier, healthier and more efficient. In this we need the coöperation of our readers, and we hope they will respond as obligingly as they did when we asked them who were the most useful Americans. Great movements are not always started by great men, and the things most worth knowing may fail to be widely known. Every town, big or little, doubtless has or at least thinks it has some advantage over all other towns, and these are what we should like to hear about. Just as housewives exchange recipes thru the medium of the family paper, so new wrinkles in municipal housekeeping might well be given to the public. If then you have anything that you are particularly proud of and which you think other communities might profitably imitate, just take the trouble to put it down on paper and send it to the editor of THE INDEPENDENT. If we agree with you as to its novelty and importance, and have not too many other contributions on hand, we shall be glad to publish it. It may be a new-fangled charter or hitching post, a public market or a park, a festival or sewer system, but there must be something that the visitor to your village or city would notice and admire. Don't use more than 400 words in telling about it if you can help yourself, and send with it a good photograph or sketch if needed to illustrate the point.

Meddling Legislation

THE INDEPENDENT has not been led away, either by its own honest desire for social reform or by the popular enthusiasm for upsetting and transforming existing social order. We have desired to go slow in adopting measures which concern the family; particularly child labor and divers forms of pensioning. We believe that it has been wise to hold ourselves in check at this revolutionary point, whatever may be the evolutionary result. It is very clear to a sane mind that vast social changes are imminent; all the more reason that they should be cautiously approached.

The fact stands certain that family government was constituted with good reason. It is with equally good reason that the obligation of the child is toward the parent, and that of the parents toward the child. Social order is healthy and sane only when the whole family is constituted on the basis of obligation. Nature never intended the wife as a burden, or the child as a mere number in the family—certainly not to wear out the parents with added toil.

There are thousands of boys called

upon to support widowed mothers and dependent sisters; by working in the fields, in the factory and the office; by selling newspapers and acting as messenger boys. This obligation is infinitely diverse in form, but it touches nine-tenths of all boys and girls. Very few of them ought to be relieved by statute from doing something toward the relief of the burdens that rest on their parents. The danger of legislating on this subject is illustrated by a child labor bill now pending in Florida.

This bill enacts that no boy under ten years of age and no girl under sixteen years of age shall distribute, sell, or expose for sale newspapers and periodicals in any public place; no child under twelve years of age shall be employed, or allowed to work about any stores or offices or in the transmission of merchandise, or even messages. It goes farther and demands that no child under fourteen years of age shall be allowed to work in or about any mill, factory, workshop, restaurant, bakery, barber shop, hotel, bootblack stand, etc., or in the construction and repair of buildings.

This reads like a myth. It seems impossible that reform should go mad to such an extent. Our social life is altogether too complex for such a drastic bill. It will be impossible to distribute labor, either in the family or in the community, in such a way as to eliminate children from helping. In the home all the results of child help would be subtracted, and the burden that falls upon parents would be intolerably increased. The advantages to the children would in no way compensate for the release from labor. In fact, the tendency would be to ruin the child rather than to raise him.

Going to school, in the view of a common sense citizen, does not consist in sending children to teachers in a public building, but largely consists in the information and the strengthening of character which is secured from work. The bootblack is no fool, if he can neither read nor write, nor pass an examination in arithmetic. The farm boy gathers by far the largest part of his mental equipment in the meadows and pastures and around the barns of his home. The scythe and the ax and the plow are all professors of accuracy, achievement and poetry. We must never for a moment lose sight of the fact that home is school, and that no other school can surpass it. Then again the boy's companionship and opportunity for character building is not likely to be any worse where labor is reasonably overlooked than in the public schools as they are usually controlled.

In fact we are convinced that this subject is running wild. There are wrongs associated with child labor; let them be corrected. But at the same time let us start the whole subject with the understanding that nothing better has ever occurred to any child than to teach him or her how to work, how to achieve, and how to take joy in the accomplishments. There is nothing worse about the whole topic, in its more radical shaping, than the assumption that labor or work is demeaning or injurious. We believe that labor is learning, and that a good deal more than one-half of the education of a farm boy is home education, got in the barnyard and in the plowed fields.

The mother at fifty may be much less able to earn than the girl at ten or twelve. Let Nature dictate; let legislation encourage mutual helpfulness. Work on the farm cannot be considered as entirely exceptional. It is exceptional only in this, that it gives better air as a rule, and supplies sufficient food of a healthful sort. President Finley of the Southern Railway Company urges that the state can do nothing better than save the boy crop to make the corn crop. He shows how recently we are becoming dependent on the youngsters for that sort of progress which makes a corn crop of fifty bushels to the acre take the place of a crop of fifteen bushels to the acre. No wrong has been done to the lads by teaching them to compete with their elders, and surpass them in feeding the people as well as themselves.

Perfect Babies

Dr. L. Emmett Holt and other physicians have had the happy thought of inviting the mothers of New York's most crowded sections to wash and groom their young offspring, and enter them in a new kind of baby contest. Here the

awards are made more scientifically than in such shows as have been featured at our American summer resorts, and the results are edifying. Thirteen "perfect" babies were found among the thousand exhibited. Most of these were boys, but as yet the suffragets have not protested at this sex favoritism.

The first infant given a mark of 1000 on the scale of 1000 was one Abe Idolowitz, three months and fifteen days old, and a resident from birth of Eldridge street, on Manhattan's East Side. His parents are Rumanian Jews, the father a tailor, whose shop and living rooms are *en suite*. Abe's mother is twenty-four years of age and married at fifteen: a representative of that class of "improvident poor" about which we hear much argument. Abe is not a eugenic product, but he has made a fine start in spite of that. The lesson is salutary. Let no one despair of heredity or environment, but rather try to improve the latter and improve upon the former. And it is worth remembering that most of the world's leaders have not even been "perfect" babies, to begin with.

The City of New York, thru its district nurses, its city piers, its day nurseries and the like, offers much free instruction, and it is partly as a result of this that many an East Side mother maintains her children more intelligently than most farmers' wives do. James Russell Lowell once exprest himself as being more interested in his descendants than in his ancestry, and we for our part take more stock in eugenics and pediatrics—even tho the value of these branches of science is at times unhumorously exaggerated—than in all the genealogical societies.

Philippine Independence

There is no question about which the future of the present Administration raises more curiosity than its attitude toward the independence of the Philippine Islands. The Democratic platform declared for it, mainly, we presume, because it was necessary to condemn the policy of the preceding Administrations; but we observe that the President and his Cabinet have been very quiet on the subject. To be sure, a Virginia Democrat has introduced a bill giving independence eight years hence, but that bill slumbers in the House. What will they do?

We presume they will do nothing. It is not likely, for all the platform, that they will throw off our obligation to those islands, and for our judgment we give just one of the reasons.

We do not believe the Catholic Church in this country wishes it. We do not believe they think that the Catholic Church would receive the protection from Aguinaldo and the other Filipino leaders that it gets from the United States. For protection and justice the Catholic Church the world over must look to Protestant nations, not to Catholic.

We observe also that the leaders in the Catholic Church do not wish the American Government to withdraw. Cardinal Gibbons has said so definitely. Archbishop Harty, of Manila, is at the head of the Catholic Church in the Philippines, a very able American, and he seeks no change. He enthusiastically praises American government there. We hear no voice from the leaders of the Church in this country, or from its journals, nor from the American bishops in the Philippines, in favor of independence.

Now, if the Catholics of the United States, most of them Democrats, do not want independence for the Philippines, we may conclude that the present Administration will be very reluctant to grant it. They claim fifteen millions of our population, besides ten millions more in our possessions. Their votes are very valuable. The influence of the American bishops is reorganizing the Church in the islands, whose influence was nearly lost under Spanish rule and in the interregnum. That work these bishops wish to carry on, and it is only American occupation that will give them protection and peace. Were we to withdraw there would be anarchy in thirty days. The Filipinos of Luzon would be in power, and Mindanao hates them far worse than it does the Americans, and would never submit. This is the opinion of all classes of Americans and foreigners in the Philippines, Protestants and Catholics alike, soldiers and civilians. And yet it must be

admitted that nearly all the Filipinos in public life cry for independence. One of them would be President. It might be Aguinaldo, who is now getting ready his adherents; or it might be Señor Quezon, the Philippine Delegate in Congress; or it might be Señor Osmerxo, Speaker of the Philippine Assembly.

But they do not mean actual independence. They believe that if left to themselves Japan would take the islands speedily, and then woe to all that might oppose. There would be no more mercy than in Formosa. What they want is for the United States to withdraw and keep its hands off, but that it should still hold its army and navy outside to protect them from foreign attack. We should thus guarantee their liberty to rule or fight as they choose, and also guarantee their independence against other nations. That is an entangling alliance which we should be so slow to accept that it may be dismissed as impracticable. We will wait and see what President Wilson and Congress will do, being pretty confident that they will hesitate much to destroy the good work which we have done, having accomplished more in a dozen years than Spain had done for the islands in three centuries.

Slighting Southern Literature

One of the duties which the Daughters of the Confederacy are still carrying on, half a century after the Confederacy ceased to exist, is to maintain in the public schools of the South the righteousness of its cause and the grandeur of its heroes.

Mrs. T. Randolph Leigh is the state historian of the Daughters for Alabama, and she has come out in a protest against the use in the high schools of the state and of the South of an "Introduction" to the study of American literature, by Prof. Brander Matthews. She complains that he has done no justice to Southern writers. The book, she complains, contains twenty-eight portraits of literary men, of whom but two, Poe and Joel Chandler Harris, are Southerners, and Poe, says the author, was born in Boston. Too much space, she says, is given to Northern writers. Professor Matthews says that Benjamin Franklin and Jonathan Edwards were the first American writers to attract attention abroad, but, says Mrs. Leigh, he does not mention Captain John Smith, of Pocahontas fame, nor the scientist William Longstreet. Cooper, she tells us, is no greater than Sims, Irving than Cooke, Bryant than Wilde, Emerson than Beverly Tucker, Hawthorne than James Lane Allen, or Longfellow than Father Ryan. On the space given to Whittier she vents her scorn:

> Seventeen pages are given to that plebeian, Whittier, whose clumsy pen so often stumbled and fell as he mixt indifferent verse with abolition dribble with such rancor that his own fellow-citizens rose up as an indignant mob and sacked and burnt his printing office.

Certainly let the Daughters write their own history of literature, and on this showing it will be interesting, if not informing. A really fine history of Southern literature could be written, in which the major names would be of Poe, Lanier and Chandler Harris, with sufficient of the second rank to fill a fat volume. As the old fable suggests, let the lion paint the picture.

In Brief

When King Alfonso of Spain praised to M. Poincaré the big Norman bay horse provided for him as a mount at a military review at Fontainbleau, the President of France presented the animal to the King. This graceful action was truly in the Castillian spirit. The traveler in Spain knows how dangerous it is to praise anything belonging to one's host. The object praised is very likely to make its appearance next day at your hotel—with a card of presentation signed by your generous host. Such are the manners of the olden time.

Dr. Manning, of Trinity Church, New York, gives as one reason for changing the "cumbersome and ugly legal title" of the Protestant Episcopal Church, that "it puts the Church in the light of a modern denomination instead of in its true light as a part of the ancient, historic Catholic Church." But are not all these denominations parts of the ancient Catholic Church of Christ?

We lately said that we did not recall that any American archbishop had, like Archbishop Delany, of New Zealand, exprest himself in favor of woman suffrage. But

this much is true, that Archbishop Riordan, of San Francisco, has issued a letter to all the priests in his diocese, bidding them point out to their people, women as well as men, the importance of the suffrage. He says: "In California woman's suffrage is now an accomplished fact. Women ought not, therefore, to permit their traditional love for the virtues of the home, their innate dignity and becoming reserve, to prevent them from discharging the chiefest of civic obligations."

The Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania voted last week to ask a change in the constitution of the Church so as to allow proportional representation, instead of the present rule which allows a very small diocese to just as large a vote in the Convention as one as large as New York or Pennsylvania. But it is hard to make such a change, as Connecticut knows, where the lower house of its legislature is based on township rights.

General Huerta, President of Mexico, by right of seizure and the murder of his predecessor, complains because our Government does not give him official recognition. Why should we? When King Alexander and Queen Draga, of Servia, were murdered, and King Peter was called to the throne, did not all the Powers of Europe refuse to recognize him for years, thus expressing their horror of the crime? And Peter was not responsible for the murder; he was only its beneficiary.

If it was a cunning trick of President Taft putting fourth-class postmasters under civil service rules, and thus protecting them from removal by another Administration, the new Administration has found a trick worth two of it. It says these postmasters have never past an examination, and they must stand it, with other applicants, and may be replaced. That is a new scheme, and sounds plausible enough to work.

Our valued correspondent, Mr. E. P. Powell, celebrated, at Sorrento, Fla., last Friday, his eightieth birthday. The menu for dinner at 12 M. included Chinese Petsai, Dasheen, Passiflora Edulis, Loquat canned, Kumquat, and seedless grape-fruit, sugar oranges and five sorts of sweet potatoes; and on show were eight sorts of guava, forty sorts of alfalfa, nine sorts of spineless cacti, Natal and Rhodesia grasses in bouquets.

The United States cannot compare with Great Britain in the rate in which it is reducing its national debt. While the annual budget with which Mr. Lloyd George has to provide is nearly one billion dollars, out of this $60,000,000 is put aside every year to reduce the debt. Fifty years ago it was $4,100,000,000, while now it is $3,300,000,000. At the present rate it will take fifty-five years to extinguish the debt, if there is no war.

An item published in the Survey of the World, March 20, referred to the delicious taste of the Chinese tungshu. From the Department of Agriculture we have a communication telling us that its edibility is not proved, and that it is an oil-bearing tree, and its fruit is considered dangerous if not poisonous. We would not have our readers feed on it, for the Department has sent out many trees and will send out thousands more.

By a small majority Cambridge University allows divinity degrees to be given to those not of the Church of England; and by an overwhelming majority Oxford University refuses, altho such men as Drs. Scott Holland, Driver and Sanday supported it. This is the last refuge of privilege at the British universities.

With the virulent outbreaks of the militant suffragets it is not strange that the British House of Commons rejected a woman's suffrage bill on the first reading, and that the Irish contingent voted against it because they wished to take no chances for carrying thru in this Parliament Home Rule for Ireland.

While yet carefully guarded by his physicians, Pope Pius X is on the road to recovery and has given an audience to the Cardinals. That vision of his sister who prophesied his recovery, and said he had yet to finish his work, will now be made a miracle.

The Arizona bill forbidding aliens who do not declare their intention to become citizens to acquire land would seem to be mere buncombe. As reported in the press it would be easily declared by the courts to be unconstitutional and invalid.

Senator La Follette is out in a signed editorial in his weekly strongly condeming the removal of Mr. Durand as Director of the Census, and the replacing of him by a man utterly inexperienced in statistical work.

It is not wholly surprising that in leaving Scutari under compulsion, after having captured it, some soldiers set the city on fire. Even so Columbia, S. C., suffered from our Northern soldiers in the Civil War.

Danger Ahead in the Balkans

A Discussion of Present Conditions in the Conquered Country

By H. A. Gibbons

[With the capture of Scutari by the Montenegrins the allies have completed the task they set out to do. Now arises the question of the division of the spoils. This is the last of the series of articles which Professor Gibbons, writing from Robert College, has contributed to THE INDEPENDENT giving an inside view of the war. The other articles were published on September 26, 1912, November 7, 1912, and February 6, 1913.—EDITOR.]

As I am writing on April 9th, at Roumeli Hissar on the Bosphorus, I can hear the thunder of the Bulgarian cannon shelling the Turkish defenses at Tchataldja. It is not an unfamiliar sound. When we first heard it during the memorable days of November before the armistice, the Bulgarians had Adrianople in their rear. The Greeks were held in check before Janina. The great fortress of Tarabosch on Lake Scutari defied the Montenegrins, and was costing them a thousand lives a week. The Servians had not been able to cut off the retreat of the army they defeated at Kumanova.

But today things are different. The Turks have been driven out of Thrace, Macedonia, Albania and Epirus. All that is left of their empire in Europe is the city of Constantinople and the peninsula of Gallipoli. These two last footholds are threatened by the strong, victorious and confident armies at Tchataldja and Boulayir. Turkey is crying quits. She wants to make peace speedily. Her prestige has disappeared, her power is broken, and if the Allies succeed in getting their indemnity, as seems probable at this writing, she will not have the money to recuperate her army. Turkey will never again be a factor in Balkan politics. All who are on the ground here realize that the abasement of the Ottoman Empire is complete and final. So there is no danger ahead in the Balkan peninsula from a recuperation of the power of its erstwhile master.

The Great Powers are of course scolding. They are far from pleased that the Balkan States, whom they had become accustomed to regard as so many pawns to be moved upon the diplomatic chessboard as they willed, have carried on a successful war without their aid and in spite of their exprest wish. In grappling with the Albanian question, the Concert of Europe is showing the same ineptitude, irresolution and impotence as in the Macedonian and Cretan questions. My telegrams today tell me that the "international fleet" is making a "demonstration" before Antivari, the port of Montenegro, to coerce the Allies into giving up the attack upon Scutari. This latest move of European diplomacy will certainly prove as futile as all those which have preceded it during the past thirty-five years when it came to tackling the Eastern Question *in concert*. It is a pure bluff which will come to nothing because the union of the Powers is on the surface only. The Allies know this, and are paying no attention to "joint notes" of the chancelleries. If King Nicholas gives up Scutari it will be only in exchange for an excellent *quid pro quo*—some territories which the conference of ambassadors at London had decided solemnly not to give him.

Austria still feels that she ought to intervene in the Balkan settlement. When the Balkan War started, I explained in THE INDEPENDENT why Austria might be forced to this step. But what was conjecture on my part is now certain. Austrian intervention would bring today war with Russia. Against Russia alone Austria might hold her own. But now that Bulgaria, Servia, Greece and Montenegro have demonstrated the valor of their armies and have several hundred thousand trained soldiers in the field, and have proved that they could unite to wage war, Austria will hesitate much longer than she would have done before. Turkey's "million bayonets" no longer enter into Austrian calculations, and she would have both Russia and the Allies to face.

The danger ahead in the Balkans does not come from the Great Powers. It comes from within.

Astounding as were the successes of the Balkan armies against the Turks at every point in which they came into contact, they were not more astounding than the fact that the Allies have been able to go on month after month and preserve even the semblance of unity among themselves. I have already told the readers of THE INDEPENDENT that every man who knew the Balkan States and their armies and also the Turkish army was unprepared for Kirk Kilisse, Lule Burgas, Kumanova, Salonika, Janina and Adrianople. It is equally true that everyone expected that the Bulgarian, Greek and Servian armies would come into armed conflict with each other in Macedonia. Everyone who knows the history of the rival propagandas in Macedonia during the past ten years regards the preservation of the Balkan alliance after the rapid successes in Macedonia as one of the greatest miracles of history. Is the capture of Salonika as wonderful or as startlingly incredible an event as the peaceable joint occupation of that city by Greeks and Bulgarians?

There have not been lacking indications to show how difficult has been the keeping of the peace between the Allies. Until Bulgaria definitely gave up all pretentions to Salonika the week before the armistice was denounced, it seemed as if the war could not be reopened. The newspapers of Sofia and Athens were full of a futile discussion as to whether the Greeks or Bulgarians had really been responsible for the fall of Salonika. After the surrender of Adrianople, the same unedifying newspaper duel was opened between the Belgrade and Sofia press. Did the Servians capture any of the forts in the sector of Adrianople, the piercing of which led to the city's fall? While the Servians were claiming a rather undue share of credit, the Bulgarians were denying them any at all. The Greeks of Cavalla and Dedeagatch have raised a cry of the opprest against the Bulgarians. The Bulgarians of Monastir have sent out heartrending appeals to King Ferdinand to protect them against the Greeks and Servians.

I have the very highest authority for stating that the Young Turks, in making their *coup d'état* of January 23d, which drove out of power Kiamil Pasha and nullified the decision of the Great Divan of the empire to accept the terms of peace laid down by a joint note of the Great Powers, were counting upon the dissensions existing among the Allies. They hoped against hope that the "thieves would fall out," as it was exprest to me by a prominent Young Turk, and that they might thus still secure the boundaries of the Treaty of San Stefano. I am equally certain that the Austrian Foreign Office was expecting the same thing. Her journalists (I speak whereof I know) had been working strenuously to sow dissension among the Allies, and they thought they had succeeded. Every conflict between Servian, Greek and Bulgarian in the difficult question of military zones in Macedonia had been exaggerated, and secret emissaries were at work to poison the minds of the common soldier and officer. Has the devil ever any easier tares to sow than those of jealousy? Is there ever any field in which it is easier to sow such tares than the battlefield?

Had it not been for the wonderful power of M. Venizelos and the splendid spirit of M. Gueshoff, in whom their respective sovereigns had placed implicit confidence, and who had secured by their magnetism and success in diplomacy the respect and admiration of the higher army officers, I am inclined to believe the war could not have been reopened. Bismarck, beseeching the King of Prussia to veto the proposition of his victorious staff to enter Vienna after the battle of Königgratz, accomplished no more memorable and empire-building feat than M. Venizelos, when he triumphed over the chauvinism of his fellow Greeks at Salonika in the last week of January.

It is now certain that the accord among the Allies will last long enough to seal the fate of the Turk in Europe, and to prevent the creation of an exaggerated and artificial Albania. But when the treaty is executed which leaves to the Ottoman Empire in Europe only Constantinople, a narrow Sea of Marmora littoral and the peninsula of Gallipoli, what then? Austria has waited patiently. She may feel that she can afford to wait a little longer until the Allies begin to discuss among themselves the boundaries of the ceded territories. Will

their inability to agree among themselves give the European Powers the opportunity to step in and dictate the disposition of the Turk's lost provinces? This question cannot be answered today.

If the men who so admirably preside over the destinies of the Balkanic peoples at this critical period in their history can maintain the ascendancy which they have gained thru a successful war, they may be able to make their people listen to reason and work out an equitable division of the spoils. If they can do this *by themselves*, they will find themselves strong enough to resist, as they have resisted up to the present, the by no means disinterested counsels of Europe.

But their task is so difficult and so complicated that when we work it out on paper we almost despair of their succeeding.

When the Turks conquered the Balkan Peninsula they submitted to the Turkish rule a confused mass of races, none of which had a national existence in our modern understanding of the nation. The Servians, Bulgarians and Greeks had no well-defined political organisms. The "empires" of which their historians speak were merely the ephemeral conquests of individuals. In the Balkan Peninsula affairs were in the same transitional stage as in the rest of Europe. The growth of nations as political entities, where geographical and economic interests, and not dynastic ambitions, were the predominant factors in deciding what peoples should live under a common flag, was not noticeable in Europe until one hundred and fifty to two hundred years after the Balkan Peninsula had been incorporated in the Ottoman dominions.

Under the Turk, the Christian peoples have had a totally different development from the rest of Europe. For centuries their idea of a nation is the union of people of common race and religion under their religious head, enjoying certain well-defined privileges of autonomous government. Mahomet the Conqueror, realizing that he could consolidate his conquests only by winning the support of the Christian elements, granted this form of government to his Christian subjects under the headship of the Church. As the Moslems are governed entirely by the religious laws of the Koran, which cannot in all matters be applied to Christians, this was the only possible *modus vivendi*.

In the case of the Greeks and Armenians and Syrians and Copts in Asia and Africa the system worked excellently, for each race had its national church. But in Macedonia, Bulgaria, Servia and Rumania (then the two provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia) there was one religion, altho different races. The Greek Patriarch of Constantinople, from his palace at Phanar on the Bosphorus, controlled the destinies of all the Balkan races. The Turk did not differentiate between these races. They were all called the Greek *millet*. When the spirit of nationality made itself felt a hundred years ago, the Greek hierarchy opprest and held under the non-Hellenic races, regarding their demands for the use of their own language in the ritual, and even in schools, as an ecclesiastical heresy. The result has been a century-old struggle between the races of Macedonia, which, owing to the Turkish scheme of things, found recognition only thru ecclesiastical separation. The Servians and Rumanians, and later the Bulgarians, had to form autocephalous churches, altho their creed always has been and is one with that of the Greek Orthodox Church.

When Servia and Bulgaria became autonomous provinces, and then practically independent states, they realized that some day Macedonia would have to be given up by the Turks. So a religious, racial and political struggle began between Bulgaria, Servia and Greece to gain the inhabitants of Macedonia to their side. The struggle started in every village in an endeavor to get control of the local church. It was fostered by an elaborate system of rival schools whose purpose was to awaken patriotic feelings by exciting and keeping alive racial animosity, and it finally degenerated into a propaganda of violence, in which the poor villagers have suffered for years from the "bullying" of bands of desperados. Many villages became Greek, Servian and Bulgarian in turn, according to the "band" which was most powerful or which they most feared.

One can readily see how both Turkey and Austria looked with favor upon this situation, Turkey because it enabled her to treat the Balkan States with contempt and keep the unhappy Macedonians under her yoke, and Austria because a Macedonia torn with internal strife was a favorable omen for her coveted territorial advance to Salonika.

It would be impossible to find words strong enough to condemn this fratricidal strife and to depict its horrors. The "bands" were managed directly from Athens, Sofia and Belgrade, with governmental connivance if not support. Begun with the intention of freeing their Macedonian co-nationalists, this propaganda only riveted more firmly the chains of servitude to the Turk. A generation was brought into the world and raised with inborn racial hatred. The hatred of Christian for Turk is nothing, Moslem fanaticism is nothing, in comparison with the feeling of the Macedonian for his fellow Christian of another race.

This is the generation which now inhabits the redeemed provinces which must somehow be divided among the Allies. No race lives in one locality adjacent to the present boundaries of the mother nation. Greeks, Bulgarians, and, to some extent, Servians are mixed up like a checkerboard in Macedonia. Greeks and Bulgarians have no well-defined limits in Thrace. Many thousand Bulgarian-speaking people are claimed by the Greeks as Greeks because they never separated from the Orthodox Church! The Greeks predominate in every seacoast town, and the Bulgarians and Servians in the interior. To add to the confusion, there are the Albanians in large numbers far outside the limits of any possible independent Albania; and in different places, as a sharp thorn in the flesh, Wallachians or Rumanians. Fully 20 per cent of the Macedonians have been so terrorized by the "bands" and have changed their nationality so often that they do not know to what race they really do belong!

In advocating division of territory, the most absurd arguments are being brought forth. The Greeks go back to Alexander the Great, and where he does not convince, to the Byzantine Empire. The Servians cite the empire of Stephen Dushan, and the Bulgarians that of John Asan. As all Macedonia was once in the dominions of Alexander the Great and the Byzantines, and as most of it was successively conquered by Servian and Bulgarian kings, a division along historical lines is impossible. It is absurd to conjure up memories of ephemeral dynasties which have not the slightest relation with our modern conception of a state or nation. Next to the historical argument is the ethnological. Here, as I have indicated above, we come also to debatable ground. The Greeks call for a plebiscite to show the *free choice* of the people in the territories *occupied by their armies*. But the shades of the plebiscites of the two Napoleons rise up to mock at this suggestion.

Of course, the boundaries of the Balkan States will be settled by political, geographical and, above all, economic considerations. But, across the haze of racial rivalry, it is going to be difficult to work out a scheme which will receive the loyal support of the Balkan parliaments. A great danger lies here.

The greatest danger, however, is in the attitude of the populations who will be compelled to bend to the inevitable, and find themselves denationalized. For, whatever arrangement is concluded, Bulgaria will have her hundreds of thousands of Greeks, and Greece her hundreds of thousands of Bulgarians. Under any circumstances such a situation would present difficulties. But when we consider how these Macedonians have been educated, and realize that hatred of the rival race has been a part of their daily life and religion from infancy, we may well have grave forebodings.

As in the case of the United States with its negro problem, the Balkan States will have to reap what they have sowed. Only the most consummate skill in statesmanship can prevent the danger ahead. Unless the Balkan States can produce in large numbers men of a rare type of leadership, a war between Bulgaria and Greece, delayed perhaps until after recuperation, can hardly be avoided.

Constantinople.

Why the Protestant Episcopal Church Should Change Its Name

[The article by the Rev. G. Monroe Royce on "Repudiation of a Church Name" in our issue of April 10, 1913, aroused, as we anticipated, considerable criticism and discussion. In accordance with our policy of presenting various sides of pending questions we sent the article on publication to representatives of the opposing opinion requesting them to answer the author. Besides this many of our readers were kind enough to favor us with replies and comments. To publish any considerable proportion of these interesting communications would be impossible, so we have selected the following as typical, altho we have been obliged to curtail some of them in order to get them in and to avoid repetition. Comments on the proposed change of name of the Protestant Episcopal Church from the outside standpoint will be found in the article by Prof. Benjamin W. Bacon, of Yale, in THE INDEPENDENT of April 24 and in our editorials of April 10 and the present issue. This is all the space we can devote to the controversy at present.—EDITOR.]

The Reasons for the Change

In the interests of truth and justice the hospitality of the columns of THE INDEPENDENT is craved for a reply to the article on "The Repudiation of a Church Name," by the Rev. G. Monroe Royce, which appeared in the issue of April 10.

No fault can be found with the good-natured vigor with which the proposal to change the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church is assailed in the article in question. It has excited considerable opposition thruout the country and Mr. Royce is entitled to express his view. But the gravest exception can very properly be taken against a presentation of the subject, in a magazine so influential and so widely read as THE INDEPENDENT, which is at one and the same time, inaccurate and inadequate. And possibly the rejoinder may come with the more grace from the pen of one who not only has taken no part in the agitation, but who also believes that the time is not ripe for the suggested change.

In the first place, some facts are not correctly stated. The article opens with the explicit statement that "The diocese of California . . . has, according to the public press, adopted a resolution expressing a wish that the name of the Church may be changed to The Holy Catholic Church of America." It is quite possible that the daily newspapers did so misrepresent the action of the California diocese, but an accurate statement of what action was taken at that convention appeared in the church papers of February 22. From those reports it would appear that Mr. Royce has unwittingly, but most gravely, misrepresented the action of the Pacific churchmen. In justice to them it may be well to summarize their memorial to the General Convention. They asked:

1. The dropping of the word Protestant from the title of the Church, so that it would be known simply as The Episcopal Church in the United States of America.

2. The revision of the title page of the Book of Common Prayer so as to read:

> The Book of Common Prayer and Administration of the Sacraments and other Rites and Ceremonies of The Holy Catholic Church, according to the Use of that Branch thereof known as the Episcopal Church in the United States of America.

3. The appointment of a Joint Commission to bring the standards of the Church into harmony with this action.

4. To prepare a statement to be embodied in the "organic law" of this Church which "shall set forth the continuity of this Church, thru the ancient Church of England, from the historic Church founded by Christ himself; its loyalty to the principles established by and thru the Reformation of the Church of England as enshrined in the Book of Common Prayer; and its catholic and comprehensive character."

The California Convention did not therefore express a wish for the name of "The Holy Catholic Church in America"; they asked for "The Episcopal Church in the United States of America"—a vitally different thing. So far as the suggested change in the title of the Prayer Book is concerned all that was asked was the recognition of the unquestioned fact that the Episcopal Church is a branch of the Church Catholic. And, lest this change should be misunderstood, it was accompanied and safeguarded by an expression of unswerving loyalty to the principles of the Reformation.

Secondly, Mr. Royce emphasizes the statement that "the leaders of this movement appear to be for the most part alien clerics, who are Americans neither by birth nor citizenship; hence the total absence of any feeling of loyalty for the birth-name of the Church and its historic associations."

In proof of this statement he instances three men; the editor of the *American Catholic* on the Pacific coast; the editor of

The Churchman in New York, and a former priest of the Church in Philadelphia. It is true that each of these men was ordained outside the United States, but the implication that any one, or all three combined, is responsible for this agitation for a change of the name of the Church is without foundation. So far as California is concerned, the vote of the convention was unanimous, and the Philadelphia clergyman labored in America for thirty-five years. So far as the accomplished editor of *The Churchman* is concerned, he has only occupied the editorial chair for four months and has only written one editorial on this subject (March 15). I have just re-read that editorial. It frankly recognizes that the present name is open to grave objections; with equal frankness it recognizes the fact that many are opposed to the proposed change and pleads for the waiting until "some great religious impulse will make it clear that we can serve God and advance His Kingdom most effectively if we renounce the present name, from which so many shrink as sectarian, and assume some other designation which connects us more obviously with the Universal Body of Christ, the Church in which we believe: One, Catholic and Apostolic." In this connection it is worth while adding, that of the five clerical directors of *The Churchman,* four have signed a letter to the presiding bishop of the Church protesting against any change. The fact is that this proposal to change the name has been before the Church for more than forty years. Officially it has been before the General Convention for thirty-six years. In the year 1877 memorials were sent forward asking for this very thing. And at every General Convention since that time the project has been before the supreme court of the Church. To imply, as Mr. Royce does, that this idea has sprung from the brain of men who are not American citizens and were not ordained here, is contrary to the facts. The able and militant leader of the movement today is the son of an American bishop.

No one could possibly judge, from the statement in THE INDEPENDENT, that this proposal has grown steadily in the favor of the Church. When the diocese of Wisconsin, in 1877, petitioned the General Convention for the change of name, the vote was overwhelmingly against the proposal. In the House of Deputies the only votes cast in favor of it were those of two clerical deputies from Wisconsin. Not a single lay vote was cast for the change, and even the clerical vote of Wisconsin was divided—two in favor, and one against. The official record of the vote is as follows: Of the clergy there were 44 dioceses voting—noes 43, ayes 1; of the laity there were 39 dioceses voting—noes 39.

Compare with the foregoing the vote of the last General Convention (1910) on the proposal to strike out the word "Protestant," making the name "The Episcopal Church." In the clerical order the vote was, ayes 42 dioceses, noes 15; of the laity, ayes 31 dioceses, noes 24. In addition, the clerical vote of 10 dioceses, and in the lay vote 8 dioceses were divided.

Such a remarkable change of sentiment is not adequately explained either by the suggestion of a party triumph for the High Churchmen or the persistent agitation of a few foreign clergy. It has a deeper and more serious meaning. The fact is, a most interesting development has been taking place in the mind of the Church. In the beginning, and for a long time, the proposal to change the name was purely a party question. It was born and nurtured in the Middle West. In that section there is a group of comparatively small dioceses dominated by High Churchmen of whom the late Dr. De Koven was the distinguisht leader. They were advanced both in ritual and doctrine, and made up for their fewness in numbers by their persistence in agitation. Year by year these men brought forward this proposal, which was regularly defeated by a strict party vote. Now, this situation has completely changed. It is no longer a party question. Men of all schools of church thought are to be found in favor of some change, tho no common agreement as to what the new name shall be has been reached. What has brought about this change?

1. A deepening desire for unity both within and without the Church. There is no division quite so acute, and certainly none so grievous, as ecclesiastical and doctrinal division. The pages of the book of the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church are stained with the bitter strife of party. Members and ministers of one flock fought each the other with a zest worthy of a nobler cause. That day has gone, never to return. The split which resulted in the formation of the Reformed Episcopal Church could not now happen. The party spirit which refused confirmation to the election of Dr. De Koven to the episcopate in 1874 has spent itself. The protest against the consecration of that great modern saint, Phillips Brooks, would be impossible today. Comprehension has dethroned intolerance. Broad, Low and High Churchmen differ ecclesiastically and theologically still, but with this difference—they are willing to serve the same mother, realizing that each has a vision of the truth tho from a different angle. The Broad Churchman realizes

the value of an historic and corporate Body of Christ; the High Churchman recognizes the vital necessity of subjective religion, and the Low Churchman has a profound sense of the supremacy of truth. There are still parties—or schools of thought—but the partisan spirit is dying. Hence the interesting fact that the plea for a change of name is no longer the watchword of a party within the Church; no longer an effort to achieve a party triumph; it is the plea of men who passionately desire the Church to be catholic in name and in spirit.

As men have thus drawn closer together there has come to be a profound sense of the inadequacy of the name of the Church. It is true it is an ancient name; it is also true that it has a sectarian flavor. It is inadequate because it selects two aspects of the Church—Protestant and Episcopal—and rejects all others. The Church is Protestant and she is Episcopal, but she is more—she is the Body and the Bride of Christ; the Pillar and Ground of Truth; Apostolic and Catholic. What is asked for is some designation which will link her with her founder and Lord and mark her historic continuity. The Episcopal Church is a body which has the episcopate; the Protestant Church is a body which protested against the errors of Rome at the Reformation, but the Church of God is larger than either or both.

To this consideration must be added the fact that the present name has proved itself to be a very serious handicap in the mission field. Of late years the missionary work has greatly developed in countries where the term "Protestant" is incapable of meaning and translation, whilst in Latin countries it is an almost insuperable hindrance. So much so that on the recent organization of a native corporate Church in China both designations were omitted and the new body received the name of the Chinese Holy Catholic Church. . . .

But for one fact there would be no difficulty in agreeing on the name, "Catholic Church." That is, the fear that the dropping of the word Protestant would mean a repudiation of the essential principles for which the Church suffered and bled in the days of the English Reformation. Once the rank and file can be convinced that the proposed change of name is consistent with loyalty to the Reformation it can be effected without disquietude. It should therefore be noted well that the leaders of the movement are at one in their loyal adherence to the Reformed Anglican Church and that they have again and again exprest their loyalty in terms which admit of no misunderstanding.

Nor must it be forgotten that many devout men feel that the time has come when possession of the great word "Catholic" should be wrested from the Roman branch of the Christian Church. Just so long as we are content to call ourselves Protestants, will the Romanists arrogate to themselves the term Catholic, and in proof thereof will point to the name we are content to use. Men feel that they must claim their Catholic heritage and emphasize their historic continuity. If, for centuries, we have taught our people to say in the Apostles' Creed, "I believe in the Catholic Church," why should we shrink from the name?

E. Clowes Chorley
Rector of St. Philip's Church in the Highlands, Garrison, N. Y.

The Objections to "Protestant"

You will perhaps not be annoyed if I speak candidly with reference to the article in question, and your own editorial comment on page 793. In the first place, let me assure you that Mr. Royce does not represent the point of view of the larger and more central membership of this Church. Our Protestant friends are misled by the fact that conservative Episcopalians do not often appear in the general press in the expression of their views concerning ecclesiastical controversies. It is certain, however, that a large majority of our members, including various groups usually called moderates, conservatives, *via media* Churchmen, high and ritualistic Churchmen, are one and all opposed to the standpoint which is now conventionally signified by the word "Protestant." As you no doubt know, our people consider that that name has acquired a meaning which it did not have in its use by English Church people of the Reformation period. Whether rightly or wrongly—it is a historical question—we hold that the meaning of the term "Protestant," so far as it appears in English state documents and in our legal name, has reference solely to the rejection of papal claims, and of principles peculiar to the Roman Church. Today it conventionally stands for a rejection of even the mildest form of belief in the priesthood and in that group of doctrines which is popularly symbolized by the word ecclesiastical. In short, it is used as the antithesis of the word "Catholic," in its use up to very recent days.

Owing to this change of conventional meaning, the name "Protestant" in our legal title has, in the estimation of a very considerable majority of Episcopalians, come to mislead the world at large as to our position. This Church never has been what you signify by your use of the word "Protestant"—that is, when you are not discus-

sing our affairs. The widespread desire among us to get rid of the name "Protestant" does not signify a fling at those who cherish Protestant principles in the present use of that word, but a desire to have our name truly represent the historical position of this Church.

In spite of the wide range of opinion which this Church permits, and which is in fact found among us, it is even laughably out of accord with fact to describe the general sentiment of Episcopalians as "Protestant." Without debating that matter, I venture to offer one practical proof. It would obviously be impossible for any gathering of "Protestants," in the modern sense of that term, to produce and adopt a book of Common Prayer which would not omit many elements in our Prayer Book—I mean those which have again and again been scorned as "Romish" by Protestant controversialists.

The present discussion of the change of name has received its bitter element chiefly from the East and from a very limited group of Churchmen—Churchmen who happen to represent a good deal of wealth. Allowing for some militant exceptions, those who are pleading for correction of our name are engaged in an educational campaign for the purpose of convincing the minority, but with no design of forcing the change until the minority have learned more correctly to interpret the movement and have had their fears of Romeward tendencies removed. The promoters of the change are accused of designing to force out the type of Churchmen to whom the adoption of the name "Protestant" was due. This is certainly a mistake. . . . It is exceedingly unlikely that any actual legislation on the subject will be forced thru next fall. Even if such a thing should occur, the change must be referred to the dioceses for consideration, and must be ratified in the exact terms of its original enactment at a second General Convention, three years hence, before it can go into effect. You can see how absurd scare headlines on the subject are.

In conclusion, let me say that a clearer assertion of our historical position—Catholic but not Roman—cannot justly afford cause of offense among our Protestant brethren of other Communions. Indeed, it does not in the slightest degree affect the strong movement among us toward a more friendly attitude and a clearer mutual understanding. And the motive for participating in the proposed World Conference is not to constrain Christians to conceal and to compromise their differences, but to ascertain their precise nature, and to deepen the spirit of brotherly love in the pursuit of truth. It should be evident, therefore, that a change of name which has the effect of making our position more clear should not be regarded by Protestants as otherwise than in line with the purpose of that Conference, or as a reason for lessened interest on their part in its success.

FRANCIS J. HALL, D. D.
Professor of Dogmatic Theology, Western Theological Seminary.

A Charge of Cubism

It is worthy of remark that the Rev. G. Monroe Royce's article, "The Repudiation of a Church Name," appeared in THE INDEPENDENT a short time after the art exhibit of the "Cubists and Futurists." Mr. Royce evidently has been a close student of their methods and has applied them with such remarkable success to literature in the above-mentioned article that even those who have watched most carefully the rise and growth of the "Change of Name Movement" in the Episcopal Church fail to discover a single point of resemblance between the thing itself and Mr. Royce's representation of it.

The controversy rages around two words—Protestant and Catholic. Those who desire a "change of name" are all agreed that the name Protestant should disappear from the title page of the Prayer Book. Some would be content to let the matter drop there, or perhaps to insert the words "Holy Catholic Church" on the title page in such wise as to proclaim the Episcopal Church a part or portion thereof. Others would drop the "Episcopal" along with the "Protestant," and insert the name American Catholic where Protestant Episcopal now stands.

Now, why do all these people wish to rid the Prayer Book and the Church of the name Protestant?

Because they believe that Protestant is a name which speaks of strife and division and keeps alive the memory of past dissensions and hatreds; because it stands today for the centrifugal forces in religion, and because as applied to the Episcopal Church it is inaccurate and misleading.

Those who desire the adoption of the name American Catholic believe that it does truly describe this Church, that it will enable her to do her work at home and abroad more effectively, and that, in the long run, it will best subserve the interests of Christian unity.

They believe that, altho the name Catholic is generally and loosely applied to that Church which acknowledges the supremacy of the See of Rome—it is understood by intelligent people to be applicable to other

Churches, such as the Greek and Russian Churches and the Old Catholic Church; while the phrase "Holy Catholic Church" in the Apostles' Creed is a witness to all Christians as to the older, historic and accurate use of the word. They think, therefore, that any misunderstanding of that word would be short lived. The name American, moreover, limiting the word Catholic in the title, would save us from folly of claiming to be the whole Catholic Church of this country (nobody thinks of calling the Church "The Holy Catholic Church of America"—that is merely a "Cubist" impression), and would indicate clearly its position as a National Catholic Church, owing allegiance to no foreign ecclesiastic, and unhampered by alien traditions or foreign alliances.

Are these positions tenable? I think that they are. The Episcopal Church in her official documents reveals her Catholic character. She re-ordains Protestant ministers coming to her, and receives, without reordination, Roman or Greek Catholic priests. She ordains her deacons, priests and bishops not as "Episcopal" ministers, but as ministers of the Church of God. She confirms communicants of Protestant Churches before receiving them as her own communicants; she receives Roman and Greek Catholics without confirmation. Her accredited historians assert her continuity from the early ages of Christianity, and her true Catholicity. These things are usually passed by unnoticed in the arguments of those who desire the retention of the present name, for the very good reason that it is clearly absurd to call a Church of which these things are true, Protestant, except in the forgotten sense of non-Papal or anti-Papal.

Therefore, many of us are asking, "Why, when undoubted Protestants are shrinking from the use of the name and deploring its 'divisive' and subdivisive tendencies; why, when none of the genuine Protestant denominations think it necessary to parade the name in its title, save only the Methodist Protestants—who use the word in the sense of "pro*test*ant"—and the Moravians from whom we borrowed or stole the name Protestant Episcopal outright; why should we keep a name that misrepresents us, and, moreover, belongs of right to somebody else?"

"Why not," we ask, "take a name which tells what the Church is, a name which ought to make it the rallying ground for all Christians who, rejecting the infallibility of the individual, or of a single bishop, believe in the Church as the divinely created, divinely guided family of God, taught by His Spirit, and imparting His Life to men—a true and real Extension of the Incarnation?"

To these questions we receive answers such as that of Mr. Royce. The main issues are avoided. Etymological fancies, innuendoes, personalities, threats and reckless assertions are made to do duty in the place of arguments. There are but two things in Mr. Royce's paper which are worthy of serious consideration, and both tell against his own position. He refers to the Schism of '73. One might infer from his mysterious reference to it that it was caused by a Catholic uprising.

As a matter of fact, some clergymen—including a bishop—and some laymen, finding themselves unable to use certain un-Protestant phrases in the Prayer Book, and rebelling against the thoroly un-Protestant polity of the Church, were honest enough to secede. We respect them, and thank them for their testimony to the Catholic character of the Church. If, however, all who believed (and now believe) as they did, had been as sincere as they were, and had not tarried among the "flesh-pots," the name Protestant Episcopal would have gone from our Church long ago.

The second point which Mr. Royce makes against his own position is made in trying to show the great injustice in the method of voting in General Convention.

Those who are "stand-patters" should be the last to complain, since but for that method the "Round Table" resolution, dropping the word "Protestant" and inserting the words "Holy Catholic" on the title page of the Prayer Book, would have prevailed.

Is it quite "American" for Mr. Royce and his friends to cry out "unfair"—when they see possible defeat ahead—against rules by means of which they themselves have been victorious more than once?

Nevertheless these men do well to dislike this method of voting. It is a witness against their theories.

It may not appear democratic, yet, in the truest sense, I think it is. It is without doubt a witness to the Catholic character of our Church. In the Catholic family the diocese is the unit. The bishop of the smallest diocese and the bishop of the greatest diocese have equal rights and the representatives of the smallest diocese and the greatest stand on a footing of equality.

Here the weak and the strong, the rich and poor members of the family are of the same importance. That is the Catholic theory, and it is, I believe, truly democratic and truly Christian.

It is because we are a Catholic Church that we have inherited this method.

Those who wish us to appear a Protes-

tant sect, do well to dislike it. Their difficulty really is that they cannot understand the spirit of our Church, and the reason is plain. Their minds are Cubical and not logical. They do not possess the hight and breadth of the thing that is "square," but only the distinguishing quality of the cube—thickness or density. "Which things are an allegory."

GILBERT MARSHALL FOXWELL
Rector of Grace Church, Town-of-Union (Union Hill), New Jersey

Two Ways of Reading

How to Cultivate Eye and Ear for Different Kinds of Literature

By Harry Lyman Koopman

[Since his graduation from Colby College Mr. Koopman has been connected with the libraries of several universities and colleges. He has been librarian of Brown University since 1893. He serves, too, on the advisory council of the Simplified Spelling Board. He has published both verse and essays.—EDITOR.]

Looked at from the mechanical rather than from the intellectual side, reading includes two opposite methods, corresponding to the two great divisions of literature itself. Charles Lamb indicated this twofold character of printed matter when he divided it into "books" and "books that are not books," showing by his illustration of the latter class, catalogs, that he meant by "books that are not books" those that contain mere information. De Quincey popularized, tho he did not originate, the classic names for the two divisions—the literature of knowledge and the literature of power. Now we find that reading on its mechanical side actually has, as theoretically we should expect it to have, two distinct methods of procedure in attacking these two classes of books. The one is the eye method; the other is the eye method plus motor and auditory associations.

When we first learn to read we identify a printed word with a muscular effort to produce a sound that stands for a certain meaning, and as long as we practise reading aloud this association continues. Thus we make our passage from print to meaning in three flights, stopping at speech and sound on the way between. Later, when we have ceased to read aloud, we may become conscious of only a single flight, utterance and the sound being neglected. So, in rapid reading we exclude not only all matter on the page that does not pertain to the subject in hand, but also the words themselves as sounds or even separate carriers of meaning. This method, assuming that one can command the art of carrying it out, may be called the ideal one to use in the case of the "biblia abiblia," books of mere information. Here is no question of tracing the words with the finger, or of moving the lips, much less of spelling the words. The recognition is instant, and it is accompanied by no conscious motor or auditory reactions, moreover it is a recognition of meaning rather than of form or of sound thru form.

Very different is our reading process when we have before us a "book that is a book," a copy of *Paradise Lost*, for instance. Here we are interested in far more than the meaning, important as that may be. The form is here a part of the substance. If we open to the fifth book of the poem and read the first fifty-five lines beginning "Hail, holy light," we may be said not really to have read them at all if we have read them only as we read a paragraph in a dictionary. This is indeed a case that frankly calls for reading aloud, but as this is not always feasible, we must be able to read silently, it may be without motion of the lips, yet with inward hearing of the vocal organ music that is pouring from the page before us. This inward ear is a familiar possession of musicians, who, with a score before them, can hear and enjoy, criticise and admire the music which it records. It should be equally at the command of us all when we turn from books that instruct to books that inspire, whether prose or poetry. This power is often curiously lacking, particularly in college students, who have

been called upon, during all their school life, almost exclusively for the results of eye reading. Such a student, when asked to read aloud a simple paragraph from a newspaper, will read it no better than he would when ten years old, if indeed so well. Words that are in merely literary use he is very apt to mispronounce, showing that he had allowed their printed appearance to develop false motor reactions, or none at all, and that when he was suddenly called upon for a pronunciation the false one came to the surface, or he snatched at what the Germans call the "first best." Moreover, not only will he be faulty on the low level of mere pronunciation, but his voice will be quite lacking in all interpretative skill, a proof that his silent reading had been accompanied by no motor reactions upon this higher level. The demands of modern college courses for taking lecture notes at high pressure and for doing a large amount of collateral reading, also under high pressure, with a frequent demand for summaries, mental or written, all put a premium upon exclusive eye reading. This is, of course, a most valuable acquisition, and, as a tool or knack of the scholar or literary worker, can hardly be overestimated. Ability to use books is almost identical with the ability to read them with the greatest possible rapidity and with the least possible intrusion between the reader's mind and the writer's thought. So, the extent to which a reader can achieve pure eye reading is almost the measure of his mastery of books; and, if the student comes out of college with this attainment in a high degree, he has achieved a large portion of his equipment for the intellectual life. But this power is often accompanied by a serious defect, the inability to appreciate the art element in literature. So thoroly has the boy's literary training been ocular that, tho he has read Homer and Sophocles, Vergil and Horace, to say nothing of the English and other modern classics, they have never meant to him anything auditory, there never broke on his ears what Andrew Lang calls "the surge and thunder of the Odyssey," or what Tennyson calls Vergil's "ocean roll of rhythm." To such a student Spenser's *Faerie Queene* is a piece of delicious fancy and quaint spelling; it has never occurred to him that it is one of the greatest word symphonies in all literature. In fact, he would be quite shocked at the idea of respelling Spenser to bring out the sound; and you may safely count on finding him in the ranks that oppose spelling reform as a tampering with the language, for in some things none are so blind as those who cannot hear.

We seem to have worked out two incompatible demands; but in practice the mind seems able to satisfy both, and not by a compromise between the two methods, but in letting each work its perfect work. The eye reader need not in his informational reading cultivate motor and auditory associations in order that he may have them when he wants them, nor need the voice-and-ear reader slur his literary reading in order to gain facility in reading for information; but rather they should recognize the two great divisions of printed matter and cutivate for each the style of reading most appropriate to it to the highest possible degree of perfection. Success seems to lie in this direction rather than in any golden mean, which in this case would be rather a falling between two stools. What we really need for successful reading is two taps in our brains, one of which we can turn on with or without the other. Then, even if nine-tenths of our reading is for substance, the precious one-tenth will not be cheated of its rights, neither will it intrude to hinder our reading of the commonplace nine-tenths.

If the question is asked how we are to attain this twofold skill, the answer will vary according to the psychological disposition of the reader. In any case we should remember that it is no easy task to break up long established habits or to form new habits involving complicated associations, especially as we grow older. Let us suppose that our first case is one of exclusion, that we have to advise a voice-and-ear reader how to overcome his auditory and motor associations. The first thing for him to do is to keep his lips shut and to force his associations of speech and hearing to go on "up in his head," as the phrase is. He should, of course, practise on material that does not invite to such associations, like pages of statistics, descrip-

tions of machinery and mathematical discussions. He should also, in easily comprehended matter, try to read so fast as to outstrip his troublesome accompaniments. There is another type of association, the mental, consisting of suggested pictures or thoughts, with which it is not our present business to deal; this also tends to slow up one's reading, but it may greatly enrich it, and it should not be suppressed, except in hasty reference reading and otherwise as far as it tends to become a distraction.

But suppose our help is asked by some one who is convinced that he has been missing a great and essential element of literature, an eye reader who wishes to acquire motor and auditory associations. His case is simpler if not easier. His cue is to open his lips, and where possible to read aloud. He should practise upon the most sonorous types of literature, the violin of Swinburne, the 'cello of Webster. He should make it a point to hear literature well read—if he can find it—and to read it over silently to himself, trying to hear in memory the voice of the reader. It will be a great advantage if he can hear the Bible well read, for this represents the music of both prose and poetry; but it will not pay him to be too critical; and, of course, so far as the associations are concerned, poor ones will work as well as good, only they will not be so pleasant. It will be particularly useful for him to practise silently at reading aloud as if he were playing on a dumb piano. But, when the eye reader has taken on inward hearing, how can he, in reading for information, shut out his inner voice and attend only to the meaning before him? He will very likely do so without difficulty; but if he finds himself landed in confusion, he has only to submit to the inhibitory training of the ear reader, without the need for the eye training undergone by the latter.

The great point for the reader to keep always in mind is that the problem has been solved a thousand times, and can be solved more or less perfectly by every one. The most successful solution awaits him who can most perfectly perform the two opposite acts; if he needs but one facility, he need cultivate but one, but most readers need both and cannot afford to let either interfere with the other. When we consider the infinite pains that the artist or the sportsman takes to acquire skill of hand, which is really skill of brain, we ought not to expect that we shall master the mechanics of reading in a week or a year; rather should we expect slow progress and find encouragement in slight gains. For the problem may be solved by any one who will take himself in hand and never give up short of success, no matter how slow to learn he finds his pupil.

Providence, R. I.

The Apartment House

By Joyce Kilmer

Severe against the pleasant arc of sky
  The great stone box is cruelly displayed.
  The street becomes more dreary from its shade,
And vagrant breezes touch its wall and die.
Here sullen convicts in their chains might lie,
  Or slaves toil dumbly at some dreary trade.
  How worse than folly is their labor made
Who cleft the rocks that this might rise on high!

Yet, as I look, I see a woman's face
  Gleam from a window high above the street.
This is a house of homes, a sacred place,
  By human passion made divinely sweet.
How all the building thrills with sudden grace
  Beneath the magic of Love's golden feet!

Mahwah, N. J.

The Last Day of the Paint Creek Court Martial

By Cora Older

[The coal-mine strikes in Western Virginia are among the most serious known in American history; and yet the public has known very little about them, because the sources of information have been in the hands of the operators. It has been also notable for the fact that a woman eighty years old, Mother Jones, has been the most prominent leader. There has been violence on both sides, and as a matter of course the militia were called in. One man having been killed by strikers, fifty strikers and their leaders were arrested or convicted by court martial. Governor Hatfield liberated all but eight leaders, including Mother Jones, who are still imprisoned. The strikes have been called off and the miners have gained the recognition of their union. The latest news is of the suppression of the leading Socialist paper and the arrest of the editors. The quick impressions of this article are those of the wife of Fremont Older, the fighting editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin*. They are the impressions of a woman who comes from a state where popular government has been adopted to one where, without a jury, a military court can jeopardize the lives of its citizens. These are the impressions of a California woman—a radical—of a day in West Virginia.—EDITOR.]

Mother Jones and forty-eight men were on trial before the Military Court at Paint Creek Junction, W. Va. They were charged with conspiracy to murder Fred Bobbitt, the bookkeeper of a mining company, in the "battle of Mucklow," which occurred on February 10.

On February 7 Quin Morton, the largest operator in the Kanawha Valley, the sheriff and some guards drove the Chesapeake and Ohio armored special train carrying gatling guns thru Holly Grove, where strikers with their families lived. The men on the train opened fire with rifles and gatling guns, killing one striker, Francesco Estop, and wounding a woman. No one has as yet been arrested for what in West Virginia is called the "shooting-up of Holly Grove." Three days later fifty or sixty strikers set out to capture a gatling gun from the guards near Mucklow. The strikers and guards fought. Fred Bobbitt was killed and another man, Vance, wounded. After the battle of Mucklow scores of strikers and sympathizers were arrested. Martial law was declared. Mother Jones and forty-eight men were brought before the military commission charged with murder.

I reached Paint Creek Junction the last day of the trial. The moment I arrived I realized that the strike was no longer a strike; it was war. Soldiers guarding bull pens carried Winchesters on their shoulders. Gatling guns thrust their noses out of doors. A bright flag floated over all. It was civilized civil war.

Court was being held in Odd Fellows' Hall, the largest room in town. The hall occupies the second floor of a two-and-a-half-story green building, in the basement of which is a general merchandise store. The doors of the stairway leading to the abode of justice were guarded with Winchesters. Upstairs in a room filled with empty benches, a stack of rifles at his back, emblems of fraternity at his side, alone at a table sat Justice in the person of Provost Marshal Bond. The provost marshal was not only the ruler of Paint Creek Junction; he was the Associated Press correspondent. He had the divine gift of creating darkness. The outside world does not know what went on in the Kanawha Valley during the strike. The provost marshal was so weighted with authority that he could not rise. I was glad he could speak.

"The trial will go on at two."

Two days previous, Judge Littlepage of Charleston had issued a writ of prohibition enjoining the court from proceeding with the trial on the ground that a military court had no jurisdiction over civilians. The judge's decision was not to be handed down for two hours, but already the provost marshal knew its contents. I suspected that he was a mind reader.

He was. At two o'clock the telephone bell rang. The judge had dissolved his own writ of prohibition.

Section 12, Article 3, of the constitution of West Virginia says:

"The military shall be subordinate to the civil power, and no citizen, unless engaged in the military service of the state, shall be tried or punished by a military court for any offense that is cognizable by the civil courts of the state."

Judge Littlepage's decision suspended the constitution. The prisoners were sent for.

While waiting for the court to be called to order, my acquaintance was sought by a dark, oriental looking young man, whose mind seemed filled with underground passages and trap doors. He had a noiseless step, an enchanting foreign voice and an ingratiating manner. He was the "Dearest Friend of Everybody," the provost marshal, the president of the military court, a New York reporter and myself. He explained to the reporter the rifles stacked in the room. He fetched me water and a newspaper. The judges in uniform took their seats round the table covered with blue military blankets. "Everybody's Dearest Friend" was not far from the judges. Apparently he had no authority; and yet he was all authority. I wondered what was his occupation.

There was tramping of feet upstairs. The prisoners were coming. A man in uniform opened the door. The first accused murderer appeared. He was a pale, fair boy of sixteen, with feverish eyes and lips. Forty prisoners followed him. For the most part they were under twenty-five. Few miners in West Virginia live to be old. In boyhood their backs are bent by crawling thru dark holes to work; their cheeks are chalky, as if they lived in cellars; their eyes blink in sunlight. Two score human bats filled the benches and faced the well-fed, flabby, white-handed, confident man, their judge.

Presently there came into the court room the rebels among the prisoners, the six who refused to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the court by a plea. Paulsen and Batley, two rugged organizers for the United Mine Workers, appeared first. After them was Parsons, a fiery-eyed local Socialist speaker. Tall, lank John W. Brown, the best known Socialist soap-box orator in the United States, and C. H. Boswell, the editor of the *Charleston Labor Argus,* entered together. Boswell, the man most hated by the mine operators in West Virginia, has the eyes and mouth of a girl.

Alone and last came Mother Jones, aged eighty, the strongest man of them all. Yet Mother Jones wears a neat feminine black alpaca dress and has prettily curled white hair. She sat in the center of the front row of benches, her keen, alert eyes losing nothing that transpired. Double the age of any man present, so splendidly has she conquered time that hers seemed the most alert mind in the room.

The attorneys for the defense, Littlepage and Matheny, employed by relatives of the forty defendants, and two officers appointed by the military court, sat at the table with the judges. The prosecution tried first to establish that Mother Jones, in speeches made before the "battle of Mucklow," fomented the trouble ending in the death of Bobbitt. A witness was called whose memory had been refreshed, he said, by consulting a notebook. He began to quote Mother Jones' speeches. I expected something blood-curdling. Mother Jones was mild as a Progressive. In comparison, at times President Wilson almost seems an undesirable citizen. In West Virginia, for his speech about hanging disturbers of public credit, he would find himself in a pen.

Another witness freely gave hearsay testimony. The attorneys for the defendants got to their feet in protest. The judge advocate answered: "Oh, let it all go in. It will save time. This court isn't going to pay attention to hearsay testimony."

The attorneys for the defense objected that a higher court might be prejudiced by hearsay testimony. The court overruled the objection. No one seemed to think anything unusual had occurred.

In reading the records of the case, I found admission made by a mining operator that he had erected machine guns on his property. This statement had not gone to the outside world. I offered it to the New York reporter as news. "No," he said, shaking his head; "the real story down here is that the mine owners are downtrodden." He took the next train. His paper gave the discovery to the world—the mine owners are downtrodden!

During the recess I had a few minutes' conversation with Mother Jones. Her eighty years were as nothing—she became a rollicking, irrepressible girl. She liked everyone, even the military court. She told me she was not against the

judges, but their jobs. As for the young officer appointed against her wishes as her counsel, like an affectionate mother she said, "He's a nice fellow, only, you know, he's not my attorney." She turned to one of the judges who was passing: "Don't dare find against me. If you do, I'll——" she shook her fist with a touch of revealing coquetry.

When I returned for the evening session, already a crowd had gathered in the street before the court room. Prisoners' wives with shawls over their heads, leading children, had walked a mile or more. They knew there was no chance to enter the court room, but they stood in the streets, hoping to catch echoes of speeches thru the open windows. One woman flung at a soldier: "Scabs at a dollar and a half a day." In West Virginia, women fight side by side with men.

Eight or ten sympathizers of the prisoners had already filled the benches in the gas-lit hall. "Everybody's Dearest Friend" had preceded me. Again he gave me water and a newspaper. The prisoners filed into the room.

"A bad-looking lot of fellows," he offered.

"Badly dressed," I answered.

"No, bad men. You ought to know what these miners are. If you had seen and heard what I have."

A sympathizer with the strikers seated on a bench behind me touched my arm. "Do you know you are talking with Smith, a Burns detective?"

Mr. Smith conferred with the provost marshal, also Associated Press correspondent. Word was sent to the judges' table. The judge advocate rose and advised all women except me to leave the court room. The women obeyed. A smile played round the lips of Mr. Smith, flirted in the provost marshal's eyes, and lighted up the table where the judges sat.

The smile died when M. F. Matheny, an attorney for the defendants, rose and said: "These women are friends of the prisoners. They are as much interested in the trial as the men themselves. This man Smith has no right in the court room. He should be excluded if the women are. The court has ruled that no witness after testifying shall remain."

The court blithely overruled itself and then went on dealing out justice to "criminals." I was proud to know Mr. Smith. He had invented a new misdemeanor; to mention his name was *lèse-Smith.* This great court he dominated. William J. Burns was his visible employer. I speculated much about his invisible employer.

I was not to speculate long. An attorney's speech disclosed that Smith, the gentle overlord of the room, was in the employ of the mine operators. The attorney also revealed that Smith was an excellent detective. He had gone to the strikers, pretended to be in need, had eaten their bread when they had only strike rations. On one occasion his life had been saved by one of the prisoners. The detective had recorded the many violent words uttered and had become chief witness for the state.

While the first speeches were being made, Mr. Smith, the mine operators' representative, unrebuked by the court, noisily used the telephone. Apparently the judges and Mr. Smith agreed that it was a noble duty to interrupt a dull speech. The prisoners watched Smith with more perturbation than they followed the judges. As the hour grew late, they moistened their lips; their eyes were glassy; even Mother Jones seemed about to faint. Back of Smith was the specter, the guard system, peonage, gatling guns.

Early in the evening the speeches lacked not only power, but sincerity and vision. Yet these last hours were momentous. Not Mother Jones and forty-eight men were on trial, but liberty. For a thousand years civilians had had the right to jury trial. If forty-nine persons could be denied that right, it was in the minds of all that the end of strikes had come and industrial war had begun.

Until M. F. Matheny, of Charleston, spoke, it seemed that the case must go to the judges not only undefended but unargued. He talked briefly of the testimony, which consisted largely of the statement of Smith. He passed quickly to the causes back of the trial, to the crime of low wages, bad living conditions, peonage, the brutal guard system. Mr. Matheny insisted that the real case had never been before the judges. It could never be tried till the causes that led to the murder were brought into the

court room. The death of Bobbitt came from war, industrial war. Armed bands of men had been going up and down the creeks. So long as there was industrial injustice, there would be industrial war. The war was not in the North, South, East or West, but in the mountains of West Virginia. The judges might think they could bring about peace by sending the defendants to prison. They couldn't. Somewhere else the war would break out. The case would never be settled till it was settled right.

The judge advocate, a tall, slim-necked man, with a high, intellectual head, replied. He pinned his faith to facts. Mr. Matheny was somewhat comic because he talked about causes. What had causes to do with murder? The judge advocate, wearing the uniform that compelled him as a supreme duty to be ready to take life, thought that murder was murder. The judge advocate made an excellent plea for the widow of Bobbitt, and warned the court against confusing causes with facts. At midnight the case went to the judges. The Associated Press correspondent was the only writer present to record what had happened. He was an officer of the court. The longest account of the last day of the trial was a third of a column published the next morning in a Charleston paper.

We followed the prisoners downstairs. A crowd of friends and sympathizers still waited in the dark street. The women ejected from the court room had stood five hours to hear the result. They seemed to consider their ejection a martial law joke, a part of the bitter industrial fight. They waved their hands at the prisoners as they passed on their way to the bull pens. Then the women and children set out on foot for the neighboring towns.

"Halt!" called a picket, flashing a lantern. "Who goes there?"

The women gave their names.

"Advance and be recognized!"

Charleston, West Virginia.

Novel Lawmaking in California

What the Legislature Has Been Doing in Its First Bifurcated Session

By James A. B. Scherer, Ph.D., LL.D.,

President of Throop Polytechnic Institute.

It is nothing against it that there is no other like it. Neither is there any other statesman like the author of this novel plan of a divided, or "bifurcated," legislature—Senator Caminetti of Amador, the indefatigable and fiery, but able and lovable leader of the Democratic minority in the California Senate. He can evolve ideas out of his inner consciousness with the facility of a spider spinning silk, and weave them into the fabric of the code with a deftness that defies all complications. This is the first time that he or the rest of the world has seen his novel legislative plan in action, and he says that it is good. Caminetti proposed it as a constitutional amendment two years ago, and the people promptly ratified it, together with a score of other amendments that really accomplished, under Governor Johnson, a wholesale political revolution: including the initiative, referendum and recall, a new system of local government, an effective railway commission, and the conferring of authority on future legislatures to create an employers' compensation act.

The Caminetti plan is very simple. It provides that the legislature shall convene biennially for the month to January to receive bills, take a recess of another month, and then reconvene for the consideration and passage of bills, it being impossible to introduce new measures into this second convention except under stringent restrictions. The object is publicity. During the recess the legislators go home and study, the searchlight of the press is turned on, and the people are informed as to proposed laws. Thruout the second half of the session there is a lobby that helps rather than hinders,

because it must work in the open, and cannot introduce "rush" measures. Any bill that runs such a gauntlet ought to be fairly representative, whether it is wise and needful or not; for there is the amplest opportunity to ferret out "jokers" and expose all the well-intended fallacies of radicalism.

That is the way the plan was intended to work, and that is the way it is working. If there has been more publicity than ever, it is because this publicity was provided for and invited. If "freaks" have been widely advertised, it is because of the perfect machinery for their exposure. And the larger lobby is present to retard, rather than advance, dangerous measures. That is my opinion after spending the month of April at Sacramento.

Some very freakish bills were introduced: one for regulating the size of canary-bird cages, another for regulating the length of hotel bed-sheets. Any elongated person who has ever been stretched upon a procrustean bed in the average village hotel and then tried to cover up his neck and his feet at the same time must sympathize with the hundreds of "drummers" who deluged legislators with letters in behalf of the sheet bill, but he may nevertheless question whether a state legislature had not better "resolve that this bill do sleep." That is what the committees have done with a large majority of measures.

Out of the live and restless measures, however, a few may be selected for discussion. Whether they seem freakish or not will depend upon the personal point of view. To me the most amazing thing that happened was the resuscitation of a radical eugenics bill after it had been put to sleep by vote of the assembly itself. This bill, formulated and urged by women, orginally provided that both parties to any proposed marriage should undergo successful examination to show freedom from certain specific diseases in order to obtain the marriage license. By request of assemblymen themselves it was amended to apply to men only, and properly so, when one duly considers; whereupon it was promptly rejected by a vote of 34 to 36, on the ground of discrimination of sex! However, the health lobby clenched its most resolute jaw, secured a speedy reconsideration, exposed the inconsistency of negative voters, and the other day the bill went thru the assembly by a vote of 50 to 21. It must still face the senate, but the chances there are far better than they seemed to be in the other house. It took clean grit to pass such a bill, and a very high order of intelligence. The act not only requires a health certificate for marriage, but also provides a "division of marriage and child welfare" in the bureau of vital statistics. The passage of another bill, providing for the asexualization of certain criminals and lunatics, seems assured.

Great interest was shown in the question of penitentiaries and prisons. An elaborate investigation proved that the administration of San Quentin and Folsom has been made much more humane within the last few years, without sacrifice of the necessary discipline. At San Quentin the use of the strait-jacket has decreased from 7911 hours on 270 prisoners in 1905 to 28⅔ hours on 7 convicts in 1912, while the number of paroles has increased from 29 to 275 during the same period. Equal improvement is recorded at Folsom. Nevertheless it must be apparent to thoughtful observers that our treatment of criminals, even in relatively good prisons, is still itself criminal, tending to brutalize and harden the inmates instead of to help them. It is based on the single principle of protecting society thru exclusion, instead of combining with this a scientific effort to reclaim the defective.

A step in this direction was taken by the legislature in passing the indeterminate sentence act, providing that in all convictions for crimes punishable by fine or imprisonment the court shall not fix the exact period of sentence. This is to be determined by a commission within the limits of the minimum and maximum periods provided by law, on the basis of the prisoner's behavior. A judge is but human, and he stands in the common danger of prejudice and partiality and losing his sensitiveness thru constant routine. It is enough for him to secure an impartial trial and pronounce sentence, without fixing the exact period of punishment. From caprice or overwork or a bad breakfast he may, on the im-

pulse of the moment, determine to load a trivial offender of unprepossessing appearance with a ten-year sentence instead of six months, whereas a guiltier culprit of more delicate demeanor may get off with the minimum. Under the new California system the ultimate sentence will be determined by a commission on the basis of the prisoner's good behavior, thus providing a powerful incentive for improvement. It is to be noted that the most serious crimes are not included in the operation of the act.

A sweeping measure for moral reform, introduced by a new senator for San Francisco, and already signed by the Governor, is popularly known as the Red Light Abatement Bill. It declares all places of lewdness to be nuisances, and empowers any citizen to secure temporary injunction against them, altho the court will assess costs against the citizen if it discovers no reasonable ground for the action. Should existence of the nuisance be established, an order of abatement is issued, directing the sale of all furnishings, and the effectual closing of the building itself against all uses for one year, except—in some cases—under heavy bond that it shall not be employed further for lewdness. The Red Light "moralists," or vice segregationists, are already busy with the circulation of referendum petitions against this measure of drastic reform, while the purveyors of vice in certain communities are literally taking to the water—in house-boats, on the theory that the state cannot interfere with the federal freedom of rivers and harbors! Another measure of moral reform is designed to prohibit prize fighting.

Besides these bills for the protection and conservation of morals, various measures for the conservation of natural resources met with determined opposition in the lobbies. California has suffered more from the wasteful exploitation of its public domain than any other state in the nation, has most at stake even at this eleventh hour of opportunity. A forestry board and a water board, having large powers and effective administrative machinery, are proposed, together with measures for the conservation of the soil. Paid representatives of capital were constantly present in the lobby, not necessarily for the exercise of improper influence, but in order to protect investment and ward off the menace of radicalism.

Labor was also well represented in the lobbies, impressively and otherwise. Carl Brown, son-in-law of the once famous Coxey, marched an army of twenty unemployed men from San Francisco to Sacramento, with picturesque tattered banners, and addressed a curious audience one night in the palatial senate chamber. His followers distributed hand-bills in the capitol grounds, demanding "the immediate abolition of poverty, hunger and decay." Indeed, Brown got as far as to secure the introduction of a measure "for the abolishment of poverty, providing for the appointment of a commission to receive contributions, and a commissioner for the abolition of poverty to serve without pay," but authorized to employ a clerk or clerks at $4 a day each. "He shall carry out the purpose of this act, which is to secure to every citizen his inalienable right, which is to eat, to work, and to be recompensed for enforced idleness." This bill has not passed.

Strangely enough, organized labor combated measures introduced for the benefit of workers, such as the cement bill and the minimum wage bill, believing that effective labor organization may be impaired by legislative regulation; while the minimum wage bill meets with the further objection that a minimum wage would tend to become the standard wage. The cement bill, which sought to protect stevedores from injurious inhalation in the holds of ships, by requiring the use of dustless containers, as in Europe, was stubbornly fought by labor interests and defeated.

The alien land bill, which has received the attention of the world, has its origin in the demands of labor organizations, represented chiefly by the Asiatic Exclusion League, with Olaf A. Tveitmoe as president. Secondary support comes from certain isolated communities where the Japanese own large tracts of land and have Eurasian children, thus introducing a new race problem. The third influence in favor of an alien land bill directed chiefly against "Mongolians" comes from those imaginative persons who foresee, in spite of the Panama Canal, the orientalization of the Pacific

Coast and the consummation of a gigantic "yellow peril."

But there is strong opposition in California to discriminatory legislation, not only on the part of commercial interests —such as banks representing British investments, and the directors of the San Francisco Exposition—but also on the part of many fair-minded communities. My own city, for example, has conveyed to the Legislature its strong disapproval of any measure directed chiefly or exclusively against Japanese.

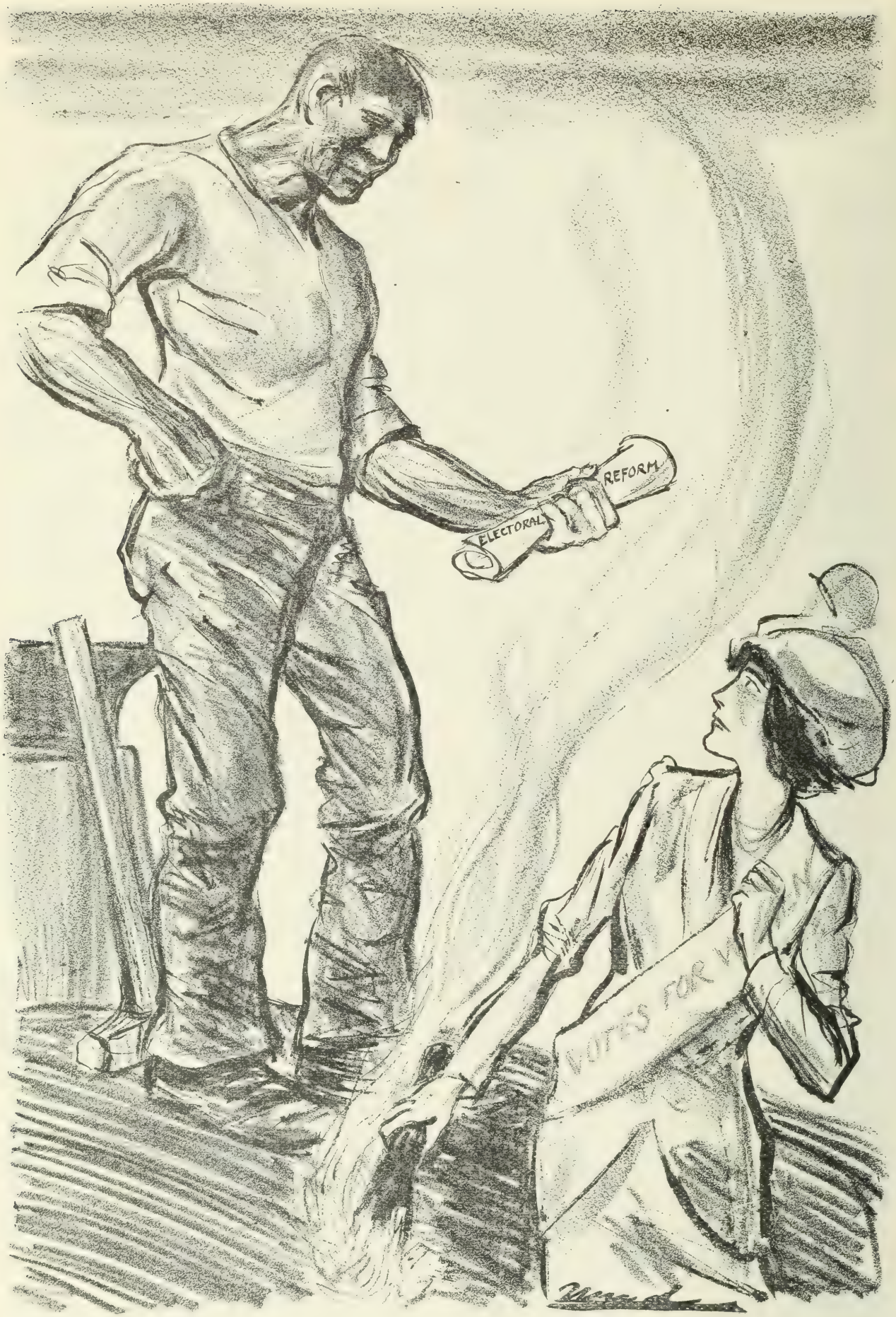
Here is the crux of the matter. The Legislature is between the horns of a dilemma. The "square deal" people unite with the Federal Government and the Japanese in demanding a non-discriminatory measure or none at all. An impartial enactment, directed against all aliens alike, incurs the hostility of the banks in behalf of large British and European investments. Between these two horns the Legislature must almost certainly fall. It is clear to my judgment that if Mr. Bryan had not come to California the Legislature in the final issue would have passed either an impartial measure or none at all, and more likely the latter. Probably the time will come when the state will deny to all non-citizens the right of unqualified land tenure. It must not seek to discriminate, however, by taking advantage of the phrase *ineligible to citizenship,* any more than Congress in the case of that other convenient Federal statute which permits only American vessels to carry our coastwise trade. The two casuistries are exactly alike. Some Congressmen say that the bill granting free tolls to vessels carrying coastwise trade thru the canal does not discriminate against England, because English vessels are already ineligible to carry coastwise trade. Some California legislators say that the Birdsall bill does not discriminate against Japan because Japanese, as "Mongolians," are ineligible to citizenship by Federal statute. Both measures are discriminatory; both are tainted with subterfuge. You cannot get something for nothing. If California wants an alien land law it must pay the price and forego European investments.

There is, however, a deal of buncombe on the other side—notoriously in the Japanese claim that their Government permits aliens to hold realty. The Imperial Diet in 1910 passed an ordinance declaring that aliens may hold land in Japan provided the Emperor promulgates the ordinance (which has not yet been done); and provided that, in the case of an individual, he be actually resident during the period of ownership; provided further, that in the case of corporations the Home Secretary must specifically approve; that the nation where the alien or aliens may hold citizenship grants Japanese the right to hold land; that permission shall not in any case extend to the Hokkaido, Formosa or Saghalien (the only places where there is any room); that permission shall not apply to any district which may at any time be imperially proclaimed as necessary for the national defense; and finally, that in case of the violation of any of the terms of this many-headed law, the property shall escheat to the state.

There are 96,000 farmers in California, of whom 630 are Japanese. The coming of thousands of Europeans after the Canal is opened will turn this mountain of "orientalization" into a mole hill —an aspect which it would present now except for the legislative influence of certain groups of organized labor, backed by three or four farming communities with a real problem. Meanwhile it is well for Californians to remember that upon us especially rests the obligation of fair play to Japan, since it was for the avowed benefit of this state that President Fillmore sent Commodore Perry to Yedo just sixty years ago and forced open the channels of intercourse. It seems to me bad grace for California to give biennial bother to the Government on account of Japanese intercourse, because the Government forced the Japanese people, against their will, into terms of trade and comity with us, for California's express benefit and betterment.*

Pasadena, California.

*See President Fillmore's letter to the Emperor of Japan in *Narrative of the Expedition of an American Squadron,* pp. 256-257. By order of the Government: New York and London. 1857.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

BELGIAN STRIKER TO BRITISH MILITANT: "*I* wanted to show I deserved a vote."

("Nothing has been more remarkable during the Belgian suffrage strike than the good order maintained." "The damage to property caused by militant suffragets during the last three months exceeds five million dollars."—*Cable Dispatches.*)

THE NEW BOOKS

The Human Slaughter House

The Human Slaughter House, in its English translation, makes a book of but 97 pages.* Yet it is one of the most remarkable and powerful indictments of war ever written. In realism it ranks with Zola's *The Downfall.* In its appeal to the conscience of mankind it can only be compared with Baroness von Suttner's masterpiece, *Lay Down Your Arms.*

The author is a school master in Hamburg, Germany. Until last year he was unknown to the world. He awoke overnight, however, to find himself famous. As a schoolmaster in the Fatherland is primarily a state official, one can imagine the paradox of such a man daring to strip war of its pomp and circumstance. Naturally he was "relieved" of his duties. Tho he has since been reinstated, he has continued until the present moment to be the object of a most vehement attack by the German press. "A peril to the public safety," "an hysterical neuropath," "a morbid phantasy," are only a few of the milder epithets applied to him.

Of course, the public promptly responded as it always does in such cases. Over one hundred thousand copies of the book have been sold in Germany, and it is being translated into eight foreign languages.

The Human Slaughter House is a description of the going to war, the fighting, the death and the resurrection of a common soldier, recorded by himself. The main purpose is to show that there is no such thing in modern warfare as a soldier's glorious death on the field of honor. "We can no longer go on pretending that war is what it used to be. . . . War today is nothing but senseless automatic slaughter by machinery. . . . We are being hustled from life to death by experts—by mechanicians. And just as they turn out buttons and pins by wholesale methods of production, so they are now turning out the crippled and dead by machinery."

The Human Slaughter House is a photograph of Hell, inspired of Heaven. It cannot be adequately reviewed. It must be read. HAMILTON HOLT.

**The Human Slaughter House.* By Wilhelm Lamszus. New York: F. A. Stokes & Co. Fifty cents.

M. Rémy de Gourmont†

A contributor to one of last fall's issues of THE INDEPENDENT did M. Rémy de Gourmont a great wrong. In writing of Anatole France this contributor said: "He is not only the complete nihilist; he is, also, of all living authors, the most delicious and the most sterile." M. France remains the most delicious; but M. de Gourmont incontestably transcends the other in sterility.

For France's irony is certainly purging and—at times—almost tonic. The atmosphere in M. de Gourmont's pagan cell is closer, laden with heavier perfumes, in all ways more equivocal. The Latin authors on his bookshelves are all late-Latin. And there is no humor in his echoes of the literary decadence of all ages, tho there is the same deadly nihilism that one finds in Anatole France. Finally, the deity to whom one is introduced in *A Night in the Luxembourg,* translated from De Gourmont's French by Arthur Ransome and issued by a Boston publisher, is much more dilettante than godhead. He hasn't even the courage of his bad ways, but fumbles at evil counsel as a country minister might in giving good advice to a summer colony communicant.

A Night in the Luxembourg is a philosophical romance in which Voltairean skepticism is warmed over with the sensuality left in a symbolist poet's cookshop. In our opinion the book deserves short shrift on literary grounds, even

†A Night in the Luxembourg. By Rémy de Gourmont. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.

leaving morality out of the case; and it only annoys us the more for the translator to urge: "M. de Gourmont is perhaps more likely to be attacked for blasphemy [than for prurience], but only by those who do not observe his piety toward the thing that he most reverences, the purity and clarity of thought. He worships in a temple not easy to approach, a temple where the worshippers are few, and the worship difficult." It would be a comfort to hear what Dr. Johnson would say about this "critical" drivel: Dr. Johnson not being our ideal of a profound philosopher, yet an excellent exponent of sound morality and British common sense. Mr. Ransome, also, is an Englishman——

In so far as the present volume expresses a philosophy, it is the philosophy of change and of chance. The book includes a few passages that merit quotation—tho they rarely call for acceptance as doctrine. The wholly human superintelligence which plays at divinity here says of God, his alleged Father:

> He is not dead, but he is old. The gods end by growing old. He has retired into the eternal silence of disabused intellects. He still gives advice, he alone is capable of explaining certain human evolutions, but the indifference of age has dried up his heart.

Pilate asked, What is Truth? And the godhead of M. de Gourmont makes this reply to the eternal question:

> Humanity has never lived but in error, and, besides, there is no truth, since the world is perpetually changing. You have acquired the notion of evolution, which, within certain limits, is correct, but you have wished at the same time to preserve the notion of truth; that is contradictory. If you were to succeed in constructing, in your intellect, a true image of the world, it would be already untrue for your grandchildren.

The termites, we are reminded, were at one geological stage the earth's most highly developed creatures. The lowering of the temperature checked their evolution—and man's chance came. Man raised himself above his fellow animals in discovering the art of fire:

> Fire, in giving you a constant summer, also gave you leisure. Thence your civilizations, proud daughters of idleness, who deny their mother. It is from idleness that everything has been born among men. Leisure is indeed the greater and the most beautiful of man's conquests. But . . . after conquering leisure, you disdained it, and slaves, ashamed of the inactivity of their domesticated hands, set themselves to preach among you the sanctity of labor.

The key to Rémy de Gourmont is, perhaps, found in his make-believe deity's observation: "Ah, well, you shall know that I could have told you the exact opposite, and that also would have been the truth." M. de Gourmont is probably too sage a person to take himself seriously —as does his Boswellian translator. In justice to Mr. Ransome let it be added that he is more efficient as a translator than as a critic.

France's Second Empire

For some years past the French public has been eagerly reading the long procession of volumes in which M. Ollivier, Napoleon the Third's liberal minister, has related the dramatic downfall of the Second Empire. His narrative is always vivid, eloquent, personal, and it is like a cake well compounded with just the right number of plums in the shape of new documents and revelations of diplomatic secrets. It culminates with the account of Ollivier's ministry and its downfall under the disasters of the war with Prussia in 1870.

Mr. Ives has performed a useful service in putting together, mostly from volumes XIII and XIV, and with the assistance of the author, a considerable number of passages from the *Empire Libéral* that makes a well connected book in English form, justifying its title, *The Franco-Prussian War and Its Hidden Causes.*[1] We advise him, however, if he reaches a second edition, to correct the frequent French forms he uses for German names. The American public has undoubtedly long been under the impress of the German view of that great event, and has failed to realize that there was a French side to be considered. Ollivier is a special pleader, of great forensic skill, who accumulates data before the court that amply prove the accepted German version to need revision, but who also occasionally obscures the fact that alongside of the routine of French policy and diplomacy there were much greater

[1] *The Franco-Prussian War and Its Secret Causes.* By Emile Ollivier. Translated from the French with an introduction and notes by George Burnham Ives. Boston: Little Brown & Co. $5.

questions before Europe. He may be justified in believing that his government was pacific, unfortunate and a little unfairly dealt with, but the greater fact still stands that the fall of Napoleon III was largely due to his selfish obstruction of the course of German nationalism. We strongly recommend the book to those interested in modern history.

A very different note is struck in *Memories* of Lillie de Hegermann-Lindencrone, formerly Lillie Greenough of Cambridge.[2] Here we have the Second Empire in the way of amusing glimpses of court life and of famous persons; and all very brightly. A good sample of their quality is the following set of replies by Napoleon III to the author's indiscreet album questions:

Which is your favorite quality? Gratitude.

Your favorite author? Tacitus.

Your favorite occupation? Trying to solve unsolvable problems.

Whom would you like to be? My little boy.

Whom do you most detest in history? The Constable of Bourbon.

For what faults have you most indulgence? Those from which I profit most.

In Dr. Barthez's *Empress Eugénie and Her Circle*[3] we have a volume comparable with this last rather than with Ollivier's. The book really consists of letters written by the physician of the Prince Imperial to his—the physician's—wife. The details offered here are frequently minute to a degree. Page after page is devoted to discussion of the Illustrious Infant's health, and to other matters equally unimportant. Yet many readers will doubtless be entertained by the particulars which Dr. Barthez offers of life at Biarritz and at Paris. He admires the Empress and regrets the Emperor's infidelity to her. His point of view is always that of the bourgeois in the midst of great folk, trying to maintain a due balance between worldliness and indiscretion. Perhaps he exaggerates his love of virtue, however; remember that he is writing these letters to his wife in the provinces, and from the most frivolous of imperial courts. Here is one of his accounts of Eugénie:

I have seen her in every kind of costume: in her simple, ugly bathing-dress; in her dressing-room when her maid was undoing and brushing her long, lovely hair—it is a deep blond, with golden lights here and there; I have seen her in morning and evening dress, in city clothes, in ball dresses—and everywhere and always I have admired her. But certainly her town frocks and hats suit her less perfectly than anything else.

The New International Yearbook

The New International Yearbook, edited by Frank Moore Colby and Allen Leon Churchill and published by Dodd, Mead & Co., may be regarded as an annual supplement to the *New International Encyclopedia,* or as an independent volume giving a comprehensive survey of the world today and of recent progress in art, literature, science and industry. The new volume maintains the former high standard of the work for scholarship and accuracy. It includes the complete record and statistics of the year 1912, both American and foreign, which the yearbooks and newspaper almanacs printed in December or January are not able to do. The leading article on the "Presidential Campaign" occupies nearly fifty pages and gives the party platforms in full as well as extracts from the speeches and the incidents of the campaign. In the foreign field, Turkey, China, Persia and Mexico are treated at length with maps in color.

A Boy in Greece

George Demetrios is a Bostonian—but he was born a Greek. He has told his boyhood experiences to John A. Huybers, an artist, who has improved the opportunity afforded in preparing the material for publication by including a large amount of historical information. The boy, altho a Greek, lived in Macedonia; what he tells of life in that country is of special interest just now. The boy's childhood in his mountain village, his schooling in a larger town, the games that all Greek boys play, his schoolroom tasks—these fill the early chapters. George Demetrios has a bright and active mind. From the experiences of his relatives and friends, a running commentary is given on the race conflicts in Macedonia, the sympathy between the Balkan States, and the universal hatred of the oppressor. An uncle of the boy lived in Constantinople and thru this relative the family in Macedonia were informed of the rise of the new party called the "Young Turks." Anecdotes of a personal flavor tell the story of the arrival of the Greek troops.

Not the least interesting part of the book

[2] *In the Courts of Memory,* 1858-1875. From contemporary letters. By L. de Hegermann-Lindencrone. Illustrated with portraits, facsimiles, etc. New York: Harper & Bros. $2.

[3] *The Empress Eugénie and Her Circle.* By E. Barthez. Translated by Bernard Miall. With 31 illustrations. New York: Brentano's. $3.

is a letter, added as a postscript, which was written to the Greek boy by his sister after his arrival in America. The envelope itself was a bearer of good tidings; it bore for the first time a Greek stamp. Reflected in the letter is the enthusiasm of the loyal villagers over the entry of the Greek troops. *When I Was a Boy in Greece* is a book not lacking in appeal to young or old, and interesting for its timeliness. (Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., 60 cents.)

The Happy Warrior

It takes no small skill in letters to blend Victorian and modern fiction into one satisfactory mixture, yet that is what A. S. M. Hutchison, the author of this English novel of pathos and humor, has done with the utmost success. *The Happy Warrior* is another story of the open road and its haphazard adventures, of gypsies and of prize fighting—there is a memorable set-to with bare knuckles in the bout with Foxy Pinsent—of an unrecognized heir to a noble house and his struggles with the problems of life and honor. There are characters and scenes one might assign to Dickens—the horsebreeder, Hunt, even Dora herself at times—yet the note of the book is essentially modern.

The characters, on the whole, are of that order known as "loveable," and the dearest of all the happy warrior himself, who achieves his noblest victory in the sacrifice of love and life for his boyhood chum, the usurping heir. His death, tho necessary for the novelist's purpose, will wring many tender hearts to whom the heroes of fiction are flesh and blood friends. This is a work of real worth and charm, couched in inviting English in spite of mannerisms. To read it, retire into seclusion, be yourself, and laugh and weep to the heart's content. (Little, Brown & Co., $1.35.)

Socialism

The subject of Socialism has two excellent contributions in Morris Hillquit's *Socialism Summed Up* (H. K. Fly Company, $1) and in Allan L. Benson's *The Truth About Socialism* (B. W. Huebsch, $1 and 25 cents). Mr. Hillquit treats of the causes that make for Socialism and the aims, methods and acomplishments of the movement. A final chapter gives an account of the growth of the Socialist party in the United States. Mr. Hillquit is one of the leaders of the international movement, and he speaks with ample knowledge of his subject. It is a brief book, but sententious and weighty. It is an explanation by one busy man for another of what the Socialists are doing and trying to do.

Mr. Benson's treatment of the subject is at once expository ond argumentative. The tone is colloquial and the style simple, clear and forceful. In a direct heart-to-heart talk he explains all the main points about Socialism, and then asks his auditors what they have to say for themselves. There are few writers, if any, whose wares come before the public, so gifted with the ability to explain things with clearness and vividity as is Mr. Benson.

Why I Am Opposed to Socialism, compiled by Edward Silvin (published by the author, Sacramento, Cal.; 75 cents and 50 cents), is a collection of some seventy brief statements by persons more or less known to the public, giving their reasons for opposing socialism. Among the better known contributors are Prof. J. B. Clark, Louis F. Post, Ex-Gov. L. F. C. Garvin, Prof. G. L. Raymond and Prof. George Trumbull Ladd. It is an interesting collection, which will well repay reading both by pros and by antis. A companion book, *Why I Am in Favor of Socialism,* is also announced by the author, at the same price.

The Bend in the Road

It is good that city men yearn for the land, and sometimes don overalls and attack farming with an earnest purpose—aided by willing and well-paid "hired men." Truman A. DeWeese has written a book about this impulse to return to the land. and inhabit a country place that lends itself to the cajolery of modern methods and ready money. *The Bend in the Road* (Harpers, $1) is a pleasant succession of naïve chapters, a half-sophisticated *journal intime,* recording the several phases of the writer's bucolic adjustment. The reader tastes something of the John Burroughs flavor, breathes the atmosphere of "Ik Marvel," and now and then gets a whiff of Thoreau, inarticulate as these resemblances mostly are. Mr. DeWeese is an advertising man, with a record of success, and was formerly a newspaperman. We note the flat perspective of newspaper style, and the sharpened note of the advertiser; yet we somehow feel the genuineness of the point of view and the man, and the enjoyment of a porch twilight chat with a neighbor worth while.

Hindu Philosophy

It is some thirty years since Prof. Paul Deussen's *System of the Vedanta* (Open Court, $3) appeared in the original German. During this period it has easily maintained its place as the clearest and fullest exposition of this phase of Indian thought. The authorized translation by Charles Johnston

now makes this great classic accessible to the English reader.

Professor Deussen's work covers the philosophical side of the Vedic system and is based on the Vedanta of Bâdarâyana and the noted commentaries of Sankara. The author is not only a recognized authority in Vedic literature, but a student of philosophy as well, and his expositions are given in Western terms and clarified by the comparisons he makes with developments in European philosophic systems. Some of Professor Deussen's peculiar views, e. g., that which looks for the root meaning of *Brahman* in prayer, have not been generally accepted by other scholars, but on the whole his work may be regarded as an authoritative and profound presentation of the Vedic philosophical system.

The Loeb Classics

Of that series of exquisite 16mo volumes, the Loeb Classical Library, we receive five new issues, one from the Latin division, *Cicero, Letters to Atticus,* and four from the Greek, volume one of *Sophocles,* the *Argonautica,* of Apollonius Rhodius, *Appian's Roman History,* and *The Greek Bucolic Poets,* including Theocritus, Bion and Moschus, and the anonymous remainder. We do not need to tell our classical readers the value of the Greek and Roman literature, but we do need to call attention as often as may be to the advantage of having, in the most convenient form possible and on thin paper, the Latin or Greek on one page and the translation on the page opposite, and the two occupying no more room than either does alone in most editions. It is a delight to read the English, but an added pleasure to be able to turn the eye to the original with no bother of dictionary. It will be a pity if any library misses one of the volumes, even if they should run to hundreds, for it is intended that this series should include the entire body of classical literature. (Macmillan Co., each $1.50.)

Literary Notes

A monument to four of the South's poets, Sidney Lanier, Father Ryan, James R. Randall and Paul Hayne, was unveiled toward the end of last month at Augusta, Georgia.

The main principles of the teaching of Laotzse are given a rambling theosophical interpretation in the fifteen lectures on *The Inner Life and the Tao-Teh-King* (Theosophical Publishing Co., $2), by C. H. A. Bjerregaard, of the New York Public Library. The author emphasizes simplicity as the central feature of the mystic life, and puts Rousseau beside the famous Chinese teacher as guiding geniuses to better things: "In my opinion the new ideas for our age, ideas we all long for in the name of religion, philosophy and social organization, lie slumbering in the teachings and methods left us by Laotzse and Jean-Jacques."

John S. Sargent is painting a portrait of Henry James, who is his friend as well as a fellow expatriate. The portrait will be presented by English friends in commemoration of the novelist's seventieth birthday.

Messrs. E. P. Dutton, the publishers, have removed from Twenty-third street, New York City, to 681 Fifth avenue, near Fifty-fourth street. Northward the booktide rises; and in only a few weeks the Messrs. Scribners will desert lower Fifth avenue for a new building near St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Mr. Leonard Stuart in a moralizing vein declares that "religion has been opprest by the pagan phantasmagoria for centuries," but now *The Great God Pan* (New York: The Tudor Society, $1), who is made to typify the worship of nature and its sacrificial systems, is dead, and the long-expected gospel of Humanity has arisen to claim the world's attention.

The Duc de Montpensier, who, before being invited, has declined the throne of Albania, "prizing his French citizenship too highly to sacrifice it for any foreign crown," has written an account of French Indo-China, published by Perrin with an introduction by M. le Myre de Vilers under the title *Notre France d'Extrême Orient* (Paris; 5 francs). Tho the ducal author is a sportsman, he pays less attention to that side of the country than to economic conditions and possibilities. But that he is not wholly commercial in his point of view is strikingly illustrated by the fact that his chapter on touring is given up to a discussion of native art and letters.

The founder and first editor of the *Poetry Review* of London, Mr. Harold Monro, announces the issue of a quarterly periodical, *Poetry and Drama,* which he describes as "the representative organ of the younger movement in English literature." The first number contains, among other things, articles on the Greek Genius, Shakespeare and Granville Barker, and Ella Wheeler Wilcox; also reviews of books and plays by Henry Newbolt, Richard Buxton and Gilbert Cannan, and verse by Maurice Hewlett, Lascelles Abercrombie, J. E. Flecker and Michael Mecredy. The new quarterly is published at 35 Devonshire street, Theobolds road, London, W. C., at 10/6 a year.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent**, May 14, 1863

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT IN PLYMOUTH CHURCH

—On Sunday morning an incident occurred in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, which suddenly drew tears from the eyes of nearly all the great congregation. The ceremony of baptism of children had been appointed for that morning. . . . Mr. Beecher carried up to the pulpit a little girl about five years of age, of sweet face, large eyes, light hair, and fair as a lily. Pausing a moment to conquer his emotion, he sent a shiver of horror through the congregation by saying, "This child was born a slave, and is just redeemed from slavery." It is impossible to describe the effect of this announcement. The fact seemed so incredible and so atrocious, that, at first, the spectators held their breath in their amazement, and were then melted to tears. We give the story in Mr. Beecher's words, which were spoken in a tremulous, broken voice: . . .

"Look upon this child—tell me if you ever saw a fairer, sweeter face? This is a sample of the slavery which clutches for itself everything fair and attractive. The loveliness of this face, the beauty of this figure, would only make her so much more valuable for lust. While your children are brought up to fear and serve the Lord, this little one, just as beautiful, would be made, through slavery, a child of damnation. The whole force of my manhood revolts and rises up in enmity against an institution that cruelly exposes such children to be sold like cattle. Look upon this child, every one of you!—look upon her, every young man and maiden in this house!—and, by the memory of this scene, and for the sake of such little ones as these, and for the sake of Christ, let your souls burn with fiery indignation against the horrible system which turns into chattels such fair children of God! May God strike for our armies and the right, that this accursed thing may be utterly destroyed!"

Pebbles

COLLEGE WISDOM—The big responsibilities of a marriage are the little ones.—*Dartmouth Jack-O'-Lantern.*

Gushing Girl (to bride)—Oh, Dorothy, your little house is simply angelic!

Bride—It will be more angelic when Archie adds on the wings!—*Town Topics.*

He held the maiden's hand and said,
"May I the question pop?"
She coyly bent her pretty head—
"You'd better question pop."
—*Cornell Widow.*

Road Hog (after mishap in which puppy has been run over)—"Madam, I will replace the animal."

Indignant Owner—"Sir, you flatter yourself."—*London Opinion.*

"It did Jack no good to marry his stenographer, for she continued the habit of the office in their home."

"How so?"

"When he starts to dictate she takes him down."—*The Hibbert Journal.*

"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.

"How large is your house, madam?" inquired the fresh clerk.—*Judge.*

It was in New York State that Mr. Miller came upon a community where the Indians had been for years, and meeting an old fellow on the highway, asked his business.

"Me preacher," grunted the Indian.

"Well, well," commented Mr. Miller, "what do they pay you?"

"Ten dollars," grunted the Indian.

"Ten dollars a month?" asked Mr. Miller.

"No, ten dollars a year."

"Ten dollars a year! Why, that's a poor salary, isn't it?" gasped Mr. Miller.

"Me poor preacher," grunted the Indian. —*Catholic Citizen.*

Robert, seven years old, snugly tucked in bed, called to his mother in the next room. "I can't tell how much I love you, mother," he announced.

"Yes, dear, go to sleep now," admonished his mother. There was silence for thirty seconds. Then:

"Mother, God couldn't tell how I love you."

"All right, Bob. I appreciate that. But let's talk about it tomorrow." Silence. Robert's thoughts turned to father's automobile troubles, and of the expert called to disentangle matters.

"Mother," he remarked suddenly, "even an expert couldn't tell!"—*New York Times.*

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A LADY AND A DIPLOMAT.

When a diplomat says "yes," he means "perhaps."
When a diplomat says "perhaps," he means "no."
And when a diplomat says "no," he is no diplomat.

When a lady says "no," she means "perhaps."
When a lady says "perhaps," she means "yes."
And when a lady says "yes," she is no lady.
—*Berliner Tageblatt.*

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Pops

"A look of mirth from underneath the brow,
A stein of beer, a plate of pretzels, thou
Beside me, list'ning to *Die Fledermaus*,
Ah! summer's Pops are Symphony enow."

Thus saith the bard of the *Boston Transcript* last Tuesday afternoon in commemoration of the opening of the twenty-eighth season of Boston's famous popular spring concerts.

The "Pops" are given at the end of Boston's severely classical musical season, and just at the time the young man's fancy is turning. They continue every evening except Sundays for more than eight weeks, thru the early part of July.

At the "Pop" concerts an orchestra of sixty-six pieces, containing about two-thirds of Boston's regular Symphony Orchestra—than which there is no better in the United States—plays each evening a program of twelve numbers, mostly of the better grade of light music. Popular overtures, songs and medleys from the operas, especially the light operas; snatches from the better known symphonies; Vienna waltzes, Sousa and Herbert marches, and even Wagner arias; in fact all sorts of things for the vast army of those who go about saying, "I don't know much about music, but I know what I like."

These good people and many others turn out in large numbers to the "Pops." The regular seats in Symphony Hall have been taken out and chairs and tables placed inside.

The audience may smoke and eat and drink at will. The lower balcony is reserved for those who are averse to smoking and they have their own restaurant nearby. The leader of the orchestra this season is Mr. Urack, who took Dr. Muck's place last midwinter during the latter's illness.

If Mr. Urack has shortcomings as a conductor of symphonies, the *Transcript* bard informs us he becomes a "glorified prodigy" when the lighter stuff of the "Pops" is in hand. "On the opening night he carried 'Madame Butterfly' with a sensuous sweep and a rich and beautiful curve that the Opera House seldom gives it. He whirled thru 'The Mikado' and lent it a hundred new touches of color, beauty and whimsy. And he swung into 'The Blue Danube' with a swirl of rhythm and a volley of tune that seemed to sweep the orchestra off its gray platform and round and round the hall with the fury of the dance."

Excellent is Mr. Urack. Thrilling is the orchestra. Ubiquitous are the waiters in cubist scarves and Bulgar blouses. Alluring are the "soda-water kissed tables." Clean and decent and informal and happy are the "Pops." How long before all our progressive cities will have their equivalent?

To Develop Alaska's Resources

What are the best routes for railways by which Alaska's enormous deposits of coal can be reached and great tracts of agricultural and grazing land in the territory be made attractive to settlers? For this question an answer was sought by the Alaska Railroad Commission, appointed in August of last year by President Taft, and composed of the following persons: Major Jay J. Morrow, of the Army's engineer corps; Alfred H. Brooks, of the Geological Survey; Leonard M. Cox, civil engineer, of the Navy; Colin M. Ingersoll, consulting railroad engineer. They started northward from Seattle on September 3, examined Alaska's ports and existing railways, laid out new routes, returned to Seattle on November 17, sought additional information at Ottawa and elsewhere in Canada, and then submitted an elaborate report of 172 pages, which has been sent to Congress.

Alaska's coal deposits, mainly in the Bering and Matanuska fields, lie not far from the southern coast. The two great inland waterways, the Yukon and the Kuskokwim Rivers, flow westward to Bering Sea. The navigable waters of these streams are 5000 miles, and in the river basins are extensive tracts of agricultural land. The climate there is favorable to permanent settlement and industrial development, but the rivers can be used for transportation in only three months of the year, and even then the route from the Pacific Coast States is so long and circuitous that freight charges are very high. Only by railroads from ports on the southern coast can these river basins be opened to the homesteader, or the coal deposits be utilized. By such roads also mineral wealth of various kinds may be brought to light.

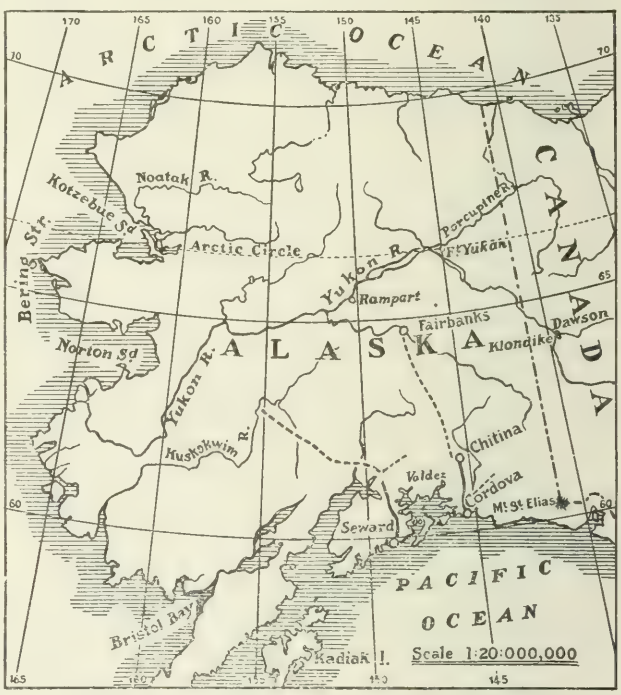
Alaska's mineral output already amounts to $229,000,000, but untold riches remain to be developed because exploration and production have been retarded by lack of transportation facilities.

At the beginning, the commission says, two independent railway systems should be constructed from the southern coast northward, one extending to the valleys of the Yukon and its tributary, the Tanana, and the other reaching the basins of the Kuskokwim and Susitna. The best route for the first begins at the port of Cordova. Alaska already has 466 miles of railroad, and one of the lines extends from Cordova to Chitina. To this the commission would add 313 miles, prolonging the road to Fairbanks, and would build a branch to the Bering coal field. If a satisfactory traffic agreement with the existing Copper River and Northwestern road cannot be made, the new line should be brought down to the coast at Valdez. For the second system the best available route is from Seward around Cook Inlet to the Iditarod. Here again is an existing road. The commission would prolong it by building from Kern Creek (the present inland terminal of the Alaska Northern) to the Susitna River, 115 miles, with a branch to the Matanuska coal field, and another extension of 229 miles to the Kuskokwim River.

The commission's recommendations involve the construction of 733 miles of road, at an estimated cost of $35,000,000. Ought the Government to build and operate the roads? The commission was not required to answer this question, but it submits estimates of cost of operation following Government construction and ownership, as compared with cost if private capital is used. In his message to Congress (February 6) Mr. Taft said the inference to be drawn from the report was that in the judgment of the commission its recommendations could certainly be carried out only if the Government should build, or should guarantee the cost of, the roads in question. He thought that the Government should own the roads, if it guaranteed the principal and interest of the construction bonds. But he opposed operation by the Government, holding that Government ownership, with private operation under lease, was the proper solution of the problem.

If the road to Fairbanks should be built with private capital, the commission shows, upon the assumption that this capital must earn 6 per cent, that the passenger rate must be at least 7 cents a mile, and the freight rate 8 cents per ton-mile. These rates would be high enough to defeat the immediate object of the railroad, namely, the expeditious development of the interior of Alaska. The rates should not exceed 5 cents for freight and 6 cents for passengers. On the other hand, a fixt charge of 3 per cent on the investment is assumed, if the Government builds the road. This charge would permit a passenger rate of 6 cents, and a freight rate of 5½ cents. Similar comparisons are made for the other roads recommended.

Altho Alaska's coal resources are so great, it is shown that thus far only 40,000



PROJECTED RAILROADS IN ALASKA

The solid lines show existing railways; the broken lines the routes recommended by the President's commission. Both new roads will tap coal fields at present undeveloped.

tons of her coal have been produced and marketed. But 1,500,000 tons have been imported, at high prices. Failure to utilize the coal deposits has stimulated the substitution of California oil in the Pacific States, and even in Alaska oil is supplanting coal because of the high cost of the imported mineral. The commission says there is a market in the territory for at least 150,000 tons a year, and probably a market in the Pacific States for 1,500,000, altho there is some doubt as to the quality of the Alaska product. This coal, however, would surely displace the 200,000 tons now used on the Pacific Coast for coking. The navy in Pacific waters needs 300,000 tons a year, and is now supplied by coal brought around Cape Horn at a cost, in San Francisco, of from $7 to $9 a ton. If coal of suitable quality were mined in Alaska, it could be sold at San Francisco for about $6.

Railroad construction in the territory

was halted, and now has virtually been discontinued, by the controversy about coal lands. For this reason the territory's development has been checked. Construction of the proposed railroads, the commission says, should be undertaken at once and prosecuted with vigor.

Grapes and Sawdust

Your choice California grapes are now coming to the dealer packed in redwood sawdust. Another waste product has thus been turned into a wealth producer.

The sawdust, which accumulates in such large quantities about lumber camps as to be a positive detriment, is now found to be worth money to the fruit men, being considered as efficient in protecting grapes as the powdered cork in which Spanish grapes are packed. The luscious bunches are placed between layers of the sawdust, which settles about each berry, keeping them from rubbing against each other and acting as a cushion to preserve them from jarring.

This is the second season in which the new packing has been used to any extent in California, and the test has now passed the experimental stage and is declared to be a commercial success.

From the county of San Joaquin alone there are shipped more than 2500 carloads of table grapes every year; in the past the loss from decay has been so great as to cut largely into the profits. By the new method this loss is minimized and "top-notch" prices are obtained because of the perfect condition of the bunches.

Recent New York market returns mention a price of $2022 for a carload of Emperors. Fourteen carloads of redwood packed grapes brought $24,453.67 this past season, and a large part of this handsome sum must be credited to the despised redwood sawdust.

The Last Boundary Monument

Alaska, "the great country," as the Indians named it, is still comparatively unknown, but the boundary line between it and the Dominion of Canada has at last been determined and appropriately marked, thus ending a long dispute which at one time threatened the friendly relations between the Dominion and the United States. The part of the boundary line upon which the two countries failed to agree was that extending southward from Mount St. Elias for about 650 miles, but the dispute was finally settled by reference to the Alaska Boundary Tribunal. American and Canadian surveyors afterward accurately surveyed the boundary agreed upon by the Tribunal and marked it by monuments. The latter are of bronze and, according to instructions, placed at a distance of not more than four miles apart and intervisible.

Naturally, the surveying of this southern boundary, together with the growing importance of Alaska and the Canadian Northwest, made it desirable that the 141st meridian, or rather that part of it which forms the international boundary, should also be accurately determined. In making this survey, which has extended over several years, the starting place at the south was at a point where the boundary meridian intersects a ridge running westerly from Mount St. Elias. The determination of this part of the international boundary line was a work of much difficulty owing to the fact that it runs thru a wild and in some parts the most desolate and inaccessible region of the continent.

It was in 1906 that a treaty providing for the survey and demarcation of the 141st meridian was signed. The work has been progressing ever since as rapidly as conditions allowed. Usually it has taken the entire season when such work was possible (about three and a half months each year) to survey from fifty to seventy miles of the boundary line. Where the bush was not thick one party made a record of 100 miles in sixty days.

There was no formal ceremony connected with the planting of the last boundary monument near the bleak and lonely shores of the Arctic. This last pillar occupies a site only twenty-one feet above the ocean, which is here dotted with floating ice even in midsummer. It will be seen by few except hunters and trappers and occasionally, perhaps, by the crew of a whaler in these desolate northern seas.

Tricity House

The proverbial slowness of the average English city is fast fading away; ten English towns have already caused a reduction in the cost of electricity, for cooking purposes only, by fixing a rate at one cent a kilowatt-hour.

Naturally enough, with this great reduction in price there has been a corresponding increase in the use of the current in the kitchen. At Torquay an all-electric restaurant has been working on a practical basis for nearly a year; at 48, Oxford street, London, "Tricity House" has been in operation for six months. All the cooking at this London restaurant is carried on by electricity, and the variety of dishes is greater than anywhere else. Four hundred and twenty meals are supplied daily, with a steady increase every week. The prices are

about the same as in the other restaurants, the cooking tasteful and hygienic.

The kitchen is comfortably small and placed at the top of the building. It is only twelve by fifteen feet in size, and is free from the dirt, dust, dinginess and darkness of most kitchens close to the street. Not only is it bright, but it is cooler and therefore pleasanter than most kitchens. Unlike the "cook with gas" kitchens, the air is pure and fresh. There is plenty of space, for the paraphernalia and utensils necessary for gas and coal cookers are not needed.

Four 1000-watt extension plates with four rings above them are part of the equipment for grilling. The top plates can be changed in size and tilted at various angles. This allows just the right amount of cooking to suit the taste of any diner. There is also a hot cupboard for plate warming fitted with two extension units of 200 watts each. Fats are fried with a 1500 watt utensil. Fourteen other extension plates of 900 watts each can be used with any ordinary kitchen vessel made with a flat bottom.

Two double metal ovens are employed for roasting meats. Hot water for washing is supplied by an eight-gallon urn, with five 1200 watt electrodes each with a distinct control. All the electric devices in the kitchen are interchangeable.

In addition to the electric equipment, there is on every floor of Tricity House a little pantry or service counter where electric cookers of an auxiliary type are found for making tea, coffee, chocolate, toast, and other minor dishes, practically before the eyes of the diner.

The freedom from odors is no small feature of the electric restaurant. That of itself would make the example of our British cousins worth following, for the cost of fixtures is not great. The real obstacle to the general adoption of electricity for cooking in this country is the excessive rate per kilowatt-hour for current. If the service companies can be made to realize that there is money in it, as the English companies have undoubtedly discovered, they may be expected to arrange a special cooking schedule even tho a higher price is maintained for purposes of power and light.

In the writer's family of six, during the years 1904 to 1908, coal was used for cooking. The average cost of the extra girl and the fuel was $16 a month. From 1908 to 1913, gas was used for cooking. At once there was a reduction to an average expense of $9 a month. We have been using electricity for only three months and the average is about the same as that of gas. But the cleanliness, lack of odor, convenience, and ease make cooking with electricity actually cheaper.

What Flowers Can Be Blue

The Burbanks have their limitations, popular wonder to the contrary notwithstanding. Mendelian gardening cannot produce flowers of any unnatural tint that suits the fancy of the experimenters.

Only such changes of color in blossoms are possible as the chemical constitution of the plant experimented with will permit. A gardener may think it would be good business to produce a true-blue rose or sweet pea, but he would waste his time to try it. The blue-furnishing sort of aromatic hydrocarbon in the series of organic bodies to which flower colors are due does not exist in the rose family, nor in that of leguminous plants. It does qualify the chromogen in veronicas, salvias, pentstemon, etc., and in all the groups allied to the gentians and composites.

That particular chromogen (six HO groups) which is the parent of blue in blossoms is identical with the tannin which distinguishes coffee (whereas the characteristic element of tea is a tannin that is the parent of red, as in camellias). We can produce a persistent and beautiful azure compound artificially from caffetannin, but from no other (save one) of the whole series; and the bright color of all the truly blue flowers is due to the presence in the plant of this substance, coupled with the fact that this form of hydrocarbon will oxygenize more completely than any other of its series.

Another curious fact is, that the more ovules a plant of this color group produces the more intense and rich its hue; some, as the yarrow, where caffetannin may be plentiful in stem and leaves, but the plant's reproductive powers are low, exhibit mostly white flowers. This matter may seem technical, but carries the practical lesson that horticulturists will waste their labor in trying to evolve a blue-blossomed variety from any plant which does not contain the chromogen of blue. Hence, before the gardener begins experimenting he should consult a chemist. No caffetannin, no blue flowers.

How We Waste Our Coal

In 1907 twenty times as much coal per capita was used in the United States as in 1850. The amount of coal mined in the first decade of the twentieth century exceeds the amount mined in all previous decades. Naturally we ask: How long will coal be available for the use of succeeding generations?

Mr. Gannett estimated on the basis of the amount of coal taken out in the year 1908, that, if the rate continued, the available and accessible coal will be exhausted in 2027; that is, in 114 years; and that the

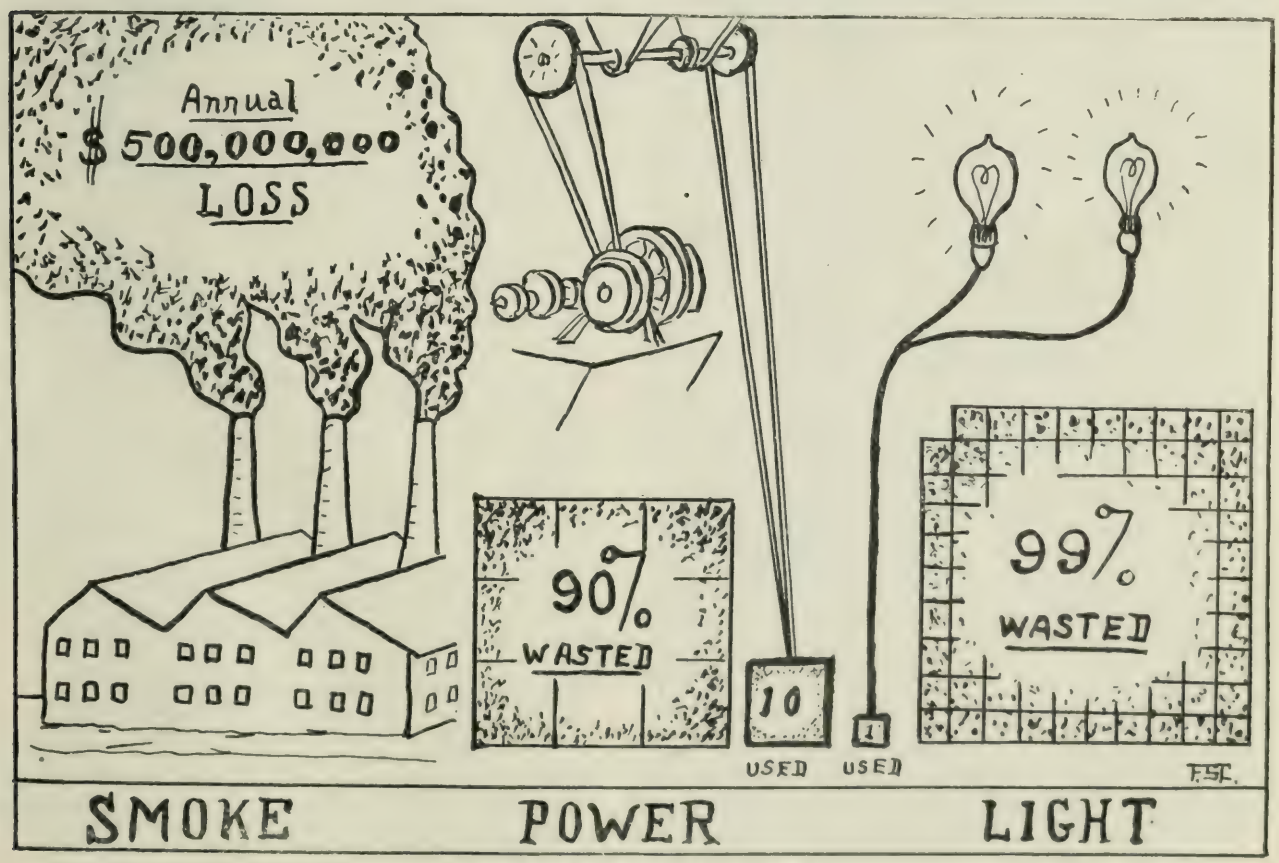
total coal supply will be exhausted about the year 2050, less than 140 years hence! If we feel any responsibility for future generations it is clear that we must cut down our consumption of coal and reduce its use to our absolute needs. This means that we must reduce the waste of coal; we must substitute as far as possible other materials for coal, and we must see to it that our coal when once mined is used efficiently.

It has been estimated by mining experts and geologists that for every ton of anthracite taken out of the mines, from one to one and one-half tons have been wasted in the process of mining. For every ton of bituminous coal taken out of the mines at least one-half a ton has been wasted. This means that the waste in mining in the past has run from 100 to 150 per cent for anthracite coal. This waste is partially due to the custom of working the lower beds before the upper. The excavation made by taking the coal out of the lower beds first causes a sinking of the ground above, and the upper beds are mashed to such a degree that the coal cannot be extracted. The upper beds should be worked first.

In mining there is always produced some very fine material called slack or culm. This is not always marketable. Many thousands of tons of this material have been thrown on the ground and burned to free the mine from obstruction. This is useless waste, for the slack could be made into briquettes with coal tar and thus put in a form in which it can be utilized.

After the coal is taken from the mine we waste enormous values every year thru careless consumption. In manufacturing districts clouds of thick black smoke belch forth from innumerable chimneys. Smoke is unconsumed coal. When the smoke is dense it represents a loss of from a fifth to a third. Mr. H. M. Wilson estimates that 8 per cent of the coal used in the production of light, power and heat goes up in smoke annually. When we take account of the injury to the health of people in a smoky city, of the injury to buildings and parks, this same authority considers that the total annual loss is $500,000,000.

When we use coal to fire the boiler of a steam engine we are transforming energy; we expect to get a certain amount of power out of the transformation. Of course there is always more or less loss in any transformation of this kind, but few people realize the tremendous loss in this particular case. President Van Hise estimates that under the most favorable conditions with the best firing, we do not get in power more than 15 per cent of the heat units of the coal. The average steam engine does not develop into power more than 10 per cent of the heat energy. This means that 90 per cent of the heat energy of the coal is wasted! We need more efficiency in our



WHERE OUR COAL GOES

steam engines. Gas engines are more economical.

If the loss of coal is great in developing steam power, it is even greater in making light. To transform the heat energy of coal into light, we must consume the coal to make steam, transform the power of steam into electrical energy, and then transform that into light. In this process not one per cent of the energy of the coal is transformed into electric light. This means a waste of over 99 per cent of the energy of coal. The waste in the case of gas light is not so great. But electricity for obvious reasons is displacing gas as a light. Wherever water power can be used to convert electrical energy into light this should be done.

F. STUART CHAPIN

Instructor in Economics and Sociology, Smith College.

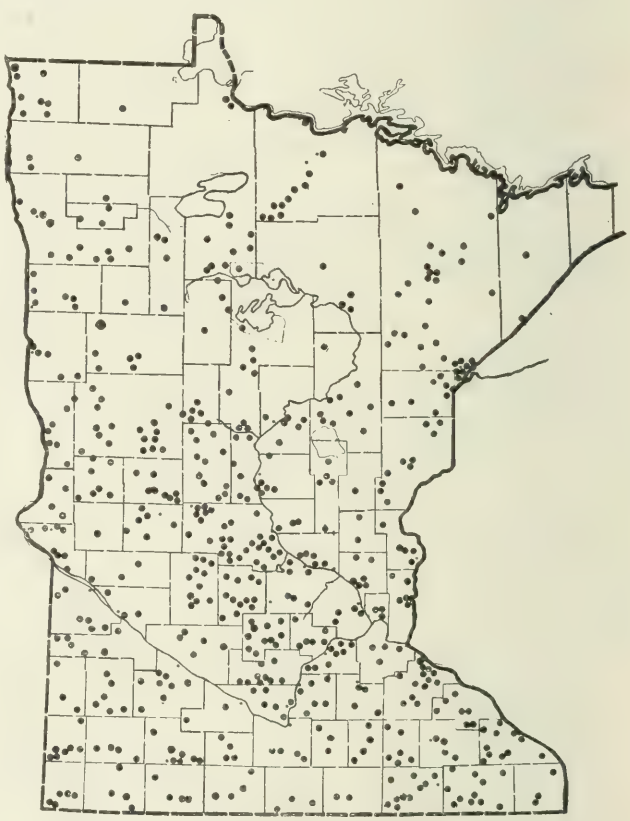
Extending University Extension

The University of Minnesota is the university of all Minnesota. Like her neighbor, Wisconsin, the state believes both in sending people to college and in sending the college to the people. The map gives some idea of the way the whole lump is being leavened by the influences originating in Minneapolis. Every dot indicates a place where the university did extension work of some sort during the year 1911-12, and at that the map takes no account of fifty-two scattering academic lectures and entertainments, nor of the seventy-seven communities reached by correspondence courses in agriculture, economics and education.

Five different kinds of extension work were carried on at these centers. The farmers, naturally enough in the nation's wheat field, got the largest share of faculty cooperation. The university supervises twenty-one demonstration farms, sending three men to visit each at least twice a month. Then forty-six one-week courses in agriculture and home economics were given for the public generally, forty-four short courses to teachers at the county training schools. County fairs must not be slighted; demonstration tents with educational exhibits were sent to fifteen. Farmers' institutes, contests for school children in sewing, baking, manual training, agricultural and even in tomato growing and canning, over a thousand miscellaneous meetings with country folk, two educational trains—here's richness for any state. One wonders what has become of the traditional "isolation" of farm life.

Special extension lectures at fifteen centers, organized classes at several more, and municipal service in three cities interested a wider public than the agriculturists. But no place of the whole movement is more interesting than the University Weeks, for here co-operation—between faculty and undergraduates, university and local agencies—is most abundant.

The university "teams" visited eighteen towns; six will be added to the circuit this year. Women's clubs, the state library and health and labor authorities, and other agencies help; the glee club, dramatic clubs, and debating squad work with the faculty missionaries. Last year the six days given to each town were portioned off, one to the farmers, one to the business men, one to "art and literature," others to "town and county," "public health," and "home welfare." A trained nurse lectures thruout the week, while the faculty speakers hold informal conferences in the morning and make addresses in the afternoon. The undergraduates give two plays and a concert; the debating teams have a repertory of two or three popular questions from which their audiences may choose. Illustrated lectures round out the week—and a full week it is. Not only do the people of each town on the itinerary receive substantial help in their local problems; they also catch a glimpse of the play as well as the work of their university.



University of Minnesota Alumni Weekly.

THE CAMPUS, UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

Each dot represents a place where university representatives in person carried on educational work in 1911-2. Correspondence course centers are not included.

The Origin of the General Strike

The idea of a general strike for political purposes has been attributed to a certain William Denboro—a follower of Robert Owen and successively a cobbler, publisher, bookseller and coffee-house keeper. In 1831 Denboro wrote a pamphlet entitled, *Grand National Holiday and Congress of the Productive Classes*, advocating the stopping of all work for a month as a lesson to the capitalist class. The idea was taken up, seven years later, by the Chartist Convention, who favored keeping a "holy month" to induce Parliament to grant their demands. And this was followed by the "plug riots" of 1842, in Lancashire, which crippled the cotton industry.

An Insect Anesthetist

That the sting of the wasp which punctures the nerve centers of a captured caterpillar or spider usually paralyzes the creature into helplessness, rather than kills it, is well known. The victim remains alive in the burrow or cell in which the wasp stores it as food for the larva which will emerge from the egg laid in the same cell. Therefore the newly hatched grub finds ready for it a provision of living meat instead of decayed carrion.

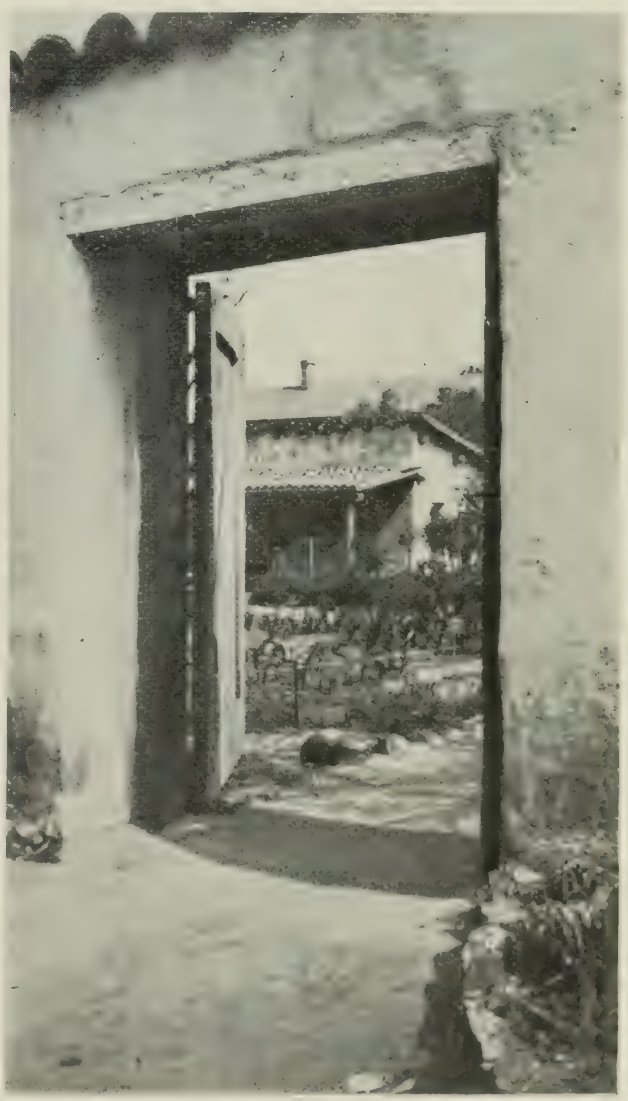
That "wizard" among entomologists, the venerable Fabre, has discovered a similar, yet even more extraordinary fact, in the history of the glow-worm beetle (Lampyris); namely, that it anesthetizes the prey upon which it itself feeds, so that it may consume it at leisure, and predigested. This beetle, whose brilliant phosphorescence attracts the eye in the dusk of summer evenings, habitually hunts and seizes upon a certain small snail in order to eat it. The curious thing is that the beetle anesthetizes the mollusk at the first attack, preventing it from escaping by withdrawing to safety deep within its shell. Upon finding the snail, the beetle dashes forward, and thrusting out its sharp, curved mandibles, repeatedly stabs the side of the body of its prey. After a few punctures the snail becomes insensible, and remains in that deadened state for three or four hours—a time more than sufficient for the beetle to complete its meal.

Capitalizing the Best Seller

News comes that a $100,000 hotel in El Centro, California, is to be named the *Barbara Worth*, after the heroine of a "best seller" written by a resident of that section and describing the Imperial Valley, of which El Centro is the metropolis.

This is not the first time that a work of fiction, having won popularity, is capitalized. The most notable instance is that of *Ramona*, which is a sort of auxiliary Baedeker of Southern California, and which has given a name to countless hotels, apartments and commodities of all sorts. As Ramona was quite a tourist herself, according to Helen Hunt Jackson, there is a "Ramona house" in nearly every Mexican settlement in the southern end of the state, among them several "birthplaces," for like William Tell and Homer, this dusky maiden of fiction was born simultaneously in a number of places. The chief commercial venture based on her popularity among tourists is "Ramona's Marriage Place" in the Mexican "Old Town" of San Diego.

This old adobe building has been restored and furnished in a style approximating its appearance in the days before the *gringo* came. One can enter by paying a modest admission fee, and doubtless even purchase souvenirs and picture post cards. The house is maintained as a regular show place and the street cars bear the sign "To Ramona's Home." Fiction pays.



RAMONA'S MARRIAGE PLACE, SAN DIEGO

THE WEEK

California and the Japanese

Formal protest against California's alien land bill was submitted to our Government on the 9th by the Japanese Ambassador. It was understood that Japan asked for quick action. There were reports that an appeal to our courts was suggested, and also that arbitration at The Hague would be demanded if an adjustment of the controversy could be reached in no other way. On the following day there were conferences between the Ambassador and Secretary Bryan. An impression prevailed that the situation was regarded by our Government as one of much importance. The bill was then in the hands of Governor Johnson, his action upon it having been delayed at the President's request.

In a telegram sent by Mr. Bryan on the 11th, the President appealed to Governor Johnson, virtually asking him to veto the bill. Baron Chinda, the Ambassador, he said, had presented "an earnest protest." He passed over questions relating to treaty rights because the bill was avowedly intended to conform to treaty obligations, and because "any conflict complained of would be a matter for the courts," but he felt justified in expressing a desire for delay. The legislature could be reconvened at any time. He was impelled by a sense of duty to express the hope that the Governor would "see fit to allow time for diplomatic effort."

The nations affected, he continued, were friendly nations that had shown themselves willing to co-operate in the establishment of harmonious relations. If a postponement should commend itself to the Governor's judgment, he (the President) would be pleased to assist in "a systematic effort to discover and correct any evils that may exist in connection with land ownership by aliens."

It was said in Washington that the President hoped for a withdrawal of the bill. But the passage of it by almost a unanimous vote did not seem to indicate that withdrawal could be procured by a mere request for delay. But little time was left for action by the Governor. Bills recently introduced at Sacramento, providing for an enumeration of the Japanese, and for an official inquiry as to the lands owned or leased by them, are not, it is said, to be pressed for passage.

Tariff Revision

The Tariff and Income Tax bill was passed in the House on the 8th, by a vote of 281 to 139, substantially without amendment. A few verbal changes recommended by the committee had been adopted. Only five Democrats voted in the negative. These were Messrs. Broussard, Dupré, Morgan and Lazaro, of Louisiana, and Charles B. Smith, of New York. Fourteen Progressives were counted with them, and four in the affirmative. Two Republicans, Mr. Carey and Mr. Stafford, of Wisconsin, were counted for the bill. It is now in the Senate, but has not been referred to the Finance Committee. When an attempt to refer it was made, there were indications that five Democrats would support a Republican motion for hearings. Therefore an adjournment until the 13th was taken. At the end of last week it was understood that a majority of the five had been induced to oppose hearings. The debate in the Senate will consume about two months, and the final vote will not be reached before August 1. It is now proposed that the wool schedule shall become effective on November 1 and the remainder of the tariff changes on January 1.

Several foreign Governments have protested against the proposed discount of 5 per cent on goods imported in American ships, and the Ways and Means Committee was advised by the State Department that treaties would be violated by such a discount. This did not restrain the House from adopting it. Certain manufacturers have said that the reductions will compel them to reduce wages. The Department of Commerce will make an investigation, if any wage reduction is announced, and it will begin its inquiry in the pottery industry. On the day when the bill was passed, Mr. Underwood spoke of the purpose of the Department, which, he said, had power to walk into the offices of the manufacturers and to ascertain whether there was any real reason for cutting wages, or whether it was "merely a selfish attempt to put money in their own pockets."

Washington Notes

In November, 1908, President Roosevelt by executive order placed 14,000 postmasters of the fourth class under the protection of the merit rules. Last October, President Taft added the remaining postmasters of that class, about 36,000 in number. Some Democrats asserted that his purpose was to keep Republicans in office. By executive order, on the 7th inst., President Wilson amended the orders of his two predecessors by directing that the postmasters affected must demonstrate their fitness by submitting to competitive examination. As 12,000 of those in the service were appointed in accordance with the merit rules, the number of those who must qualify is about 38,000. Those who receive less than $180 a year, however, will be appointed upon the recommendations of postal inspectors.

The Senate, last week, passed the Sundry Civil bill, with its rider virtually exempting combinations of workingmen and farmers from prosecution under the Anti-Trust law. Because of this rider the bill was vetoed by Mr. Taft. Mr. Wilson, it is asserted, will sign it. The vote was 41 to 32.

John Purroy Mitchel, president of the New York Board of Aldermen, has been nominated to be collector of the port of New York, to succeed Collector Loeb. This appointment does not eliminate Mr. Mitchel as a candidate for the office of Mayor of New York.

One Hundred Years of Peace

Plans for the celebration of the century of peace between Great Britain and the United States were nearly completed in last week's conferences between twenty delegates from England, Canada, Newfoundland, Australia, and the municipality of Ghent, where the treaty was signed in 1814, and the American committee.

Lord Weardale, chairman of the British delegation, and his colleagues, were elaborately entertained in New York from May 4 to May 10, when they left to visit Boston, Washington, Philadelphia and other cities. They were received by Mayor Gaynor, feted by Mr. Carnegie, chairman of the American committee, dined by President Butler, of Columbia, entertained by Mr. Roosevelt, and otherwise kept busy between business sessions at the Hotel Plaza.

All nations have been now invited to participate in the festival. In England the anniversary will be marked particularly by the purchase of Sulgrave Manor, in Northamptonshire, the ancestral home of the Washington family. Relics of George Washington will be placed there, and a permanent memorial established.

Details of the American celebration are not yet announced, tho plans have been carefully worked over. An international bridge over the Detroit River at Detroit, a series of monuments along the Canadian frontier, many parkways, exhibits, perhaps a museum and an exchange of professorships and scholarships are suggested. The aniversary of the treaty, December 24, 1914, will be commemorated by simultaneous exercises in Ghent and thruout the English-speaking world.

Railroads for Alaska

Several witnesses were heard, last week, by the Senate committee which is considering the bill for an issue of $35,000,000 of bonds to be used in building railroads in Alaska. Gifford Pinchot, formerly Chief Forester, said that legislation for the development of Alaska's coal resources by a leasing system had been prevented by ex-Senator Guggenheim and others. He thought the Government ought to build and operate railroads in Alaska, and lease the coal mines. James F. Callbreath, secretary of the American Mining Congress, said that Mr. Pinchot was responsible for the restraint of development. The pending bill had his approval, but he opposed the leasing of coal deposits.

Walter L. Fisher, formerly Secretary of the Interior, said development had been prevented by Congress, which had failed to give the needed legislation, altho it had repeatedly been informed as to the requirements of the situation. The Government, he added, should build railroads from tidewater to the interior. Roads would be constructed by private capital only to the coal and copper mines, which are near the coast. O. L. Dickinson, the manager of an English company associated with the Guggenheim syndicate in the Copper River railroad, said his company intended to open a water and rail route this year as far as Fairbanks. It would be ruined by a competing Government line.

The Philippine Islands

There is a controversy between Dean C. Worcester, secretary of the Philippine Commission, and the resident Filipino delegates at Washington, because of a letter in which Mr. Worcester referred to slavery in the islands. The Legislative Assembly failed to pass laws prohibiting the enslaving of persons and providing punishment, altho urged to do so by the Commission. There-

fore the latter past such a law, in 1911, but it was applicable only to the provinces occupied by the non-Christian tribes, over which the Commission has exclusive legislative control.

In a published statement, Delegate Quezon, having said that Secretary Worcester had asserted, in a letter to the President of the American Humane Society, that slavery existed in the islands, declares that the asertion is "both false and slanderous." Slavery does not exist, he says, in that part of the archipelago subject to the legislative control of the Assembly. If Negritoes are held in slavery in Manila, he does not know it, and such slavery is illegal. If there has been slavery there, he continues, the Commission is to be blamed for not putting an end to it. Mr. Worcester, he adds, is unwilling that the Filipinos shall have independence, because then he would lose his place, and therefore he slanders the people and seeks to show that they are unfit to govern themselves.

Mexico

General Huerta, provisional President of Mexico, is angry because the United States has failed to recognize his Government formally. Therefore he has said to Ambassador Wilson that while he would still regard him as a personal friend and would welcome him as a guest, he would not continue to treat him as a diplomatic representative. At the same time an intimation was given that until the Government should be recognized at Washington, the American claims for damages would not be taken up. Our Government, it is understood, intends to withhold formal recognition until after the constitutional election, which is to be held in October. Its policy as to this matter has prevented Huerta, it is said, from negotiating a loan, and his resentment has excited opposition to American residents at the capital.

In the north, last week, the rebels were gaining. Altho the Federal garrison at Guaymas had been reinforced by 2000 men, who came by sea, this force was defeated and Guaymas was captured. It is said that twenty-five of the Federal officers, who had been made prisoners, were put to death. The surrender of General Trucy Aubert, at Lampasos, in Nueva Leon, with several hundred Federal soldiers, was announced. A train carrying 250 Federals was wrecked by dynamite, and 200 were killed. The services of 400 Japanese residents were offered to the rebel commanders but were not accepted. In the south, Zapata made two unsuccessful assaults upon the city of Cuernavaca.

Other Countries South of Us

Diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Guatemala will be severed, it is asserted in dispatches from London, unless Guatemala, by the 15th inst., responds to the demand for a settlement of her foreign debt. The British Government holds that its agent in this matter, Sir Lionel Carden, has not been treated with due courtesy. It is understood that Guatemala will get no aid at Washington.

Nicaragua, whose Minister of Finance is now in this country, is trying to negotiate a loan of $4,000,000. The sum advanced by New York bankers when it was thought that the loan treaty would be ratified at Washington, has been spent in reforming the currency. Representatives of Nicaragua now in Washington have asked President Wilson and Secretary Bryan to define their attitude toward the loan treaty and the treaty which grants to the United States a naval station and exclusive control of the interoceanic canal route, in consideration of the payment of $3,000,000. Mr. Bryan has not given a final answer. Owing to the President's views about "dollar diplomacy," Nicaragua finds it very difficult to borrow money.

A committee of Cuban Liberal Congressmen has complained to President Gomez about the partisan hostility of the rural guards in Santa Clara. Orestes Ferrara, formerly Speaker of the House, said he would resign on account of this hostility. The President said he would inquire and would also confer with President-elect Menocal. The latter told Ferrara that he would restrain the guards from meddling in politics, and therefore Ferrara reconsidered his determination to resign.

Hayti's Congress has elected Michel Oreste, a Senator, to succeed the late President Tancrede Auguste. Before and after the election there was much disorder at the capital. General Defly attacked the building in which Congress holds its sessions. Regular troops repelled him and he sought refuge at the Cuban Legation. In this controversy seventeen men were killed. Political exiles are returning from Jamaica, and some expect a revolution. It is reported that Auguste died of poison, given to him in his food, and that several members of his family narrowly escaped a similar fate.

Brazil has restored the tariff preferential concession of 30 per cent, on certain imports from the United States, which was suspended or withdrawn because, it is alleged, our Government attacked the coffee valorization project in a Trust suit, and compelled the sale of 900,000 bags of coffee stored in New York.

The English Suffragets

Willoughby H. Dickinson's bill to enfranchise some 6,000,000 women (who would, if men, enjoy the right to vote) was defeated on its second reading in the British House of Commons on May 6, by an adverse majority of 47. In spite of Mr. Asquith's opposition, several members of the Government supported the measure: Sir Edward Grey, Chancellor Lloyd George, Mr. Birrell, Mr. Buxton, Sir Rufus Isaacs, etc. Most of the Irish Nationalists voted no. On the Unionist side, Mr. Bonar Law, the titular leader, and Mr. Balfour, refrained from voting. Only one front-bench Unionist supported the suffrage bill, whose defeat is blamed by the London *Times* and other journals upon the violence of the militant suffragets, who continue to burn and to plant bombs. And on Sunday (May 11) riotous scenes attended the attempt of the Men's League for Woman's Suffrage to hold a meeting in Hyde Park.

The burning of St. Catherine's Church at Hatcham, in the southeast of London, on the 6th, is credited to the militants. The loss is estimated at $100,000. Attempts to explode bombs outside the Grand Hotel, opposite Trafalgar Square, and inside St. Paul's Cathedral, were frustrated last week. Other incendiary fires are reported. A militant suffraget entered the offices of the London *Standard*, a journal strongly opposed to the extension of the suffrage, on the 5th, injuring furnishings and attacking one of the editors.

Votes for Frenchwomen

Certain propaganda have never taken root in France in the past, for example, those of the Salvation Army and the Woman Suffragists. Apparently the latter is now taken more seriously, however. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont declared, when she sailed from New York recently, that she was going to help Christabel Pankhurst establish a Paris branch of the Women's Social and Political Union, the militant organization, if it seemed advisable.

Deputy Joseph Reinach, the leading temperance advocate in France, declares that a true universal suffrage, including women, "will one day be the result of our campaign against the national peril—alcoholism. It was to wipe out this scourge that the Scandinavian countries gave the vote to women. Men have but one way of repelling the apparently inevitable accession of women to municipal and then to national life, and this way is promptly to vote anti-alcohol laws, limiting licenses, prohibiting absinthe, and suppressing distillers' privileges."

Georges Clemenceau, formerly prime minister, declares his open hostility to the reform—which, in France, remains an academic rather than a practical issue. According to M. Clemenceau women would restore the Middle Ages. This veteran anticlerical pays womanhood the compliment of crediting her with irrepressible religious instincts, and adds that in France she is too submissive to the priest to enjoy political privileges without bringing about a return of the Church Triumphant. In his youth M. Clemenceau was a pronounced radical; today his conservatism has gone far enough to enable him to say: "For my part, rather than give the vote to women I should prefer to take it away from certain men. But," he adds with a smile, "don't make me say that in the newspapers." The suffrage for women might well prove beneficial in Protestant countries where individualism is highly developed, but in France, according to M. Clemenceau, it could only hasten the decadence into which all the Catholic nations of Europe have successively fallen.

France's Army and Fiscal Deficit

The French Prime Minister, Louis Barthou, announced on May 5 the Government's decision to maintain under arms for an additional year those conscripts who would normally (under the two-year service) return to civil life on October 1. Parliament has just reassembled, and Mr. Barthou has stated that he stakes his ministerial life upon the voting of the return to three-year conscription.

The Government is said to contemplate raising a large loan. A deficit of $160,000,000 is faced, according to experts. This figure is the combined deficits calculated for 1912 and 1913.

A Peace Conference at Berne

On May 11 an informal congress of 218 parliamentarians of France and Germany meeting at Berne, Switzerland, voted unanimously a resolution repudiating "patriotic excitability" and demanding a decrease of armaments. The resolution continued:

"The conference warmly supports the proposal of the American Secretary of State, Mr. Bryan, relating to arbitration treaties, and demands that disputes between France and Germany shall be submitted to The Hague."

The representation of French Deputies and Senators was considerably larger than that of members of the German Reichstag: 185 Frenchmen against only 33 Germans. This is partly accountable by the fact that

the French Chamber of Deputies is a much larger body than the Reichstag. Most of the members of the German delegation were Socialists, including Herr Bebel, leader of that party in the Empire. France was represented by members of the arbitration group and the Socialist party.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, a pacificist member of the French Senate and known to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT as a contributor, presided over the Berne Congress. In an interview given to a Paris newspaperman, the Baron exprest himself as under no illusions as to obtaining immediate results. The conference was held at the invitation of Deputies of the Swiss Parliament, acting unofficially.

The King of Spain in France

Alfonso XIII of Spain visited Paris last week, and with President Poincaré reviewed French troops at Fontainebleau, and on another day the French military aircraft. Great precautions against his assassination were taken by the police.

A closer understanding has, it is thought, been arrived at by the two Latin nations whose chiefs met at Paris. Count Romanones, the Spanish premier, told the representatives of *la Liberté,* of Paris: "Today Spain and France have reached a friendly agreement. Tomorrow the two countries may take a further step. The understanding we have attained is the result of mutual effort."

During the last few years France and Spain have had certain disagreements in Morocco, but these have been practically if not altogether adjusted by concessions on both sides. The Spanish Government recently announced a program of military and naval expansion, and the country is in a more prosperous condition than has obtained in a great many years. The French press, with the exception of the organs of the Socialists, welcomes an *entente,* and would welcome an alliance, adding as it would a possible 200,000 to the defensive forces of France, and tending also to make Spain a more promising field for the investment of French capital. It is, however, announced by the Madrid *Tribuna* that King Alfonso and Emperor William of Germany will meet in Holland this summer.

Ex-King Manoel and the Republic

The ex-King of Portugal has become engaged to his second cousin, the Princess Augustina Victoria of Hohenzollern, oldest daughter of Prince William of Hohenzollern, head of the older princely branch of the house. This non-reigning branch is Roman Catholic, and is not directly related to the Kaiser's.

Ex-King Manoel is now twenty-three years of age. His accession to the Portuguese throne came about thru the assassination of his father and older brother in 1908. In October, 1910, a republican revolution overthrew him, the motive of the revolutionists being wholly political and anticlerical and not (as has sometimes been represented) based upon the profligacy or unpopularity of the young ruler. Since his deposition Manoel has lived with the Queen-mother at Woods Norton, Evesham, England, as the guest of the Duc d'Orleans. Woods Norton has been the residence of more than one legitimist claimant to the French throne. The republican government has allowed the ex-King a pension of $3300 a month, and since his deposition it has been rumored more than once that he was paying court to various royal highnesses. The Princess Augustina Victoria is twenty-two years old, one and a half years younger than her fiancé. Her family is rich and finances the Rumanian throne, whose present occupant, King Charles, is a member of the house. In 1870 the candidacy of another Prince of Hohenzollern for the Spanish throne proved one of the incidental causes of the Franco-Prussian War.

The ex-King of Portugal declares that he will soon return to the throne, and royalist activity is continuous. The abortive uprising at Lisbon on the night of April 26, was, however, chiefly the work of a group of malcontents called the Radical Republican Federation: that is allied with the Syndicalists. Revolvers and bombs were fired, but no one seems to have been hurt, tho 150 arrests were made. The London press publishes accounts of indignities to which, it is alleged, royalist prisoners are treated, and rumors of the republic's instability are current: as they have been ever since its foundation more than two years ago.

The inadequacy of the news received from that part of Europe makes it all the easier for partisans to color what little news does reach the outside press. The daring release of a number of prisoners arrested on April 27, during political disturbances for which a radical wing of the Republican party was responsible, was effected on the 29th. Armed men boarded the cruiser Republica in Lisbon harbor and released the prisoners. The connivance of certain officers and men aboard the war ship made this coup possible. As a result of the disorders two monarchist and one Socialist journals of Lisbon were suppressed and two hundred political prisoners arrested at the same time have been sent to the Azores for trial in a fortress there.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

XII—Effective Advertising

There is danger that the rising profession of advertising may become too sophisticated. It has not yet established itself as either an art or a science. That it is even a profession is implied more because of the kindly sufferance of those whose favor or disfavor may affect it than because of a definite position it has attained thru its recorded achievements or the standing of its chiefest exponents. It is, in other words, an art in the estimation of a few enthusiasts; a science, in embryo, in the minds of a few students; a profession by virtue of the courteous consideration of the publications that profit by it and the businesses that owe their existence to it.

Yet, with nearly all of its permanence to win, there is danger that the efficiency of advertising may be impaired by the too rapidly maturing process of conventionalization which of late has been making headway.

Advertising campaigns are being too frequently planned to utilize methods and formulæ developed from the experience of managers and agencies. Too much advertising copy is being written to conform to unstable canons that have come into use thru narrowed observation of the results of different advertisements under different conditions with different people. Too many advertisements are being constructed to justify the ideas of designers who do not work with an eye single to the major object of attracting the attention and influencing the action of the readers thereof.

The single purpose of advertising is to influence the actions of readers—of a particular body of readers. It is therefore of supreme importance that the constructor of an advertisement know the people to whom he intends to appeal, and that he make his appeal straight to them. Ninety-nine in every hundred readers are quite ignorant of all the sophistications that have clustered themselves about the advertising business, and of this 99 per cent 99 per cent again are artless enough to accept the statements of the advertisement at their apparent face value. They do not recognize, nor estimate, the subtle evasions or the insinuating leadings of the expert copy-writer's art. They do not grasp the professional significance of illustrative suggestion nor understand the force of typographic implication.

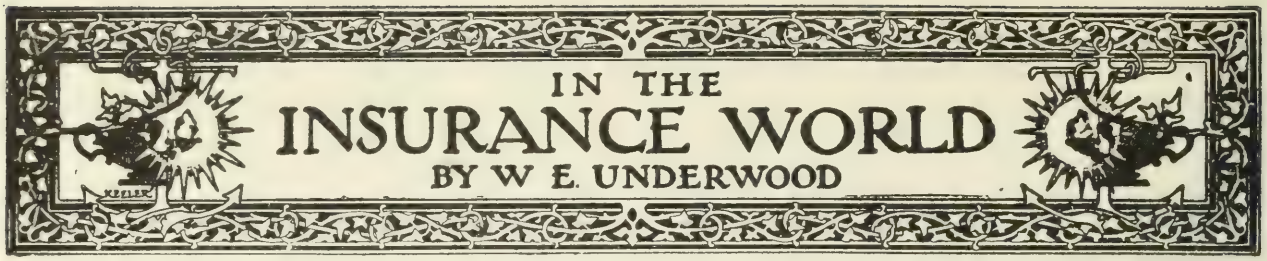
It is beginning to be understood that the force which moves people's minds to action is a simple and transparent thing. The advertisements that excite the admiration of the advertising profession are apt to be ignored by the people whose patronage is desired. The advertisements that "pull" are apt to be those which appeal to professionals with the least force.

Something passes from the successful advertisement, along the optic and sensory nerves, to the brains of readers, and there presses some subtle button and sets the will at work along the lines of the requests or demands of the advertiser. What is this something?

It is the human interest note, is it not? It is the human interest appeal. It is not the artistic illustration, nor the clever typography. It is that which the advertiser says to the advertisee. The most effective advertisements that ever have been printed have been the simplest, in design and form, those about which there was no physical distinction other than their absolutely austere avoidance of every grace supposed to be added by illustration and typographic complexity or beauty; those written in the clearest and most restrained language.

This has for a long time been well known by advertisers. They have been fully aware of the phenomenal success of advertisements of the type of the Rogers Peet Company classics. They have seen the power to bring business exerted by the careful and explicit statements of such as the Chalmers advertisements. They have known of the swollen fortunes brought to patent-medicine men thru their bald, unvarnished and ungarnished statements. But the great majority of advertisers have continued to spend much money for illustrations that convey little intelligence to the readers, typography that too often obscures and perverts the intent of the text, and copy that is calculated to arouse in the breasts of the readers emotions not closely allied with the buying impulse.

The effective advertisement depends for its power upon its manifest sincerity, its reasonableness, its clarity of statement, its power to attract, and its reading qualities. Its attractive element is what gives it its initial value; but it must lead on and not be conclusive or satisfying. Its suggestion must follow quickly upon attraction, and its selling argument must be delivered before the glow of the attraction has faded from the promise of the suggestion.



Advice to Life Insurance Policyholders

Life insurance policyholders who have not already done so should lose no time in writing to their representatives in the United States Senate protesting against any taxation whatever of their life insurance interests thru the income tax section of the Wilson-Underwood tariff bill, which is now up for consideration by the Senate. In this department last week we clearly demonstrated to the satisfaction of every just and impartial mind that the accumulations of the life companies are not only not income nor surplus, but that they are expense funds. They are income absorbers, not income producers.

The authors of the income tax provisions of the bill exempted fraternal and benevolent life insurance associations from its operation. Why did they do this? We ask that question, not for the purpose of impugning their motives, for all such funds should be exempted, but because we should like, if possible, to follow the line of reasoning that results in a conclusion to absolve a form of accumulations under one name and to hold it under another name. Both are the result of mutual coöperative effort on the part of the accumulators; both represent outgo—expense—and both have the same object in view. It seems clear to the legislative mind that fraternal beneficiary funds should not be taxed, and it is a little puzzling that the level premium reserve system should not be entitled to the same advantages. Both these forms of beneficence are entitled to the highest consideration which legislation can confer on them, and it should be obvious to the crudest judgment that neither should be burdened with taxation in any form.

New Lamps for Old

Among the many letters we receive from readers asking for advice and guidance in life insurance matters, we continue to find the usual proportion of them on subjects which indicate the operation of that small class in the agency field known as "twisters," gentlemen who thrive by substituting new policies for old ones. Under the benign influences of corrective legislation, backed by the good work of underwriters' associations, the practice of "twisting" has been greatly reduced within the last ten years, but it has not been exterminated. There yet remains in the ranks a class of agents who are more skilful at undoing the work of their predecessors than in building for themselves.

We know that many policyholders are not properly equipped with life insurance. They either have too much, or it is under plans which are too expensive, or it will mature too early or too late, or it is in inferior companies—there is something about it which, all of the policyholder's circumstances considered, makes it less serviceable to them than it might be. These points are eagerly seized on by the "twister" and, unless the insured is level headed, the former will do a piece of profitable business. The "twister" in life insurance is the modern counterpart of the wicked magician in the Arabian Nights tale of "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp," who, having located the lamp in Aladdin's palace, provided himself with a number of common copper lamps and, disguising himself as an itinerant salesman, circled the palace, continually crying, "New lamps for old; new lamps for old." His generosity, it will be remembered, won the custodian of the wonderful lamp, none other than the Princess, Aladdin's bride, who lost no time in exchanging the real thing for its counterfeit. So it becomes necessary for policyholders generally to treat with great care the propositions made by the life insurance agent who offers new policies for old.

The instances are extremely rare in which a new policy is better than an old one—or as good. A man spends not only money on a policy. He puts some of the years of his life into it. He may be able to square the financial side of it some time, but he can never again be the age at which he took a policy he has carried for some years. Some other sort of policy, or one in another company, might have been better at the time, but once made, such mistakes are difficult to rectify years later. The one way to avoid these mistakes is to start right. Get the proper policy for the proper amount at the proper premium in the right company. Then keep it. But if you have not got just what you want, if it has any age, four or five years

or more, don't be seduced by the peddlers who have new life insurance lamps to swap for old ones. Consult some disinterested person of character and knowledge of the subject. No mistake will be made by putting the cause or causes of dissatisfaction before the company in which the insurance is carried.

Foley-Walker Compensation Bill

The New York legislature has adopted that one of the four workmen's compensation bills before it which is probably the best one from the viewpoint of practicability. In many respects it resembles the New Jersey law, a statute which experts in the matter pronounce superior to any thus far enacted in this country. With inexplicable inconsistency the New York assembly passed two workmen's compensation bills, the Murtaugh-Jackson and the Foley-Walker, the provisions of which are in direct conflict with each other. But the senate voted down the first and adopted the last named.

A vigorous protest against the approval of the Foley-Walker bill has been made to Governor Sulzer by the leaders of union labor interests, and there is no assurance that the Governor will not veto it. He has invited all those interested in the legislation to appear before him at an early date in the future to discuss the subject. If the Governor finally refuses to approve the bill, the state of New York will continue without any workmen's compensation law for another year, unless the subject is considered at the extraordinary session of the legislature which commences on June 18. It is understood, however, that nothing will come before that session but a primary election bill.

The antagonism in union labor circles to the provisions of the Walker-Foley measure do not seem, on mature consideration, to be well grounded. The labor leaders are uncompromisingly opposed to any compensation law that permits the casualty companies to transact any portion of that business. They endeavored to make a case against the companies by citing the experience of injured workingmen under the form of employers' liability insurance, when as a matter of truth, employers' liability insurance has never undertaken to provide indemnities to the employee. Narrowed down to its prime office, that form of insurance runs to employers only and is an undertaking on the part of the company to stand between that interest and all law suits for money damages arising out of injuries received by employees or other persons. All litigation of this character occurred under the common law and the defenses permitted thereunder were availed of by employers and their insurers.

But the principles of workmen's compensation reverse all this. It makes the employer liable outright. It permits of no defense whatever. It specifies in detail the exact amount of damages incurred, and from this dictum there is no appeal. The employer has the bill to pay, and in that way the cost of compensation becomes a part of the operating expense of every business. As an individual factor, the average employer is unable to bear this burden. He therefore seeks an insurer. The casualty companies stand ready to grant the indemnity, and they can do it without depriving the workman of any benefit the law grants him. The companies must get such profit as they make out of the business from the employers.

As nearly as we are able to arrive at a judgment in the matter, the Foley-Walker law would make a good beginning in this state toward the formulation of a proper system of workmen's compensation. It probably falls short of all it should be, but as its defects become apparent they can be remedied by future amendment.

Notes

A committee of the New Jersey legislature is about to make an investigation of the fire insurance business in that state.

The District Court at Washington, D. C., has confirmed the Commercial Fire Insurance Company's valuation of the Southern Building at $2,000,000.

Governor Baldwin of Connecticut has carefully studied the workmen's compensation bill pending in the legislature of that state and has advised the committees in charge that it is satisfactory.

Charles G. Smith and Charles H. Coffin, for several years past secretary and assistant secretary, respectively, of the German American Insurance Company of New York, have been elected members of that company's board of directors and appointed vice-presidents.

The Insurance Commissioner of South Carolina, who seems to have some fancy ideas as to how the insurance business should be run, has issued a circular letter to companies advising that he will not hereafter issue licenses to agents until after he has received a letter from the appointing officers stating that the latter know the appointees to be fit and proper persons to be licensed.

FINANCE & TRADE

A Favorable Crop Report

Our largest crop of winter wheat has been that of 1906. In that year 492,000,000 bushels were harvested. A greater yield is promised this year. The Government's report, issued last week, shows that the high condition reported a month ago, 91.6 per cent, rose to 91.9 on May 1. The ten years' average for that date had been only 85.6. Loss due to winter-killing was only 1,449,000 acres, against 6,469,000 last year, and the area is now 30,938,000 acres, an increase of 16.4 per cent over the harvest area of last year. The Government says a yield of 513,571,000 bushels is now indicated. To this, of course, will be added the yield of spring-sown wheat in the Northwest. Last year's crop of winter wheat was 399,919,000 bushels. It is quite probable that there will be 500,000,000 bushels in 1913.

In respect to other products the report was highly favorable. The condition of rye is 91 per cent, against a ten-years' average of 89.6, and a record crop is promised. Pasture land condition is above the average. On the first of the month 67.2 per cent of the spring plowing had been finished; last year's figures were 52.8. Of the spring planting, 57 per cent had been completed, against 48.9 last year, and a six-years' average of 54.3. All reports thus far point to bountiful harvests.

Condition of Business

The effect of the impending tariff changes upon trade and manufactures has thus far been slight and almost imperceptible. Inevitable readjustment to meet the new conditions suggests caution, of course, and buying for consumption some months hereafter is restricted to some extent. The steel industry resists any depressing influence. Pig iron output continues to be large. But the Corporation's unfilled orders on hand, as reported last week, show a reduction of 490,000 tons. The textile industries protest against the reduction of tariff duties. Work at the largest mill in Fall River has been suspended indefinitely, but it is not asserted that this is due exclusively to tariff legislation. Short time has been ordered at a large carpet factory in Massachusetts, owing to a decline of orders, due, it is said, to the desire of buyers to wait for the effect of tariff changes upon prices.

Several associations of manufacturers have said, by resolution or otherwise, in their protests against projected reductions of duties that these changes must cause reductions of wages. This is the assertion of the makers of hosiery, underwear, cotton duck and pottery. Notice is given by the Department of Commerce that such reductions, if made, will be the subject of official investigation.

The securities market, last week, was in a stagnant condition. Neither the favorable crop report nor the passage of the tariff bill in the House appeared to affect prices, net changes in which, as a rule, were small. Only 1,349,850 shares were sold, against 2,498,415 in the week preceding.

Currency Legislation

After a conference with the President, Representative Underwood said, on the 8th, that currency legislation would be taken up in the House on or about June 1. It is understood that Mr. Wilson, who will send to Congress a message on the subject, would like to have the legislation enacted at the present session. But Democratic Senators say that the Senate will not be able to pass a banking and currency bill in addition to the tariff revision. This is also the opinion of Mr. Underwood. But there ought to be, and there is to be, a beginning of the work, in the House, where the members of the new Banking and Currency Committee will soon be appointed.

At its meeting last week, the Executive Council of the American Bankers' Association adopted a resolution saying that banking and currency legislation was of "paramount importance," and urging that "such legislation should be had at the earliest possible moment, so as to be of service when the changes which are about to take place in the general fiscal policy of the Government are put into effect." But the new tariff will be in force some time before currency legislation can be enacted.

The Pennsylvania Railroad system has asked manufacturers to bid for the construction of 12,300 freight cars, the cost of which will be about $16,000,000.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
May 22, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3364

California and Japan

California, thru her Legislature and her Governor, utterly refuses to yield to the exprest wish of the President of the United States that a law against the Japanese should not be enacted and signed. They say their honor is at stake, and they flout the superior national will. President Wilson says to Governor Johnson, Please do not sign it; and the Governor replies to the President, I will.

This is a condition that could not occur in any other respectable nation on the face of the earth. In France, the national will would be supreme over the will of any of the departments. It is the fault of our Constitution, which is so over-careful of the rights of states that it allows a state to provoke war, while forbidding it to make war. If a state does injury to a foreign nation, the nation cannot prevent it. It is perfectly powerless, as the present condition shows. But when a foreign nation is thus injured, it cannot complain to the state that has done the injury, or make reprisals or make war against it; it must complain at Washington, and Washington has to answer with all humiliation that she cannot help it. This is, as we said last week, a most painful and unfortunate condition, and it ought to be corrected by an amendment to the Constitution.

Governor Johnson has the Constitution on his side. Under it this most unwise law can legitimately be enacted. We can find nothing unconstitutional in it. In words it is not against the treaty with Japan, which is as superior to state law as is the Constitution. The law forbids the holding or leasing of land, except as allowed by the treaty. That need not have been put in, for if it were not in, the supremacy of the treaty would still remain. The courts will have to decide it, but we presume the decision would be that Japanese can own buildings for manufacturing or mercantile business or for residence, but not for agriculture.

The correspondence which comes to us shows the utter unreasonableness of the law. It is not needed. There is no such danger of the Japanese capturing California, as is pretended. A letter from the very center of that strawberry district occupied by Japanese shows how limited are their possessions of land and shows the hostility to the law of the white people there.

There will be no war. Japan wants none and we want none. To fight across the Pacific would be no easy task. There is every reason why Japan should not go to war against us. What may happen, however, is the loss to us of the friendship of Japan and the special honor which she has given us among the nations. In his reply to the protest of Japan, Secretary Bryan makes it plain that this action of California must not be understood as that of the nation, which is as friendly as of old; he could say little more.

The silly act of Arizona backing up California makes no diplomatic difficulty. That is a general law and its prohibition is against all aliens who do not announce their intention to become citizens, and it applies to all aliens, to English as well as

Japanese, and it affects few Japanese, but a good many Mexicans. Mexico would protest, if there were any Mexico now to protest. Why insult the nations? It is chiefly a lack of manners.

Peace Conferences

Three peace conferences have been held in the United States this month—the fourth American Peace Congress at St. Louis, the conferences in New York of the British and American national committees for the celebration in 1914 of one hundred years of peace, and the Lake Mohonk Conference on International Arbitration.

The Anglo-American Conference has proved a great success. A celebration is now fully assured which will profoundly affect not only the peoples of the United States, Great Britain and their colonies beyond the seas, but all the nations of the world.

The various proposals that have been made, such as the establishment of scholarships, the interchange of professors, editors and men of affairs, the erection of bridges, monuments and roads, the rewriting of historical textbooks, have been referred to in our last issue. It seems to us, however, this century of peace furnishes to England and America an unparalleled opportunity to inaugurate a permanent, all-comprehensive, obligatory arbitration treaty, which shall insure henceforth eternal peace among the English-speaking peoples of the earth. We rejoice, therefore, that Mr. Bryan and Sir Edward Grey are at the heads of the foreign offices of England and America. No more sincere and devoted friends of peace exist in the world today.

The American Peace congresses and the Mohonk Arbitration conferences are now generally recognized as the most influential national peace gatherings in existence. The Peace congresses meet biannually and are supported by the recognized state and local societies of the country, about seventy in number. The St. Louis congress is the fourth to be held, the first having met in New York in 1907, the second in Chicago in 1909, and the third in Baltimore in 1911.

The Mohonk conferences have met for the past nineteen years at the top of Mohonk's precipitous mountains. Until this year the 300 delegates assembled as the personal guests of Albert K. Smiley, and there in a three days' session listened to addresses by the foremost statesmen of the world on peace and arbitration. This year Mr. Smiley no longer greeted his guests. He died last December. But his younger brother Daniel acted as host and proposes to carry on the conferences in the future as they have been in the past. We have on more than one occasion urged that Albert Smiley be crowned with the Nobel laurel. He probably had done more, directly and indirectly, for the peace of the world than any other American. Men of good will can never repay the debt they owe to the Smiley brothers.

If the resolutions at the St. Louis congress showed more courage and leadership than at Mohonk, the addresses at Mohonk were of a higher general level. Both congresses urged Mr. Bryan to ask the governments of the world to inaugurate at once the international preliminary committee to prepare the program of the Third Hague Conference in 1915. Mohonk urged the immediate establishment of the judicial arbitration court and the abolition of the right of capture of private property at sea. St. Louis approved Mr. Bryan's plan for standing international commissions of inquiry, which far exceed in importance the commissions of inquiry created by the Hague conferences. St. Louis also urged the repeal of the Panama Canal tolls act, and failing that, arbitration. It came out squarely against the militia pay bill and those "insidious efforts to extend military training to the public schools, and to make naval recruiting stations of our colleges and universities." It urged the President to negotiate with foreign Powers for an international agreement to arrest military and naval rivalry.

The chief way to hasten the golden age of peace is to do between the nations what has already been done within the nations; that is, to enthrone reason and dethrone force as a means of settling disputes. These two conferences have fully seen the light, for the able addresses and resolutions devoted most of their attention to the perfection of the

Hague conferences and courts, and the broadening of the principles of arbitration and the extension of good will among men.

No Dirty Compromise

One of the most blessed results of giving the ballot to women is that it will mean a fight to a finish against the hateful commerce of social vice in our cities. Men have created it, and good men have excused its existence, saying that it is hopeless to fight against it, that it attaches to human nature, that it is the oldest of all professions—which it is not, for hunters and fighters and herdsmen and farmers were older—and that it will continue till the end of the world. Therefore, they say, make it as inconspicuous as possible, pen it in its own place, segregate it, and thus compromise with the admitted but necessary evil.

But he who compromises with the Devil has already submitted to the Devil. He is already apologizing for the Devil and is his adviser and friend. Next he will damn the female victim and excuse and protect her destroyer. He reverses the order of responsibility and crime. This is the doing of men, and now that women have awakened to their power, they will compromise no more. It is their votes and influence that have decreed the total suppression by law of the evil in California, and their service will be predominant in the States where as yet they have no vote. It is so just now in Chicago; it is so in Philadelphia.

Oh, but we are told, do not drive these women out of their old haunts, where they have been protected by the police, for they will overflow into hotels and tenement houses and spread the corruption. They cannot be a week at their vile trade in the tenement houses and hotels without it being known, and again they can be quarantined out of business. Where there's a will there's a way. Where it has failed in the past it is because there has not been the will to succeed. A new determination is evident and the people will demand utter suppression.

But we are told that these women will flee from Philadelphia to Camden and Atlantic City. Then let Camden and Atlantic City refuse to receive them, and force them into honest employments. This is a crusade which must spread over state and nation. There must be combination; and yet every city and every state that conquers makes so much gain, just as it is in the other prohibition movement.

But we are told that it is cruel thus to treat these poor victims who must not starve. Who would have them starve? They will not be allowed to starve. Already temporary homes are offered for those who cannot return, as many do, to their old country homes, or can find no employment. Here the women are doing a good work. They have more mercy than the men have. It is pure mercy to get them, even to force them, out of this sad business into which they have been driven by men's deception.

The greatest, the most startling moral movement before us is this new and sudden crusade against this old form of slavery. It has not yet reached the political platform, but it will be in all of them at the next elections. The women will put it there, for it attacks the pre-eminent crime against womanhood. They will stand no compromise. They will allow no excuse, no hesitation, no fear of failure, for there can be no paltering with this moral and social plague. "To doubt would be disloyalty, to falter would be sin."

The New Gospels

It is rather curious that the American public should depend on a cabled abstract of an article in the London *Times* for information as to the contents of an ancient manuscript of the Gospels, purchased in Egypt by Charles L. Freer, of Detroit, edited by Prof. H. A. Sanders, of the University of Wisconsin, and printed in this country in facsimile and with full critical notes. It is a sumptuous volume and belongs to theological libraries.

Readers must not trust to the headlines of even sober newspapers. It is hardly true that it adds verses to the Gospels, and yet it is true that it does contain an interpolation after verse 14 of the 16th chapter of Mark. This is interesting tho not very important, for, as the Revised Version indicates, the conclusion of

Mark's Gospel, verses 9-20, while old, was not written by Mark, but was added by another very early writer to supplement the very abrupt ending of the Gospel at verse 8. It has been suggested by some—among them by Westcott and Hort—that the original ending of the Gospel, perhaps the last leaf of the manuscript, was lost in the first century. Two different endings are found in ancient manuscripts, one which in the Revised Version is separated from the rest of the Gospel by a blank space, and another shorter one which we translate as follows:

> But all the things which had been told to those with Peter they immediately proclaimed. And after these things Jesus himself thru them sent out, from east to west, the holy and uncorrupted proclamation of eternal salvation.

The authority for this second ending, altho it is ancient, is much less than for the usual ending. A few years ago a manuscript was found which ascribed the familiar ending to Ariston. This Ariston would appear to be identical with Aristion, mentioned by Papias as one of the earliest Christians known to him. He probably lived in the first century, and was a credible witness of the teaching of the apostles, as Mark was of that of Peter.

The interpolation in the Freer manuscript after Mark 16:14 is not found in any other manuscript, and yet there is evidence that it was known to Jerome. After we are told in verse 14 that Jesus upbraided the disciples for their unbelief and hardness of heart because they had not believed those who had seen Him after He had risen from the dead, the manuscript continues by giving their apology, as follows:

> And they excused themselves, saying that this age of lawlessness and unbelief is under Satan, who thru the agency of unclean spirits suffers not the true power of God to be apprehended.
>
> "For this cause," said they unto Christ, "reveal now at once thy righteousness."
>
> And Christ said unto them, "The limit of the years of the power of Satan is not fulfilled, but is drawing near." [Here the text is corrupt.]
>
> "For the sake of those who sinned was I given up unto death, that they may return unto the truth and sin no more, but may inherit the spiritual and incorruptible glory of righteousness in Heaven."

This is, as we have said, an interpolation, most probably into the appendix to the Gospel of Mark, reported to have been written by Aristion. It was added, we may presume, when the early Church had begun to give up the expectation of the speedy return of Christ to the earth, as an explanation of his delay, and is valuable simply as a record of the change of view in a very early period.

The Freer manuscript will be valued as one of the oldest authorities for the New Testament text, but it is of interest chiefly to those who classify the manuscripts by families, as Syrian, Constantinopolitan, etc., and who pursue textual studies rather than historical or theological. We are very glad it belongs to this country. Russia possesses the Sinaitic manuscript, Italy the Vatican, England the Alexandrine, and now this new discovery belongs to the United States. We thank Mr. Freer for securing it and giving it to the nation, to be deposited in Washington. Portions of the Old Testament had previously appeared.

Public Drinking Water and Health

The laws that have been enacted in many states in the last year or two forbidding the use of the common drinking cup or glass as formerly provided undoubtedly make for the prevention of the spread of disease and are well calculated to accomplish great hygienic good. As yet, however, conditions have not adjusted themselves so as to prevent certain abuses that might be even more dangerous to health than were possible under preceding conditions, and special precautions need to be taken to avoid them. A typical example of some of these evils occurred in connection with the large crowd assembled in Washington for President Wilson's inauguration. In the early morning the soldiers at the great Union Station, impatient at the delay in securing the individual drinking cups provided by the vending machines, and perhaps a little vindictive over the necessity for paying each a penny for one, smashed the glass covers of the apparatus with their rifle butts and distributed the cups. Later in the day, tho there was an abundance of drinking wa-

ter, there was no means of obtaining it, and the crowd had to go thirsty.

Under such circumstances, and it must not be forgotten that they develop practically on every holiday near a large city, there are always sure to be unfortunate incidents of this kind, and unless special provision is made to meet the emergency there is danger of much more than merely the temporary suffering due to thirst, tho that may be bad enough. To make it difficult for men and women in large crowds such as this to procure water may be a serious menace to health besides involving certain ethical dangers thru the obvious temptation to drink alcoholic liquors more than would otherwise be the case.

It is probably too much to expect that people will generally pay a cent for drinking cups every time they want a drink of water. There are many who hesitate even at spending that much money. On railroad trains such people can be seen any day, as a rule, using some of the paper cups that have previously been employed by others. Almost needless to say, this is a much more dangerous practice than the common use of a drinking glass, for from the smooth surface of the glass any bacteria or other harmful products that are present are readily washed, while they cling rather more tenaciously to paper than to the smooth edge of the glass. Probably the best corrective would be the gratuitous provision by railroads of cheaper paper cups. As it is, certain of the railroads, especially in New England, are supplying such paper drinking vessels gratis to travelers, and thus all danger of passengers re-using them is put out of the question.

There are some rather dangerous abuses connected with the small drinking fountains that are sometimes supplied for stations and schools and institutions in which the pressing of a spring gives a little jet of water from which to drink. Any one who has watched children in a school, or workmen in the hurry of the noon hour at a public fountain, or, above all, foreigners in a railroad station, will have noted that many of them actually touch the portion of the apparatus from which the jet of water comes with their mouths. This, of course, makes the newer state of affairs more dangerous than the former. It would be very difficult, however, to train the great majority of these classes mentioned to drink without this contact. The fountains must be so arranged that contact and consequent contamination is impossible.

These questions of a public supply of drinking water without the danger of the spread of disease are very important. Last summer was the first in which laws to prevent the use of the common drinking cup were enforced in many states. For the coming summer we must put in practice the lessons learned from experience, and boards of health should be ready to suggest means to prevent the abuses that have been pointed out. It must, above all, not be made difficult for people to get water in abundance during the hot weather, for there are many physical as well as moral dangers connected with any limitation of this kind.

Church Union

Not this year do the Southern Presbyterians and the United Presbyterians unite. They have to refer to their presbyteries the plan they have agreed upon. They are very near alike, have the same government, and are both very conservative in theology, and on the one matter of practice on which they differ, singing of hymns, the plan allows liberty, the only basis of union anywhere.

That three Presbyterian assemblies should have agreed to meet in Atlanta is evidence that union is in the air. There may be a hitch in the proposed union of the German Reformed Church with the Northern Presbyterians, for there are those on the Reformed body who think their natural alliance is with certain other bodies of a freer government, such as the Congregationalists, but the latter have been too busy for six years with schemes of centralization to be able to give attention to the more important matters of Church union. It is to be hoped that this interruption will be ended at the meeting of the National Council next October, and that they can get to better business soon.

The conferences of the Episcopal committee on unity with unofficial delegates

from other denominations have continued, and *The Churchman* has printed the provisional agreement with the Disciples. This has raised a storm among the Disciples, for the plan included a quasi approval of the Apostles' Creed, while the Disciples are very stiff on denying the value of any basis except the Bible. Then the agreement included the acceptance of bishops or some such superintendents, definitely consecrated; and that the critics have so severely assailed that the Disciples who accepted it have hastened to show that there was in the agreement no promise to approve it. They met their brethren with all Christian charity, but bound neither themselves nor any one else.

The Episcopal commission had a meeting last week with seven Congregationalists, equally unofficial, and presented to them the basis of union as it had suffered various amendments in sessions with the other denominations, and no difficulty was met until they came to the article which required that the ordination of ministers should be by three ministers and a bishop, and the consecration of bishops by three bishops. To that they refused to be bound, standing on liberty, and believing that it involved the imposition of a superior order of bishops, having functions that could not be borne by others of the clergy. On this matter the conference concluded without an agreement.

We must learn the old lesson that the only basis for union is liberty on matters of difference, even as Paul insisted at the first council in Jerusalem.

Guatemala's Debt

One aim of what was called dollar diplomacy during Mr. Taft's term was to enable Central American and West Indian republics to pay their just debts. When the Wilson Government turned a deaf ear to the appeals of Guatemala, this did not necessarily indicate repudiation or abandonment of the preceding Administration's policy.

Guatemala borrowed several millions in London many years ago, promising that her export tax on coffee should be used in paying the interest. It was so used for two or three years, but then the payments were discontinued. For fifteen years the bondholders have received nothing. When Great Britain recently demanded interest, Guatemala asked our Government to protect her. Why should it have intervened? Guatemala has been at peace for some years and is able to pay.

A British cruiser was sent to one of Guatemala's ports, and then the debtor yielded. Interest payments from the coffee tax have been resumed. The Taft Government never sought to prevent enforcement of a just obligation in Santo Domingo or elsewhere. It would not have held that Guatemala should not be required to pay interest on a loan. It might have given aid to promote honest collection of the owing country's revenue, or might have assisted the debtor to negotiate a new loan, if one were greatly needed. This is what it sought to do in Honduras and Nicaragua.

Governor Sulzer's Fight

When William Sulzer became Governor of New York there was some doubt in the public mind as to his attitude toward those in the State who exerted the most powerful influence in his party. We refer to Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, and those associated with him either in the great city or elsewhere. Mr. Sulzer had for many years represented in Congress a Tammany district. Therefore it was said that he must have been in accord with the Tammany leaders. Some remembered, however, that on one occasion, when those leaders attempted to force his retirement, he fought them successfully, winning because the Democrats of his district liked him and believed that he had been a faithful and efficient representative.

No one entertains a doubt now as to his attitude toward the Tammany boss. The Democratic platform, on which he was elected, demanded a state-wide primary law and pledged the Legislature to adopt such amendments as would simplify and perfect existing statutes relating to primaries. At the recent session a primary bill was passed which Governor Sulzer vetoed, denouncing it as a

fraudulent makeshift. His own bill the Legislature rejected. Whereupon he called a special session and began to fight for the passage of a bill like that which had been thrown back to him.

All who have followed his course since this special session was called will admit that he is a fighter. He has planned a campaign, procured the aid of many of the strong men in the state, and is straining every nerve to win, because, as we believe, he is convinced that the legislation he demands is needed in the interest of honest politics and good popular government. Among those who will assist him are Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Mitchel (whom the President has made Collector of the port of New York) and Mr. McAneny, the president of the city borough of Manhattan.

In his public utterances concerning this contest he is frank and emphatic. He does not hesitate to use the names of Mr. Murphy and Mr. Barnes, the latter being a well-known Republican leader. We quote passages from a signed statement published a few days ago:

> I appeal to the people of New York to support me in this fight. They must choose between the Governor they have elected and the bosses, like Murphy and Barnes, who fear direct primaries because their political character, their ability, their mentality and their political honesty cannot stand the searchlight of publicity. The vast majority of the people of New York, irrespective of parties, are in complete sympathy with state-wide direct primaries. I appeal to all of them, to all honest men who want to see their state rescued from the slough of corrupt politics. The will of the people cannot be freely exprest if they have to vote for candidates picked out by corrupt bosses—mere tools of invisible government. Let every man who values his vote join with me to drive the bosses out of business. The only people who fear direct primaries are those who are in politics for plunder and those who hope to gain special privileges from invisible government; men who are but the creatures of other men and not the servants of the people.
>
> The session of the legislature that has just ended has made one thing plain. Every voter in the state now knows that Murphy, on the Democratic side, and Barnes, on the Republican side, between them hold the legislature of the state in the hollow of their hands, and that the elected representatives of the people do not dare to vote according to their consciences or according to what they know the people want, unless permitted to do so by the bosses. The reason is that they know they can never be renominated, under the existing convention system, except by the favor of these same bosses.
>
> Those who would subvert the powers of government to personal advantage and special privilege find their greatest opportunities to do this evil work in the dark manipulations and hidden deals of political conventions. These conventions must go. They are repugnant to the spirit of progressive Democracy. It is the scandalous failure of state conventions faithfully to reflect the sentiment of voters; it is the brazen deals and the open trading by which the people's interest has so often been bartered and the people's will so often defeated, that have at last aroused the people of this state to the imperative necessity of real state-wide primaries.
>
> We are going to have them. As Governor I am going to lead this fight and I am going to stay in it till it is won. I know the powers that I have; I know the agencies at my disposal. All of those powers that I can honestly use, all of those agencies, will be used to defeat and crush the Democrats who are attempting to make the Democratic party of New York a political hypocrite and to place it on a pedestal of public scorn.

This indicates that, as we have said, the Governor is an earnest and vigorous fighter. His foes in his own party are beginning to see it. Some of them have recently lost unofficial positions of political influence. Others are turning from the old leadership which he denounces. And he is fighting for a good cause, in the state which contains nearly one-tenth of the country's population. It is a contest which must excite in other states the interest of all who would promote honest popular government and the downfall of bosses. The Governor and his associates deserve their sympathy and aid.

The Rockefeller Foundation

The endowment, which is to receive a hundred million or more dollars, and is to control Mr. Rockefeller's beneficences, has received its incorporation from the Legislature of New York, after Congress had refused to incorporate it, altho all the safeguards which ingenuity could devise had been put into the bill. We are very glad this is done. It assures a good use for a large gift, which might otherwise have been wasted on pleasure and display.

Its value to the world depends on the objects to which the income is to be devoted and to the intelligence and good

purpose of the men who will direct the expenditure. Both seem secure as anything can well be. The purposes are good and the control is in safe hands.

The object to which the income of the fund will be applied is stated in the more general terms: it is "to promote the well-being of mankind thruout the world." Mr. Rockefeller cannot tell now what will be desirable a hundred years hence, and so he puts no dead hand on his money. In accomplishing this object the foundation may use research and publications, establish and maintain charitable, benevolent, religious, missionary and public educational activities thru agencies already established and otherwise. There is no restriction here. It can aid education in Louisiana or in Persia. It can carry on medical research or it can finance peace. It can explore Greenland or exterminate rattlesnakes, or saloons, or brothels. It can pension Presidents, or Senators, or authors, or mothers. It could aid and protect Liberia or Turkey, when threatened by a creditor nation, or it can establish a mission to civilize the Moros of Mindanao. No taint can attach to the money; and the field is wide, and there is no limit to the call for the use of the income. It will be easy to spend four or five millions a year, and yet much ignorance and wrong will be untouched.

And the men in charge can be trusted. They are both intelligent and altruistic. They are Mr. Rockefeller himself and his son, who is devoted to the correction of social evils; President Judson, of the University of Chicago; Dr. Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research; Frederick T. Gates, chairman of the General Education Board; Jerome D. Greene, one of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University; Starr J. Murphy, member of the General Education Board; and Wickliffe Rose, general agent of the Peabody Education Fund. They are men who have been connected with Mr. Rockefeller's educational and benevolent organizations, and are all tried and wise men. They are men of large views and broad human sympathies, and will perpetuate the services to which the money has been consecrated.

Thus is the custom benefiting the world by which unusual wealth is given back to the advantage of those who were partners in its creation. Such an example did Smithson make, and Girard, and Peabody; until, as larger accumulation became possible, Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Rockefeller have joined in the happy rivalry of unparalleled benefactions. Great wealth involves great responsibilities, which can never be met by those whose outlook is confined to one's own household and the keeping up of a family name.

One Small College

That the small college would again come into its own and would continue to hold its own, notwithstanding the growth of the great universities, has not generally or seriously been doubted among those close to the educational situation. The small college has its own distinctive work to do and at no time for a generation or more has the American small college of the better sort shown so much vitality as it exhibits now. It is concentrating its activities upon essential things. It is notably improving the quality of its teaching; and especially it is taking more seriously than ever before its responsibility for character building in the student body. That this improvement all along the line is attributable, in large measure, to a wholesome standardizing pressure exerted by the great educational foundations is frankly recognized. But other influences—spontaneous, generous, voluntary—have coöperated, and these, happily, are becoming every day more varied and effective. Most interesting, as an example, is the form which the movement to create a fitting memorial to the late John Bigelow has assumed. Instead of the conventional monument, his friends and admirers will build at Union College, from which he was graduated in 1835, and of which, for many years before his death, he was the oldest living alumnus, a John Bigelow Hall, devoted to the studies he loved—history, politics and literature—and will found a John Bigelow professorship of political service. A remarkable body of men makes up the committee in charge, namely, Oswald Garrison Villard, of the New York *Evening Post*, the treasurer, to whom contributions will be sent; Joseph H. Choate;

Justice Charles E. Hughes, of the United States Supreme Court; J. Pierpont Morgan, Henry Fairfield Osborn, George A. Plimpton, Eliphalet Nott Potter, Andrew Carnegie, Elihu Root, John L. Cadwallader, Joseph E. Ransdell, and President Richmond, of Union.

Union College, founded in 1795, and therefore one of the venerable colleges, has had a curiously interesting history as a pioneer in educational movements that have made good. A Christian college, it took the lead, as its name was intended to proclaim, in a liberal policy of emphasizing the essentials of religious life that make for unity of social service among the denominations. First to recognize the educational value and to foresee the practical importance of natural science, it established a scientific course leading to a B. S. degree of academic value equal to the older A. B. Its school of civil engineering is known the world over for the thoroness of its training, and now, in the field of electrical engineering, it offers, in connection with the works of the General Electric Company as an unrivaled laboratory, and under the instruction of Dr. Steinmetz, the wizard of electro-physics, unique opportunities.

In these experiments, Union has not sacrificed the humanities. It is indeed best known as the alma mater of men distinguished in literature and in public life, among them John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," to whose memory the beautiful gateway stands at the campus entrance; Lewis H. Morgan, of the class of 1840, whose studies of "The League of the Iroquois," "Systems of Consanguinity and Affinity in the Human Race," and "Ancient Society," laid the foundations of modern ethnology; John Bigelow, William H. Seward and Chester A. Arthur.

That the college of such achievements and such men should inspire affection and loyalty and hold public confidence is in the natural order of things, and there are hundreds of small colleges, scattered thruout this great land, each of which, in its own way, has "deserved well of mankind." Let us indulge the hope that the example which has been set by the friends of John Bigelow in thus identifying the memory of a great man with the college of his love and veneration, may extensively be imitated.

Belgian Immigration

Closely following the strike in Belgium, we learn that a company of leaders, including many capitalists, have come over to America, and have bought fifty thousand acres of land in the center of Florida. The purpose is to divide the purchase into small farms and carry on agricultural work with the intensive thrift for which the motherland is famous. In Belgium six hundred and fifty people to the square mile are well fed and enjoy more comfort than one-fourth that number in other parts of Europe. It is a sort of immigration that we heartily welcome, and we are glad that the flux turned toward the United States instead of South America, where the better part of European migration has found an outlet of late.

Florida will not quarrel with them in behalf of "Crackers," or tourists, or negroes. No better investment could be made than to sell these Belgians all the land they want, at the lowest possible figure, for home making, and rent them as much more as they can use. It is the shortest and easiest way of closing the discussion about "undesirables" from Southern Europe, and it may tend somewhat to relieve the fear and fret concerning Orientals. When some one complained to Lincoln about troublesome politicians, he replied that the only way to deal with politicians was to set off one class against another. Instead of fighting foreigners who are of a low grade, or making the whole country uncomfortable for ourselves as well as them, is it not possible that our best policy is to make them prosperous homesteaders, fusing one class with another and Americanizing them in the resultant. We could take care of one-half of Belgium and of Holland, and we are not sure but a large slice of Japan at the same time would help us along in the way of thrift and industry. The absorbing of foreigners goes on much more safely as well as readily when several sorts or races are fused. So far we have been able to infuse the resultant with considerable of the spirit of the Declaration of Independence and the Golden Rule.

In Brief

We have a letter from Frederick Roy Martin, Assistant General Manager of the Associated Press, as to an article by Mrs. Older in THE INDEPENDENT in which she declares that the public has known little about the strikes in West Virginia "because the sources of information have been in the hands of the operators," and because the provost marshal at the trial of Mother Jones was the Associated Press correspondent. Mr. Martin declares that "the provost marshal was not the Associated Press correspondent and never had been," and, further, that an inspection of the thousands of words sent by its correspondents during the strike will show that the news was covered "amply, accurately and fairly."

What a curious thing it is to be a negro! There was J. W. White, D. D., editor of the *Georgia Baptist*, a newspaper, who died the other day and is praised as a noble and leading negro. But he was white by name and white in skin. He never knew that he had any negro blood. He thought it likely that he was as a cast-off baby, adopted by a negro woman and grew up as a negro and with negro sympathies, of course. A drop of negro invisible blood is usually supposed to be prepotent over thirty one-thirty seconds of white blood. It is to laugh.

It often takes a long time to get a case of substantial justice thru our courts. The Maryland legislature enacted in 1904 a "grandfather" law which excluded negroes from the vote in municipal elections. Now, nine years later, a district court, three judges sitting, has declared the law unconstitutional. A similar decision by another Maryland circuit court some years ago still awaits action on appeal. In the present case, curiously, one of the judges who declares it unconstitutional was chairman of the committee which prepared the act.

A woman, Mrs. Cora W. Stewart, is superintendent of schools in Rowan County, among the mountains of Kentucky. She thinks it possible to eliminate all illiteracy in her county. The teachers made a list of all illiterates, a thousand or more of them, and interested them in "moonlight schools." In two years the number of illiterates has been reduced to a few hundreds, and they plan to wipe out the last vestige of illiteracy by the end of the year. That is a practical plan. It will work.

Our Post Office Department does its best to prevent the circulation of lottery matter in the mails, but when circulars are sent in plain sealed envelopes it is not easy to detect them. A Danish lottery concern is sending such circulars here and they have come to us mailed from Berlin and Frankfort in Germany, apparently to escape action against them in Denmark. As with the horse-racing business in this country all devices must be used to escape the law.

The one organization that plainly utters violence and war is the Industrial Workers of the World. Haywood is rejected by the Federation of Labor and the Socialists. It is the speakers of the I. W. W. that threaten to put cities in darkness, and we know what that would mean; they threaten to wipe Paterson off the map if they do not get their way. They are enemies of society, and their leaders have no right to complain when imprisoned for inciting to riot.

Secretary Lane is right in asking that the Government should build and operate railroads in Alaska. New York State owns the Erie Canal; the nation owns the Panama Canal. Most other civilized nations own railways. We own railways in the Philippines. Private capital cannot profitably open up such a territory as Alaska.

We guess that the proposal laid before Congress, as in the interest of peace, by a Congressman from Texas, that we should cede to Great Britain the panhandle strip of Alaska along the sea-coast which we purchased from Russia is not likely to go any further, unless it is to take the form of an exchange of territory.

General Chang is visiting England on the opium business. He says that in China the British prestige is falling because of opium. America, he tells them, gave them back the Boxer indemnity, and gave them recognition, while Great Britain gave them opium. But Great Britain will give it no more.

We are glad to record to the honor of the present British Government that it has decided that India shall no more impose opium on China. That wrong will end forever. But China agrees to take over the 20,000 chests of opium now lying in the treaty ports at the rate of 2000 chests a month.

The Swiss have just amended their constitution by putting sanitary power into the general government instead of localizing it in the cantons. The object is to make it possible to check tuberculosis, cancer, goitre, puerperal fever and feeble-mindedness. More centralization, and more benefit.

Japan in 1913

The Influence of the Late Emperor—Progressive Tendencies—Religious Co-operation—Commercial Advance

By Dr. Daniel Crosby Greene

[For many years THE INDEPENDENT published a yearly survey of progress in Japan. Until his death two years ago Dr. DeForest always wrote it. We are pleased now to have it written by Dr. Greene, the dean of the missionaries in Japan.—EDITOR.]

The one event of the past year which has overshadowed all others has been the death of His Majesty Mutsuhito, who will take his place in history as Meiji Tenno, or as we should say, the Emperor Meiji.

The time has not come for a just estimate of the part which the late Emperor played in the national government. The profound reverence for his person and time-honored custom alike have led to a strong emphasis upon him as the determining factor in all the great questions which have arisen since the Meiji Era began. No Sidney Lee has appeared, perhaps none will ever appear, to portray the Emperor as he revealed himself to those who stood nearest to him, and the information which reaches the people is fragmentary. He led an isolated life, and while many in high position speak confidently of his deep interest in public affairs and his administrative influence, an intelligent man whose name has an honorable place in the official calendar as a direct appointee of the Emperor, when asked what this influence was, replied, "We do not know."

It is reported on excellent authority that the Emperor himself believed in his own divinity, and that when the anarchist plot was discovered a year and more ago, he wished to save the men who had sought to take his life, saying it was more his fault than theirs, for he had not protected his divinity as he ought.

It is quite generally believed that altho he rarely took the initiative in governmental affairs, yet since his formal sanction was essential to the validity of all important measures, he did give a certain steadiness to the public policy; for only with the greatest reluctance would he recede from a decision once made.

Certainly few monarchs have been more widely or more sincerely mourned than Meiji Tenno. His name will always be associated with an era of the greatest interest, not merely to the historian, but to the student of ethnic psychology as well; for the key to the history of the Meiji Era will be found in what the late Professor James called "energy-releasing" thoughts which lay back of all the changes culminating in New Japan. The very chiefest of these, the new conception of the value of the individual, has opened up the path to advancement before the humblest in the land and unlocked stores of latent energy whose ripest fruit is not yet seen.

The new Emperor is believed to be of a widely different temperament from his illustrious father. During his youth and early manhood he was sadly handicapped by illness, but of late years his physical health has greatly improved. He is understood to desire to lessen the rigorous etiquet which has hitherto characterized the court and to approach more nearly the life of a European sovereign.

The dramatic close of General Count and Countess Nogi's life must needs be recorded. It is difficult to strike the right note here. On every side men speak tenderly of their memory; but there is a wide conviction in thoughtful minds that their suicide was a not unnatural, but nevertheless a sad mistake. Their graves have been visited probably by hundreds of thousands, both young and old, and their death has formed the text of many an impressive sermon on loyalty and patriotism; but after all it has awakened a strong protest on the part of men whom the nation is more and more recognizing as the prophets of the new era.

The resignation of Marquis Saionji on December 5, occasioned by the insistence of the Minister of War upon a plan for

creating two new army divisions, involving an increase of the army by, say, 20,000 men, to be stationed in Korea, has led to a bitter struggle. What attitude the new Premier will assume toward the question is not yet known.

On the resignation of Marquis Saionji, there was much difficulty in selecting a successor. Count Terauchi (pronounced Tera-uchi) was thought by many to be the natural choice, in that he was the most prominent among the so-called bureaucratic candidates; but it was made very clear that the Seiyu Kwai (The Society of Friends of Constitutional Government, that is, the Liberal party), which has an undisputed majority in the Diet, would organize a strong opposition. Hence, after much discussion among the Elder Statesmen and the rejection of several proposed alternatives, it was decided that Prince Katsura must again become Minister-President.

Prince Katsura, on the death of the late Emperor, had been made Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal and Chief Counsellor to the new Emperor, and had retired, finally as was believed, from politics, but in the emergency he consented to try his hand once more. On taking office he recognized the fact that he must win to himself a strong following in the Diet. Accordingly, while not stating with distinctness his position regarding the increase of the army, the question which occasioned the fall of his predecessor, he declared a policy which in the main was apparently not less liberal than that of the Liberals themselves. In this way he attracted to his standard a number of prominent men who were undoubted radicals, and sought to create a new party.

This program belongs properly to the history of 1913, but it may be said in passing that while for a time Prince Katsura appeared to have a fair chance of success in creating a new party which should control the Diet, yet in spite of his liberal platform he did not draw to himself any considerable number of men from the Liberal camp. On the contrary, for reasons not yet fully known, the hostility to his movement assumed a most bitter character, which revealed itself in the deplorable riots of February 9. The resignation of Prince Katsura followed and Admiral Count Yamamoto has been ordered to form a new Ministry, but so far he has not succeeded. Whatever may be the success of Count Yamamoto, it would appear that the influence of the Genro (Elder Statesmen) is waning and that something approaching the British system of parliamentary government must before many years prevail; for the traditions of the Imperial House cannot readily be harmonized with the German system of constitutional government, which requires a more public exercise of imperial functions than Japan has seen for many centuries.

It is an interesting coincidence that this contest should assume this energetic form when the liberal movement in Great Britain and the Progressive movement in the United States, not to speak of other lands, are gaining such powerful headway. In all these countries, whatever may be the specific measures immediately in view, the main purpose is to bring the government into more direct connection with the will of the people. It is a new illustration of the fact, abundantly illustrated before, that Japan is, for good or ill, rapidly yielding herself to the great world-waves of thought and feeling which dominate the countries of the West.

The so-called Three Religions Conference, held in February at the suggestion of the then Vice-Minister of Home Affairs, Mr. Tokunami, one of the most respected of the younger men in official life, was a serious attempt to induce Shintoists, Buddhists and Christians to recognize their common responsibility for promoting the moral well-being of their country. There was no thought of asking any one to abandon cherished beliefs or to enter into engagements which would hinder the propagation of one's own religious principles. As the result of extensive travels, Mr. Tokunami had been convinced of the important part which religion has played and still plays in the life of Western lands, and especially was he impressed by the value of the reinforcement which it gives to the ethical movements of the day. This reinforcement he and his associates wished to secure for Japan in much larger measure than hitherto.

The conference was attended by repre-

sentatives from all the prominent religious bodies in Japan, excepting the Eastern branch of the Shin sect of Buddhists. The Western branch, or perhaps one ought to say the parent stock, from which the Eastern was an offshoot (tho today they are of almost equal strength), cordially coöperated. Naturally the value of such a conference is not susceptible of definite measurement; but one is justified in the belief that frictions have been relieved and that a feeling of mutual respect is gradually taking the place of the old-time distrust among these widely differing bodies.

Incidentally the conference embodied a recognition of Christianity such as it has never received before. While no special advantage has perhaps accrued to the Christian churches in the large centers of population, in the country districts evangelistic work has of late been less hampered by local prejudices.

An alleged conspiracy on the part of a large number of Koreans against the life of the Governor-General, Count Terauchi, which had been under investigation since the latter part of 1911, has attracted much attention during the past year. As the result of the preliminary examinations, confessions of guilt on the part of 106 persons were reported to the court of first instance; but at the public trial all but seven retracted their confessions, claiming that they had been extorted from them by torture. The remaining seven asserted that the so-called confessions were made, not under physical torture, it is true, but under pressure and misapprehension, and that their statements had been perverted. These also denied all complicity with any plot. All were convicted, but immediately appealed, and the result of the appeal will undoubtedly be known to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT before this article appears.*

There has been much severe and apparently just criticism bestowed upon the lower court; for, while perhaps not overstepping the technical limits of its legal powers, it would appear to have been extremely arbitrary in the exercise of its discretion, in that it limited itself almost exclusively, so far as evidence was concerned, to the records of the preliminary examination and the statements of the defendants, who were not, it is understood, allowed to avail themselves of any supporting evidence in the conduct of their defense. It is a pleasure to report, on the other hand, that the appellate court, which has nearly concluded its proceedings, has not only listened with very great patience to the not always relevant statements of the defendants, but has allowed large liberty to their counsel, both as regards the summoning of witnesses and the presentation of their pleas. This procedure has won no little praise from all sides.

If we turn to business affairs, we have to note a foreign trade totaling yen, 1,145,920,000; *i. e.*, imports, 526,980,000, and exports, yen, 618,940,000. The increase over the previous year was, for imports, yen, 79,540,000, and for exports, yen, 105,130,000. The import of raw cotton alone rose to the unprecedented amount of yen, 200,000,000, an increase of yen, 50,000,000. As regards domestic trade, the year passed quietly, but apparently with a larger volume than ever before. The marked feature was the extraordinarily high price of rice, which during the latter part of 1909 had fallen to $1.10 per bushel, but which last year for a time stood at $2.50. The crop was above the average and this naturally led to a decline in price; but it would appear that the causes of this abnormal condition of the market are too deep-seated to be overcome by any increase of production to which Japan can reasonably look forward, and that her people must gradually accustom themselves to a diet in which rice will take a secondary place.

This account of the year should not close without reference to Captain Frank Brinkley, R. A., who died in Tokyo October 28. He came to Japan in 1868 as an officer of the legation guard of the day, but soon after was engaged as instructor in the Naval College. Since 1878 he had been editor of the *Japan Mail*. As an all-round student of Japanese affairs he had no superior, and as an authority on certain departments of art he had won a world-wide reputation. He was a sincere friend of Japan and he fought her battles with unflinching loyalty.

Tokyo, Japan.

*The release of all but six of the defendants on appeal was noticed in THE INDEPENDENT for March 27, 1913.—EDITOR.

Starve the Fly

By Richard M. Winans

The national slogan of last year was "Swat the Fly!" And it was a good slogan, too; as a "slogan."

For 1913 the seemlier and more practical slogan of "Starve the Fly!" has been adopted by the National Committee of Fly Fighters.

Under the anti-fly crusade to be waged during the fly season of 1913 some really effectual results will surely be accomplished. It is along the right line. It will more nearly attain the end really sought. The "Swat the Fly" campaigns of recent years convincingly achieved the original purpose. That was signally to attract public attention to the fly as a deadly plague; to stimulate worth-while work in the destruction of breeding places; to inaugurate a campaign for better sanitation. The fly-swatting activity of former years resulted in widespread public agitation, which in time secured for these crusades a general and very liberal newspaper publicity, and all this dragged the fly into a merciless limelight.

But Mr. Edward Hatch, Jr., of New York City, chairman of the fly-fighting committee of the American civic Association, and originator of the Swat the Fly campaign, has consistently maintained that in all the fly-killing contests the total number of flies killed in any one year never exceeded the number which easily could have been bred in a small pile of stable manure or like refuse in a few weeks.



DUMPING CITY REFUSE IN SUBURBAN LOTS

One way to rid a town of a nuisance is to drive the nuisance out to find a home in another town. One way of ridding your back yard of refuse and rubbish would be to throw it over into the yard of some one else. That's what the two enterprising people shown in the picture are doing. The legend on the wagon shows the outfit to belong to a certain Third avenue (New York) "contractor." His contract in this instance was to clean up the accumulated filth from some back yard. He is carrying out his part of the deal by hauling the debris to the back yard of a suburban section, within gunshot of a thickly populated residence district. The load consists mostly of fine manure, together with rotting vegetable matter of various kinds. In a recent laboratory examination of city stable manure it was found that it averaged more than 15,000 fly eggs and maggots per pound, or approximately 30,000,000 per ton. As the fly comes to maturity in twelve days there would be about fifteen broods during the fly season, or a total possibility of 450,000,000 flies for every ton of exposed and untreated stable manure. Decomposing vegetable and animal matter furnished an even more kindly incubator for the pest. No clean-up of fly-breeding material is complete unless the refuse is either burned, put under ground or treated with some of the several cheap chemicals to render it proof against fly-egg incubation.

Those most vigorously engaged in the local anti-fly crusades thruout the country in recent years soon learned how utterly futile it was merely to swat the fly. Altho it worked out well enough in the annihilation of some millions of individual flies, it was sadly lacking as an effectual means of extermination. The anti-fly crusaders early discovered that to accomplish this end meant the oblit-

eration of all material in which flies breed. And since this is foul, germ-laden, disease-incubating filth, its complete removal or destruction means a reform in sanitation; better sanitation means improved health.

It was at this point, by the way, that the fly provided proof in himself that he was really created for a purpose. And that purpose is only now being understood. Instead of being the evil we have in recent years been taught to consider him, he is an agent for good. He is a danger signal. The very presence of flies indicates unsanitary conditions. Fly-spread disease is a just punishment for not heeding the fly's warning.



ICE CREAM IS MADE NEXT DOOR TO THIS STABLE

Both on the same floor—and *without a partition* between the two. At 468 1-2, on a New York City street, the man and boy are standing at the open door of a horse stable. At 468, before which stands the truck, ice cream is made in a room connecting with and not partitioned from the horse stable. The millions of flies which breed and feed in the manure and filth of this stable can go from their dinner among the excreta in the stable direct into the ice cream plant for a tasty dessert; incidentally carrying with them to deposit on cream and utensils all manner of unspeakable filth and dangerous disease germs, which later find their way into delicious ice cream sodas, sundaes, etc.

To return to the swatting. The accredited world's champion, Master Earl C. Bousquet, the twelve-year-old lad who in 1911 won the first prize in the Worcester (Mass.) contest by catching a total of three bushels of flies, numbering 1,220,000 specimens, turned in a full quarter of a bushel of flies in the evening of the last day of the contest. The local fly-fighting committee was later informed that some of the children engaged in fly swatting had resorted to methods not strictly fair; also, that it might be well to investigate the means employed in fly collection by the "champion." What they discovered gave their staid New England consciences a decided shock.

They found that their champion had not been swatting flies at all according to Hoyle. On the contrary, this inventive youngster had been cheerfully breeding flies for the competition. He had actually established a private fly farm of his own. The crop was audaciously disposed of in lump consignments to the unsuspecting contest committee. He had located his fly farm on an out-of-the-way public dump of considerable extent. Over its area he distributed large quantities of decaying fish and offal, together with much vegetable refuse from the markets. His object was not only to attract swarms of flies to his farm, but also to provide an ideal breeding place, as well as to furnish suitable material for feeding the maturing broods.

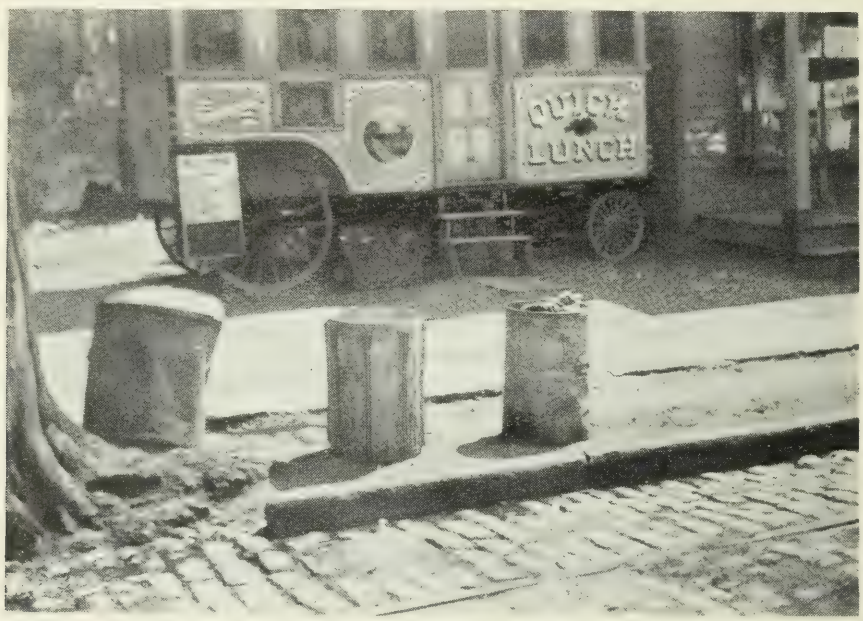
The Worcester campaign extended from June 22 to July 12, ample time in which to secure two full broods of flies, the last possibly a hundred times greater than the first. With ready-made window screens he constructed house-like cages over the foul mass to imprison the matured hatches. To harvest his crop was no more difficult than obtaining the $100 prize.

Quite naturally comes the question as

to how many other champion and near-champion fly "swatters" employed the same or similar methods to secure record catches. As a matter of fact, many of the swat-the-fly promoters of the cities found that the liberal cash prizes obscured the legitimate end contemplated. This, of course, was to get the entire community interested in fly extermination. It was found, however, that when a few of the swatters had gained a big lead others became indifferent to the contest and did almost nothing more during the season.

Altho the various campaigns were not so effective as expected nor as presented in press publicity, the general result was to attract public attention to the dangerous character of the housefly, and to promote a definite resolve to plan further and more effectual means for its extermination.

Other ways are better. A Pennsylvanian returning from the Panama Canal makes the interesting statement that he found no mosquitoes there, and that he saw only five flies during his stay in the Canal Zone. And this remarkable condition in an all-the-year-round fly-breeding climate! It should be considered, however, that Dr. Gorgas's anti-fly campaign was not one of swatting. He simply created a condition in the way of sanitation that actually precluded the breeding of flies.



LUNCH WAGON AND GARBAGE CANS IN MT. VERNON, N. Y.

A lunch room and a garbage can, filled with reeking, ill-smelling refuse in various stages of decay, do not offer an appetizing prospective. Particularly is this true where flies are constantly and uninterruptedly passing back and forth between the decomposing vegetable and animal matter in the garbage cans and the food cooking in the kitchen, displayed on shelves or served on the tables. In an examination made at the Storrs (Conn.) Experiment Station, 6,600,000 germs of various kinds were found on a single fly trapped while feeding about a swill barrel. Swill is a greatly diluted germ container as compared with decomposing garbage. It would be interesting to know how many millions of germs were carried by each fly of the thousands feeding about the garbage cans in the picture when they passed from the cans to add a finishing touch to their repast on the viands being served in this Mt. Vernon lunch wagon. Hundreds of barrels of garbage in varying degrees of decomposition were found standing uncovered on the sidewalks of the few streets traversed by the writer in this suburban city. If Mt. Vernon has an ordinance requiring garbage containers to be covered, the citizens are apparently unanimous in their disregard of it.

Another instance of flyless surroundings is that of a small club having a summer resort in an isolated location in the mountains. As it was closed during the winter all the season before, flies were frozen out. There was not a fly on the premises in the spring of 1912. Nor did any appear until a half dozen were carried there on the horses taking up the summer parties. These flies were immediately killed, and during the season all stable manure, sewage, garbage and other refuse was treated with chemicals or burned to prevent fly breeding. The premises were actually flyless for the entire summer. It was demonstrated that where no filth exists there are no flies.

Bearing in mind that flies do not ordinarily travel more than 100 to 500 yards from the place of breeding, except on animals, trains and such carriers,

the club will this year employ automobiles and motor trucks for the transportation of its members and supplies.

And this leads to a statement of the obvious; that the increased use of the automobile will make for a decrease in flies. As horses disappear from a community there will be fewer breeding places for this dangerous plague, and such places can be more easily and effectively dealt with. The removal of animal manure from the stables of cities and farms at least once a week, and the destruction, chemical treatment or like disposal of all other decaying matter in which flies breed, would eventually insure a flyless country.

Of 107,973 officers and men composing ninety-two regiments, records of which were carefully studied by investigators during the Spanish-American War, there were 20,738 cases of typhoid fever, or almost 20 per cent, of which 1,580 died; this being nearly 87 per cent of the total deaths among the men observed. Of the 223,225 men in active service during that time, 2192 died of typhoid fever. In this period there were 285 men killed by the enemy. In most of the cases under observation the infection could be traced directly to the fly as the carrier of the typhoid germ.

When the regulars encamped in the Northwest left for Georgia the Fifteenth Minnesota was detailed to clean up camp. Within twenty-four hours thirty members were stricken with typhoid fever, and fifty during the week. Twenty of these men died. Myriads of flies swarmed in the deserted company streets. They carried particles of the decayed refuse into the mess tent, along with the typhoid germs.

A different story is told in a recent letter from Major J. C. Manley, U. S. A., who was chief surgeon to 4000 troops campaigning in Texas during summer months: "No typhoid fever occurred in this camp; and practical fly-fighting was the one measure to which we attributed this success." A strong statement this, and a condition not impossible to create elsewhere. But Major Manley did not fight flies, as flies. He fought against fly-breeding filth. Having eliminated that, there were no flies to fight. He had proved that it is easier not to have a million flies than to get rid of one.

Applying the last three instances to conditions in the home, it is easy to understand the suggestion that a fly in the dining-room generally precedes the nurse in the sick-room. Also, that a fly in the kitchen may be as fatal as rough-on-rats in the pantry; and that a fly anywhere is an active and efficient solicitor for cemetery lots.

Screening the house against flies is always advisable. In most cases it is absolutely necessary to guard against the pest. But screening and swatting are only remedial measures. To effect a reasonably effective cure of the fly plague, other and more radical methods must be adopted—and continued, with thoroness and persistence thruout the season. And all such methods must be founded in cleanliness; in perfect, practical sanitation.

Swatting is a useless and more or less thankless task; a waste of energy, no matter how well directed. Don't swat the fly! He is an efficient sanitary barometer; a dependable danger signal. Remove the conditions that make his presence possible.

Enact laws and pass ordinances in village, city, county and state, making compulsory the removal, destruction or proper chemical treatment of all waste and refuse in which flies breed or on which they feed. Make the tenant equally responsible with the property owner. Then enforce such regulations. Provide adequate punishment for the offender. Make the first offense a fine at least, together with the costs of the action and the actual expense incurred by the authorities in properly cleaning up and disinfecting his premises, to stand as an assessment against the property. And for the second offense? Put him in jail. Or, better still, on the "chain gang" of the sanitary or clean-up department under the board of health, where he can learn scientific methods of sanitation in a concrete way.

Amend the slogan of 1912. Give it practical purpose. Make it one that will get at the foundation of the fly pest. While one fly is being swatted, millions are breeding in every neglected garbage can, manure heap and filth dump in the land, country and city alike.

Starve the fly!

New York City.

Men We Are Watching

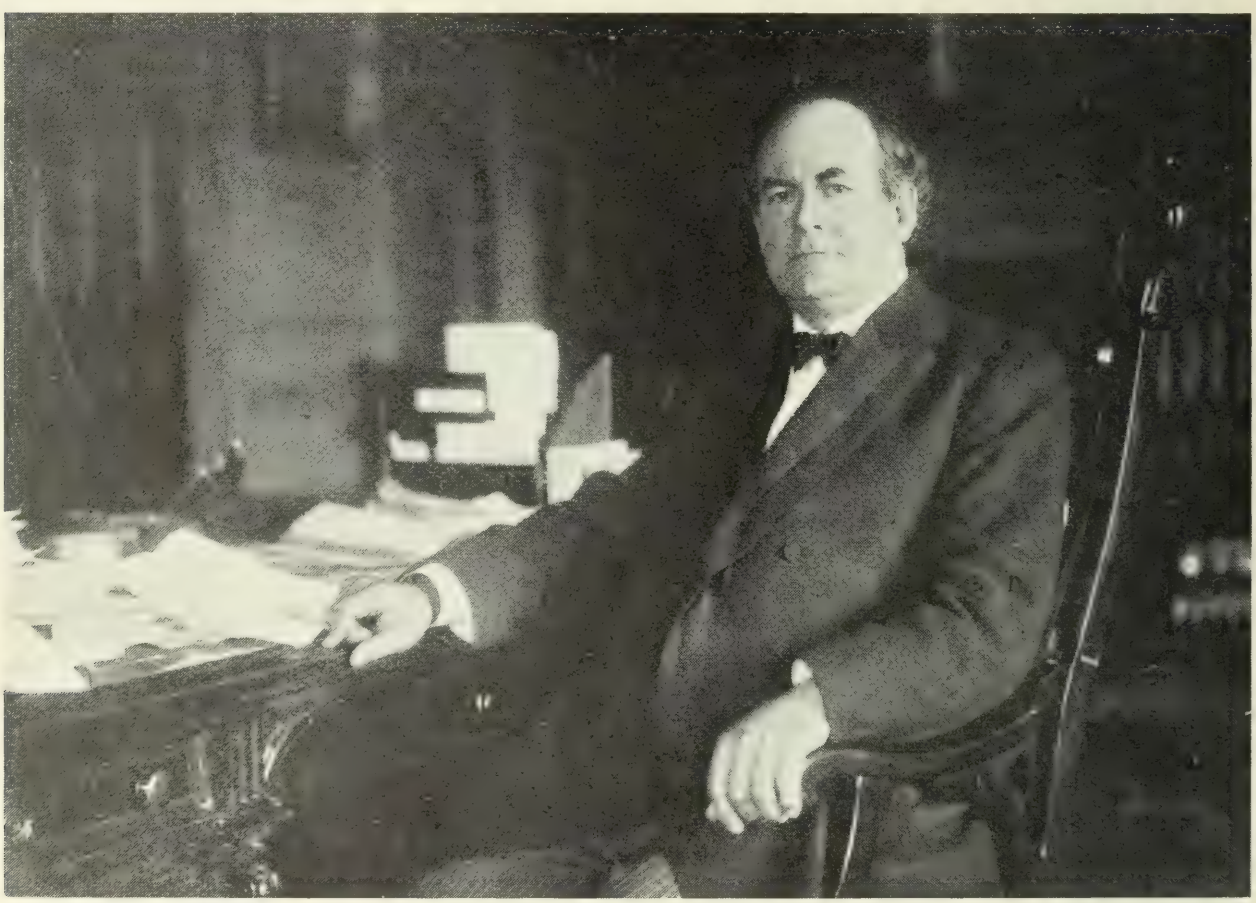
By a Washington Journalist

William Jennings Bryan

SECRETARY OF STATE.

We all know Secretary Bryan. His name has been a household word, his face a fireside companion everywhere, for goodness knows how long; and yet we are watching him today—pretty well all the world is watching him—with a curiosity and an anxiety suggesting that we never heard of him before. Why is it? We all know that he was born in Salem, Ill., some fifty-three years ago, college educated and a graduate of the Union College of Law, Chicago, with a handful of degrees. We know that from 1891-1895 he was a member of Congress. We know that in 1894 he came mighty near being elected United States Senator from Nebraska. We know him as the orator, the writer, the dictator of one of the great political parties, the manipulator of national conventions, the marvelous campaigner, the indefatigable advocate of various propositions, the imperial loser. But—we have not known him as a ruler. We have not known him established in power, holding our national affairs in the hollow of his hand. We have tested his preaching for years, approving or disapproving—it did not matter except for making conversation. But now we have got to test his practising.

Mr. Bryan is the same cordial, democratic, affable man that he was years ago when, a struggling boy lawyer, with trousers too short and sleeves too short and both shining, he made a fiery speech which won for him his first nomination to the House of Representatives. Except that he has grown very bald and increased in weight he has changed precious little with the years—and is good for many more. He gives you the same



Copyright, Clinedinst, Washington

MR. BRYAN AT HIS DESK IN THE STATE DEPARTMENT

firm, friendly handclasp that he gave you when he was a candidate, but there is an almost imperceptible yet potent change in it and him. You feel instinctively that the hand holding yours has also the same firm grip upon the helm of the ship of state; that the eyes, looking smiling into yours, are also fixt upon definite ends which he proposes to attain; that in the soft, low, musical voice there is an undertone repeating "I am Secretary of State," and you know instinctively that while Mr. Bryan occupies that office he will be *the* Secretary of State, with all and everything which the term implies.

In home affairs his policies will be pleasing to some and displeasing to others—anything else would be impossible with such a man as Mr. Bryan. In foreign affairs, upon the great and perhaps the most important question—world peace—his position cannot be doubted or questioned. He is for peace—possibly even to fighting for it. He has not so much faith in the obligations of arbitration treaties as some, but he firmly believes in maintaining peace, and he has a plan in view which will be proposed before long which he believes will improve upon the present efforts toward universal arbitration.

Senator Simmons

CHAIRMAN OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

We have learned to stand in awe of the powerful Finance Committee of the Senate. Aldrich was chairman of it, and a line of politicians before him who made the wheels go round right merrily. And now Simmons of North Carolina is chairman, and it is within conservative truth to say that since his appointment—hardly two months ago—he has been making wheels go round in a way to startle even some of the hardened engineers of the past. He has the new tariff on his hands—more of a task, this time, than has often fallen to the lot even of the seasoned engineers. Not a few are watching him and wondering if he can accomplish it. So much one may say, at least: that he has a commanding grip on the majority of the Finance Committee, and that he calmly proposes to "expedite" matters, in a way tempting one to confidence that he will do it.



SENATOR F. M. SIMMONS
Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee.

He is a strong advocate of the secret caucus as the place to thrash out party differences, with the final conclusions of the majority binding upon the party. He has won more than one victory along this line already.

Senator Simmons is a small man, but powerfully built, with the accumulated dignity in carriage and demeanor of twelve years in the Senate and two in the House. He has dark hair and mustache, just touched a bit with gray; for according to the calendar he is fifty-eight—tho he does not look an hour past fifty, or even that. He is quiet and deliberate to the limit, except when on his feet on the floor of the Senate. He is as pleasant a man to meet as one finds anywhere. He is a Southern gentleman, completely. All of which tempted some to be surprised when those who knew him best made him chairman of the great Finance Committee. But more and more it will become evident that they knew what they were about. The man who can manage the still hunt well is the man

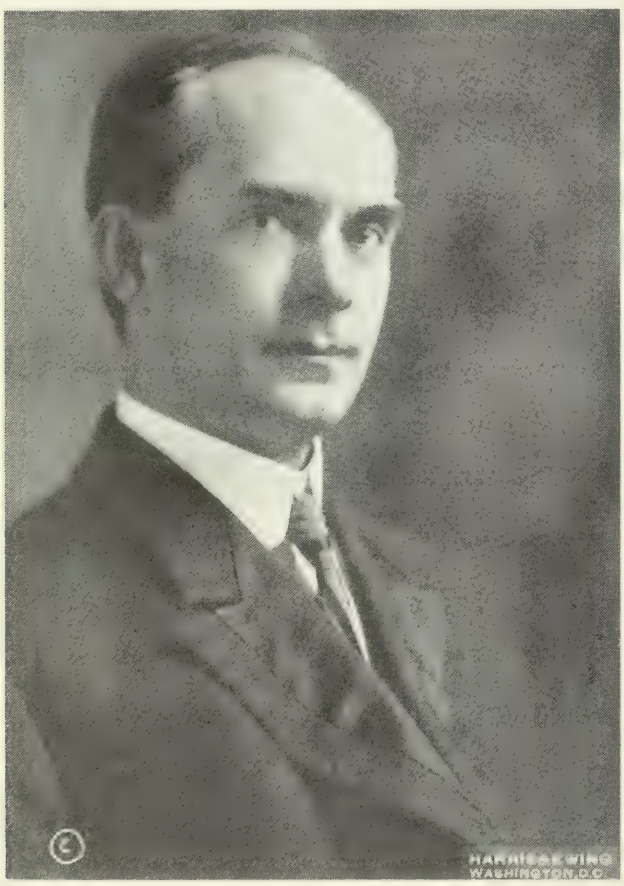
who manipulates committee and caucus —and eventually the Senate.

North Carolina swears by Senator Simmons—and she knows him well. He is a serious, thoughtful man; not quick in coming to conclusions or expressing them, but with the courage to stand by them when they are reached. In the course of his career in the Senate he has several times taken positions well in advance of the more cautious and timid and defended them to victory. He has well earned the reputation of being progressive and has stood on the firing line in several progressive movements when the man at the front took serious chances if he was not farseeing and self-reliant, as well as fearless. It begins to appear to those most interested that it is a case of the right man in the right place when Simmons appears as chairman of the Senate Finance Committee.

Hon. Robert Lee Henry

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM TEXAS.

All over the country you hear of "Bob Henry, of Texas"; outside as well as on the floor of the House interested eyes are fixt on him. He is chairman of the all powerful Committee on Rules, and the "mighty three" who ran the Rules under the Cannon administration came no nearer to knowing how, and doing it, than does "Bob Henry of Texas," tho he has only been at it since the great upheaval. He stands among the foremost of progressive Democrats, and as head of the potent steering committee was directly responsible for the Money Trust investigation, the Shipping Trust investigation, the Steel Trust investigation, and the Sugar Trust investigation, making remedial legislation possible; while by special rules his committee made it possible to secure the passage thru the House of the parcels post bill, the immigration bill, the bill for the publicity of campaign contributions, the anti-cotton-futures bill, the Webb interstate liquor shipment bill, and other measures branded as distinctly "progressive."



ROBERT LEE HENRY, M. C.
Chairman of the House Committee on Rules.

Mr. Henry is a Texan born and bred, valedictorian of his class at the Southwestern University of Texas; a lawyer from the ground up, with the experience of three years as Assistant Attorney-General of the state, and as mayor of Texarkana before coming to Congress. He has served continuously in Congress for seventeen years, and for the last two terms was elected without opposition. He is a little past fifty, but has an almost boyish manner and a frank cordiality indorsed by a low, particularly pleasant voice and smiling face, which are not only disarming, but likely to throw one off his guard who has not noted the firm mouth, the keen eyes and high forehead.

The chairman of the Committee on Rules is a firm friend of Secretary Bryan and has often vigorously defended the secretary's ideas on the floor of the House, where he is a fearless and defiant fighter. The Administration leans on "Bob Henry of Texas" for some important "steering" thru this Sixty-third Congress, and those who know him are convinced that it will not be disappointed.

Socially Mr. Henry is a charming man to meet. He is not one who is consistently looking for trouble. On the contrary, he has many friends wholly outside of party lines who "love the man even while they hate his idols"; and the better one knows him the more easily he understands the fact.

The Newest Frontier

Athabaska Landing—An Outpost of Civilization

By Gardner Richardson

[Mr. Richardson, who writes this article, was until recently assistant publisher of THE INDEPENDENT. He resigned his position in October and spent three months in travelling thru the Canadian Northwest. He is now connected with the banking house of White, Weld & Co., of New York.—EDITOR.]

The Anglo-Saxon race is a race of pioneers. No sooner is a country of possibilities discovered than there is a rush of fortune seekers to the new land of promise. The great rush to California in 1849, to our own West in the last half century and to Alaska in 1898, are examples of this movement to the frontier. The latest, and possibly the last, great frontier to attract the pioneer and settler is the Canadian Northwest.

Until recently the development of this section has been held back on account of the universally accepted theory that it was a land of snow and ice, as unsuited for settlement as similar latitudes in Labrador and Siberia. A fortunate few discovered twenty years ago that this theory was a fallacy, but the world at large has only within the last five years begun to appreciate the unlimited possibilities of this country.

Until the Canadian Pacific Railroad came to Alberta in 1884 this province was an uninhabited region, except for a few trappers and ranchers. When the steel had been laid almost to the foot of the Rockies the engineers decided to locate a town, and placed a box car beside the track on the site of the present city of Calgary. How the box car site grew into a city of 70,000 people in less than thirty years is a development unparalleled in history.

The land around the box car was divided into lots, which were offered to the public at $250 each. A few rash speculators purchased, and when they were able to sell for $500 a few months later they considered themselves fortunate. In the meantime a few stores had been built and Calgary was assuming the appearance of a small frontier town. At first the development was slow, but once started the rate of increase was phenomenal. The following are the official census figures for the population:

1881		0
1891		3,876
1901		4,392
1911		43,704
1913	(estimated)	70,000

The fortunes made in real estate have been enormous. As an example, one of the original $250 lots near the box car sold recently for $250,000. This lot, however, had passed thru fifty or more different hands and many persons had shared in the profits. A few of the early settlers, who had the wisdom and ability to hold their property, have in recent years been able to sell at figures that rendered them independently wealthy.

It was my good fortune to visit Calgary in November, 1912, but unfortunately I arrived twenty-eight years after the railroad. The city was like many in the United States, with paved streets, electric lights and trolley cars. To the north, however, was a country only recently opened. The city of Edmonton, 200 miles northward, is in about the same stage of development today that Calgary was five years ago. And to the northward still is the town of Athabaska Landing, the farthest point to which the railroad has been pushed.

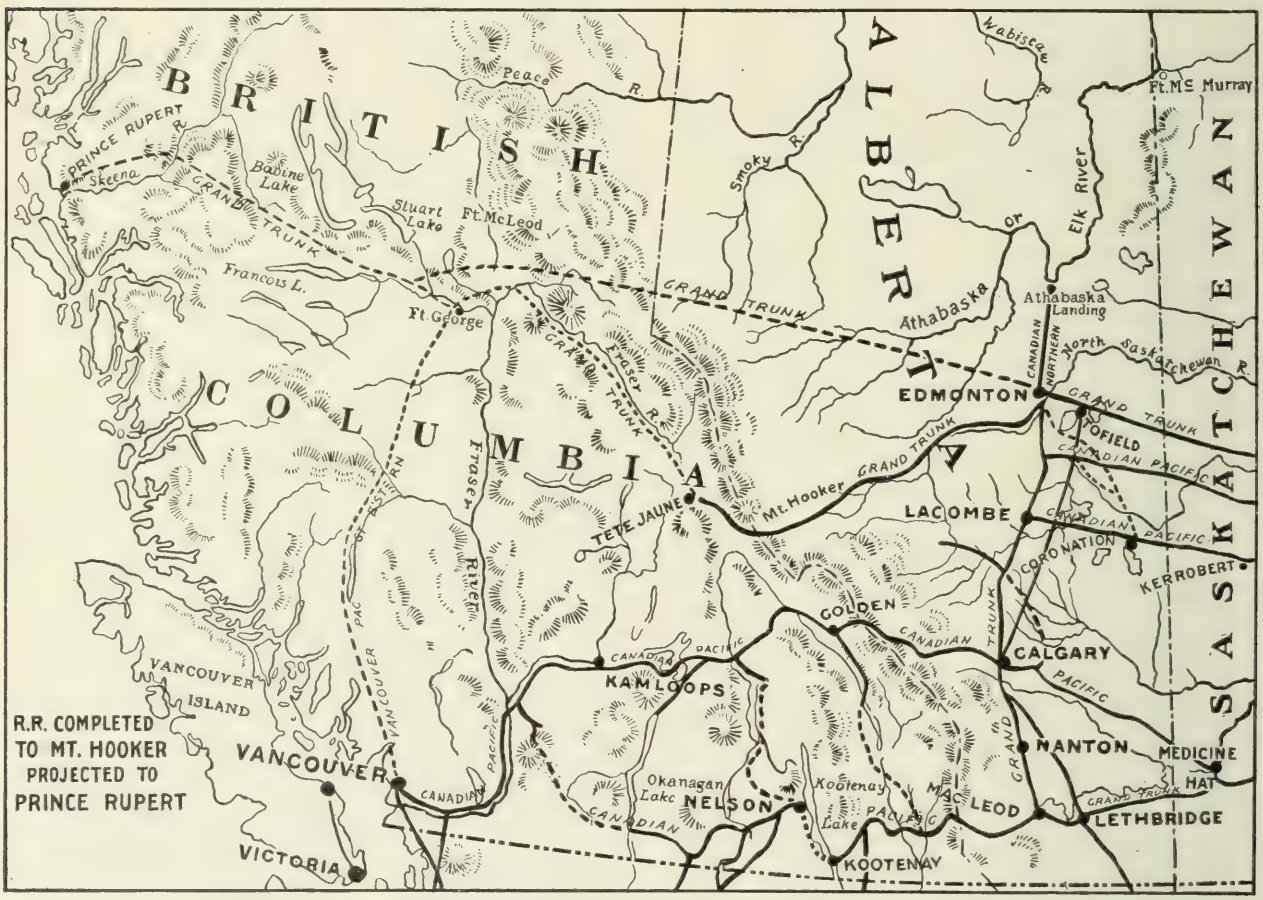
Instead of following twenty-eight years behind the railroad, as at Calgary, I was only four months behind it at Athabaska Landing, for the railroad arrived in August and I in December. A glance at the accompanying map will show the location of Athabaska Landing. It is in approximately latitude 55 north. A similar latitude on the Atlantic coast would run thru bleak and uninhabited Labrador. And here lies the secret of the whole difference between eastern and western Canada. The warm streams of the Pacific Ocean warm the coast of British Columbia as effectually as the Gulf Stream does England and Norway.

It is only 400 miles across the mountains from the Pacific Coast to the plains of Alberta. On the coast is an atmosphere of rain and warm fogs. The Pacific winds blowing across this area are tempered and on reaching Alberta distinctly raise the temperature.

This warm wind is known as the "Chinook" and is a welcome visitor. In a few hours the temperature will rise 40 degrees as a result of this wind, and zero weather will change to a thaw. The result is that there is very little snow in Alberta. The climate is surprisingly dry and the infrequent snowfalls are soon removed by a Chinook.

In going north from Calgary another surprise is in store. Instead of the climate getting colder, it remains about the same. The altitude is less and the coast range of mountains is narrower. There are, it is true, cold snaps in which the temperature drops to 30 degrees below zero, but these never last long and the atmosphere at such times is always so still and dry that the cold is not so noticeable as in New York or other seaboard cities.

It was with the feeling that I was going to the borders of civilization that I boarded the train of the Canadian Northern one morning last December, to start from Edmonton to Athabaska Landing. The distance is about 100 miles and a service of three trains a week is maintained. On account of the frequent stops and the poor condition of the roadbed the journey takes nine hours. My fellow passengers were a varied assortment, most of them making the journey for the first time. A Hudson's Bay Company trapper, returning to a northern post after a visit to Edmonton, was eagerly consulted about local conditions by a family of settlers from Montana. A sergeant of the Northwest mounted police was giving advice to a party of prospectors who were planning to go down the Athabaska River to Fort McMurray. On the train were families to be met at Athabaska Landing by wagons and conveyed to distant home-



THE RUSH-LINE OF SETTLEMENT IN CANADA

Thirty years ago Alberta was almost uninhabited. Now it has a population of 375,000. The railroad has been pushed north to Edmonton and Athabaska Landing, and the rush to Fort McMurray (in the upper right hand corner of the map) has begun.

steads, young men planning to start stores in any place where trade warranted it, and two enterprising Englishmen with a moving picture outfit, which they later installed in Athabaska Landing with great success.

Every one seemed to have caught the spirit of the frontier and was as eager to tell his own plans as he was to hear his neighbor's. With such good company the journey seemed short, altho we started before daybreak and arrived after dark. In Athabaska Landing during December the sun rises after 9 o'clock and sets at about 3, so that the hours of daylight are short. As we stepped from the train into the chilly night air we saw the lights shining from frost-encrusted windows and realized that we had reached the northern outpost of civilization. The hotel at Athabaska Landing is a very good one. It was built before the railroad arrived, and all the building materials and furniture had to be brought from Edmonton by wagon.

And the following morning a hundred interesting sights presented themselves. In the street in front of the hotel a dog sled was ready to start for the north with the mail. During the four winter months, one mail a month is sent down the frozen surface of the Athabaska River to Fort McMurray, and from there via Fort Smith and Fort Simpson to Herschell's Island, on the Arctic Ocean, 2000 miles distant. For the eight summer months this northernmost post of all is without communication from the outside world.

The streets were full of trappers, Indians and half-breeds. More people wear mocassins than shoes in Athabaska Landing. The two large trading stores of the Hudson's Bay Company and Revillion Brothers were doing a lively business with homesteaders, who had come into town to make their winter purchases. During the summer the homesteaders are too busy and the roads are in too poor a condition to allow them to make the journey to town, so the winter season is the time for their annual purchasing expeditions. The Hudson's Bay Company ship annually over $2,000,000 worth of goods out of Athabaska Landing.

This growing town is the gateway to a great country lying to the north. For centuries this northern region has been regarded as a frozen waste, as useless to man as Greenland. Now, however, the



FREIGHTERS LOADING AT ATHABASKA LANDING

This booming Alberta town is "farthest north" on the Canadian Northern Railroad, and is the distributing point for the rapidly developing country still farther north.

agricultural possibilities are appreciated and its great mineral wealth is beginning to be realized. In 1901 the population of Alberta was 73,022, and in 1911 it was 374,663, an increase of 413 per cent. The tide of immigration grows stronger every year, and from present indications the exodus of settlers from the United States and Europe to Alberta in 1913 will break all previous records.

To the farmer of limited capital the taking out of a homestead in Alberta undoubtedly offers the greatest opportunity to be found anywhere today. Under the Canadian laws, 160 acres may be secured by living on the land three years for six months a year. Certain improvements have to be made in the way of breaking ground and fencing the area, but the duties are not arduous. In addition to the head of the family, all members over twenty-one are also entitled to 160 acres, and 160 more may be secured by each person by "pre-emption," which involves certain improvements and a small cash payment. A normal family can secure 640 acres, or a full section, and at the end of three years sell for $20 an acre, or $12,800. Under favorable conditions the land can be sold for a far greater price.

There are many instances of large fortunes made by homesteaders. One man acquired title some ten years ago, to 160 acres about two miles from Medicine Hat, at that time an unimportant railroad station. Since the great industrial development there the town increased rapidly in size, until his original homestead was taken into the city limits. He sold for $600 an acre—$96,600.

An even more startling instance is the famous case of Father Lacombe, who came to the vicinity of Calgary before the railroad and started a mission among the Indians. When the railroad gangs arrived it was only thru his good offices that the Indians were induced to allow the work to proceed in peace. As soon as the homestead laws were passed Father Lacombe took possession of 160 acres immediately adjoining the small town of Calgary, and gradually the town grew up around his reservation. He turned the land over to the church, which at different times has sold portions at a considerable profit. There still remains a park of 80 acres, and this furnishes the only available area for the Canadian Northern to build a terminal upon. It is understood that $500,000 has been offered by the railroad for this property, which could have been had thirty years ago almost for the asking.

The day of such great opportunities has passed, but any energetic farmer can make $5,000 in three years by taking out a homestead, and with a small amount of capital he can make much more. While I was in Athabaska Landing I met two young graduates of the University of Pennsylvania who had taken out homesteads nearby. Both had trained themselves for professions, one for law and the other for architecture. They found their progress slow and little prospect of making more than a living at home, so they moved to Alberta and under homestead rights and by purchase have acquired control to 1000 acres of land. They are confident that by giving up five years of their lives to living on their homesteads they can return to their homes and work thereafter for the pleasure of their work and not for the remuneration.

Another young lawyer I met has opened an office in Athabaska Landing and also has a homestead some six miles away. He plans to live on his homestead six months a year and practise law in his office for six months. He as well is convinced that in five years, or at the most ten, he can retire with a modest competence.

The original attractions to settlers in Alberta were the agricultural possibilities. The long hours of sunshine in the summer and the remarkable fertility of the soil produced crops unusual both in quantity and quality. Since the first settling of the country other resources have been discovered quite as important. Japan today faces a crisis on account of its lack of natural resources to bring wealth to the country. In Japan there are no mines and no great stretches of country suitable for cattle ranges. In Canada the great mining wealth has scarcely been touched. The value of mineral production has increased from $10,221,255 in 1886 to $106,823,633 in 1910. Vast deposits of coal have been discovered in British Columbia and

Alberta, gold, silver and copper have been found thruout the Dominion, and one of the largest asbestos deposits in the world was accidentally struck in making a railroad cutting.

The progress of development in the United States was westward, but in Alberta it is northward. Calgary, Edmonton and Athabaska Landing have been the successive steps. And already there is a whisper of a more northern point still, called Fort McMurray, that offers wealth to the pioneer. This point is located 200 miles north of Athabaska Landing, on the Athabaska River. There is little more there now than a Hudson's Bay trading store and a Catholic mission, but great deposits of asphalt and tar have been found in the vicinity, and the spring will see a great rush of new settlers. When the question arises as to this being too far north for habitation, it is pointed out that wheat has been successfully grown at Fort Smith, 200 miles further north, in latitude 60 degrees, and that the temperature in summer often exceeds 90 degrees.

From Athabaska Landing the Hudson's Bay Company operates a fine fleet of steamers that ply up and down the river. Some of these boats were drawn up on the bank when I was there in December, and the river frozen five feet thick with ice. But in summer the river is a beautiful as well as valuable trade route, and those who have taken the trip down the river claim that it is an experience never to be forgotten.

We occasionally meet persons who lament that the days of opportunity enjoyed by our grandfathers have gone by, but it took far more courage for them to go to California in 1849 as it would for us to go to Alberta in 1913. The land of opportunity always lies waiting for those who wish to take advantage of it.

New York City.

Japan and America

By H. T. Sudduth

O Island Empire, fronting Eastern Seas,
  Where Morning opes her pearly gates sublime!
  Land of the Rising Sun in Orient clime,
And people cradled in dim mysteries
Of ages past, who never bowed their knees
  To tyrant or to foe in early prime
  And in our later and historic time
Flung back a mighty foe who sought to seize
Their neighboring shores! To thee, O brave Japan,
  O land and people of the Morning Sky,
  The nations of the world pay honor high
As worthy of the Brotherhood of Man!
  Salute thy banner and thy people free
  And Island Empire of the inviolate sea.

But now, O sad and shameful wrong and fate!
  In Freedom's own fair clime and chosen land,
  Her fairest, sun-crowned state on Western strand
Has raised 'gainst thee a barrier, closed her gate,
Obedient to the demagogs who prate
  Of Freedom, while with selfish iron hand
  They bar out those who learned from us to stand
For Freedom's cause and build their modern state
Secure, O land to which a Perry came
  To open thy fair realm to progress new—
That fostering land that sent a Burlingame
  To guide the awakening East in ways that grew
To greatness, now, along the Western Sea,
A barrier builds that shames fair Liberty!

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Teaching the Deaf to Speak

By Fred L. Holmes

The heroism of deaf children striving to obtain an education strikes an answering chord in the human heart.

Blind and deaf Helen Keller has a sympathetic world reading all she writes and marveling at her accomplishments. She is bereft of two senses—sight and hearing. Thru the indomitable will of her teachers this prodigy has attained a better university education than is achieved by most persons with all their faculties. She has strengthened mankind in the belief that the afflicted can be made happy and be productive and helpful to society if proper educational methods are employed. The deaf are without the sense of hearing, by which the normal child is taught speech thru imitation. Most of the deaf have perfect organs of speech present, only awaiting development. No magic is necessary. It requires only a skilful utilization of the senses of sight and touch to remedy the defect.

The deaf are now taught to speak, and thru this accomplishment, so long thought impossible, they are able to hold places in vocational life hitherto considered beyond their attainment. With the teaching of the deaf to speak has come another no less remarkable development, that of lip reading.

A half century ago no one in the United States conceived that by reading lips a deaf person might converse with a normal one on topics of the day. Yet today this is a commonplace reality. So expert do some become that they are able to understand to some extent the conversation carried on by the characters in moving pictures; they talk, sing songs, play games, dance, and rank with high averages in classes where hearing pupils are more numerous. A century from today the use of the sign language to teach the deaf will be as obsolete as is the hour glass now for reckoning time.

Phenomenal has been the development of oral schools for the deaf. In nearly all European countries, including Germany, Holland, Norway and France, the gestural signs and manual alphabet have long been discarded for the oral method. In the United States, the stronghold of manualism, 22 per cent of the deaf are now orally taught.

In 1867, just fifty years after Thomas H. Gallaudet established in the United States the first sign language school for the deaf at Hartford, Conn., two small oral schools were started—one at Northampton, Mass., and the other in New York. New educational ideas are like a contagion. Once a germ is planted it infects broad areas. The Pennsylvania Institution, at Philadelphia, the largest deaf school in the world, has gradually changed from a manual to a purely oral school. Of 145 deaf schools in the United States in 1910, 82 use the oral method. Yet, in an attendance of 12,332, only 2808 have purely oral instruction, despite the success of the newer method.

About thirty years ago Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, telephone inventor, appeared before the Wisconsin Legislature to urge the adoption of the oral day school system of educating the deaf. He was opposed to the common policy of segregating the deaf in institutions and teaching them a language different from the people. He wanted the deaf educated in local schools surrounded by home environment. No broad trial had been given the idea. But Bell's life with his deaf wife had given him a vision. The sign language method appeared narrow and unsatisfactory to him. He saw the possibility of educating the deaf orally perhaps more clearly than any other educator of the time. Miss Daisy M. Way, a deaf girl orally educated, now in the employ of one of the largest banking and trust companies in the Southwest, also appeared for the innovation and interviewed the legislators. Her presence was an incontrovertible argument in favor of the benefits of the system. Governor Rusk, later Secretary of Agriculture in President Harrison's Cabinet, became interested. The Legislature hesitated, but finally risked an annual aid of $100 for each pupil enrolled in a local oral school for a year. Since then the State has increased the subsidy to $150;

granted an additional $100 to sustain poor non-resident district pupils attending these schools; made the education of the deaf compulsory, and added a deaf school inspector to the staff of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Compared with the cost of institutional instruction the State has saved money by adopting the local day school system. Because Wisconsin employs the purely oral method in its twenty-three local deaf schools the results are indicative.

Says A. J. Winnie, inspector for the day schools for the deaf in Wisconsin:

> People are accustomed to refer to the deaf as "deaf and dumb" or as "deaf mutes," considering those people as being afflicted with a double infirmity. The deaf are dumb or speechless merely because of their inability to hear and consequently are unable to imitate speech until taught to do so. The organs of speech are present and in most instances as perfect as those in a hearing person. Even those who are congenitally deaf are now taught to use their organs of speech. They are learning to speak intelligibly, tho perhaps they do not use as agreeable tones and inflections as those who are able to hear. At the time that the child is taught to speak a word he is also taught to read it from the lips of his teacher and to write it upon the blackboard. Pupils thus taught in time become expert lip readers.

The oral deaf schools are a part of the Wisconsin public school system. The deaf are taught by special teachers in the same building with hearing pupils. They romp and play with the hearing children. They grow up under normal conditions. There is no gestural language to drive them into isolation, and the timidity peculiar to the deaf under such a condition quickly vanishes.

In a pamphlet issued by Mr. Robert C. Spencer, a veteran Milwaukee educator, he says:

> The Wisconsin system of public day schools for the deaf is founded upon the broad principle and policy of public schools for hearing children. They conserve family ties and home life and utilize the invaluable advantages and influences of freer association in the hearing community upon which the development of speech, ability and character depend.

Work in the upper grades is almost identical with that afforded in the ordinary city school, except for a special study of speech and speech reading. Upon reaching the high school, deaf pupils are generally able to pursue their studies with the hearing pupils without the aid of a special instructor.

In Wisconsin there is a practical side to the education of the deaf—manual training for the boys and domestic science for the girls. The extent of this instruction varies with the size of the school and the aims of the pupils attending. In the Milwaukee day school a manual training teacher has charge of all construction work and wood work with the boys. The girls in the seventh and eighth grades attend the regular classes in domestic science with hearing girls and boys; in the fifth and sixth grades they attend the classes with seventh and eighth grade hearing boys.

In a number of the schools the older pupils are partially self supporting. Some of the girls make and sell baskets, fancy work and other hand work, while the boys sell papers, do janitor work and other odd jobs.

Few men possess a memory as reten-



TEACHING A NEW WORD TO A DEAF BOY AT THE MADISON ORAL DEAF SCHOOL

tive or an intuition as keen as that of Thomas P. Gore, the blind United States Senator from Oklahoma. Nature seems to compensate the afflicted with a higher development of their remaining faculties. The whispers in a distant part of a room, which we cannot hear, are intelligible conversations to the orally educated deaf, and the sense of touch is more impressionable than that of hearing people. They seem to read one's ideas by a glance. Recently I received a letter from Lester Brophy, of Oregon, Wis., a graduate of the Madison Oral Deaf School, a boy who has been deaf all his life. He is an expert lip reader. He finds a four year high school course "not so hard as I expected. I have twenty periods a week. I understand my work."



BEGINNING THE ORAL METHOD IN THE KINDERGARTEN OF THE MILWAUKEE SCHOOL

Writes Emil F. Stern, a seventeen-year-old deaf boy of Milwaukee:

> By means of my eyes, I can "hear" so well that I can keep many people ignorant of my deafness. This is even true with several of my teachers at the South Division High School, who had to be told of my handicap before they found it out.
>
> I am able to do this by very carefully watching every movement of a person's lips and forming the words just as the reader does by letters and syllables. Thus my eyes make up to a great extent what my ears lack.
>
> Often I can *hear* better than the "normal" person. I can understand what one says or even whispers at another end of a room; can pick up conversations, tho not perfectly, in any part of a street car, and can often see people swear to themselves in public.
>
> Looking ahead, my future life is not dismal and gloomy, as I feel I am well fitted to take up higher education or to go out into the world. I wonder if I could do this had I learned the sign and finger language! Would I be able to cope with other normal students at any university? With the expert lip reading that the school for the deaf has equipt me with, I have completed the South Division High School with an average of 89, and can do the same at the university.

Here is a record of educational achievement in one school. Of thirty-one graduates of the Milwaukee oral deaf school, twenty-three attended higher schools of learning; ten went to high school, five graduating; two to the State University; five to different colleges; nine to business and trade schools.

Nor are data lacking as to vocations. The report of the La Crosse school shows one pupil "after finishing his course at the institution for the deaf went to Gallaudet College, the only college for the deaf in the world, and later took up work at the University of Wisconsin. He is now head of the agricultural department

of the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf. Two of the girls who went to Delavan are now teaching there. A brother of one of these girls is a cabinet maker in Milwaukee. Another pupil is a successful carpenter in Sioux Falls, S. D., and another drives a United States mail wagon in La Crosse. Another is a prosperous farmer near Westby, while another works in the La Crosse laundry. Two of the former pupils have died. Several have married and others are assisting with the housework in their own homes. They do beautiful needlework and china painting." This school is typical.

From these Wisconsin schools have come boys who have become mechanics, carpenters, cabinet makers, draftsmen, pattern makers, jewelers, upholsterers, designers, printers, farmers, teachers, tailors, cigarmakers—all honorable vocations in which to earn a livelihood. The girls have become accomplished dressmakers, milliners and good housekeepers. Are these not practical results?

Stript of all sentimentality, there is still a practical side to this problem. The most ignorant of mankind living in the jungles of Africa communicates with his fellow being, not by signs, but by speech. The vocations of human existence are common to all. Together must the deaf and the hearing spend their lives. Oral deaf schools have made both the fortunate and the afflicted akin. The pall of loneliness and isolation, incident in the past to the loss of hearing, vanishes with social contact. Thinking, acting, talking and doing as a hearing person, the deaf become a part of the social fabric.

Even Dr. Bell has lived to see his early prophecy vindicated.

Madison, Wis.

Attracting Intelligent Farmers

By G. F. Nourse

One time I went about among New England farms with a soil-expert from the Department of Agriculture—a very accomplished gentleman, who knows all about the composition of all kinds of soil, and how they happen to be what they are. He did not know as much about men as soils, and therefore he bumped against absurd experiences. We were looking over a big, successful farm, with the big and successful farmer. But the farmer was a bit reticent with the expert, while the expert literally poured his erudition and advice into the passive farmer's ears. We traveled some four miles to a sheep pasture, never, it may be remarked, leaving the land belonging to the farmer; passing thru fields, pastures and much woodland. The expert began to talk about the value of lime on such land. He talked lime all the way to the sheep, and finally burst forth:

"Now, Jones, what are you going to do? I have told you all about what lime will do for this land. What are you going to do about it? Are you going to use lime, or not? I sometimes think it does no good to tell farmers how to improve their land. They are so skeptical or so indifferent. You have a great opportunity here. What are you going to do?"

Jones was smoking a stogie. He removed it from his mouth, looked quizzically at the expert, and calmly remarked: "I've got ten carloads on the way!"

Afterward Jones confided to me that "them experts knew a lot, but they think we farmers don't know anything." He made no other comment, but later he said that the men who wished to help the farmers did not know how to get at them. "That expert, now," said Jones, "will never in the world get farmers to consider what he says, because he does not know how to get at them."

I believe it is somewhat so with the authors who are writing books about rural and farmer life. They simply do not know the farmers. The average farmer is a very good judge of other men. He deals with primary relations of life. He gets his impressions from Nature and is suspicious of men who assume to know too much.

So it seems to me that while Prof.

John M. Gillette declares in the preface to his book on *Constructive Rural Sociology* (Sturgis & Walton Company, New York, $1.60) that it was written "with the desire to reach the intelligent farmer as well as the teacher and student," he has missed all chance to reach the farmer because he does not manifest that interest in the farmer that comes of knowledge. There have been many similar books issued during the past two or three years, and I do not recall one that would appeal to Jones.

One of the professors in an agricultural college went out to a farm that was proving a failure, took a handful of the earth in his hand, let it run slowly thru his fingers, looked about to note the formation of the land, and told the farmer to pull up his peach trees and plant onions. The peach trees had cost quite a lot of money, and had got just to the age when they should bear profitable crops, but did not. It took courage to pull them up, but the professor explained, and up they came. The next year the farmer sold to one commission man $1600 worth of onions, and he had not had the courage to plant more than a quarter of his peach orchard to the pungent bulbs.

Farmers have got to be shown, and shown in a sympathetic and brotherly spirit.

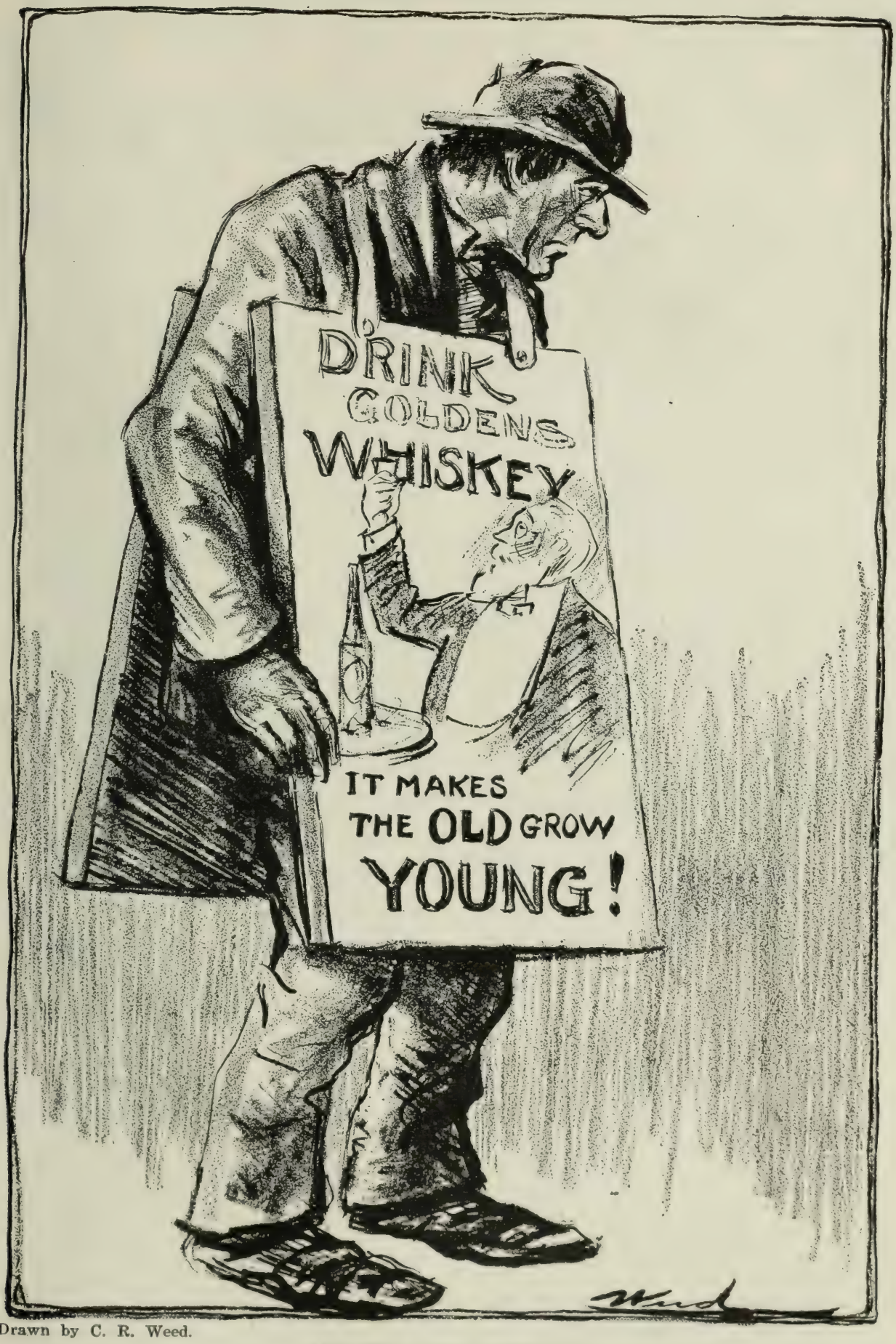
Professor Gillette labors in his thick book to specify everything necessary for the construction of a model community, even to its socialization, but omits the essential thing—brotherhood, the essence of the whole matter. He says that his "interest in rural matters was first aroused by" a course in "rural communities" at Chicago University. The average intelligent farmer will not be likely to get beyond that declaration.

The farmer is really a social being. He is primal, and does not like or understand the conventional attitude toward him assumed by those who are trying to show that they know what he should do and how he should act. The experts of the Government are beginning to see this—some of them. Their methods are being modified from year to year. They are getting close to the problem of the farmer, and begin to see that the land problem, and the rural problem, is the problem of the men on the land.

I am reminded of a little experience with a typical Vermont farmer, who was also "road surveyor" for his town. I came across him while he and his horses and men were eating their noonday lunch, 'way up among the Green Mountains. The whole outfit looked upon me and my companion with distrust, and were not inclined to converse. A few words about their team, the road machine, and their good work down the road, opened the tobacco-stained mouth of the grizzled old giant, and he filled our ears with a constant flow of talk. He was a truly sociable being. He said so himself.

"Once I had a feller on the machine, handling the for'ard lever, who wouldn't talk. 'Darn ye,' thought I, 'I'll make ye open your mouth!' We were coming to a big stun in the road, that none on us had been able to git out. I touched up the leaders, and the team jumped into a smart trot. I hollered to the dumb-head to b'ar down on his lever. He couldn't see the rock. Wall, sir! we struck that stun, the scraper flew up in the air, the lever rose too, and that dumbed feller landed about ten foot ahead o' the leaders! Wall, perhaps he didn't swear at me! 'Durn ye,' says I, 'open yer mouth once in a while. Ye can, I see. Now talk some, as we all do, or, by hookey, the next time I'll land ye clean over into Birch Holler!' "

The old man pointed Birch Holler out to us, laughed long and loud, and all the men in the gang laughed, at the memory or the yarn. Then we talked a little about the crops, the old man's farm, his children, and so forth, and he seemed interested in what we told him of new ideas about land. What would he think of the extremely sophisticated textbook Professor Gillette hopes may interest intelligent farmers? The problem of the land, and of the farmers, if there is one, is a human problem, and not a classroom problem. Men like Professor Gillette, who are obsessed with an idea that they should undertake the regulation of rural life, after having heard a series of university lectures, should spend some time studying the problem as it is.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

—AND THE *YOUNG* GROW OLD

THE NEW BOOKS

Three Books on Browning*

The centenary year of Robert Browning was marked by an enormous flood of literature about the poet's life and work. New editions of his poetry appeared, the magazines were choked with essays (*peccavi*) and well-bound books of appreciation and of criticism adorned the windows of the middlemen. Miss Helen Clarke, of Boston, who has written much on her favorite poet and prophet, and who, with Miss Charlotte Porter, has produced the only annotated edition of the complete poems, appears once more in the role of interpreter in the large volume before us, which is an attempt to show that Browning was in harmony with the spirit of his age, not as a follower, but as a leader. She makes out a good case, especially in the chapters, "The Battle of Mind and Spirit" and "Social Ideals." She shows that Browning, the most spiritual poet of the century, was never antagonistic to the advance of scientific thought, but eagerly welcomed every new discovery and the taking of every fresh outpost. Her book is the result of many years of hard study and original thinking, but will be interesting reading only for those who are already firm in the faith, already familiar with the work of the great poet, and in hearty sympathy with his aims and ideals. It would never do as an introduction to the study of Browning, nor will it convert the Philistines; partly because it protests too much, but mainly because it suffers from heaviness of style. We do not ask for flippancy or Chestertonian paradox; all we desire is a little salt. I think that Miss Clarke is mistaken in assuming that Browning did not accept for himself the Christian religion; if one reads the poem "Christmas Eve," and then reads the letters that passed between Miss Barrett and her lover in 1846, one cannot escape the conclusion that this particular work was not "dramatic," but was the expression of personal conviction. The present reviewer was the first to point this out in THE INDEPENDENT some years ago. Miss Clarke's book will be welcomed by serious students, and the numerous portraits add both to the beauty and the value of the volume.

Dr. Moxom has for many years been a devoted admirer of Browning, has taught his poetry to many classes in Springfield for a long time, and has given inspiring lectures in public on this theme. Every page of his little book, dealing with the great prophet of optimism and the great pessimistic novelist, has its charm, and is written with a simplicity and lucidity that are sure to please. In fact, this modest and unpretentious volume in blue is just the thing to put into the hands of those who wish to begin the study of Browning and to discover the chief elements in his poetry and in his view of the world. The essay reads like a personal talk, and its value lies precisely in the fact that it is intimate and confessional. We see just why the poet appeals to a man of Dr. Moxom's range of experience, solid culture and good sense.

Mr. Foster's book is damned by its title. It is time that the hackneyed, canting word "message" should be tabooed. People do not always need what they want; and those who want a "message" really need not a message, but a stiff mental massage; they will not find it in this rhapsodical, slushy work. The wise will, of course, avoid the book as soon as they see the title thereof; and those, like the present reviewer, who are compelled by duty to read every word of it, will lose all patience. It is a pity to condemn

**Browning and His Century.* By Helen A. Clarke. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Two Masters—Browning and Turgenief. By Philip S. Moxom. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1.
The Message of Robert Browning. By A. Austin Foster. New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.25.

so uncompromisingly a beautifully printed volume that doubtless gave its author much pleasure and that is marked thruout by so much reverence for the things that are unseen and eternal; but it is just such books that make the skilful laugh and the judicious grieve or swear, according to their temperament. It has plenty of gush, but no cerebration.

WILLIAM LYON PHELPS.

Palmerston and Democracy

In following up his work on the Bourbon Restoration by the history of European complications during the Orleanist monarchy, Major John Hall has performed a task which few men were better able to fulfil (*England and the Orleans Monarchy.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.) His long residence in France, while attached to the British Embassy, has given him the Continental point of view, yet at the same time he stands detached from partisanship or national prepossession. His sympathies are more with Palmerston than with any other of the many actors on the stage of European politics, but even as regards part played by the English in all the intricate diplomatic negotiations of the years from 1830 to 1848, his long absence from his native country has given him an outlook much less insular than that, for example, of Mr. Spencer Walpole. Major Hall's work resembles in many respects the fitting together of an intricate puzzle, of which the parts are found in state papers, diplomatic correspondence, political memoirs, dispatches and letters. Only by collating all these materials and making the one part fit in with others derived from quite different sources, can a true estimate be arrived at of the causes and motives lying behind the bare facts of history. Major Hall's clear, incisive intellect has been able to combine all these fragmentary and frequently prejudiced and one-sided bits of information into a complete whole. His style is simple and direct, almost to baldness.

The importance that Major Hall attached to Palmerston's part in the game of European politics may be gaged by the fact that there are some two hundred and fifty entries under Palmerston's name in the index. In other words, Palmerston's name appears on considerably more than half the pages in the volume. Louis Philippe has to be content with much less attention; there are long sections where the Orleanist monarchy seems quite in the background. Still Major Hall is right in giving France its place on his title page. The whole history of Europe would have been changed had it not been for the lucky combination of a Liberal Foreign Secretary in England and a constitutional monarchy in France. It was impossible for the French monarchy to side with the absolutist powers of Europe while it depended upon the popular vote, and the foiling of the Holy Alliance and the schemes of Austria and Russia for making the sovereigns of Europe practically a government trust, united in an alliance against the liberties of the peoples which they governed, was due to the combined influence of England and France from 1830 to 1858.

Another fact of value brought out incidentally by Major Hall is that, in foreign politics as in home politics, democracy is the only safe course. Lord Palmerston was keen-sighted enough to see that as soon as a nation attained to any degree of real self-government, foreign politics could no longer be carried on purely according to the will of the reigning monarch. "Foreign influence," he wrote, "can best be exerted over the court of a despotic monarch, and becomes much weaker if not entirely paralyzed, when it has to act upon the constitutional representatives of a free people."

Careless Chesterton

The dangers of hasty generalization and of an excessive fondness for antithesis are well illustrated by a remark which Gilbert K. Chesterton makes in his introduction to a new edition of *Æsop's Fables* (Doubleday, $1.50). "But the fable and the fairy tale are things utterly distinct," he says. "There are many elements of difference; but the plainest is plain enough. There can be no good fable with human beings in it. There can be no good fairy tale without them."

Alas, careless and forgetful Mr. Chesterton! You had only to turn the leaves of the book you were to preface with the profundity of your wisdom, in order to save yourself from this egregious blunder in which any child could have set you right! And is it possible you have forgotten from your own childhood the fable of The Man and the Satyr, that of The Viper and the File, and so many others which prove conclusively that your plainest of plain criteria for distinguishing fables from fairy tales is really no touchstone at all? As for the second part of your statement, perhaps you did not know that our American poet, Joseph Rodman Drake, once wrote a poem on a wager to show that there could be a fairy tale without a human being in it—

for your error is an old one, a veritable Baconian "idol of the marketplace," and can, no doubt, be traced back at least to that other ready generalizer, Coleridge, who was capable of coming to such a conclusion on the sole evidence of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. And even if you are not familiar with *The Culprit Fay* you must know the lovely fairy poem by Shakespeare's own contemporary, Michael Drayton—the *Nymphidia*, which is equally innocent of human intrusion upon its diminutive world. Either your education has been seriously neglected, Mr. Chesterton, or you have grown strangely forgetful in these elder years!

The South Americans

Mr. C. E. Akers' *History of South America, 1854-1904* is the best general history of the continent (Dutton, $6). The volume is a careful and fair-minded effort to set forth past history and present conditions. The author's task was one of unusual difficulty. He had to deal with ten different nations, to sift out and consider an immense amount of material, to weigh the significance of numerous political and personal movements, of religious and racial forces, and to view justly the national characteristics of the various peoples. And he has accomplished his task with surprising success. Mr. Akers' judgments are free from prejudice, and his analyses of the very diverse temperaments and individualities of the South American states are careful and discriminating, and have their sound basis in his trustworthy story of South American history. Here is a typical estimate: "Argentine national character bears the impress of Spanish traditions, and the conservative tendency apparent in the Spanish Peninsula still militates against the rapid evolution of civilization in these newer countries. The provincial inhabitants cling to the customs of their forefathers with persistent disregard of the benefits of more advanced ideas. In the Argentine, as in the Spaniard, there is a dislike of close attention to detail in public and private life. Hospitality is a characteristic trait in all classes of Argentine society, alike in city and country, and rich and poor never fail to offer to the chance guest the best that their home contains. In the more isolated districts the people are simple and superstitious to an unusual degree. Quick to resent real or fancied injury, the Argentine is prone to be equally impulsive in forgetting any cause of dispute. No better example of these characteristics could be found than the facts in connection with the many outbreaks of civil war and revolutionary disturbances, and the comparatively small amount of bad blood these conflicts have left behind."

And here is a just estimate of the religious influence of the church in Colombia: "The opportunity offered to the priesthood to educate and civilize is of a most wide description, but little taken advantage of; for, as in many other South American countries, the priesthood is often recruited from the lower strata of the community, and the men have neither tradition nor ambitious desire to spur them on to the work of regeneration so urgently required. Foreign priests from Spain and Italy, of whom there are many in Colombia, make no determined effort either to bring about any strong reaction against the low moral standard everywhere apparent."

Mr. Akers' book is a history, and not like Mr. Bryce's *South America: Observations and Impressions*, a book of philosophic travel and political discussions; and it may well be read in preparation for Mr. Bryce's volume as well as in succession to it. Where so vast a field has had to be covered opinions must needs be exprest with which others will take issue. The future of tropical South America may not be so readily conceded to the Chinese and the sensitive Latin peoples will shrink from some of the plain spoken historical judgments of their history. But it can be heartily commended as such a thoro and yet succinct historical summary as Americans should read for a background for their present-day interest in our neighboring continent.

Sir Clements Markham writes in his smaller volume of *The Conquest of New Grenada* and of the consequent destruction of the ancient Chibcha civilization which occupied in the present republic of Colombia the place filled in Peru and Bolivia by the civilization of the Incas. The field of research touched in Sir Clements' book has been but inadequately explored and it may be doubted whether we shall ever attain a satisfactory knowledge regarding either the Incas or the Chibchas, much less the Mayas. (Dutton, $2.)

The Olympian

The Olympian, by James Oppenheim (Harper, $1.35) is the most recent variation on what is probably the oldest theme since Joseph rose from his obscurity to be chief financier of Europe. It is the story of the boy from the country who comes to the city to try his fortune. Modern literature gives the reader a choice of two endings: the young man becomes horrified at the evil, the callousness, the money-worship of the city, and saves his soul by going

back to "the old farm," or "the small town" —or (and this is the more recent and popular theme) he takes the city by the throat, defies it to do its utmost, forces from it its secret, and becomes suddenly or gradually (depending upon whether the author is Robert W. Chambers or Theodore Dreiser) a "force," a "person" and a "power."

Mr. Oppenheim has taken the second variation for the story of his book, but, by the time he is thru telling it, he has delivered not so much a piece of colorful fiction as a sharp and impressive criticism. Kirby Trask, of Trent, Ia., is the Olympian who storms and conquers the city after a series of setbacks and defeats—and it is these very defeats that reveal Mr. Oppenheim at his best. He shows, at his keenest, the same warmth and sympathy that distinguished such earlier works as *Dr. Rast* and *Wild Oats*, and his style has improved immeasurably. He still seems to find it difficult to check his rhapsodic tendencies, but his rhapsodies are always those of a poet. His descriptions of a boy's first night in the "sleeper," the brilliant illumination of Broadway, the motor ride in early spring are memorable. As a novelist Mr. Oppenheim still lacks (and quite intentionally) calm reserve, aloofness, the impersonal tone —but his novels can never fail to stir the reader so long as he brings to them the gay and confident philosophy, the fierce faith and the keen poetry of every day.

The Negro and Others

Dr. Booker T. Washington, having made a seven weeks' journey over unbeaten paths in Europe, studies "the new, the unfinished, the problematical" types of an older civilization. He names his volume *The Man Farthest Down*, and his publishers are Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co. ($1.50). The book is a timely warning to those negroes who are tempted to despair of their lot in this country and to dream of relief elsewhere.

Mr. Edward Eggleston is a Virginian who in *The Ultimate Solution of the Negro Problem* (Boston: Badger, $1.50) begins with the introduction of life on the earth and attempts to prove scientifically the inherent inferiority of the negro, and to show that the true solution is the crowding out of the negro from productive industry and his elimination by disease. The ignorance of the author appears in the fact that he constantly calls Sir Harry H. Johnston by the name of "Johnson," and that he tells us that the cephalic index means the "cranial cubic capacity."

Benjamin G. Brawley is professor of English in Atlanta Baptist College for Negroes. He writes *A Short History of the American Negro* (Macmillan, $1.25). The facts given are carefully collected and may be accepted. One will notice, as usual in such histories, that too much is made of the influence of Garrison and his associates as compared with that of the leaders of the Liberty and Free Soil parties. Yet an immense number of facts have been registered in most compact form, making the volume valuable for reference.

The Seamy Side

Miss Elizabeth Robins seems deliberately to have dispensed with much of her art in order to make her novel, *My Little Sister*, strong and gripping (Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.25). Her sacrifice has been partly in vain, for what the book loses in art is not altogether made up in force. The early part of the book in which two sisters dwell in cloistered seclusion with a nervous mother is delightful and delicate, tho incidents, some of them disconnected, unexplained and illogical, are forcibly introduced as a prelude to what is to follow. That much we must complain of with regret; there are too many loose ends which the ending does not knit together. When the girls leave for London, we touch melodrama lacking in those touches of conviction which might have made this novel greater than it is. It is not that the happenings in the house of ill-fame—the worst in Europe—are improbable. They are not—they happen every day in the week, but to us Miss Robins does not make them wholly convincing. It is a question whether this indictment of the white slave traffic should be placed in the hands of young girls or in those of their mothers, but we are sure that its reading will go far to pointing out the lurking dangers of life which are prevalent in villages as well as in great cities.

Protestant Episcopal or Catholic?

The impending discussion in the coming Episcopal General Convention has for weeks been filling the Church papers, and now it overflows in a full volume, *The Proposal to Change the Name of the Protestant Episcopal Church*, by Dr. Randolph H. McKim, of Washington. It is a series of chapters which state clearly and forcibly the argument against the change from "Protestant" to "Catholic," proving conclusively that Protestantism has been for centuries the position of the Church of England and that the Ritualists who demand the change are neo-Catholics who wish to change also the teachings of the Episcopal

Church, as given in the Prayer Book, so as to ally it to the Roman Church and separate it from the other Protestant bodies. Dr. McKim shows that their purpose is divisive and that it threatens schism.

Concerning China

We are glad that the success of the first issue last year of *The China Year Book* warants the appearance of a second volume for 1913, and we doubt not it will appear annually hereafter. It is a thick duodecimo of 703 pages (almost twice as many as the 1912 volume) besides a map in two colors and tables of statistics. The editors, H. T. Bell and H. G. Woodhead, have had long editorial experience in China and have given very full and accurate information under all needed heads pertaining to present China. It will be indispensable not only to bankers, shippers and merchants, but to others interested in current history of the mightiest and youngest of republics. As an illustration we turn to the tables on mission work in China. The statistics, so far as given, show 324,890 Protestant communicants, and 1,363,697 baptized Catholic converts. There are 548 Protestant native pastors, and 701 native Catholic priests. We learn that our Government keeps 1590 officers and soldiers in China as guards to our legation and consulates. Of course the Government of China is much disorganized and awaits the action of the National Assembly this month to create a permanent constitution. (Dutton, $3.50.)

Literary Notes

M. Maurice Bourgeois, a former student of the Sorbonne, in Paris, has written a book on *John Millington Synge and the Irish Theater,* which will be published in the fall by the Messrs. Constable of London.

May Sinclair's latest novel, *The Combined Maze* (Harper, $1.25), is a tale of marriage and divorce: a story which will seem to some readers spoiled by anti-climax, yet all the same as cleverly intuitive as this novelist's earlier work.

The traveler not averse to leaving the beaten track will find attractive suggestions in Arthur Stanley Riggs's *Vistas in Sicily,* a generously illustrated and appreciative account of an Englishman's ramblings. (New York: McBride, Nast & Co., $1.10.)

The Harvard University Press announces as among its books in preparation *Essays on Chaucer* by Prof. George Lyman Kittredge, *The Search for Salvation in the Greek and Roman World* by Prof. C. H. Moore, and *A Bibliography of Municipal Government* by Prof. W. B. Munro.

Stewart Dick has in *Master Painters* (Small, Maynard, $1.25) brought together chapters on artist life thruout the centuries and of certain of the old masters of Italy, Nuremberg, Spain, Holland, France and England—tho perhaps England cannot be said to have any old masters. It is an attractive book in form and in content.

The *Dickens Yearbook,* issued by McClurg of Chicago, was compiled by Louis E. Prentiss and Gertrude C. Spalding. It should serve as an incentive to renewed appreciation of an author to whom readers flock even without special invitation. The only fairly successful illustrations are by Dan Sayre Groesbeck. ($1.)

The editors of The Wisdom of the East Series have brought out an attractive little volume in which M. A. Murray retells some of the *Ancient Egyptian Legends* about the gods of the elder days (Dutton, 70 cents). While following closely the stories as recovered from inscriptions and papyri the author presents them in English forms as well as language.

Jerome A. Hart has devoted to *Sardou and the Sardou Plays* a study of almost four hundred pages, including statistical material. (Lippincott, $2.50.) There are analyses of the many plays which this able technician turned off during so many years and a certain proportion of anecdotes and appreciation besides many photographs and notes of certain American playbills.

Two books about famous women are Alice Kemp-Welch's *Of Six Medieval Women* (Macmillan, $2.75), and Mary Ridpath-Mann's *Royal Women* (Chicago: McClurg, $1.25). The former volume has for its heroines a tenth-century nun whose avocation was playwriting, a *grande dame* of the twelfth century, who wrote rimed romances, a thirteenth-century mystic, a fourteenth-century patroness of art and her kind, a fifteenth-century feminist poet, and Agnes Sorel—who needs no introduction. There is also a note on medieval gardens which, like the other chapters, is richly illustrated from books of hours; so that even if the author had not acquitted herself as handsomely as she has, the book would be well worth owning. The volume *Royal Women* also is illustrated, but tho the pages are interesting in some degree, they are not nearly so well printed, while the women under discussion are much better known to the general world of readers—Queen Elizabeth, Marie Antoinette, the Empress Josephine. No one will quarrel with the author's statement that history and romance go hand in hand, but we cannot see that anything is added here either to history or to romance.

SURVEY of the WORLD

Why France Is Worried

Do the defects of the nation's qualities threaten France's ruin? The qualities in question are thrift and family-love. The ruin threatened, with a remoteness that is all the same calculable, is relative depopulation. France and Germany consider one another natural foes; and unless universal peace passes meanwhile out of the ideal into the actual, there will in due time be two German conscripts armed to the teeth for every one Frenchman in uniform. True, Germany also has a depopulation problem, so far as Berlin and the suburbs of that gay capital go, for there the birth rate is lower than that of all France; but the rural population makes up for this and more. Any one with a head for figures can calculate it for himself. France has 23 births per thousand where Belgium has 28, England and Russia 30 each, the Netherlands 33, Spain and Italy 36 each, and Germany 37. To put it another way, France and the states constituting Emperor William's realm had each a population of about thirty-three millions, sixty years ago; today France has thirty-nine millions and Germany sixty-five. There are 1,800,000 births annually under the German flag, and only half that number on the French side of the Rhine. No wonder Senator Bérenger is urgent in bringing the subject before his fellow lawmakers!

M. Brisson, in his weekly journal, *les Annales,* blames the situation upon "the excess of caution, the taste for economy, which characterize the race." The Frenchman of a little property wishes to insure for his children—or his child—the same social and financial situation, or a better one, than his own. See what that means in an era conscious, above all, of the advancing cost of living! For this is a world-phenomenon, and is not least conspicuous in a country of public functionaries, like France; where every second individual craves the distinction of holding a government post.

M. Brisson reproduces some conversations which would be amusing if they were not tragical in their monstrosity. Even in country districts the doctrine of Malthus is coming to be generally adopted. Thus a peasant woman who had but one son, aged fifteen, gave birth to a second boy. General consternation. To the elder the mother urged: "You won't lay it up against me, I hope?" And the youngster: "No, mother, I forgive you!"—For it is the same with the peasant proprietor and his offspring as with the bourgeois. The rural father dreads to see his fat fields divided—partly because he loves his son, partly, alas! because he loves his fields themselves.

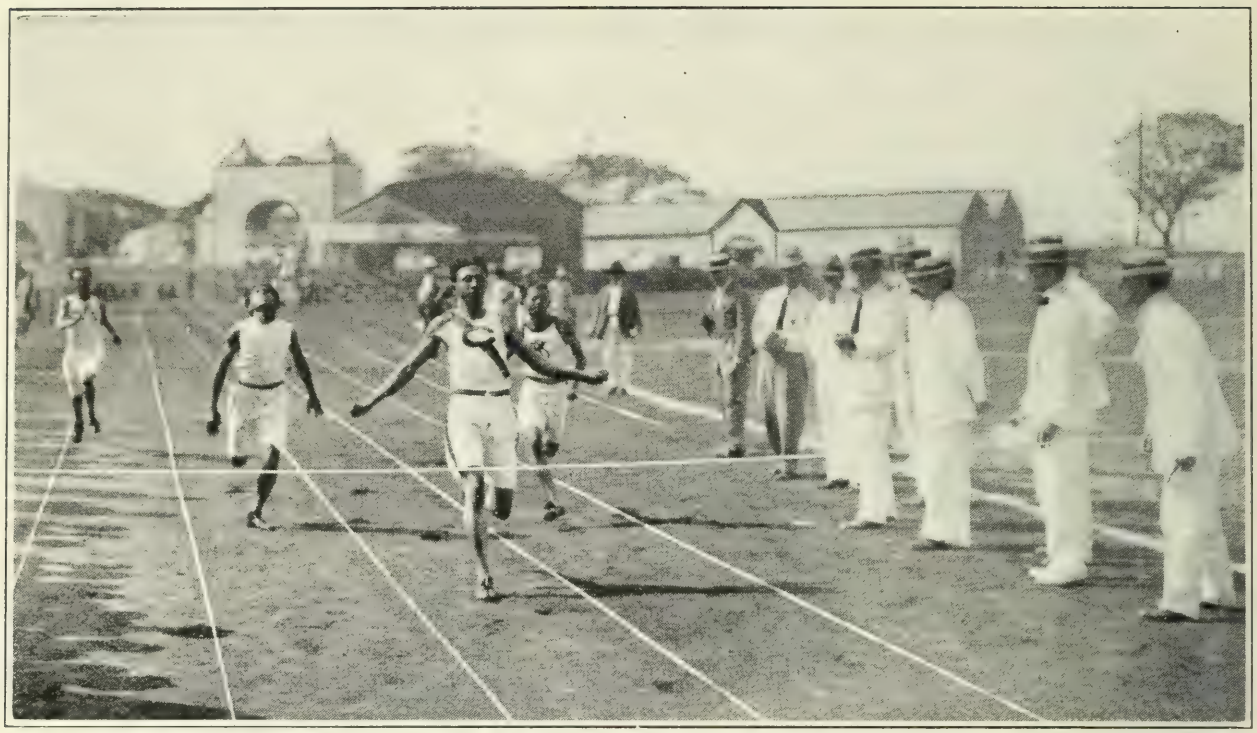
It is those without property who multiply with least reserve—in France as elsewhere. M. Bertillon has studied the various *arrondissements* of Paris; in the aristocratic Champs-Elysée he finds 34 births for each 1000 married women, and 109 for each 1000 at Grenelle—one of the suburbs tenanted by working folk.

The remedy? It should concern us Americans, too. M. Brisson, for his part, mentions proposed legislation tending to lighten the taxation of good-sized families, and increasing the burden of childless households and couples with only one or two children. Even the confiscation of the estates of such persons, on their death, is suggested. But natural inclination and deep-rooted national traits are not easily dealt with. Will the state in the end establish eugenic farms?

The Highest Balloon Ascent

Since about the beginning of the present century meteorologists have prosecuted an active campaign of investigation in the upper atmosphere with the aid of kites and balloons especially constructed for this purpose. The knowledge thus acquired constitutes the new science of "aerology," which, besides throwing a flood of light upon many scientific questions, has an immediate practical bearing in its application to aeronautics.

The most remarkable piece of apparatus utilized in aerology is the sounding-balloon. The envelope of this balloon is made of India rubber. Inflated to less than its full capacity with hydrogen gas, it is sent aloft carrying with it a set of very light instruments for registering the temperature, pressure and humidity of the air. As it rises the gas-bag expands, under diminishing pressure from without, and finally bursts at an altitude more or less accurately determined in advance. A parachute then



TRAINING THE FILIPINOS IN AMERCAN SPORTS
Finish of the 100-yard dash, 1912 Manila Carnival. A team is to be sent to San Francisco in 1915.

wafts the instruments gently to the ground. In the course of weeks or months the apparatus is usually recovered, often scores of miles from the place of ascent, and its valuable record is deciphered. These balloons are now sent up at frequent intervals from scores of observatories.

Some astonishing altitudes have been attained by sounding-balloons. In November, 1908, an ascent was made from Uccle, Belgium, to 18.0 miles, and this altitude remained the "record" for two years. In September, 1910, a balloon was sent up by the United States Weather Bureau from Huron, S. D., to a hight of 18.9 miles. In June, 1911, another balloon sent up from Uccle reached 20.1 miles. In September, 1912, a hight of 19.1 miles was reached over Batavia—the "record" up to date for a station within the tropics. Finally, on December 7, 1912, the stupendous altitude of 23.4 miles was attained by a balloon sent up from the Geophysical Observatory at Pavia, Italy. This is about three and seven-tenths as high as the greatest altitude ever reached by a human aeronaut.

Needless to say, the conditions prevailing at such a level are strikingly different from those at the earth's surface. The density of the air is less than one-two hundred and fiftieth that which prevails at sea level. The highest clouds are left far below—the maximum altitude of "cirrus" being about ten miles. Moisture is practically *nil*. Lastly, the temperature recorded by the balloon at its greatest altitude was 60 degrees below zero Fahrenheit; but a considerably lower temperature—viz, 76 degrees below zero—was encountered at an altitude of about 20 miles.

Filipino Athletes

About the first thing we bestowed upon the Filipinos after landing in the islands was a fine system of public schools. As soon as the young generation was sufficiently advanced, high schools were established to further their education. Now, all the provincial towns have well-appointed high schools. The natives are not only mastering their studies in English, but they are also taking to American sports. Athletics mean more to the Filipinos, perhaps, than to Americans. They mean a hardy physique as well as fun. Naturally an anemic race, our wards have been driven to sports to save themselves from the white plague, a disease that reaps a frightful harvest in the islands.

Baseball first attracted the fancy of the boys, and they have become so proficient in our national game that they have defeated strong American teams and have beaten the best Japanese teams that have been sent against them. Every high school has its athletic or track team, and some fleet-footed sprinters and marvelous jumpers and vaulters are fast developing. The American teachers stimulate interest by offering prizes—furnished out of their own salaries. The bureau of education regularly contributes handsome cups, and now and

then the governor-general and the commissioners donate individual purses. Without a doubt there are no tropical peoples anywhere who are so enthusiastically taking up open-air sports as our wards in the Far East. Some day they will be the tropical giants of the world.

The native girls, naturally shy and modest, were slow in following their male companions onto the field or into the gynasium, but the American women teachers have led the way for them. The girls are going in for basket ball and play a snappy game.

Not many years ago the government, aided by the business men of the islands, founded an association to hold annual carnivals in Manila, both for amusement and for the promotion of economic interests. This fiesta is a sort of insular exposition and is the big event of the year. Athletics figure prominently in each day's program, and, of course, most of the contestants are Filipinos. They compete against trained Americans and all manner of foreigners sent to participate in the carnival. And not infrequently the natives win a big percentage of the prizes. In fact some star sprinters, jumpers and vaulters are rising from native ranks; perhaps it will not be long before Manila will send contestants to the Olympic games. There is talk of it already.

A crack native athletic team is already in process of organization to compete in the athletic events to be held at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. This team will be composed of all the best track and field men of the Philippines. On its way to San Francisco it will stop at Shanghai, China, to take part in the Far Eastern Olympiad.

Great rivalry is manifested in all the provinces, and altogether, the Filipinos, boys and girls, are proving great lovers of sport. Apparently they never took the Spaniards' out-door amusements as much to heart as they are taking ours.

Bird-Banding

There has recently been organized in this country The American Bird-Banding Association. It is composed of the foremost members of the American Ornithologist's Union and the leaders of the Audubon movement. Its headquarters are at the American Museum of Natural History in New York City.

The aims of the association are purely scientific. It is proposed to study the habits of birds by means of records made by enthusiastic and trained bird students. Each wild bird banded wears an aluminum ring that slips loosely up and down the tarsus so as to be of no injury or inconvenience to the bird. On every ring is inscribed "Notify American Museum, N. Y.," and a number which corresponds with one on a filing card



PILLOW FIGHT BETWEEN IFUGAOS

The performers, once head-hunters, are amusing the visitors at a field day held by American teachers.

in the museum giving the species of the bird, also the date, place and circumstance of the banding.

It is thus hoped that ultimately sufficient evidence will be obtained to make scientific generalizations on numerous questions of interest to bird students. For instance: To what extent do birds return year after year to the previous nesting place? How far will birds be found nesting from their birthplace? By what routes, in what direction and how far do birds fly in migration? Do birds have definite winter quarters? To what age do birds live?

Last year 800 birds of seventy-three species were banded and already records possessing much interest have been made. But clearly it will be only by extensive banding thru a long period of time that results of permanent value will be obtained.

Here are a few examples of "Return Records" as reported by Howard H. Cleaves, of the association:

"It was on June 7, 1911, that an adult chimney swift fluttered down a chimney into the study of Mr. Ernest Harold Baynes in Meriden, N. H., and was promptly banded and released. The band bore the number 6326. At eight o'clock p. m. on June 15, 1912, two chimney swifts flew from the chimney into the same room. . . . One of them proved to be 6326. Remarkable as it may seem this diminutive creature, less than six inches in length, had travelled hundreds of miles to Central America or elsewhere in the Tropics where he spent the winter and then made the long return journey at the approach of summer and found again the chimney of his choice in a village of far-off New Hampshire.

"A farmer by the name of August Schilling, of Evansville, Ill., was walking across his fields on April 1, 1912, when he frightened a butcher bird from a fence post where it had been feeding on what proved to be a bluebird. On picking up the victim Mr. Schilling was astonished to discover the bird wore a ring on its left leg. He wrote a letter giving the number of the band and asked for information saying, 'Please let me know when the band was put on. There are lots of people who would like to know.' This particular bluebird was one of a brood banded by Dr. R. M. Strong, of the University of Chicago, at West Allis, Wis., on July 5, 1909. The band had been carried for two years and nine months and had apparently caused no inconvenience. It is probable that this bluebird had made two complete migrations to the South and was about to complete the last lap of a third when he was so unfortunate as to cross the path of *Lanius borealis*."

We are sure that any of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT who find banded birds either alive or dead will report where and when they found them to the American Museum and thus lend their aid to a very promising scientific enterprise.

Drinking Water at Meals

The time-honored teaching that much water with meals interfered with digestion has at last been completely discredited. Professor Hawk, while at the University of Illinois, carried out an elaborate series of tests with a number of students in order to learn just how much water should be taken with each meal. By careful chemical analysis of all materials concerned it was found that the body took a higher percentage of nutriment from food when about a quart of water was taken with the meal than by the use of either more or less water. The results were the same with all the students under investigation. So much was their assimilative power increased that their general health made noticeable improvement.

This is logical enough, because any chemist knows that there is a certain dilution of any chemical that produces the greatest activity and that particular dilution has to be found by experiment. Our grandmothers did not take time to experiment—they merely made the didactic statement that water with the food was bad and the world took their word for it. Fortunately we now have the results of authoritative experiment and water is still cheap. One caution is given. The food is chewed and swallowed without being washed down—the drink follows or precedes that operation.

Rock and Rye for the Soil

Every good farmer knows that it is desirable to plow under clover, cowpeas, rye or any forage crop, and considers that the benefit is largely a matter of so much green manure enriching the soil. Some of the more progressive believe that the decay of each stalk of rye leaves a channel permitting better circulation of water. Both theories are right, but only partly right.

Straw contains a small amount of tannic acid which has the power of flocculating the soil, working it into a looser, more porous condition so that it can absorb and hold more water and soil solution. This is called the colloidal condition, and is the very opposite of that observed in sand. Sand is composed of hard, compact grains and has little power to retain moisture. Science is rapidly coming to believe that the physical or mechanical condition of the soil is just

as important as the chemical composition, and so materials like plowed-under stubble or strawy stable manure capable of flocculating the soil into the colloidal form are of the greatest value. The old Bible story of the sufferings of the Israelites compelled by their Egyptian masters to make bricks without straw has a colloidal explanation. The tannic acid of the straw gave the clay the binding qualities of colloids without which the bricks were harder to mould.

the nitrogenous material of the soil and releasing nitrogen, or rather ammonia, into the air. Raw limestone has no such ill effect, and refuses to do anything except destory acids. Rock and rye is good soil medicine.

Excavations in Babylonia

For several years a German expedition under the direction of Dr. Koldewey has been excavating the ruins of Babylon. Their



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

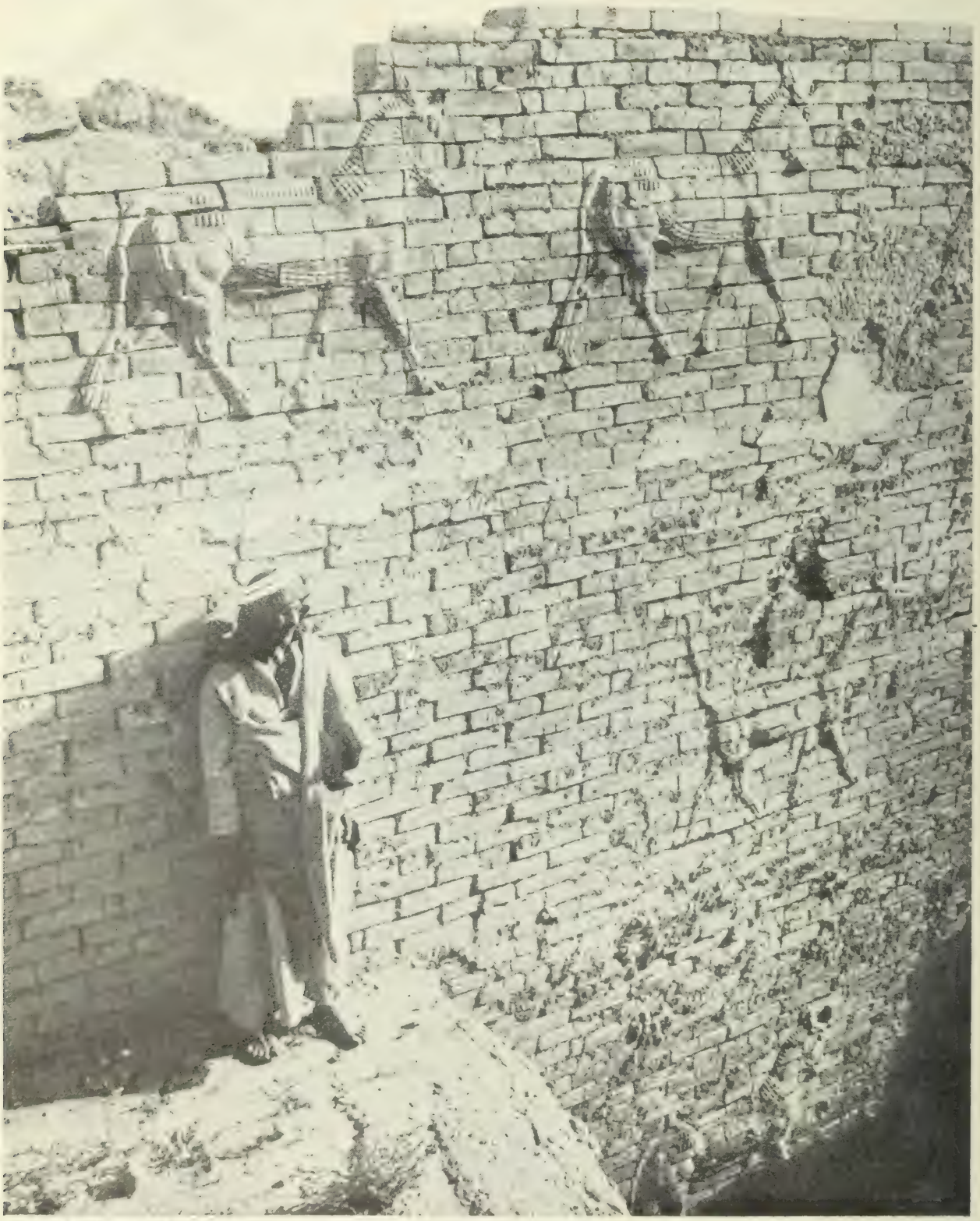
COFFINS OF THE BATHTUB SHAPE, OF THE PARTHIAN PERIOD, FOUND AT BABYLON BY THE GERMAN EXPEDITION.

So much for the rye and its benefits, but the rock—crushed limestone rock—must go with the dose or a very sour, sick soil may result. If the rye is plowed under green, humic acids in excessive amount develop and no catch of clover or alfalfa can be made. But the farmer may freely plow it under green, merely taking the precaution to sprinkle on a good dose of raw limestone crushed to a powder. As fast as any acidity develops it is immediately neutralized by the limestone. Had burnt lime been used the acid would have been neutralized as expected but the caustic power of burnt lime would go on working, decomposing

enormous mass justifies the boast of Nebuchadnezzar that "This is great Babylon which I have builded." The square circuit of the walls can still be traced, on which it was said that three chariots could ride abreast. There are three principal elevations, one known as Bab-il, or Gate of God, which was an enormous pyramid of stages, usually identified with the Tower of Babel, and so called by George Smith and Dr. Koldewey. Another portion is called Jimjimeh, and yet another Homera.

The German excavations have not been very successful in results other than architectural. The main streets of the city are

exposed, one of these that of the processions in honor of the supreme god Merodach, while the gate of the goddess Ishtar, or Venus, is another notable location. The walls were decorated with enameled bricks on which were figured great bulls and the dragon of the two gods, Merodach and Nebo. This dragon was a composite monster, with the head and neck of a serpent, the body of a leopard, the claws of an eagle, and with a long tail elevated to match his head and long neck. In the figure the bulls are seen above, with a protruding horn, so as to appear like a unicorn, while the dragon is below. This manner of ornamenting walls with enameled bricks having colored designs was a favorite one at this period in the East; and a reproduction of elaborate designs found at Susa, in Persia, may be seen in the Metropolitan Museum.



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

RELIEFS FOUND AT BABYLON BY THE GERMAN EXCAVATORS

Above are bulls, and below the dragon of Merodach, as figured on enameled bricks.

Mendelized Hens

Never before in the history of biology have purely scientific methods been so widely applied to agriculture as at the present time. With the fundamental laws of heredity which Mendel gave biologists, it has become possible to put experimental breeding of plants and animals upon a thoroly sound foundation. These laws of heredity within the last few years have been applied at the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station in experiments for breeding a strain of chickens for egg-laying ability. The results have proved the efficacy of the Mendelian doctrine.

It was found that high egg production depended upon two factors which it was necessary for a hen to possess, one for normal egg production and the other for excess egg production. If a hen possessed either of these separately she would be an average or a poor egg producer, but when both of these factors were present, other conditions being favorable, her laying qualities would be above the normal. The factor for excess egg production was found to be a sex-limited factor. This is a condition which biologists have found to occur for many characters and has widespread significance in breeding work. Sex has been found to be an inherited quality. In many forms studied it has been shown that certain characters stand in a definite relation toward the factor for sex. This condition is known as sex-linked, since it is not possible for both males and females to transmit a character, which bears this relation to sex, to both their male and female offspring.

In the experiments with the chickens, the factor for excess egg production was found to be borne by the male. He could transmit this factor to either his sons or his daughters. If the daughters had also inherited the factor for normal egg production they would be high egg producers. But the daughters in turn could only transmit this factor for excess egg production to their sons, since the determiner for the female sex and the factor for excess egg production could not enter the same germ cell. Therefore, to obtain and continue a strain of high egg-laying hens it is necessary that not only the mothers should be high egg producers, but that the roosters should be sons of hens possessing this quality.

For a period of ten years previous to these experiments, selection of females had been carried on to produce high egg-laying strains. Birds which were high egg producers were selected to breed from and the best layers among their offspring were used as breeders. But since it was not possible for the mothers to transmit this excess laying quality to their daughters, the offspring did not always make the good records that their mothers did. At the end of ten years the strain had deteriorated for this quality so that the average egg production was below that which it had started with. But by the application of modern breeding methods it has been possible to obtain in a relatively short time the result which the old theories of breeding failed to accomplish.

MAUD DEWITT PEARL
Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

The Krupp Press Bureau

What is thought to be the best organized of all press bureaus is that maintained by the famous firm of Krupp, at Essen, which has recently had no little unsought publicity. Each week this bureau receives more than a thousand newspapers, and clippings almost without number. This list embraces not only technical papers, but the usual dailies, provincial papers and news sheets from frontier towns and seaports. These are all read, digested, and their information duly classified and filed.

The obscure papers from seaports are given special attention for the reason that they are not so discreet in certain matters as their more important contemporaries. The latter are very careful as to the news they print; but, in the case of an obscure paper, the arrival of new guns in a local fort or the building of new fortifications is treated merely as an item of local interest.

To the Krupps such information is, of course, of far wider interest. From the material thus gathered, with translations from technical papers and careful reproductions of illustrations, the Krupp bureau makes up a monthly paper, circulating only among members of the firm.

That the information collected by this bureau is of the highest value is evidenced by the fact that the Imperial army staff itself is glad to make use of it. A question that arose during the Boxer campaign may be cited as an instance of the perfection of the filing system. It became desirable to ascertain the origin and identity of two Maxim-Nordenfeldt guns mentioned in press despatches as being in the hands of the Chinese. The Krupp files immediately disclosed the fact that these guns had been sent out some years before to China; that they were shown to a viceroy and ordered, but that they had not yet been paid for.

In addition to its press bureau, the Krupps maintain a Berlin daily, the *Neuste Nachrichten*, and a monthly magazine, the *International Review of All the Armies and Navies*, as well as a military and naval almanac.

Pebbles

"He met his end in the electric chair."
"Shocking!"—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Cutout (looking back from the driver's seat)—"What happened to Aunt Mary?"
Sparker (winking at the girl)—"Perhaps the carburetor."—*Williams Purple Cow.*

I sat in the dentist's arm-chair.
He asked how it felt to be there.
"I feel bored," I explained,
"I may even say pained,
"For your extracting's distracting, I swear."
—*Cornell Widow.*

He and she arrived in the fifth inning.
He (to a fan)—"What's the score?"
Fan—"Nothing to nothing."
She—"Goody! We haven't missed a thing."—*Illinois Siren.*

She—"You know, my dear Julius——"
He—"Julius? You meant to say Karl, didn't you?"
She—"Oh, how silly of me! I thought this was Wednesday."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

He—"Will you be my partner——"
She—"Oh, George, this is so sudden! Give me a little time——"
He (continuing)—"For the next dance?"
She (continuing)—"To catch my breath. I haven't recovered from the last Boston yet."—*California Pelican.*

Recovered Patient—Please tell me just what was done at the hospital, doctor.
Famous Surgeon—Well, we anesthetized you, removed your tonsils, adenoids and appendix, attached two floating kidneys and then——
Recovered Patient—Good heavens! Then! Then what!
Famous Surgeon—Then we started to operate.—*Life.*

THE CARTOON OF THE WEEK



GETTING EVEN, OR THE ROBBER ROBBED
From the *Tokyo Puck.*

"Do you think," said the young doctor, "that we can afford to operate on this man now?"
"That isn't the question," said the old surgeon. "Can he afford to have us operate is what we want to know."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Pastor—"I hea' we got a diamond pin in de collection plate dis mornin', sah."
Treasurer—"You are mistaken, sah. It was a dime an' pin."—*Yale Record.*

The river Missouri is noted—
For its mud and odors rank;
But I think I much prefer it
To our own gymnasium tank.
—*Cornell Widow.*

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** May 21, 1863

FOREIGN

—There is news from Mexico in Washington which ought to be trustworthy, brought by our consul, Mr. Ottenberg, who left Mexico April 18, and Vera Cruz May 1. Mr. Ottenberg says that the Juarez Government is quite satisfied with the appearance of its political interests at the capital; that well-informed Americans in that city believe that the French expedition has already received its death-blow; that the French soldiers desert very rapidly, nearly 2000 having run away to the Mexicans within three months; and that sickness is hard at work amongst them.

THE OPPROBRIUM OF STATESMANSHIP

With the exception of the linen trade, which is a small affair in fact, the whole business of the Irish people is the production of corn and cattle, and yet the distress, spread over all sections, is more extensive than that of Lancashire—solely from the scarcity of food. The island is undergoing a constant depletion as to both wealth and population. The value of live stock in 1862 was less than in 1859 by four millions sterling. The land under cultivation was less by 150,000 acres. The yearly value of the crops diminished nearly one-third. The population has diminished by millions within twenty years. The Church of England, which has sucked the wealth of the land for centuries, numbers fewer adherents, and has ever a less percentage of the population within its reach than it had thirty years ago. In a word, if statesmanship consists in the making of a state, it must be confessed that Ireland stands out before history as the opprobrium of Statesmanship.

THE WEEK

Tariff Revision

The Senate, on the 16th, decided that there should be no hearings on the House tariff bill before the committee to which it has now been referred. Senators Penrose and La Follette were leaders of the movement for hearings. The vote was 41 to 36. Two Democrats (the Senators from Louisiana) voted with the Republicans and Mr. Poindexter was counted with the Democrats. Some thought the result pointed to the passage of the bill without any important change. But there are signs that at least two Democrats in addition to those from Louisiana will vote against the House bill's provisions concerning wool and sugar. The committee will report about 300 amendments, but it is understood that they do not affect the distinctive character of the bill.

Not before June 1 will the bill be reported to the Senate, and the date may be a week later. The debate, which will not begin at once, promises to be a very long one. If a currency bill should be passed in the House, consideration of it in the Senate cannot be expected.

Manufacturers and the press have been discussing the remarks of Secretary Redfield and Senator Williams about official investigation of employers who may undertake to reduce wages on account of tariff changes. Mr. Underwood spoke, in the House, week before last, of the action that would be taken by the Secretary's Department. The Secretary has since discussed the question in an address before a meeting of the National Association of Employing Lithographers, taking for his text a circular in which this association said that the proposed changes would compel wage reductions in their industry. Senator Williams went further, saying that it would be practicable to prosecute employers under the Anti-Trust law, if there should be evidence of concerted action.

California and the Japanese

After President Wilson had asked Governor Johnson to veto the land bill or to delay action, it became known that Japan's protest, while claiming that the treaty would be violated, was based mainly upon the assertion that the bill was insulting and offensive, thus affecting Japan's national honor and pride. Mr. Bryan said on the 12th, at a banquet, that there would be no war while he was Secretary of State. On the following day it was said that Japan was waiting for Governor Johnson's action. On the 14th the Governor sent to Mr. Bryan and the President a long statement in explanation of his position.

The substance of this was that the treaty had not been violated, because the words of it had been included in the bill, and its provisions respected; that no offense had been intended; that there was no discrimination; that if discrimination against the Japanese could be found in any statutes, it was to be seen in the Federal naturalization laws; that laws like the California had been enacted in other states, and that Japan herself forbade the acquisition of land by aliens. California's representatives had passed the bill by almost a unanimous vote, and he felt it was his plain duty to sign it, "unless some absolutely controlling necessity demands contrary action."

It was understood in Washington that our Government would support California. An answer to Japan was prepared and was discussed by the Cabinet. At the end of the week dispatches from Tokyo said that talk of war was ridiculed there, altho it was thought that some estrangement would follow a failure here to discontinue what was regarded as offensive discrimination. Reports in this country about preparations for war appeared to have no foundation in fact. Much was said concerning the ordering of two companies of coast artillery to Hawaii, but it was shown that this movement was in accord with plans made some time ago. The land bill recently passed in Arizona is to be signed. Four hundred Japanese residents asked the Governor to veto it.

Labor Controversies

In several labor disputes last week there was much disorder. At Paterson, N. J., where 20,000 silk workers have been on strike for a long time, under the direction of the Industrial Workers of the World, Patrick Quinlan, a strike agitator and leader, was tried and found guilty of inciting riot. Sentence has not been pronounced, but he may be sent to prison for seven years.

In resentment he and his followers promised to "wipe the city off the map." They planned to put out the electric lights and to stop the street cars by calling out the power house workmen, but these refused to quit work. Several recent attempts to wreck trains on the Erie road are connected, it is believed, with this strike.

At Wharton, N. J., where mine workers are on strike, 300 feet of a railroad which the employing company owns were destroyed by dynamite. In riots at Cincinnati, due to conflicts between street railway strikers and strike-breakers, four persons were fatally injured. The Governor of the state refused to send troops and the Mayor urged a receivership for the railway company. During a strike of barbers in New York City, property was destroyed and bullets were flying about, but no one was badly hurt.

Representatives of the strikers at the coal mines in West Virginia appealed to Senator Kern, urging him to cause an official inquiry to be made. In the Senate he sharply criticised the state's courts, because they had approved the sentences imposed by a military tribunal. He argued in support of a resolution providing for an investigation by the Senate.

The Philippine Islands

Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, at a dinner in Savannah, a few days ago, said that the United States ought not to have taken the Philippines. The traditions of the nation had been violated, he continued, by the acquisition of them, and the sooner the burden was thrown off the more American our Government would be. We ought not to have outlying dependencies.

At a banquet in New York on June 12 questions relating to the political future of the islands will be considered. This banquet is to be given by the Philippine Society, of which ex-President Taft is a member, and it is expected that he will be one of the speakers. It is understood that among those interested in the meeting are certain persons who have planned to invest large sums in the islands, for the development of industries, but are now restrained by the attitude of the Government at Washington with respect to Philippine independence.

Mexico

The Federal troops sent up by sea to Guaymas suffered heavy losses in the three days' fight with the rebels in Sonora. On the field 500 dead were to be seen, and 200 were made prisoners. Both parties are now putting to death all the commissioned officers captured. At the end of last week the rebels were preparing to attack Matamoras. Governor Carranza, the rebel leader in the north, has issued a decree subjecting Huerta to the law of 1862, which provides for the summary execution of any one who kills or attempts to kill the President. Huerta, if captured, he says, must be shot for the assassination of Madero. He also gives notice that any loan negotiated by Huerta will not be paid by the rebels, if they obtain control of the Government. It is reported that a loan of $25,000,000 has been negotiated in London.

Secretary Bryan denied, last week, a report that our Government was investigating the conduct of Ambassador Wilson. Such stories, he said, embarrassed a diplomatic representative in the performance of his duties. Some think this indicates that Mr. Wilson will not be disturbed. France recognized the Huerta Government last week. It is understood that the United States will wait until after the election in October. Mexican papers say that recognition at Washington has been prevented by American owners of mines in the north, who desire to promote annexation of the northern states now in revolt, and that these Americans have the support of at least six senators.

Dr. Fabela, a member of the Mexican House, is now in Havana, to which he fled, he says, for safety after asking the Huerta Government to explain why it had suppressed one of the newspapers at the capital. Twenty Liberal members, he asserts, have sought safety by flight. Enrique Sobral, Mexican Consul General at New York (appointed by Madero), was ordered, last week, to return at once to the capital. As he could not find out why the order had been given, he resigned and decided to remain in the United States. Heriberto Barron, now in New York, and formerly commercial agent of the Madero Government in the United States, has sent to the Mexican House charges against Huerta, who, he says, is guilty of conspiracy, usurpation and murder and should be punished by death.

Cuba's New President

President Wilson has sent to Cuba, as special envoys to attend the inauguration of President Menocal, Dudley Field Malone, Third Assistant Secretary of State, and Brigadier General Crowder, Judge Advocate General of the army.

General Menocal says Cuba is in great need of a sufficient number of good primary schools. His administration will have this in mind. Normal and trade schools will be improved. He will promote the construction

of additional highways and railroads, encourage immigration, and heartily welcome the investment of foreign capital. There should be agricultural banks, he says, and warehouses at the chief ports for the storage of sugar. He desires to cultivate the closest commercial relations with the United States. If our duty on sugar should be removed, he adds, the treaty of reciprocity would die, foreign producers of sugar would compete successfully with Cuba in the United States, and Cuba would suffer almost irreparable injury.

The Cuban Senate rejected a House bill making an appropriation for sending a company of soldiers to attend the "Maine" memorial services in New York because it provided that there should be negroes as well as whites in the company. A joint committee was appointed to consider this disagreement.

Central America

Prominent men in Salvador have sent to their Congress a protest against the treaty recently negotiated with Nicaragua by the United States, asserting that it affects injuriously the rights of Salvador and Honduras. This is the treaty which grants to the United States exclusive rights with respect to the construction of an interoceanic canal on the Nicaragua route, and a naval station on the shore of the Gulf of Fonseca. Such a station would be very near the adjoining coasts of Salvador and Honduras. It has been understood that the treaty will not be supported by the present Government at Washington.

When Guatemala did not respond promptly to Great Britain's demand for the payment of interest on her foreign debt of $10,000,000, a British cruiser was sent from Jamaica to Puerto Barrios. Guatemala then agreed to resume the payments, which were discontinued fifteen years ago. When the loan was obtained, Guatemala undertook to use a part of her export tax on coffee in satisfying the bondholders. President Cabrera, on the 14th, ordered that two-thirds of this tax be set aside hereafter for the interest. When the British demand was made, a few weeks ago, he appealed to our Government for assistance.

South America

A revolutionary plot was discovered in Ecuador by the Government, at the beginning of last week, and the purpose of the conspirators was frustrated. They were prominent Conservatives, who, in association with friends of the late President Eloy Alfaro (lynched by a mob a little more than a year ago), had planned uprisings in Quito, Guayaquil and other cities. The revolution was to begin on the 15th, and at the same time there was to be a similar revolt against the Government of President Restrepo, in Colombia.

Brazil's Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Lauro Muller, has sailed for the United States on the battleship "Minas Geraes," to return the official visit made in 1906 by Senator Elihu Root, then Secretary of State. He was accompanied by the American Minister, Mr. Morgan, as far as Pernambuco.

Brazil has extended to the end of 1913 the tariff preferentials in favor of certain imports from this country. It was expected that these would be discontinued on account of our prosecution of persons interested in the so-called Coffee Trust, or valorization project, which has been supported by the Brazilian Government. The preferential, or rebate, on annual imports of $3,000,000 worth of flour is 30 per cent. In the Senate at Washington, last week, Mr. Norris sharply criticised our Department of Justice for discontinuing the prosecution of the valorization agents.

The governing board of the Pan-American Union has decided that the fifth Pan-American Conference shall be held in Santiago, Chili. This selection was made upon the motion of the Minister from Argentina, seconded by the Ambassador from Brazil.

The Suffrage War

By the failure of Mr. Dickinson's bill enfranchising women, reported in this department of THE INDEPENDENT last week, all hope of "votes for women" being conceded during the life of the present Parliament are at an end. And probably the cause can triumph only by its adoption as an issue at a general election, or by the election of 305 candidates (assuming that Home Rule reduces the membership of the House from 670 to 609) pledged to place the suffrage question above all other political issues. Up to the present time the two great parties have been internally divided on the issue. The vote on the Dickinson bill was enlightening in that it showed only 28 Unionists supporting the suffrage extension (114 opposing it). The leaders of the Unionist party either spoke against it, or were absent. Apparently the suffrage workers need not look for assistance from the Opposition.

The correspondents of American newspapers report a general and growing antipathy for the suffrage propaganda, in both urban and rural districts. This is attributed to the violence of the extremists.

Dr. Anna Shaw, the American suffragist, is now in London, and frankly states that British militancy is an obstacle to the extension of the ballot in America. American men tend to conclude, after reading the cable dispatches, that women are not safe persons to entrust with the ballot; and this makes them vote against universal suffrage in their own states, she is reported to have said.

Every day the finding of more suffraget "bombs" (none of which go off) is reported. Some of them are unquestionably hoaxes—planted by practical jokers. Others are almost as certainly constructed and placed by serious-minded suffragists with a view to increasing public uneasiness. Vandalism has been practised, however, and fires set; that in St. Anne's Church, Eastbourne, England, was extinguished (this was on the 15th), as also that in the William Penn Church in Buckinghamshire. Plans to kidnap a Cabinet minister, and the children of several ministers, have been foiled, it is said.

In spite of a police order prohibiting it, *The Suffragette,* the weekly journal of miltancy, continues to appear. The latest issue proved to be uncommonly mild in language, however. A labor organization issued the paper from its press, and Ramsay Macdonald, M. P., chairman of the Parliamentary Labor Party, attacks the attempt at suppressing the journal on the ground that free speech is endangered by such action.

British Notes

The Unionist party scored a victory at the bye-election in the Newmarket division of Cambridgeshire on the 16th. The Unionist candidate, Denison Pender, won over his Liberal opponent by 851 votes, in a Liberal constituency. The leader of the Ulster Unionists, Sir Edward Carson, addressed an enthusiastic audience of Ulstermen at Belfast on the same day. He renewed his attack upon the Home Rule bill, and his revolutionary threats.

The King and Queen of England's departure to Berlin to attend the marriage of the Kaiser's daughter, the Princess Victoria Luise, to Prince Ernst of Cumberland, was scheduled for the 19th. The wedding will occur on the 24th, and the British King and Queen will return May 28 or 29. Viscount Morley is also booked to visit Berlin.

The long standing controversy between Great Britain and Germany over the Bagdad Railway, which is to run under German auspices from Konia in Asia Minor to the Persian Gulf, is, it is said, practically adjusted.

France and Germany

M. Barthou, the French Prime Minister, declared on the 15th that the retention of soldiers whose time of service has expired is inevitable in consequence of the European situation. This announcement was made in reply to an interpellation in the Chamber of Deputies. A critic of the Government declared that the premier's action was depriving a quarter of a million of young men of their liberty, and France of their useful services. A Radical Republican, M. Lachaud, added that the French barracks were breeding places for tuberculosis. But the Government's military policy was approved by a vote of 315 to 241.

Georges Clemenceau, formerly Prime Minister, has launched his fourth newspaper, which he calls *L'Homme libre*—"The Free Man." His earlier political organs have been *La Justice* (1888-1900), *Le Bloc* (1900-1902), and *L'Aurore,* which he conducted from 1897 to 1906, founding it to fight the battle of Dreyfus against the conservative and military parties. It is said that M. Caillaux—a wealthy politician whose recent ministry was discredited by a scandal reflecting upon the patriotic honor of its chief, who was interested in certain investments affected by negotiations between France and Germany—contributes $200,000 of the Clemenceau capital. The reentry of this famous cabinet-breaker ("The Tiger," he is called) is the more significant in view of his bitterness toward President Poincaré and the existing Government. Clemenceau is over seventy years of age. He opposes electoral reform, and tho he told an interviewer not long ago that he favored the three-year law for military service "without dispensations, exceptions, or alterations," there is some doubt as to the practical sincerity of this statement.

The French Prime Minister recently attended a meeting of the General Association of the Students of Paris. The president of the association, M. Viaud, told the Prime Minister that the students desired no partiality shown them in regard to military service: only such regulations as would guard against students serving under the flag losing the progress actually attained in their studies. M. Liard, Vice-Rector of the Academy of Paris, said in his turn that the students were "resolved upon the most extreme sacrifices, being ready to obey the law with cheerfulness." The Prime Minister repeated the statements of the other speakers that French culture must be defended—but to be able to defend it France must, first of all, be able to defend her soil. "The three-year service law was already an accomplished fact," he asserted.

The amendment of the French law regulating public gambling, passed in 1907, is proposed. This law imposes a tax of 15 per cent. One of the amendments suggested would apply a sliding scale—rising to 50 per cent. The Government opposes such amendments as would, in its opinion, favor clandestine gambling houses at the expense of more orderly establishments operating under the law. But it is charged by certain deputies that rich visitors to Paris are fleeced on a wholesale scale by uncommonly bold sharpers, and politicians are accused of shielding these establishments from police interference.

The Federal Council of the German Empire is considering exceptional measures to prevent the growth of the anti-German feeling in Alsace-Lorraine. French newspapers in the annexed provinces are to be suppress by the Governor. He regards them as hostile to the Imperial regime, and any society deemed subversive to public order is to be subject to his dissolution.

Elections were held on May 16 for the purpose of choosing the electors who on June 2 will name the members of the next Prussian Diet. The result suggests no considerable change in the color of the Diet, tho the Socialists hope to increase their representation slightly. Little interest was manifested by the general public, which naturally regards the complicated election machinery of Prussia with disfavor.

The German Government's Petroleum Monopoly bill, aiming at the extinction of the Standard Oil Company in the Empire, seems to be dormant. Perhaps it will never be revived.

The Balkans and Armenia

Mutual distrust among the Balkan allies is on the increase. Servia and Bulgaria make conflicting claims to territory in Macedonia. Bulgaria and Greece are said to be at daggers' points. Russia is the potential peacemaker between the allies.

On the 14th the international force of marines which is to occupy Scutari entered the city and was enthusiastically received by the Albanian natives.

Bulgaria reports her losses in the late war as follows: Killed, 30,000; wounded, 53,000; missing, 3000. The Budget committee of the Duma estimates that the war entailed a loss to Russian trade amounting to $60,000,000.

The Armenian National Assembly, sitting at Constantinople, recently heard the report of M. Papazlam, a member of the lay council of the Patriarchate, just returned from a mission to Paris. The Armenian question was in a fair way to be solved, he said. In certain diplomatic circles the idea of sending into Armenia a permanent commission had been emitted, with a view to establishing an international control; the commission to include Mussulmen. But certain Armenians would accept only an international commission entirely European.

China

The bankers of the five-Power group made the first advance on the $125,000,000 loan on May 13, when $1,200,000 was paid over to the Chinese Government. This loan, at 5 per cent, or a large part of it, was to be issued this week, it was announced, $37,083,400 to be offered in London, the same amount in Paris, and smaller sums at Berlin, St. Petersburg and Brussels. It was expected that the loan would be offered to the public at 90 without the assistance of underwriters.

It is reported to the London *Telegraph* by that newspaper's Peking correspondent that China and Russia have signed a secret agreement by which the new republic concedes complete autonomy to outer Mongolia, the frontier of which has been delimitated. The territory gaining autonomy measures more than half a million square miles.

General Chang, President of the Chinese National Opium Prohibition Commission, is in England. His mission is to appeal for a release from the obligations imposed by existing treaties between China and Great Britain fastening upon the former state the yoke of traffic in India-grown opium. "Now that the Chinese people generally realize the evil that opium is doing to their country they find it hard to forgive England for insisting upon its importation," General Chang told an interviewer. "The poorer people are learning to read, and many of the new vernacular newspapers are very bitter. It would be going too far to say that there is a definite boycott against British goods, but certainly the tendency is not to buy them where something else does just as well. British influence in China is decreasing—solely on account of the resentment against traffic in this drug.

"How far this tendency goes," General Chang continued, "you will see from an amusing conversation I lately had with one of my servants. He had been sent to buy kerosene oil, and came back with an unfamiliar brand. He explained that one kind had a British trade mark, and the other was American. He unhesitatingly chose the American. You see, America gave us back her share of the Boxer indemnity, and she has given us recognition. Great Britain has given us—opium."

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

XIII—A Wonderful Business Revolution

During the week beginning June 8 there is to be held at Baltimore one of the most interesting and significant conventions of business men ever seen in this or any country—the annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

There will, it is anticipated, be in the neighborhood of 8000 to 10,000 men and women there, gathered from all the countries of the world. Probably one-fourth of these will be official delegates from clubs and associations. While the organization is named "American" it is cosmopolitan. The association is made up of clubs of advertising men, some 140 of them, located chiefly in the United States, tho there are several in Canada, one in London, one or two, I believe, in Mexico, and one in Hawaii. There is also a Club-at-Large, which takes in all the advertising men who live in places where there is no club, or who happen to be at the convention without other credentials. There are now 10,000 members of this big organization—not all practising advertising men, but all directly interested in advertising as practitioners, buyers or sellers of advertising space and plans, or in some other way actually connected with the business.

This organization began its life in Chicago ten years ago. For five or six years it merely existed, gathering force for the great future that has now overtaken it. By four years ago it had attracted some of the vital men in the business, who saw that it had a great opportunity and believed that it would become the executive of a very significant change in the conduct of the rapidly growing business of publicity. They rallied, and elected to the presidency Samuel C. Dobbs, of Atlanta, who had not been identified with the association. For two years he threw himself into the work of building up the association to a condition of efficiency. Then George W. Coleman, of Boston, was made president. He took up the work where Mr. Dobbs laid it down, and threw all the energy and enthusiasm of his remarkable personality into the perfecting of the organization and giving it direction. During his first year all the energies of his administration were bent to the task of bringing in all possible vital advertising men. His second year, now closing, was devoted to getting the great aggregation of men fused into an organization with a consciousness and a purpose. Just what that purpose was to be was clearly revealed at the convention two years ago, held at Boston. There the men assembled discovered that they were business evangels, that they were shaping the most remarkable business revolution the world has ever seen. The proposition was definitely adopted that truth and morals are the most profitable business tenets. This led to the frank adoption of the Golden Rule as the best basis for business, for the sake of pure morals.

This definite creed of business found its first expression thru the gradual perception of the psychological truth that it pays better to tell the truth in advertising than to indulge in any of the varying degrees of falsification and deception which had always characterized much of the advertising. The Boston convention, in all of its departments and manifestations, was a great affirmation of that truth. It reverberated thru all the proceedings. It was the real theme of all the addresses. Nothing so interested the delegates as strong assertions of the newly perceived truth that it is better morals and better business to make the square deal the basis of business, and nothing so readily elicited their applause. The convention last year at Dallas took up the same shibboleth, and carried it far beyond the Boston mark. There the exercises of the week of convention meetings began with sixteen advertising "sermons" preached in sixteen of the principal churches of the Texan city by sixteen advertising men. The churches were crowded. The church people attended the convention meetings. The ministers joined with the advertising men to make the meetings popular and interesting. The slogan was "Honesty in Business." Nothing but some variant of that theme was really popular. The most successful meeting was on Sunday afternoon when the president of the association addressed a great audience upon the topic, "The Church Outside the Churches," and drove home the theory that the business men were to base all their operations upon the Golden Rule.

This feature of the Dallas convention, the coöperation of the churches, brought business and ethical religion onto the same public platform, and was a frank confession from both that one could not successfully promote its own welfare without at the same time promoting the welfare of the

other. It was in the nature of a formal notification to the public that business, so far as its publicity activities are concerned, had come to frankly accept and adopt the great fundamentals of religion that stand for and define actual brotherhood. The student of religion, or of economic conditions, or of business, cannot but realize that here was the public manifestation of a radical change in business motives — a change which will, when it has been given time to become more generally operative, profoundly affect both business and religion. It is indicative alike of the broadening purpose of religion and the exhaltation of the practice of business. It indicates that right-thinking men have come to the conclusion that business and religion draw their best inspiration from the very same fount. That these advertising "sermons" were the most popular feature of the great convention at Dallas is in the nature of endorsement of this view of their significance. This public approval was made manifest in many ways by the church people.

To what extent this doctrine of business morality has taken possession of business cannot be appreciated by him who has not followed the course of advertising since it became fairly entitled to call itself a profession. Only a few years ago anything in the way of deceptive statement and fraudulent practice was allowable in advertising. The vile doctrine of *Caveat Emptor* prevailed everywhere and in all lines of business. The advertisement and the goods advertised were not supposed to resemble each other. Advertising was, largely, a system of deceit and misrepresentation. The magazines and newspapers were full of fake and false advertising. Newspapers regarded their pages as billboards, space upon which was for sale to whoever could pay for it. It was not strictly "The public be damned," but it emphatically was "The reader be damned," if he cannot look out for himself, and sort the truth from the lies.

Now it is different. There is not in the country more than one or two big newspapers that do not at least pretend to exclude false, misleading, fraudulent and harmful advertising. The concerns that have reaped millions from too credulous readers of the papers and magazines can now only get their advertisements into the cheapest and most obscure of mediums. Practically all of the magazines and weeklies, and many of the daily newspapers, are as free from objectionable advertising as the Sunday schools are free from obscene conversation. There are exceptions. There are papers that still continue to accept business that they know is intended to deceive and defraud the readers. There are still advertisers, too many of them, who make use of falsehood and deceptive methods. But they are examples that are steadily becoming sporadic and isolated. Those department stores that still make use of the stale old devices to create a false appearance of prosperity are becoming isolated. They are well known. "So-and-So do not tell the truth in their advertising," is heard of some stores, and they are losing the trade and confidence of the public.

In short, there has been a great revolution in business. It is getting to be a habit to believe what dealers in standard goods tell the customers. The whole character of advertising has radically changed. How radical this change is can only be realized by going back ten or twenty years and carefully going over a file of popular periodicals, or the files of the newspaper that is now clean and truthful in its advertising.

The convention next month at Baltimore will be the most remarkable business gathering ever held in America. It will be large and enthusiastic, and the exercises will be interesting and inspiring; but the most remarkable feature will be the thought that it all stands for a new era in business, an era in which good faith and brotherhood are the controlling forces, instead of *Caveat Emptor* and "the devil take the hindermost." This is remarkable enough to attract the earnest attention of the sociologists and the psychologists, as well as the religionists. The advertising clubs have accomplished more for business morality, in the space of four or five years, than all the laws that have been enacted, all the churches, all the colleges and universities, all the various "movements" and organizations for the betterment of humanity. It is quite true that the revolution had its rise in self-interest. The advertisers found that it was better policy to tell the truth and so win a permanent customer, but in working this theory out many of them have found that there is a higher purpose, and a better profit than all dollars.

This great convention will be worthy the study of those who hope for some distinct uplift that will permanently affect humanity, as well as of those who wish to know how much more profitable it is to be honest in business than to be dishonest. It will also interest the student of history, as it will exemplify a great phenomenon that is to be peculiar to the twentieth century—the phenomenon of men giving themselves unreservedly and unselfishly to the betterment of their brother men.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Workmen's Compensation Insurance

It is probable that before this article appears, Governor Sulzer of New York will have taken definite action on the Foley-Walker workmen's compensation bill recently passed by the legislature. If he approves it, employers will have their choice of four plans for protecting themselves against the liabilities the law will impose and they may proceed intelligently to make their plans to that end. The general feeling of the advocates of the bill is one of fear that the Governor will veto it. As pointed out by us last week this will be unfortunate, for it will retard the progress of the system of workmen's compensation in the State of New York, where it is needed most.

We have two suggestions to offer for consideration in the event the bill is vetoed, and we presume that both of them are legally practicable. If the existing insurance laws will permit of it, we advise employers themselves to inaugurate the system of workmen's compensation insurance, using either one, or both, of two methods provided in the Foley-Walker bill. That is, that they organize mutual associations among themselves for the purpose, or induce the casualty companies to formulate contracts that will effect the objects in view. And, upon the same hypothesis of legality, we commend to the consideration of the casualty companies, whether employers do or do not take the initiative, the advisability of draughting a policy or policies that will provide the proper coverage. In specific terms these contracts between employers and companies may abjure all benefits accruing out of the common law defenses and, just as fully as if there were a workmen's compensation law in force, provide the industrial classes with the protection they so much need.

If the bill is approved, employers should see to it that the casualty insurance companies are confronted with competition by organizing mutual associations among themselves, employing for their operation and management men of ability and insurance experience. They must avoid the folly committed by the assessment life insurance organizations which flourished so vigorously twenty to thirty years ago. Its victims are still with us, tho the associations are on the scrap pile. Insurance is a commodity that must be paid for at the rate of a hundred cents on the dollar. It performs no miracles. If you don't pay its actual value today, you will pay exactly that and a penalty tomorrow.

Properly managed mutual associations must eventually render the service at a cost something lower than that provided by stock companies. That form of organization also has its disadvantages in the shape of liabilities accruing to the individuals composing the membership, but unless we err in judgment all this will be scientifically provided for in advance by actuarial skill and the accumulation of experience.

It is to be hoped that Governor Sulzer will approve the Foley-Walker bill, but, with or without a specific law on the subject, we see no good reason for postponing the inauguration of workmen's compensation insurance in the State of New York.

Stock and Mutual Life Insurance

Replying to the inquiry of a reader as to "the comparative merits of stock and mutual life insurance," we must admonish him that the subject is a comprehensive one, and that our space is limited. We may only sketch the answer.

Considered from the viewpoint of the policyholders' interests, the strictly mutual form of organization is superior to all others. As at present regulated and supervised, all forms of level-premium-reserve life insurance are sound; the contract privileges and benefits may be regarded as identical. The principal points of superiority inhering in the mutual form, and they are important, are (1) control by the policyholders and (2) the lower net cost of the service.

As to the first: To make the statement very conservative, it is at best not satisfactory that a stock interest of a few hundred thousand dollars should control ten, sometimes hundreds, of millions of assets that secure from two to three times that amount of policyholders' insurance. The control of these large accumulations by a few stockholders has been used, and may continue to be used, to increase their private fortunes. A great, and sometimes a dangerous, power is thus exercised. The

control of this money may become a commodity, worth in some cases many thousand times its apparent, or certificate, value in the financial market. It may at any moment become the instrument of speculators. The value of the stock itself is insignificant; the control of the assets, everything, increasing in proportion as its owners are only legally honest or better.

Now as to the second point, net cost: It should be obvious that the expense of conducting two equally well managed companies, one a mutual and the other a stock, is less in the one than in the other. This is not saying that the net cost in all mutuals is less than it is in all stock companies, but when it is not, the management of the mutual is at fault, for it should be less. As compared with the most ably conducted mutual, the cost in a stock company possessing a management equally skillful is necessarily greater by the sums paid stockholders as dividends—and in a number of instances these represent, annually, a heavy percentage of the original investment, say from 50 to 200 per cent.

So, to conclude: The members of a mutual company can dismiss, if they so desire, their management and install another; policyholders in a stock company have no such power, and it is possible for the control of the latter to become a marketable commodity. Finally, the net cost in a mutual is usually, and should be always, less than in a stock company.

Fire Prevention Work

The National Fire Protection Association, which held its annual convention last week, adopted one simple resolution that will do much to broaden the scope of its work and hasten the day of coöperation with it by other economic and civic organizations. As a means of extending its influence, a special committee has been appointed for the purpose of spreading the gospel of fire prevention by interesting such bodies as the National Association of Credit Men, the American Institute of Architects and others in its work, and by an interchange of data to disseminate among the general public the knowledge necessary to a betterment of the conditions which, at the present time, result in the destruction of values annually estimated at nearly a quarter of a billion dollars.

The association formally calls upon all cities and towns to adopt proper building codes and compelling the use of fire-resisting construction in congested districts; upon all state and municipal authorities to regulate the transportation of inflammable oils and explosives and the investigation of all fires; upon the public to bring about a safe and intelligent celebration of Independence Day; upon the proper authorities to require the introduction of automatic fire extinguishing apparatus in all commercial establishments and city blocks; upon the press for the continuance of its support and in the further dissemination of information on the subject.

It is to be hoped that this call will be heard by the least and greatest in all the land, for our fire waste bill yearly is a disgrace to us as a nation. We seem to forget that burnt property represents values that are annihilated. Insurance does not replace; it merely distributes loss. The man who has no insurance is keenly alive to the fact that fire reduces his thousands to the figure naught. Under proper laws, faithfully enforced, it is probable that the annual fire waste could be reduced seventy-five per cent. It is our duty as law and order loving people to earnestly undertake the task of reducing it.

Also Farmer Lott

"Back to the farm"—that is the cry in the soul of Mr. Edson S. Lott, president of the United States Casualty, who, if you've ever heard him at any post prandial exercises, you know was born and reared in bucolic surroundings on the shores of Lake Keuka in the vicinity of Penn Yan, N. Y. He has bought a farm—nearer New York than Penn Yan—has resigned from the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, and during the summers hereafter, instead of going to the annual conventions of the latter, will superintend the harvesting of his crops. The farm will also be a periodical place of refuge at those times when the general cussedness of managerial rivalries and field competition weary and disgust.

Manhattan Life Gets a New President

Vice-president John F. Roche, of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, announces the retirement of president M. W. Torrey and the election of Thomas E. Lovejoy, formerly of Montgomery, Ala., as his successor. Mr. Torrey will take a much needed rest. Mr. Lovejoy brings youth, vigor and the prestige of former successes to the service of the company, and in the best of spirit we desire to say that these qualities are greatly needed in the Manhattan Life. It has been too conservative, we may say non-progressive, for a decade or more, and the addition of two such enterprising young men as are Messrs. Lovejoy and Roche is a positive improvement.

FINANCE & TRADE

Oil Company Dividends

The former subsidiaries of the Standard Oil Trust are still distributing very large dividends. Last week there were three that excited comment. The Standard of New York gave notice of an approaching stock dividend of 400 per cent, amounting in par value to $60,000,000, the company's capital being $15,000,000. Therefore the price of shares rose to $700. A little more than a year ago it was $260. The South Penn Oil Company, in addition to its regular dividend, announced a stock dividend of 300 per cent. Shareholders of the Standard of Nebraska received a regular semi-annual dividend of 10 per cent, an extra cash dividend of 5 per cent, and a stock dividend of 25 per cent.

Testifying in the ouster suit brought by Missouri, the officers of the Standard of Indiana asserted that their company was in no way connected with any other oil company, but had become absolutely independent.

The Bucket Shops

Bucket shops, as they are called, have not been driven out of business by the sharp attack of the Federal authorities two years ago. A member of the New York Stock Exchange recently made a tour of investigation thru the State of New York and found many of these concerns in operation. There are two or three chains of them, and the central office of one of these chains is in Pittsburgh. The local agencies, or "brokerage houses," are scattered thru the country. A majority of them are in small cities, but they may also be found in large ones. For example, the investigating member of the New York Exchange found in Buffalo one whose orders in a single day amounted to 8000 shares, while only 11,000 shares were bought or sold in the same day by the local representatives of well-known New York firms. It should be understood that orders given to a bucket shop are not executed on an Exchange.

Officers and members of the New York Exchange are now getting evidence which will be given to the Federal or local prosecutors. This is what the Exchange ought to do. It can well afford to employ detectives for the work, and it should pursue the bucket shops with vigor. Exchanges where securities or grain are actually bought and sold have suffered in the estimation of a considerable part of the public by reason of the swindles of bucket shops, whose managers claim to be members of such Exchanges.

Beef from Abroad

The tariff duty on meats is still in force, and will be for several months, but exporters abroad are preparing to take advantage of the removal of it, and are even now making shipments. At San Francisco, last week, 400,000 pounds of frozen beef and mutton from Australia were landed, and the understanding in Australia was that this meat should be sold at only a nominal profit. It is the intention of those engaged in this trade to increase the shipments to about 500,000 pounds a month.

It is not yet known whether beef will be exported to this country from Argentina. Chicago packers associated with what has been called the Beef Trust have large interests in the beef industry there, and the Argentine Government is now inquiring as to their methods, owing to the complaints of cattle breeders and native competitors. It is said that shipments to London, the chief market, have been regulated by pool allotment, and that the failure of a Chicago firm to gain an increase of its allotment caused sales, in resentment, which reduced prices in London last week. Probably this Chicago firm will ship Argentine beef to New York after the removal of the duty.

The Stock Market

Last week's transactions on the New York Stock Exchange amounted to only 950,645 shares, or one-fourth of the number for the corresponding day in 1912. Net changes were not large, altho one or two new low records were made. On Thursday the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company reduced its dividend rate to 6 per cent, after paying 8 for eighteen years. This reduction was due in part to the recent passing of dividends by the Boston & Maine and the New York, Ontario & Western. The New Haven Company owns $50,000,000 of the stock of these roads. Its shares are held by 22,716 persons, 11,162 of whom are women. Among the holders are also 3666 trustees.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
May 29, 1913
Volume 74 Number 3365

The Presbyterians and Union Seminary

The one matter of general interest that came up in the proceedings of the Northern Presbyterian General Assembly was its attitude toward Union Seminary. The seminary was once in a measure, despite its name, attached to the Presbyterian Church and reported annually to its assembly. Some twenty years ago the seminary got its freedom, at the cost of the condemnation of two of its professors, who left the Presbyterian Church to join the Episcopalians and Congregationalists. The assembly, two years ago, made overtures that it come back, and a committee was appointed to consider the way. During the year it held conferences with the directors of the seminary and asked it to give satisfaction as to its theology and to appoint additional professors who should give instruction in the doctrines of the Westminster Confession and Catechism and in polity, so as to give the students such instruction as would make them acceptable candidates for Presbyterian pulpits. The directors said they had not the means to found professorships, but would establish lectureships that would be satisfactory. They also offered a mild, irenic creed. This was not fully acceptable, and the committee reported and asked that they be continued another year.

Of the two minority reports, one regretted that the seminary failed to give a satisfactory account of its doctrinal position and asked that the committee be discharged from its useless task, while the second, made by Dr. Monfort, of the *Herald and Presbyter*, declared that it would not be satisfactory to have some new professors who would teach the Confession of Faith, while other professors attacked it, that all should be its earnest defenders. He sharply criticised the relation to the seminary of the New York Presbytery, which ordains students that deny the faith.

President Francis Brown, of the seminary, in a long address, defended its position independent of any denomination, and the professors who had been severely assailed, and plainly told the assembly that it had asked no recognition, but was present at the assembly's invitation, and that he would be satisfied to have the whole matter dropt. The assembly laid the matter over for a year.

It had better be put over for twenty years. Time will settle it. Union Seminary is going on very well, and its graduates are acceptable to the churches. The theology which Dr. Monfort and his associates teach is less and less acceptable. They would have been amazed if they could have heard the addresses made at the alumni dinner at Drew Seminary, Methodist, last week, by Dr. Eckman, representing the *Christian Advocate*, and Professor Rogers. It is the business of seminaries to go forward and not to pull back. It is our Lord's social gospel that has to be preached now, not raw Calvinism. We can hardly imagine a worse doctrine than that uttered in his sermon before the assembly by its retiring moderator, Dr. Matthews, who said:

> We should change the ground of our objections to candidates for the ministry who doubt or deny the deity of Christ. They ought to be rejected, not alone because they

doubt or deny *per se* the deity of Christ, but because their denial is prima facie evidence that they have never been regenerated. No regenerated man can doubt or deny the deity of Christ, because you cannot doubt that which you know and you cannot sincerely deny that which is to you a living, personal fact. No unregenerated man should be permitted to preach.

That is a shocking doctrine, that no man can be regenerated who does not know by a living, personal consciousness that Christ was God. That condemns Isaiah (chap. 6), and John Milton, and Edward Everett Hale. It contradicts Paul, who says that love is superior to faith, and Christ, who did not put it into the conditions he gave to the young ruler. As an evidence of regeneration it is not found once in the whole Bible. Dr. Matthews has borrowed it from the cursing and accursed clauses of the Athanasian creed.

But Union Seminary is not so bad as they make out. If Professor McGiffert and Professor William Adams Brown are heretics, there is Professor Briggs, whose late volume is grandly conservative, and stoutly defends the virgin birth of our Lord.

Mr. Bartholdt's Resolution

We took the liberty to suggest the adoption of a new amendment to the Constitution, which should give to the Federal Government entire control of all matters affecting the rights of aliens residing in the United States. We are glad to see that Congressman Bartholdt, who takes a special interest in all matters of international peace, has introduced a joint resolution providing that all such questions shall come under the exclusive power of Congress.

It is not the present discriminatory legislation of California against the Japanese, nor its attempted earlier legislation to segregate Japanese children in public schools, that first made it clear that single states must not endanger peace with other nations. Attention was called to it years ago when, in New Orleans, there was a riot in which citizens of Italy were killed, and no one punished for it. At that time the Italian Government made vigorous protest, and the United States paid a money indemnity to Italy for the act of Louisiana. A second similar case occurred later. It is very hard to make foreign governments understand how our Federal Government can dodge responsibility for injuries done under the states rights power given by our Constitution.

Early Marriage

That was a false story that ran the rounds of the press some weeks ago, but did not get into our columns, that a club of girls in Wellesley College had pledged themselves not to marry for five years after graduation, and then not to marry any man with less than a five-thousand-dollar income. It was the invention of an unscrupulous reporter of his own imaginations. An investigation by a responsible board of the students themselves proved that no such club existed.

But it is true that both President Lowell and ex-President Eliot, of Harvard, have given to their students the wise but unusual advice to marry early. President Eliot goes farther. He does not like to see so many young male immigrants coming to this country, and he would restrict the number, allowing freely those to enter who bring their wives and children.

For early marriage the arguments are many and weighty. They include morality, steadiness, responsibility, parenthood, unselfishness, industry and character. It is on the family that worthy civilization rests. Marriage is honorable and decent. It is the solid basis and the preservative of society.

The usual objections to early marriage are unworthy, selfish and cowardly, and are called prudential. Instead of an ambition to take up the responsibilities of caring for a companion in life and children, young men, and young women too, wish to delay care and to enjoy the frivolities of unattached life. Then too often there follows the belated, prudential marriage, which continues to avoid the responsibilities of parenthood, or talks nonsense about children few but well born. In old days there was a pride in large families; now the reverse is too much the case. The well-born genius of the family is quite as likely to be the fourth or tenth child, and the race is enfeebled in brain and muscle which lim-

its the chance of superiority. We would rather have clubs in colleges of either sex whose members would choose to marry young, to accept social burdens, and who will hope to be the proud parents of numerous descendants. That is a worthy ambition. Children of such parents will rule the country, will create a country that will lead the world. Those who put off marriage are selling their country to the numerous children of the untrained and the ignorant. Out of love of country, if for no other reason, those who have the privilege of education, and the superior mental structure which has sought it and can transmit it, ought most of all to seek early marriage and such families as are infrequent in decadent France.

Who Is Smith?

Dr. Hesselgrave's picture of Smith is one of those definitive pieces of work that get done now and then. Smith has heretofore been portrayed and analyzed by friendly and unfriendly hands, but not by accurate ones. His abilities and achievements have been set forth in flattering lines. His delinquencies have been explained and his sins accounted for, or he has been cursed and damned, and the attention paid him has been more than wearisome to the rest of the population. Dr. Hesselgrave, with a few bold and unmercifully truthful strokes, depicts him as he is. As an illustration of how to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, without waste of time or materials, Dr. Hesselgrave's portrayal of this respectable humbug, Smith, leaves nothing to be desired.

But who is Smith? In a general way he is easily enough discriminated from the crowd. As an average middle class American, successful as a money getter, conspicuous as a money spender, believing himself to be an important personage when in fact he is a failure as a producer of wealth, posing as a man of common sense with unlimited practical knowledge when in fact his ignorance of everything worth knowing is appalling, he is to be found in every industrial town, and the subway trains of New York City carry tens of thousands of him up and down the tracks every business day of the year.

But to pass from this somewhat general placing of Smith to a more particular identification, is not so easy as might be anticipated. The American middle class is not made up exclusively of Smiths, and it is a question worth asking whether in that middle class there are today more or fewer men of the kind that Dr. Hesselgrave describes as Smith's progenitor than there were a hundred years ago. Men who are a power in political life, men who handle big business affairs in a sane and intelligent way, and on the whole with consideration for the larger interests of human society, men with good sized families of sturdy boys and girls, well brought up and taught to meet the obligations of life as well as to enjoy its pleasures—there are legions of them left. That the descendants of the Puritans today far outnumber the Americans of Puritan ancestry in any decade hitherto, and that among them there are more men and women than ever before with a strong sense of social and civic responsibility, devoting time and money to conscientious service of the public and, rearing children that will worthily succeed them.

Nevertheless, Smith is a fact and he is a failure. Altogether too large a percentage of the middle class, he has wrought infinite mischief, and the world will rejoice in his elimination, by whatever processes of social or natural selection he is made away with.

Is it possible to prevent his recurrence, generation after generation? Certainly not altogether. No human stock is so perfect that it does not produce a percentage of weaklings and crooks. But we suspect that Smith is not altogether a victim of heredity. At a time when the opportunity to exploit natural resources and the credulity of mankind created astonishing chances to get rich without virtue or brains, the power of the Church to maintain moral discipline in the community was seriously impaired by its failure to meet sincerely the reconstruction of thought by natural science, and the disciplinary function of school and college was nearly destroyed by educational fads and sentimentalities. Smith has had accomplices in his evil conduct.

There will always be Smiths, but we feel reasonably confident that from this time forth the number of this precious

tribe will diminish. As Dr. Hesselgrave reminds us, political power has passed into more vigorous hands. The reorganization of the industrial world, already under way, will deprive Smith of unearned increment. An educational policy saner and stronger than we have enjoyed in recent years, and a Church once more sincere and straightforward, will bring to bear a moral discipline that, we are sure, will save many a young fellow born with good enough parts, from becoming that respectable fraud, Smith.

The Paterson Strike

Rabbi Mannheimer gives our readers this week one side, and a strong side, of the labor conflict in which the workers in the silk mills of Paterson, N. J., are engaged, under the advice of leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World. Mr. Mannheimer much disapproves the principles of the I. W. W., as do we, but he praises the leaders—Haywood, Quinlan, Tresca, etc.—for their peaceful conduct of the strike, which has broken no heads and killed nobody. That certainly is something; but illegal and criminal violence may exist without murder. The law allows pickets in a strike, but the pickets must use no force, must not put a hand on those who go to work. They may ask them to stop and listen, but if they refuse, must go no further, and they must not block the streets; they must move on.

Now, in this strike, as in all strikes conducted by the I. W. W., there have been threats a-plenty. Haywood and his associates have declared that they must and will not allow any mills to open, even if its men desire. Some threats of the leaders have been disavowed by other leaders, but there have been violent threats enough to frighten those who wished to work.

One man has been convicted of threats of violence by a jury, and others will be tried. This is not a sentence by the whim of an ignorant and prejudiced police magistrate, but by the judgment of twelve men whom we are bound to believe impartial. They are neither employers nor employees. We are ready to believe that the mill-workers have grievances that ought to be discussed and corrected, but the purposes and the principles of the I. W. W. we condemn as fully as does Rabbi Mannheimer. Its methods of conducting a strike do not appear to us as innocuous as they do to him, nor do they to the citizens of Paterson generally, and on this ground Haywood and the other men have secured a trial by a jury from another county.

We agree with Rabbi Mannheimer that the adoption in Paterson of a protocol such as that agreed upon in the ladies' garment trade in New York is the best hope of peaceful industry. Employers and employees need not be enemies.

Briefs for Debate

Among the most frequent of the requests for editorial advice and assistance are those of readers who are preparing for a debate. The cultivation of debating in schools and colleges everywhere, and the revival in some parts of the country of the lyceum or public forum have created a greater demand for information on the questions of the day. THE INDEPENDENT has endeavored to meet this demand in two ways: first, by making its contents as varied and timely as possible; and second, by publishing articles on opposite sides of vexed questions, altho this latter policy often gets us into trouble with readers who do not understand it, and think that when an editor admits to his columns anything he does not believe in, he is hypocritical, vacillating or bought up by the enemy.

But the day of blind partisanship is passing. Not, we hope, the day of partisanship, for that would mean the end of progress. But to be a strong partisan one must know the strength of the opposing party. It is only when the knight has seen both sides of the shield that he is qualified to fight for the color he likes best. When we find intelligent men differing so decidedly as they do on matters of private belief or public policy, it is important to know why they think as they do, or, if such knowledge is beyond the reach of mortal man, at least to learn what reasons they have to give.

It is, then, for the purpose of aiding the ordinary reader to become acquainted with the chief points on both sides of pending questions as well as of providing for the needs of public debaters, that we

have started this week a new department, to appear from time to time, "Arguments in Brief." We have chosen as the first topic to be discussed the question of the exemption of American coastwise shipping from the Panama tolls, a question on which we have exprest some very positive views in language as vigorous as we could command. This is at the present time a favorite question with debating societies; it is also one upon which every American citizen must make up his mind, because it devolves upon him to settle it. A few minutes devoted to the consideration of arguments here outlined will give him the bearings of the question. Then he can, so far as time and inclination allow, study the problem further by following up the references to books and articles where it is treated more fully.

There are many debating guides on the market that give briefs on the questions that we have always with us, such as tariff, trusts and socialism, but something more immediate and specific is needed, especially when the topics discust by debating teams are measures which are now before the people for consideration, and for which the material must be sought for the most part in current periodicals and public documents.

In the old-time lyceum the favorite topics were such as these: "Which is the more destructive, fire or water?" "Which is the mightier, the pen or the sword?" "Which was the greater, Napoleon or Washington?" "Which is the more enjoyable, spring or fall?" "Which is the greater novelist, Dickens or Thackeray?" "Which is the more attractive, art or nature?" "Which is the more injurious, war or alcohol?" These were selected for discussion because they were indeterminable. They were regarded, even the last mentioned, as beyond the reach of human power to settle, and therefore could be talked about indefinitely.

In recent years debaters have shown a different taste. The questions most used in intercollegiate meets during the past season have been practical, modern and American, such as the recall of judicial decisions, the income tax, the currency question, the restriction of immigration, woman suffrage, regulation of interstate commerce, the commission form of government, etc. These are neither indefinite, impractical, indeterminable nor interminable. They are all questions that are to be settled and settled soon, and settled in part by those who are on the platform and in the audience. They may be criticised as too exclusively political and national, but on the whole, the change is in the right direction and deserves to be encouraged. Our "Arguments in Brief" will be more of the latter character than of the former.

Sales for Export

Testifying last week in the Government's dissolution suit against the Steel Corporation, Mr. Farrell, president of the company, spoke of a reduction of prices for the export trade. When manufacturers here, he said, sought the company's products, intending to use them in making finished goods for sale abroad, the company was accustomed to sell these products to them at prices lower than those which were paid if the finished goods were to be marketed in the United States. This was done for the promotion of the export trade. In many ways the company had striven to increase the sales abroad of American iron and steel manufactures.

In making lower prices for export, he continued, the company was following the example of the United States Government, which encouraged the growth of exports by permitting or authorizing the railroads to make, for goods to be exported, a freight rate lower than the ordinary rate on goods for domestic consumption. This permission was given by the Interstate Commerce Commission, which had allowed such discrimination for ten years past. For example, the rate from Pittsburgh to San Francisco for goods to be exported was lower than the rate for goods of the same kind which were to be used in the Pacific Coast states. There was a similar difference with respect to the rates from Pittsburgh to New York and other Atlantic ports. The reduction was made with the knowledge and approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The exaction from American consumers, by American manufacturers, of prices higher than those which foreign

buyers are required to pay for the exported products of these manufacturers has been regarded by many as an unjust practice. Evidence of such discrimination by manufacturers protected by tariff duties has frequently been cited in support of demands for a removal or a sharp reduction of the duties. In this dissolution suit such evidence appears to have been regarded by the prosecutor as something that tended to support the Government's case. We infer this from the character of the examination of Mr. Farrell. And yet, if Mr. Farrell has not been misinformed concerning the attitude of the commission toward this discrimination in freight rates, the company has simply been following the Government's example.

Clearly, it is now the duty of the Interstate Commerce Commission to tell the public whether it has approved or permitted such discrimination. If it has done this, and if it shall defend its course, any statement on this subject which it may make will not be overlooked in the approaching Senate debate on the tariff bill.

The Two Presidents of China

The break between Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the creator of the Chinese Republic, and Yuan Shi-kai, whom he chose and made Provisional President by his own resignation, is complete. The occasion for it we have told in another column. The acceptance by Yuan of the loan from the quintuple group, without parliamentary authority, he deeply resents, while the people are enraged at the murder of a leader opposed to Yuan. "The situation," says Dr. Sun, "has become so serious that the nation is on the verge of the most acute and dangerous crisis yet experienced." A civil war might result in the division of China into a northern and a southern republic; but we hardly expect war, because President Yuan has the army, and he will have the money, if the contract, which is all signed, is carried out by payment of the loan at 85 per cent on the face value. The southern provinces, which mostly support the opposition to Yuan, have neither army nor money.

There is every reason to congratulate President Wilson that he refused to allow our Government to back up the bankers in protection of this usurious loan. The tax on salt is pledged for the loan, and certain provincial taxes, which would be of no value if the southern provinces should set up for themselves on the very ground that the loan is unconstitutional. We have in the new republic an illustration of the truth, so notable of late in our own history, that the fact that a President selects his successor is no proof that they will remain friendly.

Railroads for Alaska

The Senate's Committee on Territories has taken much testimony about the proposed construction of railroads in Alaska by the Federal Government. Last week the series of hearings came to an end, and the committee will soon make a report concerning a pending bill, which appropriates $35,000,000 for the work. In Alaska there are now 466 miles of railroad, near the southern coast. A commission appointed by President Taft recommended, in an elaborate report, that 733 miles more be constructed by prolonging the present lines, if traffic agreements with them can be made. The enormous deposits of coal can be reached by building two branches, 76 miles in all, at a cost of less than $4,000,000. The extensions recommended would open for settlement great tracts of land in the river basins.

There should be legislation to promote the building of railroads, but at the same time Congress should open the great coal fields that are now locked up. The coal deposits are truly enormous. Estimates made by geological authorities are so large that they seem almost to be the products of a fertile imagination. The coal can be mined easily, and a considerable quantity is needed every year in the Territory. And yet only 40,000 tons have been mined and marketed, while 1,500,000 tons have been imported, at a cost of $12 or $15 a ton.

Probably, if the coal deposits should be unlocked, under a reasonable leasing and royalty system, private capital would build the two branch roads. Then the local demand for coal would be satisfied, at low cost, and large quantities would

be shipped to the Pacific Coast states. But private capital will not construct the longer roads to the lands of the interior. Freight rates high enough to earn 6 per cent on the investment would be prohibitive, and there would be no agricultural development. But the Government, it is said, would be satisfied with rates earning 3 per cent.

The proposed railroads to the lands of the river basins would undoubtedly cause the discovery of additional mineral deposits and the utilization of some whose existence is already known. The fact that more than $200,000,000 worth of minerals has been taken out of Alaska since we paid $7,000,000 for the Territory should have some weight. If the Government should build the proposed roads they might not be profitable for a year or two, but they would soon pay their way, with the help of suitable laws for the land and the coal. This is a case in which some of the arguments against Government ownership lose force. There will be no railroads to the interior unless the Government makes them. They might be operated by private capital, under lease, after a time. Eventually there would be ample direct and indirect return on the Government's investment. The roads should be built without delay, and Congress at the present session should unlock the coal deposits.

About Boosting

Chunky boys often ask to be boosted up an apple tree, and they often need it. When the apples are choice, we are rather glad that boosting is a necessity in order to get at them. Gravity is in such a case on the side of character, and boosting it is that breaks over one of Nature's best laws to save our Spitzenbergs. Two boys, however, are not so bad as when we have a whole gang to deal with, and that is what boy coalescence implies; it knows the power of getting up in the world by other people's efforts, whereas the lone individual squats on the sod and longingly looks up. There is, however, a principle involved here, and it is not so easy to decide between the boosters and the non-boosters.

Three boys being in sight, playing "Three-old-cat," we asked, "What would you do with a boy that wanted you to get his lesson for him?" The answer came promptly thru the window from Ned, "Why, sir, I'd set him down for a swindle"; and Jim as promptly answered, "I'd give him a boost to be sure; for a baby, sir!" but Tom answered, "I would ask him to get my lesson for me." Here are three ways of getting along in the world, but it leaves the problem unsolved, whether boosting is a substantial social principle, or whether it takes the real vim out of honest work.

When the writer was young he went to school with Grover Cleveland. Grover was round and solid, but enterprising. Naturally he had some difficulty in climbing apple trees, unless boosted. He was always generous, however, after he had reached the limb that held the Indian Rareripes. It needed only a slight jar to bring down a shower of these delicious apples, while Grover still retained enough to fill his pockets and himself; with all the rest he was a good shot with an apple, and he knew it. Somewhat later in life he wrote, "I see an apple, a big one; but I shall have some difficulty in getting it. Will you give me a boost?" While eating this apple he complained that it was not altogether without spots, and that these had a capacity for colic and a suggestion of bitterness.

President Wilson, you remember, met the booster at the outset, and objected to the absolute character of the custom. He did not propose to be flung into the Executive Mansion by the sheer strength of some President maker. This is hardly fair for Mr. Cleveland, however, for a more defiantly independent nature never wore a roundabout or occupied the President's chair; only there seems to be a drift in the political atmosphere toward this particular resolute readiness to sacrifice for independence; possibly it will constitute a new basis of political action. Offices are not so generally called plums; and to shake the tree, or to climb it, is more often a thankless job. Can you imagine no more boosting at Washington and the political system so recast that every Senator and Representative shall be free from rendering compensation for votes?

From Albany and elsewhere we hear the plaint that boosting is seriously in

danger as a principle. Governor Sulzer is stubborn on this matter, and to applicants replies that party has gone to rot. He served it for twenty years himself, waiting for a boost, which at last Tammany kindly gave him. Now he proposes to stand on his own feet, leaving others to do the same. This is all well enough after one has been elected Governor, but only one out of a bunch gets there. Is there a big struggle ahead between the booster principle and the stand-for-yourself principle; and is there not something favorable to be said for the boost and the booster; yes, and something favorable for the fellow that gets the boost?

Is this whole business of depending on a party as beggarly as depending on the charities? Is our political method injecting a pauper spirit into our whole official record? Senator Root, in two or three of his most capable speeches, has told us that our Government depends on parties; and substantially we know that to the victor have belonged the spoils. It looks as if a good deal of the opposition to tariffs depended on the fact that the tariff is at bottom a boosting force. It rapidly descended from honest protection of the weak to boosting the wealthy. In religious life matters went substantially the same way—praying degenerated easily into a whimsical effort to get boosted into righteousness by proxy.

Old habits, however, are hard to break, and look where we will, in state or church or school, the boosting business has a stout grip. Garfield notified us that we had got to the top of the old-soldier pension list; but that list is this year just a bit more than double what it was in Garfield's day. "Mothers' pensions" sounds well, but why not "fathers' pensions" and why not "big-family pensions"; and why not, yes, why not a boost all around? When it comes to that we have ideal Socialism; if Socialism will stand still long enough to endorse it.

Just think how many times in life one gets within a few feet of success. It only needs a kindly neighbor, some one who has a "pull"; or possibly a petition with a dozen spiritless names on it, and the thing is done. It may result in helping some one out of a pinch, and the creation of a well-to-do citizen; or a useless official is created and a decent laborer is spoiled. Perhaps the boosting system has got so snarled up that we mortals shall never be able to read the tally.

As it looks to us just now, there is mischief in going any farther in any direction with this boosting principle. It runs its fibers down into every channel of life, private as well as public. We would rather see the broad shoulders of finance so tapered down that nobody could stand on them to reach the plums of either office or wealth. Official national boosting, the more you study it, seems to be a paraphrase of national militarism. It is taking by taxation instead of by force from one person to help another, who in turn has to give up a share or a chance to those who aid him. There is no other fault to be found with Tammany than that it is a completely worked out boosting system. The New York police are so situated that the boosting principle becomes disreputable and finally desperately dangerous.

On the whole, can society be so organized as to leave the boosting principle out? Would it put an end to Christian charity and brotherly benevolence? Just where shall we fix the point that a young man must follow the advice of others and take the assistance of teachers, and just where must he rely upon self judgment? Most assuredly we are not educating the will sufficiently—perhaps it is the great fault of American education. The Declaration of Independence released us from the English people; do we need another declaration of independence from our own people? Can we sustain an American Government that is not substantially a boosting machine?

The Future of Mexico

Our Government will not recognize Huerta as President of Mexico. The fact that he murdered his predecessor and seized his power is reason enough for the refusal. It is a further fact that it is not worth while to recognize a ruler who is liable so soon to be overthrown. Or we may be asked before a great while to recognize the separation of Mexico into two republics. The northern states of Mexico are consolidating their power, are conquering the troops sent against them, but

do not seem disposed to make any attacks on the capital. Meanwhile the rebellion under Zapata in Southern Mexico is not quelled.

The northern states of Mexico, which lie against the United States border, have very little relations or sympathy with the southern states. They are more Americanized. They include an immense amount of capital and industry from this country, and they do not want revolution and disorder, but they do want peace and quiet labor. It would not be surprising if they should establish their own government and decide to set up for themselves. We believe they could not be overcome by any force that could be brought against them. Indeed, there is no such community of interest in southern Mexico which would allow much resistance. For a long time we may expect, rather, disorder if not dissolution.

We do not by any means say that if the northern states of Mexico should set up a national government for themselves they would ask to be admitted as states into our American union, but it is a contingency that must be considered, and which should not be unwelcome. It would be of some advantage to us, and would be of much more advantage to them. They now look across the line and see with us peace and prosperity, and they desire it. Or they may prefer the honor of being an independent, tho a small, nation. In either case they would have our benevolent sympathy.

The Second-Class Mail

For several months THE INDEPENDENT and other magazines have been getting complaints from subscribers, stating that they were not receiving their copies promptly. These complaints have mostly come from sections where the magazine had previously been delivered on Fridays or Saturdays, and the complaint has usually been that it is now often delivered on Mondays. Regions nearer or more remote have not yielded so many complaints, because subscribers do not so much mind if there are delays of a day when such delays do not deprive them of their Sunday reading.

These delays have been caused by the eight-hour day imposed upon postal employees by the last Congress, the great amount of extra work incident to the inauguration of the parcel post, and by the indifference to second-class mail bred among postal employees by the campaigns prosecuted against that class of mail during the preceding two administrations. Publishers have suffered severely, but have been quite helpless. Subscribers have complained, and the Post Office officials have been under the strain of continual criticism and appeal.

We are now glad to note that there is a measure of relief in sight, and our subscribers will be glad to know that the prospects for prompt delivery of periodicals are at least slightly improved. Congress has appropriated $600,000 to enable the Post Office Department to handle the mails more expeditiously.

This will ameliorate conditions for a time, but will not cure the trouble. There is some prospect that the eight-hour law for Government employees may be reconsidered by Congress. Even so, their compensation should be adequate, and there should be reserves of substitutes to be put on when occasion demands. But the basic principle controlling the handling of the mails should provide that all matter shall be handled without delay. Labor conditions should be adjusted to the needs of the service.

In Brief

A police recorder in New Jersey has authority to send a girl to prison, and that is what Recorder James F. Carroll did last week in the Paterson police court. Seven girls were arrested for obstructing and interfering with those who wished to work, and the Recorder gave each ten days in prison, except one who said, "Thank you, your Honor." The words were respectful enough, but the tone was not; and the Recorder must have been angry, for he answered, "You are welcome; sixty days." Not being under jurisdiction of that court, we venture to indulge sufficiently in contempt of his court to declare such an act outrageous, and that the Recorder deserves to be removed summarily.

The bigness of the British Empire appears in the list of Crown Colonies and Protectorates which, as Japan has just been told, are included in the treaty between Great Britain and Japan. They are: "Bahamas, Bermudas, Barbados, British Guiana, British Honduras, Cyprus, the

East African Protectorate, Falkland Islands, Federated Malay States, Gambia (including the Protectorate), Gold Coast Colony (Atlantic and Northern Territories included), Granada, Hongkong, Jamaica (Turks and Caicos Islands, and Cayman Island included), Leeward Islands, Malta, Mauritius, Northern Nigeria, the Nyassaland Protectorate, St. Helena, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Seychelles Islands, Sierra Leone (the Protectorate included), the Somaliland Protectorate, Southern Nigeria (the Protectorate included), Trinidad and Tobago, and the Uganda Protectorate." But the treaty does not include Egypt, nor the self-governing Dominions, Canada, Australia and South Africa. They can shut out Japanese. India is otherwise included.

Our readers do not forget the great interest taken in the Korean conspiracy case. Hundreds were arrested on the charge of membership in a society which plotted to murder the Japanese Governor General, and over a hundred were convicted, most of them Christians, altho they declared that their confessions had been extorted by torture. On appeal all were acquitted but six, of whom one was a Korean prince educated in this country. Now the Supreme Court of Korea has nullified their conviction on the ground that the evidence charged only plotting and not actual preparation to accomplish the assassination, and they must have another trial. The general belief of foreigners is that the conviction was unjust.

We are glad to see the Southern Presbyterians strong for union. They hope to take in the United Presbyterians next year and they have voted not to withdraw from the Federal Council of Churches, and they propose that a Presbyterian Congress be formed, with two houses, to legislate for all the Presbyterian denominations in the country. It was the election of Professor Shailer Matthews as president of the Federal Council which led to the proposal to withdraw, as he was not considered orthodox enough.

We receive from the American Missionary Association the encouraging word that of the $300,000 needed by Fisk University $226,000 has been subscribed. The remaining $74,000 must be pledged by the end of this week in order to make binding the large amount already pledged. Fisk University is the leading institution for the education and Christianizing of the colored youth of the South, and it seems to be the duty of every patriotic citizen to help it as quickly as possible.

Our Chronicle is the magazine issued by the Christ Episcopal Church of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and the rector and editor is Dr. A. G. Cummins. In the May number it says: "The Protestant Episcopal Church was the first Church on the ground in America." Oh, no. The Catholic Church was older by a century. It continues: "It was almost, if not quite, the largest in the colonial period. Today it is one of the richest and includes almost the greatest number of men of wealth, yet it is one of the smallest religious bodies in number in all this country." Oh, no, again. It is not one of the smallest; it has 900,000 communicants, and there are only a few larger. The Baptists, Methodists, Lutherans, Disciples and Lutherans—more than of the Congregationalists who came but twelve years later.

The testimony in the trial of the millowners on the charge of planting dynamite where it would be supposed to have been put by the strikers in the late disturbances at Lawrence, Mass., is very damaging and apparently conclusive. It is strengthened by the fact that one of the men specially active in the plot committed suicide, which was confession. It was a dastardly act, which quite defeats its purpose and gives sympathy to the strikers.

The Central Federated Union in this city can hardly expect the President to recall Ambassador Page from his post in London on the charge that he has been an enemy to union labor. The president has appointed others to posts where their strong union labor principles will have more chance for influence than the post of ambassador provides. Men holding views on either side should be eligible to office.

There is a National Democratic League of colored men, and Bishop Walters was their president, and their representative in seeking offices from the Democratic Administration. He has resigned. Few officials of his color are called for.

Mr. Roosevelt has done wisely in bringing suit for libel against the editor who accused him of habitual intoxication. He did not wish it to go down to posterity, as did the story that Daniel Webster often made speeches when drunk.

Secretary Daniels recommends, for the sake of economy, to create an armor plant for the Navy. That seems as legitimate as the possession of navy yards where ships of war can be built and repaired.

Of the eighty-five foreigners who are in Rome this year studying the Montessori schools, sixty are Americans.

American Beet-Sugar and the Tariff

The Effect of the Proposed Abolition of the Sugar Duty upon this Important Domestic Industry

By Roy E. Blakey, Ph.D.

[During the last twenty-five years the beet-sugar industry has been built up in the United States chiefly thru the efforts of agricultural experiment stations and by means of a large expenditure of public funds for bounties and research. Many portions of the arid West have been reclaimed and occupied by thriving communities entirely dependent upon the cultivation of the sugar beet. In our editorial of April 24 we exprest the apprehension that the tariff bill now before the Senate removing the duty on sugar would imperil the beet-sugar business of continental America as well as the cane-sugar business of our island territories in the Atlantic and Pacific. This view is confirmed by Dr. Blakey, of the Department of Economics in Cornell, who has made a special study of the question. His monograph on *The United States Beet-Sugar Industry and the Tariff* was published in 1912 as No. 119 of Vol. XVII of the Columbia University Studies in History, Economics and Public Law and contains a very complete bibliography of the subject, with page references to the various tariff hearings since 1893, the hearings of the Hardwick Committee appointed to investigate the American Sugar Refining Company (1911-12) and to the other official and trade literature.—EDITOR.]

The sugar and wool schedules have been called the "Bloody Angle" in the present tariff fight. Nor is the present contest in the Senate the first one in which the struggle has centered around these schedules. In fact, there are many features in the present situation which show striking parallels to those of 1894, when the Democrats last revised the tariff.

There is a similar unwieldy House majority, a narrow Senate majority, a Democratic President, a public demand for tariff revision, a radical bill sent from the House to the Senate, and an income tax rider to compensate for reduced customs duties. Particularly, now as then, there are proposed reductions upon sugar and wool which threaten to overturn the narrow majority of the Administration party in the Senate and thus to defeat the House bill.

The alleged combination between the Trust and Senators from Southern sugar states in 1894; the speculations in trust stock by certain "sugar Senators" while the bill was pending; the emasculation of the House bill by the Senate, and especially the victory of the Trust in retaining the differential protection which the House had denied it, were all notorious at the time and the recollection of them has long haunted the efforts of Democratic statesmen.

But notwithstanding the remarkable resemblances between the present situation and that of 1894, there are differences and contrasts even more important; differences in both political and economic situations; in the interests lobbying before Congress in the importance of domestic industries, and in American consumption and sources of supply. Limits of space forbid mentioning the many great political changes of the last twenty years, but the recent constitutional amendments are two evidences of their trend and fundamental importance. Underlying industrial and economic conditions have changed no less. For two centuries of colonial existence and for over a hundred years of national growth the vigorous child of the New World had been engaged in conquering the empire that lay before him. Vast areas and untold natural resources were to be had for the taking. With such rich opportunities at his door, what cared this lusty youth for world affairs? But, by the end of the last century, he had finally circled his own vast domains and was ready to look beyond its confines; to step from his sphere of unconcern, of western isolation, into the field of world politics and into the scramble for world markets. The Spanish-American War may be considered a mere coincidence of itself, but it marked the beginning of a new epoch.

The passing of the vast and fertile American frontier is not the only large factor bringing about the recent radical changes. Large scale operations and combinations, still in their infancy in the early nineties, have since developed into huge proportions. An unexampled series of large crops has failed to maintain the relative supremacy of our agri-

culture. The exports of our manufactures and not those of our agriculture are now rapidly increasing and invading the markets of the world. In the last two decades our urban and industrial population has increased 40 per cent, while our rural population has remained almost stationary. The transition from extensive to intensive agriculture which is just beginning must continue; in fact, it must grow apace. It is the relation of the domestic beet-sugar industry to this transition and the effect that the adoption of the pending sugar tariff would have to which we wish to call especial attention.

Continental Europe and particularly Germany, where the beet-sugar industry has reached its largest and highest development, has long since passed the experimental stage. It has accepted as final the fact that beet-sugar production is an almost indispensable part of its intensive system of agriculture. Scientific investigations covering thousands of acres and scores of years have demonstrated beyond doubt that beet culture increases substantially the yields of cereals and other crops following in a rotation series, these increases not unusually amounting to 20 or 30 per cent. These larger yields are due more to the putting of the soil in good physical condition, which the deep plowing and thoro cultivation accompanying beet culture necessitate, rather than to the addition of fertilizing elements.

Sugar beets take about as much fertility from the soil as corn, but the sugar itself is entirely a product of sun and air, so that if all the by-products of manufacture are returned to the fields, no fertility is removed. American growers have not paid as much attention to this matter as yet as have those of Europe. However, the tops are frequently left or fed on the fields, and, in many instances, the pulp is returned from the factories and it also is fed so as to return it to the soil.

It has taken Europe just a century to develop the industry to its present high state. Nearly all of the improvements have been originated as a result of or have been stimulated by a skilfully devised system of internal taxes and customs duties which, while furnishing a revenue, have been laid in such a way as to enable a partial evasion of taxes by improvements in the quality of the beets and in the process of manufacture. As a result, scientific experiments have played a vast role in this development, and the average sugar content of the formerly unknown beet increased from 5 per cent at the beginning of the century to 16 or 18 per cent at the present time.

American producers have taken advantage of European experience and, in a few small sections, notably in California, have equaled the better results of Europe. But, on the average, Germany's beets are richer and her yields larger than ours, so that she gets 50 per cent more sugar from an acre than we do. With the exception of sporadic and unsuccessful attempts, we had no beet-sugar industry until about 1890, and the present industry may be said, practically, to have taken its rise from the passage of the Dingley act in 1897.

To the present time, we have depended almost entirely upon European seed, which is not well adapted to such varied sections as humid Michigan, high and arid Colorado, and subtropical California. We are just beginning the production and adaptation of home-grown seed, an effort which will take considerable time for ultimate success.

Farmers are naturally conservative and do not turn readily from their crops and extensive culture methods of a lifetime to others radically different. There is no small initial difficulty in securing a sufficient acreage within an economical hauling and shipping radius to justify the erection of a sugar factory large enough to meet competitive conditions. Furthermore it usually takes a new factory, and still more a new community, some time to get upon an efficient, or, at least, upon the most efficient producing basis. Thus it takes several years in any one community and many more years in the country as a whole for such an industry to become properly adjusted. In this respect such industries, which are based largely upon agriculture, are radically different from the purely manufacturing industrials which are at no special disadvantage as regards raw materials.

It has been said that every beet-sugar

factory is a sort of agricultural college. Each of them has a corps of agriculturalists who spend most of the growing season in the fields of the farmers, advising them as to cultural methods, as to crop rotations, and incidentally as to many other crops and problems upon which the farmers want information. This service greatly improves and stimulates the agricultural efficiency of nearly every community it enters. Its value can hardly be estimated, but its importance is beginning to be recognized thruout the United States, as is evidenced by the recent movement for expert county agriculturists. This is only the beginning of an adoption of European intensive methods.

The domestic beet-sugar industry has made reasonable improvements in quality of beets and yield of sugar per acre, in manufacturing processes and in utilization of by-products, but it has only begun upon a comprehensive scale. Scientific crop rotation is scarcely appreciated as yet, even in the beet growing sections, and the value of beet culture in this connection is not even dreamed of in the greater part of the United States. Since 1897 the growth in number of factories and output has been phenomenal. In 1889-90 (McKinley tariff) we had two factories with an output of 2203 long tons of granulated sugar; in 1893-94 (Wilson tariff), six factories with an output of 19,550 tons; 1896-97 (Dingley tariff), seven factories with an output of 37,536 tons; in 1912-13, seventy-three factories with an output of 624,024 tons. These factories are now scattered thruout sixteen states in the West and Northwest, with the largest centers in Colorado, California, Utah, Idaho and Michigan.

The present output is about 15 per cent of the entire consumption of the United States. The Department of Agriculture estimates that we have more than four hundred times as large an acreage adapted to beet culture as is now devoted to it. Beets are best adapted to those parts of the United States in which corn cannot be grown very successfully. They thus afford the opportunity for a thoro stirring of the soil thruout the growing season. This is very neecssary in the case of most lands, especially after they have been long continued under small grains and grasses. Furthermore, beets are adapted to many parts of the West where the expense of irrigation is prohibitive for the usual extreme system of extensive agriculture.

As mentioned above, within our short experience we have been able to produce beets equal to the best of Europe in a few sections, tho perhaps not quite so cheaply, but more cheaply than the average of Europe. Our average results, both as regards quality of beets and cheapness of sugar, are better than those of some European countries. They are about equal to the results of France, but they are surpassed considerably by those of Germany.

Average costs of producing beet sugar in the United States today, eliminating a few very uneconomical plants, are about 3 to 3½ cents per pound of granulated sugar. German costs are approximately ¾ of a cent less, the difference being due to the smaller costs for richer beets. The principal reason for the smaller cost of German beets is that so large a part of the expense of beet growing is for unskilled hand labor. This amounts to 50 to 85 per cent of the total cost of producing beets. Hence the great difference in the two countries as regards wages for such help makes the labor cost per unit here comparatively high. This is not the case in the manufacturing phase of this, or of most other industries where the labor cost is only a small proportion of the entire expense and where American advantages as regards machinery, large-scale production and efficient management more than offset the high daily wage. On the average, the sugar in the beet costs our manufacturers 2 to 2½ cents per pound—nearly as much as the finished product costs German manufacturers.

But the greatest present competitor of domestic beet sugar is not German beet sugar, as it once was, but Cuban cane sugar. The modern plantations and mills of that island can produce more cheaply than those of Germany by approximately a quarter of a cent per pound. Before the Spanish-American War, the United States imported considerable quantities of sugar from Germany and continued to do so even until

some time after the 20 per cent concession to Cuba (December 27, 1903). At that time Cuba's output was about 1,000,000 long tons of sugar. Now it is 2,250,000 tons. Cuba now has more than enough sugar to supply all of our needs for foreign sugar; she has crowded Germany out of our markets and is threatening to press her in the English market, the world's only great outlet for surplus sugars. If United States markets are thrown open to her free of duty, it will be easier for her producers to meet American producers here than to meet German producers in England.

Cuba is wonderfully adapted to sugar production as regards soil, climate and location. American and European capital is just beginning a large-scale modernization of her mills, plantations and systems of transportation. She now furnishes half of the United States sugar consumption, and her recent developments, taken in connection with the fact that most of her sugar lands have not yet been put to sugar, indicate the immense possibilities of her future growth. The recent developments in other tropical cane countries point to the same conclusion. Porto Rico has increased her output thirteen fold in the last thirteen years; Hawaii made similarly rapid strides; Java under the Dutch and Formosa under the Japanese have shown like responses to stimulation. American exploitation in Cuba under the stimulus of permanent free entry to our markets after three years, as is proposed in the pending tariff bill, can scarcely fail to wipe out most of our domestic beet-sugar industry before it shall have time to become thoroly adjusted and before the importance of its relation to our agricultural and industrial transition is realized.

Not all of the existing plants may be expected to shut down suddenly. Their owners will endeavor to get as much salvage from the wreck as possible. Perhaps many of them will hope and work for a change in political policy and, at any rate, Cuban producers will not double their output over night. Unusually favorable conditions and high inland freights may enable even a few factories to survive permanently, tho Cuba has a cheaper delivery cost to the larger part of the population of the United States than have most of the domestic beet-sugar factories.

The Louisiana sugar industry is upon a less substantial basis than the domestic beet sugar industry, hence less of it can survive early and permanent free sugar. Porto Rico is more fortunately situated, tho it will suffer considerably. The Philippine development has not gone far enough so that vested interests will be affected very much. The scaling of values and the probability of financial and industrial ruin will be much more widespread and serious in Hawaii than anywhere else, because it depends almost entirely upon this single industry, already highly developed.

In 1894, the only large sea-coast refiner, the Trust, was lobbying for a differential protection upon refined sugar. It then cared little about the duty upon raw sugar. At present, the Trust refines less than half our sugar and less than half the proportion it refined in 1894. The present tariff affords only 7½ cents per 100 pounds differential protection to domestic refiners, while the pending bill offers none. None of the refiners are offering any serious objection to this cut, for they know such objection would be useless. Hence today, instead of refiners asking for protection, they are asking for a reduction on raw sugar so as to decrease prices and increase business thru larger consumption.

The Trust admits an ownership of about one-seventh of the entire capital stock of the domestic beet-sugar plants. This may control as much as one-third of their total output. Hence the Trust stands to lose on this interest and at the same time to gain on its refining interests if the tariff is removed. Before the Ways and Means Committee it recently favored some reduction, but opposed free sugar.

Most of the activity of the present campaign for free sugar, at least so far as it has gotten into the public light, has been financed and managed by the Federal Sugar Refining Company, of New York, and has been opposed most actively by the organized beet-sugar manufacturers. The pending bill, if adopted, will probably injure the Sugar Trust somewhat, but not as most people seem

to think. It will also reduce the cost of living a little, but in this case, too, less than is generally supposed. At the highest estimate, not more than $1.50 per capita yearly.

It is not a question of whether the present high sugar tariff should be reduced, but a question of the wisdom of the rapidity of the proposed reductions. If the domestic beet-sugar industry, or any other industry for that matter, cannot ultimately stand upon its own feet, or cannot repay the nation for the initial subsidies granted it, it should be given up as an unprofitable experiment.

If present direct costs are to be compared with those in Cuba, and if the balance is to be struck now entirely upon that basis, no doubt the domestic industry is unprofitable. It is also possible that we have undertaken the present experiment before its proper time and that riper conditions later will assure more rapid success. But the phenomenal successes which we have already achieved in such a short time; the extensive plant we now possess, which may be used as a basis for more comprehensive experiments; the possible improvements, some of which are being made every year; the great indirect benefits which are only beginning to be appreciated, and the relation of the industry to our national economy seem to indicate that it would be unwise to scrap our plants suddenly and to throw away our efforts at one fell swoop.

This result, in addition to the scaling of values in our other sugar fields, both continental and insular, seems more severe than would be justified by any offsetting advantages that would be obtained by adopting the pending bill. It is probable that the proposal to reduce the duties immediately by 25 per cent would not be over radical, but the facts that have been cited do not seem to justify a removal of all duties within three years. It appears that a wiser course would be the adoption of an annual reduction extending the entire removal over a period of, say, eight or ten years.

It is not to be expected that the present fight in the Senate will have the same issue as that of 1894. Nor, whatever the outcome, is it at all probable that the result will be accompanied by the unhappy events of that ill-fated period. However, tho the present Democratic administration is no more responsible than was that of 1894 for the sins of its predecessors, nor for the weather and the crops, nevertheless, it cannot well afford to ignore the real economic and political effects of its actions nor to be entirely unmindful of the philosophy of the average voter; *post hoc, ergo propter hoc.*

Cornell University.

God's Neighbor

By Katharine J. D. Fletcher

God's neighbor thou, our high and dauntless flag,
Whose westering splendor leaps from crag to crag;
How thy swift stripes in a red rhythm run,
Along the sky, across the glorious sun!
Like strings of lutes they quiver as they shine,
And make a silent music, sweet, divine—
A music understood without the ear,
Whose very silence signals, "God is here;
God here His palace keeps; His neighbor I;
Together share we watch, in His deep sky;
Nightly His stars He mingles with mine own,
And when His cease from shining, mine shine on!"

Montreal, Canada.

The Failure of Smith

The Church is Not the Only Thing the Average Man Neglects

By Charles E. Hesselgrave, Ph.D.

[Even a worm will turn in time. Even ministers get tired at length of being blamed for the failure of the average man to take an active interest in Church work. The question must have arisen in many a ministerial mind whether the middle class American was doing his duty in his other social relations, whether in fact he was not as much of a failure in the fields of politics, family life, and commerce as he is in religion. Such suspicions, tho often felt, are rarely voiced, so we are glad that the Rev. Dr. Hesselgrave has had the courage to state frankly and emphatically as he does the growing feeling of dissatisfaction with a class which is so serenely satisfied with itself.—EDITOR.]

Ever since Mr. Nicholson wrote for the *Atlantic* his deft apologia for Smith's absence from church, the official representatives of religion have developed a remarkable anxiety over Smith's case. His religious pulse and temperature have been taken again and again. "Councils" and "consultations" of theological doctors have been duly called to consider his symptoms, but they failed to pronounce convincingly in regard to Smith's malady or to prescribe an efficacious remedy. Some of Smith's zealous clerical friends have tendered him sympathy and comfort, while others have roundly denounced him for his carelessness and obstinacy. Many have advised a course of treatment in self-denial and reform, and several have offered him their honeyed words as a kind of Christian Science cure-all. Editorials, leading articles, sermons and addresses in endless variety have commented on Smith's critical condition and pleaded with him for the sake of religion and country not to endanger his own salvation by his ominous neglect of the Church. At last we have reached the stage where Smith's case is dignified by exploitation in a book,* and the reading public is asked to interest itself in the restoration of the prodigal to sound religious health and the fold of the Church.

Smith has been pretty accurately described as "the best of fellows," "an average twentieth-century American," "in no wise antagonistic to religion," "merely indifferent," one who "spends his Sunday mornings golfing, or puttering about his garden, or in his club or office" instead of attending divine service; or, for sake of variety, he now and again takes to his "motor for a flight countryward." These hints sufficiently characterize the conventional, indifferent, well-to-do Smith, who is put forward as "worthy of the Church's best consideration," and whose soul, we are told, "is still worth saving." Whether these last statements are true or not I am unable to decide, but I would in no wise discourage those who believe they are, and who, because of this belief, persist in sincere and devoted missionary efforts for the reclamation of Smith's soul. I submit, however, that at any rate his soul is the only thing about Smith worth saving, and I protest against the repeated implication that, barring his delinquency in Church affairs, he is to be cherished and looked up to as a pillar of social strength and a forceful factor in human progress. For, in all truth, it must be said that whatever may have been Smith's past virtues, and we freely admit that formerly he had some, his present value to society has well nigh reached the vanishing point. To seek his salvation on the ground of his ability and resourcefulness, and in view of his future usefulness, is somewhat amusing if not positively ludicrous to those who are well acquainted with the family. Both his critics and his sponsors have fallen into the curious error that Smith's effectiveness in other lines than religion is of a high order. But the patent fact is that his religious deterioration is paralleled by his flat and ignominious failure in every other social task, and only his valuable inheritance and squatter claims upon the resources of others save him from open bankruptcy and ruin. Certain it is that from the standpoint of social values this golf-playing, automobile-riding, pleasure-loving Smith, who prefers his club and cigar to active

* *Smith and the Church.* By Rev. Harry H. Beattys. With an Introduction by Meredith Nicholson. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company, 60 cents.

participation in Church work, has slowly and irrecoverably petered out, and all the glamor of past efficiency and present humbug cannot avail to obscure this pertinent fact in the minds of thinking people. The utter failure and breakdown on the part of Smith is lamentable or laughable, according as you take him seriously or view him as a self-centered parasitic growth, an excrescence on the body of society.

In the first place every keen observer is well aware that Smith is a political failure. The time was when he and his circle created public opinion, whipt the common people into line, and made kings tremble on their thrones. Government was once largely in the hands of Smith, and yielded pliantly to his inflexible will. But little by little "the poor of the land," in order to secure other privileges, have wrested from Smith their fair share in governmental activities, and thru incessant struggle have raised themselves to political equality with him —an achievement of the ideal which Smith always professed to have but never seemed anxious to embody in reality. But what is the present status of Smith's political inheritance and his boasted efforts for the common weal? There can be no mistaking the situation. Smith's preoccupation in pleasure, his assumption of superior airs and wisdom, his overreaching greed of gain, and his constant neglect of duty have conspired to bring his whole system into discredit by throwing the balance of power into the hands of political freebooters. In due time the people have become aroused to find that Smith has weakly deserted the common cause thru the lure of gold or the stress of some dominating personality, or worse yet, has degenerated into an indifferent upholder of outworn forms. Smith is altogether too busy to look any longer after the formation of political opinion outside of the congenial atmosphere of his own club. His share of service in political life is usually done when he supplies his friend, the "heeler," with funds to round up the voters in the interests of his own selfish gain. To be sure, he occasionally sends "down" messages about his "opinions," which are made lurid with threats or forebodings of evil. When he desires to make a specially strong "hit," he points with ominous words to the dark cloud of rising socialism. On election day, however, Smith goes off fishing or hunting. His health demands it. However severe their public denunciation of the "suffragets," it is safe to say that Smith and his friends are secretly quite agreeable to the extension of the franchise to women, and look forward with satisfaction to the time when their burdensome political "cares" may be passed over to their female relatives. So far as her own family is concerned, poor Mrs. Smith will soon have to carry the real burden of politics as well as that of the Church. It cannot be denied that as a political factor Smith himself has already become a negligible quantity. Few there be at this late day who are influenced by him or his opinions, or stop to consider him at all, except to execrate him now and again for the astounding failure he has made and the tangle into which his lapse from duty has brought our political life.

Nor does Smith appear in any better light when viewed from the standpoint of economics and industry. His failure here is more or less complicated with his political collapse. Not long ago Smith received the priceless heritage of a well-developed competitive economic system, the rigors of which were toned down by personal contact and human sympathy. Soon after unlimited material resources were made subject to him by the advancing power of science and invention. To his keeping were intrusted the destinies of the economic institutions built up thru centuries of trial and struggle, during which a great legal system had been evolved to protect the common man and guarantee to the producer the right to enjoy and dispose of the fruits of his toil. The world had never known a period so fraught with possibilities as that which Smith wholly dominated in the plenitude of his power. The return for one's labor had never been so great, the incentives to toil never so many and diverse. If one desires to know how Smith has discharged the high responsibilities of his tremendous task and opportunity, he has but to look around him for the answer. Behold what desolation a few short years have wrought! Greed of gain and lust for power were too much for

Smith. He could not resist the temptation when the road to evil was so broad and the descent so easy. One can only view with shame the record of unfaithfulness to a great trust which resulted in the wrecking of so many ideals. Unmoved by any appeal except to selfishness, Smith has seen competition perverted into an instrument of torture and war, a legal system corrupted in the interests of injustice and oppression, the slaughter of innocents that their elder brethren might have the inheritance, wastefulness without precedent and poverty beyond description, luxury unlimited drawing its resources from hunger and want, brutal strength pressing into service and even slavery the weak and defenseless. We welcome the end of such a chain of horrors, even tho it come thru the application of the law of the survival of the fittest, and regard with complacence the final crushing of Smith's system between the mammoth trusts and the world-wide labor organizations. But what a destructive economic and industrial failure lies at Smith's door! Natural resources squandered, the strength of individual initiative in the great mass of workers sapped away, a vicious habit of luxury established among the few, and a bitter class strife engendered, all due to Smith's sordid indifference to ethical values, his worship of the golden calf, and his adherence to the spirit of his favorite motto: "After me the flood."

Again Smith is notorious as a eugenic failure. He is accustomed to point with some pride to the excellent stock from which he is descended. He displays his family tree on every available occasion. Its roots sink into the virgin soil of pioneer days, and no pretense is made to cover up the fact that it early drew its strength from buccaneers and knights of adventure. From its trunk there run out sturdy branches that show the vigor and virility of the past, when the living organism was waging a successful struggle with the elements of its environment. But when we fix our attention upon Smith himself we find that he represents the last lone twig upon the tree, so many times removed from the original stem that the vital sap has almost failed to reach him. In very truth the old tree is all but dead. Decay is evident in every part. It will never again stand against the winds of adversity or the storms of revolutionary passion. The home and family life based upon monogamy have formed Smith's cherished institution for culture and restraint. But his constant sowing of "wild oats" and his utter neglect of reform in the marriage relationship, except by the perverted method of divorce, have weakened the very foundations of family integrity and destroyed a large part of its moral and social influence. In the days before the automobile and the luxury of club life a vigorous band of boys and girls went out from the Smith household in every generation to inspire and direct public life and racial progress. But today the offspring of Smith's loins are few and feeble. Many are the reprimands he has received for evading the injunction to "multiply and replenish the earth," but the more acute observers are well content that the Smith progeny should thus dwindle in number, since the quality is decidedly inferior. Already society is overtaxed with the care and cost of rearing these spindling specimens of humanity whose pampered delicacy is developed at the expense of racial resourcefulness and social betterment. They have neither the ability nor moral purpose to make even a partial return for their unlimited luxuries. They cannot stand the rigor of an educational system which subjects them to the same disciplines as those adapted to the more vigorous children of the laboring classes, and they lack the initiative and force necessary to any kind of leadership in the world of affairs. No amount of protection or coddling can make them other than social dependents. There is positively no hope for Smith from the standpoint of eugenics. So far as the race is concerned he is not worth saving. On the contrary, the world will be better off without him and his weakling brood to provide for.

One cannot refrain from feeling that Smith's failure in these lines is all the more reprehensible because he and his forebears made or adapted the systems involved to suit themselves. It was the Smith family who devised and erected the churches their scion now refuses to attend. It was out of consideration for their esthetic taste that stained glass

and stone have been required to give religious edifices their repellent, dark and cold appearance. They constructed the ship of state which the present-day Smith has abandoned to wind and wave. It was their economic theory of independence which gave Smith his wealth and influence, which theory he now in cold indifference sees swept away as with a flood. Even the traditions of home were made to nourish the family tree to which in its decadent state Smith still ardently clings.

There can be but one explanation of this many-sided failure of Smith, and that is that fundamentally he is a moral and psychic failure. He has lost the priceless treasure which we call will power. The connection between ideal and action is irretrievably broken by the disintegration of Smith's personality. He is a moral weakling. The weapons of progress and reform which his fathers wielded with such effect have fallen one by one from his nerveless grasp. He knows what is good but can do nothing to realize it. He is even "anxious to vote for what he believes to be the best interests of the country," but he cannot stem the currents of pleasure to reach the polls. He properly inveighs against the waste in the Church, which closes its costly interior to the indifferent public so large a part of each week, yet the house in which Smith himself lives, containing twenty-eight rooms, including six baths, for the accommodation of the master and his wife, is closed for half of each year, while almost within sight of his mansion, as the owner well knows, three families, each with children, live the year around in a cottage of five rooms. Only yesterday Smith was returning alone in his auto from a little excursion for his health. As he passed a widowed toiler from the silk mill, trudging with weary feet the mile and a quarter to her humble home, his conscience smote him and he said within himself, "After her nine hours toil, it is she who should be riding and I walking." He thought to stop and take her in, but he did not. He could not raise his courage to the point. His grip on moral issues and actions is gone. He wishes but hesitates. He knows that destruction is sure to come to such a system of inequity and iniquity as that which gives him his special privileges. He would like to make a change, but his will is flabby and his "nerve" is gone. Ethical impulse dies before it issues in practical accomplishment. In thought he is ever on the verge of taking things in hand, but his pleasures and his profits have destroyed his moral fiber. So he drifts toward the cataract, diverting his mind with talk about the duty of the Church, the happy days of yore, and the danger of the rising social democracy.

There is no help for Smith. He is a colossal failure and must go. His house will soon be left desolate. He has fallen to rise no more. Some of his confrères in anxious pity seem to think that a religious injection will revitalize him and give him power to hold his place. This is the remedy of last resort and is no doubt well intentioned, but it is destined to end in nothing. It comes too late. Smith's trouble is not mere heart failure, but a general breakdown of all the tissues and functions of personality. His days are numbered. The marks of decadence deform his once comely appearance. His usefulness is past, and his continued presence among us is due to the fact that the processes of nature are slow, and social development drops its worn out sections piece by piece in order that no harm may come to the living organism. Soon we shall give Smith decent interment, enshrine his good deeds in the school history, and thank God that he no longer diverts social forces from their normal course of development, and that the nightmare of his physical presence has passed away forever. "And may the Lord have mercy upon his soul."

Chatham, N. J.

The Election of the Irish Parliament

A Novel and Ingenious, Tho Complicated, Form of Proportional Representation Is to Be Introduced

By J. Salwyn Schapiro, Ph.D.

A great historic process will be consummated when the House of Commons passes for the third time the Home Rule bill, establishing local self-government in Ireland. At last after a century of agitation, varying in method from poetic exhortation to assassination and revolt, English statesmanship is rectifying its great error of treating Ireland as the step-child of the British Empire.

The new Irish constitution provides for a Parliament of two houses, a House of Commons composed of 164 members and a Senate of 40 members. The former are to be chosen by the same electors who are now qualified to vote for representatives to the British House of Commons; the Senators, however, are to be nominated by the Lord Lieutenant, an appointee of the Crown, for the first five years. At the close of this period, they are to be popularly elected on the basis of proportional representation; 14 from Ulster, 11 from Leinster, 9 from Munster and 6 from Connaught.

New ideas gain a readier acceptance when a new order of things is to be established; for then the conservatively minded have no cherished traditions to preserve and no age-old system to defend. For years, advocates of proportional representation have been denouncing the absurdity and injustice of our so-called majority system; but they were regarded as faddists and cranks, and their ideas received scant attention. Now, not only is the Irish Senate to be elected by proportional representation, but the wedge of the new idea has been driven into the elections for the popular chamber as well. On January 7 last, the House of Commons passed the following amendment to the Home Rule bill: "In any constituency which returns three or more members, the election shall be held on the principle of proportional representation and each elector shall have one transferable vote." This amendment, which passed by an almost unanimous vote (311 to 31), will have the effect of introducing this new electoral method in the selection of 31 out of the 164 members of the future Irish House of Commons. Ireland, whose condition in the past has been that of political helotage, is now to be given a parliamentary system replete with the most modern devices, and which, in time, may become a precedent for the reform of the British Parliament itself. Poetic justice sometimes happens even in politics.

Curiously enough, the leaders of all the parties, tho voting for the amendment, openly and frankly declared their opposition to the principle of proportional representation; even Mr. John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, and Mr. J. Ramsay McDonald, of the Labor party, both representing minority factions, distinctly repudiated the new idea. Prime Minister Asquith did indeed say that he was open-minded and willing to experiment, but was not a "disciple of the creed." Then, why did they all vote for it? The answer is that Ireland's peculiar social organization demanded a new electoral policy; and like good English statesmen they were perfectly willing to inaugurate a system which harmonized more with conditions than with their principles.

The peculiar situation in Ireland is this: not only is the country sharply divided into racial and religious camps, but—often overlooked in the heated discussions about Catholicism and Protestantism — there exists an even more fundamental antagonism, economic in character, between the urban and rural population. Moreover, no part is *all* Catholic or *all* Protestant; important minorities are frequently submerged in the majorities. For example, Ulster, which contains 891,000 Protestants, also numbers 691,000 Catholics; Leinster has 990,000 Catholics and 172,000

Protestants. In the same way, the 1,165,000 people who live in towns are almost engulfed in a peasantry numbering 2,755,000. The "majority system" of voting is peculiarly ill fitted to solve the problem of representation in Ireland, for the minority, under these conditions, would be almost totally disfranchised. Mr. Asquith declared that the "majority system" would "produce in these places a solid homogeneous representation on the part of the majority, and the minority, however large it might be and however deserving of representation, would not, to use a vulgar expression, have 'a look in,' and certainly would not be able to return a member." It was thought that the sense of injustice felt by a bellicose minority, left voiceless under "majority rule," would aggravate the already too bitter feeling now existing in Ireland. Proportional representation would mollify the minority by giving it just representation; at the same time it would have the effect of checking any tendencies that the majority might show to misuse its power.

According to the amendment, the system to be applied is known as the "one transferable vote" which was first suggested by Thomas Hare in his book, *The Election of Representatives*, published in 1857. Hare's scheme was strongly endorsed by John Stuart Mill, who is the intellectual father of many electoral reforms that are advocated at the present time. "This great discovery," he wrote in his Autobiography, "for it is no less, in the political art, inspired me, as I believe it has inspired all thoughtful persons who have adopted it, with new and more sanguine hopes respecting the prospects of human society." It has already been adopted in Denmark, Union of South Africa and Tasmania; in England, it is strongly advocated by such distinguished men as Baron Avebury and Lord Courtney of Penwith.

The method as explained by J. H. Humphreys in *Proportional Representation* provides for an election on a general ticket by an enlarged constituency. The elector has only *one* vote which he may transfer from one candidate to another according to his choice. At the polls he is given a list containing the names of the candidates, arranged in alphabetical order; the voter then writes the figures 1, 2, 3, etc., in front of the names to show his order of preference. If a candidate gets more votes at first choice than the "quota" necessary to elect him, his surplus votes are transferred to the candidate marked as the second choice. The "quota" is found by dividing the total number of votes cast by one more than the number of vacancies to be filled and then adding one. For example, let us say that in the city of Dublin, which is entitled to 3 seats, 20,000 votes have been cast; the "quota" is then (20,000 ÷ 4+1) 5001. Of the six candidates in the field, A, B and C are Nationalists and D, E and F are Unionists; the vote in the supposed election was viz:

A	is	marked	I	on 6000	ballots
B	"	"	I	" 4900	"
C	"	"	I	" 2500	"
D	"	"	I	" 5500	"
E	"	"	I	" 600	"
F	"	"	I	" 500	"

A and D having received more votes than the required "quota" are declared elected. The problem now is to assign the remaining seat, which is done in the following manner. A, having gotten 6000 votes, has (6000—5001) 999 surplus. Of A's supporters, let us say 5000 have indicated B as their second choice and 1000 C. To B and C must now be transferred a number of votes, bearing the same proportion to the number of surplus ballots (999) as the number of A's supporters who marked them as second choice bears to A's total vote, thus:

$$\text{To B are transferred } 5000 \times \frac{999}{6000} = 832 \text{ votes.}$$

$$\text{" C " " } 1000 \times \frac{999}{6000} = 167 \text{ " .}$$

Hence we get:

B 4900 + 832 = 5732
C 2500 + 167 = 2667

B, now having more than the required "quota," is declared elected. The delegation from Dublin to the Irish Parliament will then be A and B, Nationalists, and D, Unionist.

This system has just one advantage: it makes the part of the elector simple. But for the election officer it is fearfully involved and hopelessly complicated. The example given above is a very simple one, and perhaps not typical of an actual

election. To get a fair apportionment of seats under the "one transferable vote" method would require the services of a board of expert mathematicians. Just why the English have adopted this system is hard to say; perhaps because it is English in origin and so appeals to the Englishman's well-known disinclination to learn from foreigners in matters political. The Belgian and French systems, while sufficiently complicated, are, nevertheless, quite easy of application compared to this one.

The principle of proportional representation is in itself very simple and can be simply applied, provided there is an honest and intelligent desire to do so. Often, however, political parties, seeking special advantages, deliberately complicate the system to suit their own interests. In Belgium, the "d'Hondt method" was especially designed to favor the largest or Catholic party. For all that, proportional representation, even in its most complicated forms, does make an effort to create electoral machinery which is scientific and fair, and so do away with minority government that masquerades under the plausible title of "majority rule." As Mr. Augustine Birrell very well said in a speech favoring the new method, "Proportional representation has occupied the minds of intelligent people for a very long time, and here was a very good opportunity to give intelligence a fair chance."

College of the City of New York.

Darkest New Jersey

How the Paterson Strike Looks to One in the Thick of the Conflict

By Leo Mannheimer

[Rabbi Mannheimer was for five years the minister of the foremost Jewish congregation of Paterson and has been active in civic matters, serving as a member of the Board of Education and as president of the City Club. His efforts to bring about a settlement of the silk strike so offended certain members of his congregation that it recently voted to dispense with his services. At our request he has presented his views of the strike and the conditions of the mills and the workers in them. We must not be understood as endorsing all of his statements and opinions and we refer the reader to editorial comment in this issue.—EDITOR.]

A three months' strike in the silk industry has attracted the attention of the people of the United States. Paterson has not enjoyed the most enviable reputation, nor has New Jersey prior to the time of Woodrow Wilson as Governor been a synonym for economic and social justice. Perhaps the change brought about by Governor Wilson was too sudden, the conversion too rapid. At any rate, when he went to Washington, there came a pause in progress. The old political bosses sought to regain their power. Jury reform had long been a necessity, never more so than now, when industrial warfare is disrupting society in various portions of the state.

The strike in the Paterson silk mills and dye-houses has been carried on under the leadership of the Industrial Workers of the World. The principles of this organization are distinctly hostile to the present social order. These principles distinctly play no part in the present strike of the 25,000 people, about one-third of whom belong to this organization. They are members of the I. W. W. because this organization offered them leadership, and because all forms of labor organization had been discountenanced and successfully opposed by the employers. I hold no brief for the I. W. W. I abhor a number of its teachings and principles. But I cannot refrain from paying tribute to the leadership and generalship of William Haywood, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Patrick Quinlan, Adolf Lessig and Carlo Tresca. For thirteen weeks they have held in check and directed an army of 25,000 men and women. Had they been preaching anarchism and violence there would have been anarchism and violence. But the record of this strike is a remarkable one. Between twelve and thirteen hundred pickets, male and female, have been arrested and jailed. Not one had a weapon. They were arrested and jailed

for "unlawful assemblage," for "disorderly conduct" and for other vague charges. A police force of 150 could hardly have coped with an army of 25,000 people if that army intended to make war.

There has been only one death as a result of the strike. A stray bullet from a detective's pistol struck a striker who was seated upon the doorstep of his home. Beyond a few broken windows there has been no destruction of property. Up to the present time passive resistance has been the strikers' method of indicating their desire to improve the conditions under which they work and live.

There have been within recent years a number of strikes in various silk mills and shops. Last year there was a strike affecting a large portion of the silk industry and this strike was ended by throwing the leader, Rudolf Katz, into jail for six months. But the silk workers at that time believed they had grievances which should have been heard by the employers. And the I. W. W. is merely the incidental occasion of the strike. The conditions under which the silk and dyeing industries are carried on are its cause.

Some three months ago the silk workers of Paterson left their work. There have been rumors and warnings flying about the city, but the silk manufacturers did not believe that the strike would be general. The immediate occasion of the strike was the adoption of the four-loom system in one of the largest silk mills of the city, and the attempt to have one weaver take care of three or four looms in a number of other mills. Two looms to a weaver had been the rule heretofore.

A few days later the shop committee submitted a list of grievances and demands to each one of the employers.

To the broad-silk employers they submitted a schedule of prices, which was to be standard in all the broad-silk mills. They demanded that no weaver should operate more than two looms, that no weaver should be discriminated against for taking part in the strike, that there should be organized a shop committee in each mill to adjust grievances with the employer.

The ribbon workers made a series of demands upon their employers, asking for the eight-hour day, a three dollar per day minimum wage and the installment of a price list dating from the year 1894. Be it noted that while the cost of living has risen more than forty per cent. since 1894, wages have decreased by one-third since that time.

The dyehouse workers submitted a number of demands to their employers. They asked for an eight-hour day, for a twelve dollar per week minimum wage for dyers' helpers, and for the organization of a shop committee to investigate grievances. They submitted a number of additional demands, concerning conditions and wages in the various branches of the dyehouse industry.

All of these demands were refused. The Broad Silk Manufacturers' Association, the Ribbon Manufacturers' Association and the Master Dyers held a number of meetings, refused to treat with their employees as an organization, published a number of paid advertisements concerning the "wisdom or folly of meeting with their employees" and demanded that the workers return to the mills under the old conditions. After the third week of the strike a number of public-spirited men and organizations tried to mediate between the strikers and the employers. The Board of Trade, the Aldermen, the arbitration committee of the Federated Building Trades of Paterson and the Ministers' Association offered their services. The strikers welcomed such mediation and were ready at all times to discuss the terms of a possible settlement. The employers in the silk industry stubbornly refused to be a party to meeting with the strikers or to be a party to mediation. The individual employer offered to meet with his own employees and did so on a number of occasions. But this led nowhere, for the silk workers are strongly organized and are holding together with enthusiasm and self-sacrifice.

The employers completely failed to understand the spirit of the strikers. The employers believed that if the "outside agitators" left the city the strike would be over. It might be ended temporarily in this fashion or by throwing the strike leaders into prison, as has been done re-

cently and may be done again, but the employers fail to realize that there are real grievances, that there is justice in some of the demands of the silk workers and that a temporary settlement of the strike by force or by starving the workers will lead to nothing but a renewal of the strike at an early date.

The employers had said that they are fighting the I. W. W. and that they would continue to fight it to the bitter end. Members of the executive committee of the silk manufacturers were asked whether they would admit the International Textile Union, a conservative labor organization belonging to the American Federation of Labor, to their mills, and whether they would invite them to Paterson to settle the strike. The reply made by the president of the Broad Silk Manufacturers and by other influential leaders among the employers was that *no form of labor organization among the silk employees would be tolerated in Paterson.*

During the last three months I have come into constant contact with the strikers and the employers. I have heard both sides of this controversy, presented with skill and intelligence. I have no hesitation in saying that justice will be found on both sides. Some of the demands of the strikers are perfectly just. Many of the conditions under which the silk industry has been carried on are intolerable and unjust. The unsympathetic attitude of the silk manufacturers toward their employees, and the physical condition of not a few of the mills, the chaotic wage conditions, all need investigation and correction. A federal investigation of the conditions under which the silk industry of the United States is carried on has been asked for a number of times.

To ask the workers to return after thirteen weeks of privation and suffering, without granting a single one of their demands, is manifestly absurd. Yet this is precisely what the employers are asking of their employees. And in order to break the strike they have enlisted the support of the courts, especially of the police court. The judge who presides at present in the police court has sent more than a thousand men, women, boys and girls to jail during these three months. I have been present in court and witnessed what seemed to me a manifest miscarriage of justice. I was also present during the first trial of Patrick Quinlan in the County Court. Mr. Quinlan is an agitator and a Socialist. Yet during the thirteen weeks of his agitation it has been remarkable to see the self-control of the strikers. And on the evidence that was submitted I could not convict him. In such a period of turbulence it is very difficult to get a jury free from bias. And I do not believe that the attempt to break the strike by means of the conviction of the strike leaders will lead to any such result. Paterson cries aloud for peace and there is no peace. A number of merchants are facing bankruptcy. Suffering and privation have been the lot of the silk workers and their families. A number of the smaller silk mills are facing bankruptcy. To starve the strikers into submission, so that they will return to the mills disheartened and broken; to drive a number of the smaller mills out of existence—these are two purposes that have become clearly defined as part of the program of the Paterson silk manufacturers and master dyers.

The conditions of living, the housing of the workers are distinctly bad. Some of the mills are firetraps. Sanitary conditions are evil. The wages of all the silk workers average between nine and ten dollars per week, and this during only seven to nine months of the year. Do not these conditions call for improvement?

The adoption of a plan similar to the peace protocol in the ladies' garment trade in New York is the hope of industry. It brings permanent peace, and permanent peace must be based upon justice. Says Julius Henry Cohen, the creator of the protocol:

> Let employers generally take notice. If they will but sit down and reason in conference with the rational representatives of organized labor, dynamite and sabotage will pass out of this land and diplomacy and voluntary courts of arbitration will take their place. Which is preferable? There is a crisis in our nation's industrial life. Let us meet it as statesmen, not as anarchists. The reactionaries in both camps —capital and labor—are the real enemies of society. Let us crowd them out. They have no place in an American democracy.

Paterson, N. J.

(Arguments in Brief, No. 1)

The Panama Canal Tolls Question

RESOLVED: *That the provision of the Panama Canal Act exempting the coastwise shipping of the United States from the payment of tolls should be repealed*

[The object of this series is to provide outlines of arguments and reading references on both sides of public questions of current interest. These will, it is anticipated, be of use, not only to debaters, but also to all readers who wish to know what are the chief points pro and con and where they can obtain further information on the subject. The briefs in this case are prepared by Miss Edith M. Phelps, compiler of the *Debater's Handbook Series*, published by the H. W. Wilson Co., Minneapolis.—EDITOR.]

While Congress was engaged in discussion of the Panama Canal Act of 1912, Great Britain lodged an informal protest against the act on the ground that the provision exempting the coastwise shipping of the United States from tolls was an infraction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1901. This was followed by a formal protest based on the argument that while the treaty left the United States free to build and protect the Canal, it maintained the principle of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850, guaranteeing to England the use of the Canal on complete equality with the United States. Moreover, it was intimated that if the offending provision was not repealed, Great Britain would seek to have the question arbitrated. Public opinion in the United States is divided on the question, and bills have been introduced into Congress for the repeal of the clause of the act in dispute. It is understood, however, that no action will be taken until Congress meets for the regular December session.

ARGUMENT FOR THE AFFIRMATIVE.

I. The United States is restricted by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty from granting the use of the Panama Canal to its own coastwise shipping on any terms not also open to ships of foreign nations.

Article III of the treaty stipulates that "The Canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations . . . on terms of entire equality." Moreover, the provisions of this treaty are subject to the principle of neutralization laid down in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and to the rules of the Suez Canal Convention concerning the use of the Canal by vessels of all nations on terms of entire equality.

II. The history of the treaty plainly shows that this was understood when the treaty was made.

An amendment proposing to reserve to the United States the right to discriminate in tolls in favor of its own shipping was voted down.

III. The treaty cannot be abrogated on the ground of *sic rebus stantibus*, even tho the Canal was built in our own territory.

The condition *sic rebus stantibus* does not exist here, for Article IV of the treaty provides that no change of territorial sovereignty or of the international relations of the country traversed by the Canal should affect obligations of the two contracting parties.

IV. It is denied that no discrimination would result from the exemption of our coastwise shipping from tolls.

If no tolls are paid by coastwise vessels, the share of the cost of the Canal to be borne by other nations will be increased.

V. To discriminate in favor of our own shipping would be an unwise diplomatic policy.

Other nations would be disposed to retaliate by discriminating against our foreign commerce and investments.

We could not well refuse to arbitrate if England insisted, and it would be difficult to secure an impartial tribunal.

"If we arbitrate and lose, we must return all the tolls that have been collected and henceforth charge no tolls or collect the same tolls on all vessels using the Canal."—Emory R. Johnson, Special Commissioner on Panama Traffic and Tolls.

VI. To exempt our coastwise shipping from tolls would be an unwise economic policy.

It would be a subsidy to our coastwise shipping which is not needed, for American ship owners already have a monopoly of the coastwise trade.

It would offer no relief to our foreign shipping, which is badly in need of assistance.

Freight rates would not increase if tolls were charged. "The rates charged by steamship lines, being regulated by agreements among competing companies and being fixt with reference to what the traffic will bear, will presumably be

as high as traffic conditions warrant, regardless of tolls."—Emory R. Johnson.

Tolls on all vessels will be needed to make the Canal self-supporting. The annual revenue from tolls will be less than the expenses of the Canal for some years to come.

ARGUMENT FOR THE NEGATIVE.

I. The United States is not restricted by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty from granting the use of the Canal to its coastwise shipping on special terms not granted to ships of foreign nations.

The rules specified in Article III of the treaty were adopted as the "basis of the neutralization of the Canal, and for no other purpose, . . . and not intended to limit or hamper the United States in the exercise of its sovereign power to deal with its own commerce, using its own Canal in whatsoever manner it sees fit." —President Taft.

II. The exemption of our coastwise shipping from tolls is not a discrimination against other nations.

No other nation is allowed to engage in our coastwise shipping.

"There is nothing in the treaty to prevent any foreign power from remitting by subsidy or otherwise . . . every dollar expended by its subjects in the way of tolls." Senator O'Gorman.

The United States will bear the larger part of the expense of operating the Canal for many years to come.

III. The treaty can be abrogated on the condition *sic rebus stantibus.*

"A contract ceases to be binding as soon as anything which formed an implied condition of its obligatory force at the time of its conclusion is essentially altered."—Hall, *International Law.*

"The condition in reference to which the treaty was made never arose; and instead of the Canal's being built in alien territory, was built in territory of the United States."—Samuel Seabury, Justice, New York Supreme Court.

IV. To charge tolls on our domestic shipping would be contrary to our practice with regard to our domestic commerce.

"No vessel belonging to any citizen of the United States trading from one port within the United States shall be subject to tonnage, tax or duty, if such vessel be licensed, registered or enrolled."—R. S. 4220, Navigation Laws, Sec. 158.

Rivers and harbors have always been improved for the use of our domestic commerce without tolls of any kind.

V. The exemption of our coastwise shipping from tolls would be a wise economic policy.

Our shipping would be encouraged.

Reduced rates on transcontinental and interior railroad lines would result, and all parts of the country would benefit by such reduction.

If tolls were charged they would ultimately be paid by the American people in the form of increased rates.

The additional revenue sacrificed would be so small as to be immaterial. It is estimated that coastwise shipping would not be more than one-tenth of the entire traffic thru the Canal.

REFERENCES.

Johnson, Emory R., *Panama Canal Traffic and Tolls.* $1.50. Supt. of Doc. Wash. 1912.

———. *Panama Traffic and Tolls.* (62d Congress, 2d Session. Senate Doc. 575. Apply to your Congressman.)

———. *Relation of the Panama Canal to the Traffic and Rates of American Railroads.* (62d Congress, 2d Session. Senate Doc. 875. Apply to your Congressman.)

Oppenheim, L., *Panama Canal Conflict between Great Britain and the United States of America.* 2d ed. 75c. Putnam's. 1913. (Concise and authoritative statement of the facts, altho the argument is for the affirmative.)

Congressional Record. Vol. 48. See index under H. R. 21969 for references to debates on the Panama Canal bill. Also see Vol. 49 for a discussion of Great Britain's protest.

Current Literature. 53: 244-8. Sept., 1912. Struggle over Canal Tolls.

Independent. 73: 356-9. Aug. 15, 1912. Panama Traffic and Tolls. Emory R. Johnson; 74: 224-6. Jan. 30, 1913. Slippery Diplomacy.

North American Review. 197: 31-9. Jan., 1913. Canal Diplomacy: Justification for the British Protest. L. Grahame. (Good for a history of the treaties.)

Outlook. 103: 249-53. Feb. 1, 1913. Panama Problem: Poll of the Press.

Review of Reviews. 47: 22-3. Jan., 1913. Britain's Canal Protest.

Affirmative.

Congresional Record. 48: 6654-85. Speech by Representative F. C. Stevens. (Contains the text of the Clayton-Bulwer and Hay-Pauncefote treaties); 48: 9073-5; 49: 1833-40 [current]. Speeches by Senator Elihu Root.

Engineering Record. 67: 62-3. Jan. 18, 1913. Toll Exemption for Coastwise Shipping. Emory R. Johnson. (Same. Congressional Record. 49: 1282-3 [current]. Good argument for the economic side of the question.)

Independent. 73: 394-5. Aug. 15, 1912. Surreptitious Subsidy; 73: 571-2. Sept. 5, 1912. Panama Disgrace; 73: 1262. Nov. 28, 1912. Senator Root's Solemn Appeal; 73: 1437-8. Dec. 19, 1912. What Will Panama Mean? 74: 28-30. Jan. 2, 1913. Our Canal Treaties and Tolls. H. B.

Bowen; 74: 285-9. Feb. 6, 1913. Panama Canal a Sacred Trust. E. Root.
North American Review. 196: 513-22. Oct., 1912. Panama Canal Tolls: A British View. A. R. Colquhoun.
Outlook. 103: 71-4. Jan. 11, 1913. Arbitration and the Panama Canal.
Coastwise Exemption. A compilation of editorials in opposition by R. W. Johnson. The Century. New York. Free.
Negative.
Barker, S. H., *Panama Canal and Restoration of American Merchant Marine.* (62d Congress, 2d Session, Senate Doc. 881. Apply to your Congressman.)
Taft, William H., *Message to Congress Relative to Panama Canal Tolls.* (62d Congress, 2d Session. Senate Doc. 914. Apply to your Congressman.)
American Journal of International Law. 6: 981-4. Oct., 1912. Memorandum to Accompany the Panama Canal Act. William H. Taft.
Congressional Record. 48: 6711-5, 9176-83, 10366-83; 49: 1899-90 (current). Representative Towner and Senators O'Gorman, Chamberlain and Newlands.
Forum. 47: 486-93. April, 1912. Case against Panama Canal Tolls. H. M. Chittenden.
Independent. 71: 1089-92, Nov. 16, 1911. Panama Canal Tolls. B. N. Baker.
Outlook. 103: 537-45. Mar. 8, 1913. Panama Canal: Shall It Be American or Anglo-American? Samuel Seabury. (Argues that the treaty can be abrogated.)
Review of Reviews. 46: 394-6. Oct., 1912. Congress and Panama Policies.

When May Comes to France

By Zitella Cocke

When fair young May comes into France,
No more the hunter's horn resounds—
No more thru valleys echoes ring
Of neighing steeds and baying hounds.
The tranquil deer repose at will,
Or feed upon the silent hill,
Or leap in play—all unafraid,
For wood and plain in peace abide
And o'er the land a hallowed rest
In precious time of sweet May-tide!

When lovely May comes into France—
Beneath her footprints lilies bloom—
And ere she lifts her magic wand
The glad earth answers in perfume.
While o'er the fragrant lilies fair,
Enraptured, hangs th' enamored air
Till breezes are but lilies' breath
And valley, mead and mountain hight
Drink to their fill of incense sweet
Wafted from censers virgin white!

When blithesome May comes into France
The swift staghounds she puts to shame—
With cunning wiles diverts their quest
And sweetly lures them from the game,—
Keen instinct and sagacious smell
O'ermastered by her subtle spell—
In vain the chant of mellow horn,
The wild halloo, the huntsman's call.
One scent alone thrills nerve and nose—
The lily's odor holds them thrall!

O fairest month of all in France!
Thy skies of violet soft as dawn.
We wonder not thy tender heart
Should pity trembling doe and fawn.
And it is meet that thou dost cheat
With sweetness staghounds fierce and fleet,
For thou thyself art Beauty's Queen.
So full of grace in all thy ways
No wrong should mar thy dear delight
Or break the charm of thy brief days!

And from thine art, our duller eyne
Shall read a lesson to obey—
How we with sweetness like to thine
May cheat temptation of its prey.
For hounds of Evil lose its scent
In heart made sweet with pure intent,
And lofty thought and noble deed,
Like lily whiteness, smell so sweet—
Behold, the baffled tempter flees
And quits the chase in grim defeat!

Boston, Mass.

INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

This opening of the editorial mail is a nerve-racking process, as hard on the constitution as when a cook has to go from the hot kitchen into the cold storage room and back again every few minutes. "Sometimes we're up and sometimes down," as the camp meeting song puts it. You never can tell whether the envelope you take up contains a check or a "stop-my-paper" notice. One letter will give us such high praise for brilliancy of style, profound scholarship and soundness of judgment that we are amazed at our own moderation in working for our present salary. The next will accuse us of such crimes and convict us of such errors that we feel unworthy not only to fill this responsible office, but even to live. Then, again, our self-esteem will be restored by a letter which shows unbounded confidence in our intelligence by asking questions which perhaps no mortal man is competent to answer.

The editor is indeed subjected daily to a "General Information Test" more stringent and varied than any we have printed for the puzzlement of our readers; advice as to the choice of college, occupation or reading, counsel on how to manage a municipality, a household or a poultry yard. "What is Cubism?" writes a perplexed college professor. "I can't find it in any dictionary." No wonder. It would require a daily dictionary with afternoon extras to keep up with the new schools of art that are springing up and dying down nowadays. We cannot *tell* what Cubism is, but if our correspondent will turn back to the number of March 6 he can *see* what it is and then call it whatever he likes. "Where is Mt. Copernicus?" was asked in the General Information Test of April 10. And a school ma'am in the West comes back at us with the question: "Where on earth *is* Mt. Copernicus? It isn't to be found in any of my geographies." We are surprised that the lady slipped up on that question, since the mountain in question is within sight of her own home and the same may be said of all our readers. It is therefore a much fairer question than if we had asked for Pike's Peak or Mt. Washington, which few have seen. Here the injunction "Look up and not down" is especially applicable. Still if we answer her question literally we should have to say "Nowhere on earth."

It is indeed delightful to be looked upon as a depository of information on which our readers feel that they can draw with confidence to any amount. But business before pleasure, and it is lucky for us that not all of the letters are of the purely catechistical kind. Here are both business and pleasure in one envelope:

> I have tried to think I could get along without the magazine, but I find I cannot. A habit of twenty-one years is too strong to break. It has taken me several weeks, however, to get together the five dollars. Try bringing up a family on $800 a year yourself and notice the strain. But I don't owe any man anything and I *must* have THE INDEPENDENT, so I think I will do without a new hat.
>
> Please send me the last two numbers. I have a feeling as of something missing.

The subscription, "Yours faithfully," appended to this letter, is of more value to us than the subscription, $5, enclosed, for such friends are worth having, and it is only because THE INDEPENDENT has a good stanch body of them that it has been able to stand the storms which have wrecked so many of its contemporaries in the course of the last sixty-five years.

But the next letter reminds us that it is impossible to suit everybody:

> I wish THE INDEPENDENT would be less womanish-minded on the Great Causeless Cause, the foolest enterprise the American woman ever entered upon—that of trying to achieve the ballot. The rottenest and damnedest cities in the United States are San Francisco and Denver—where the

women have been voting for years! Not one woman in ten really wants to vote. Furthermore, if men would only say what they think, and express their aversion and contempt for the whole thing, instead of smilingly and complaisantly taking the "anything the dear ladies want" attitude, it would have less publicity.

Governing is a man's job; and your recent fine editorial on "Our Nerveless Better Classes" seems to me to be in a way quite inconsistent with your stand on suffrage. Too much tenderness and sentimentality, both predominatingly feminine, in our administration of things now.

Furthermore and also; not a state east of the Mississippi has women's suffrage; Roosevelt is an impudent liar and fakir when he prattles of "light from the West": all we ever got from the West has been chiefly folly, such as Greenbackism, Haywoodism, free silver, Populism, and what not. That demagog's indorsement of women's suffrage ought to help to kill it!

And this man lives in Boston! What would he have said if he had lived in the wild and wooly West, where emotions are more violent and language less restrained? But seeing what an opinion the writer has of womankind it is no wonder he doesn't want them to vote.

The next letter in a measure restores our good opinion of ourselves:

Litchfield, Conn.

It is your due to tell you that the editorials in your last week's issue are a positive delight, and carry a mental and moral stimulus such as makes one glad that he is alive to read such literary tonic. The whole issue is fine. We preachers like to get a handshake and a good word after our work —here is mine to you.

But how few there are, preachers or not, who treat others as they like to be treated. This letter came, too, at the most opportune time, on "Blue Tuesday," the day after the paper has gone to press and when we are finding the typographical errors in it, all too late, and when we feel that it is probably the worst issue that we ever published.

Our editorial suggestion of last month that the circle of INDEPENDENT readers might be extended at little cost and trouble, brought a number of responses like the following, showing that many of our subscribers are in the habit of making the magazine do double or triple service:

In the April 3 issue of THE INDEPENDENT readers were urged to pass along their copies of the magazine. The following shows that this is already being done by some of those fortunate enough to have THE INDEPENDENT. A New York subscriber sends it regularly (note, *not* intermittently) to a cousin in Connecticut. This lady wrote to the Home Missionary Society of her denomination, asking for the name of some home missionary, to whom the magazine would be a help and pleasure. A name of such a man out on the frontier in Wyoming was sent, and every week the magazine goes out to this worker in his isolated parish, for its third reading, and probably it is "passed along" to his people. Correspondence with this pastor, by the Connecticut reader, led to the young people in the latter's church also sending their copies of *The Endeavor World* to several of the young people in the Wyoming church.

A CONNECTICUT READER.

It is becoming recognized that it is as important for young people to learn about the world they live in as about the world of their ancestors, so the study of current events has been quite generally introduced into the curriculum of our colleges and high schools. As a textbook for such courses THE INDEPENDENT has in many cases been adopted, and here is a letter telling how it is used:

Hancock, Michigan, April 11, 1913.

I wish my pupils to possess definite information and opinions about contemporary affairs, that, as students of history, they may the better appreciate the affairs of earlier times; and that, as citizens, they may the better appreciate the problems and interests with which they also ought to be concerned. As an avenue to such information and opinion, I requested our board of education to subscribe for a sufficient number of copies of THE INDEPENDENT to permit us to use the magazine in our classes in history. Since the beginning of the year, therefore, we have been receiving eleven copies of THE INDEPENDENT at our high school, and, at one recitation in five, its articles have been the subject of discussion for my second, third and fourth year history pupils. The instructor selects articles from the various departments of the magazine from the "Editorials" to "Finance," marks them in the table of contents, leaves the magazines on the principal's desk in the general assembly room, whence they are procured and read. In the class we take up such topics as seem of particular importance. It is the business of the instructor to explain doubtful points, establish connections with the ordinary course in history and to give general direction to the discussion. Wall maps, illustrations from the Paris *l'Illustration* and lantern slides are brought in as aids where this is practicable. After a few weeks the pupils caught the continuity of events, and now follow the

course of affairs as if it were a story "in ten chapters" in *The Youth's Companion*—interest being enlivened by the consideration that not even the writer knows the outcome of the narration.

Altho it is the business of the instructor to keep in touch with a half dozen standard weeklies, the motives which led to a selection of THE INDEPENDENT for our work are these: This magazine presents a positive and sane discussion of vital matters, yet one from which we can occasionally fairly dissent. It presents definite information, and trustworthy, unencumbered by discussion. Its articles are brief enough to fall within tne compass of high school pupils. It is devoid of nonsense and casuistry. It [illegible] a great deal of current history in [illegible] it is comprehensive and cosmopolitan in its contents. Now this looks very much as if I were writing an advertisement for the magazine, but I mean it simply as a statement of facts which formed our judgment. I esteem certain other magazines very highly, but I regard THE INDEPENDENT as peculiarly adapted to our needs. Very cordially yours,

L. A. CHASE, M. A.,
Instructor in History, City High School.

The article in our issue of March 27 by the Rev. B. F. Beazel, suggesting an abridged Bible for popular reading, called forth this letter from a man who, during a period of involuntary leisure, had the unusual opportunity of reading the Bible without bias or prejudice, and who expresses his opinion of it as frankly as if it were the latest novel:

Yesterday's *Ohio State Journal*, Columbus, has an editorial of approval of your proposal to abridge the Bible, etc., etc. During February, when in jail, I read most of the good book thru, and was disappointed with much of its contents. Ancient history, much of lewd matter, contradictions, repetitions, declarations, etc., which did not inspire me as I hoped for. I get most good from reading the *Christian Herald* and other like periodicals, for information and inspiration toward a betterment of myself. Go ahead.

We are glad our correspondent appreciates the value of the *Christian Herald*, but we would remind him that without the Bible there would be no *Christian Herald*.

Apropos of the ever recurrent discussion of the canteen question, the following account of the experience and observations of a soldier are worth quoting:

Tucson, Ariz.

A few months ago THE INDEPENDENT carried a most interesting symposium, "What Is the Matter With the Army?" If I remember correctly, the articles were all written by generals or men intimately acquainted with the needs of our military system. Altho these generals did not say so, yet it is evident that another thing they regard as the matter with the army is lack of beer. For today we have the inspiring picture of the Secretary of War, the Chief of Staff and the Surgeon General all vigorously advocating the re-establishment of the canteen.

My observation is quite the contrary. During my army experience, it seemed to me that many soldiers not ordinarily given to drink would loaf about the regimental bar until sodden with beer. Then, when only semi-responsible, they would leave the reservation and become hopelessly intoxicated. These highly praised "light" drinks but fed their alcoholic appetite.

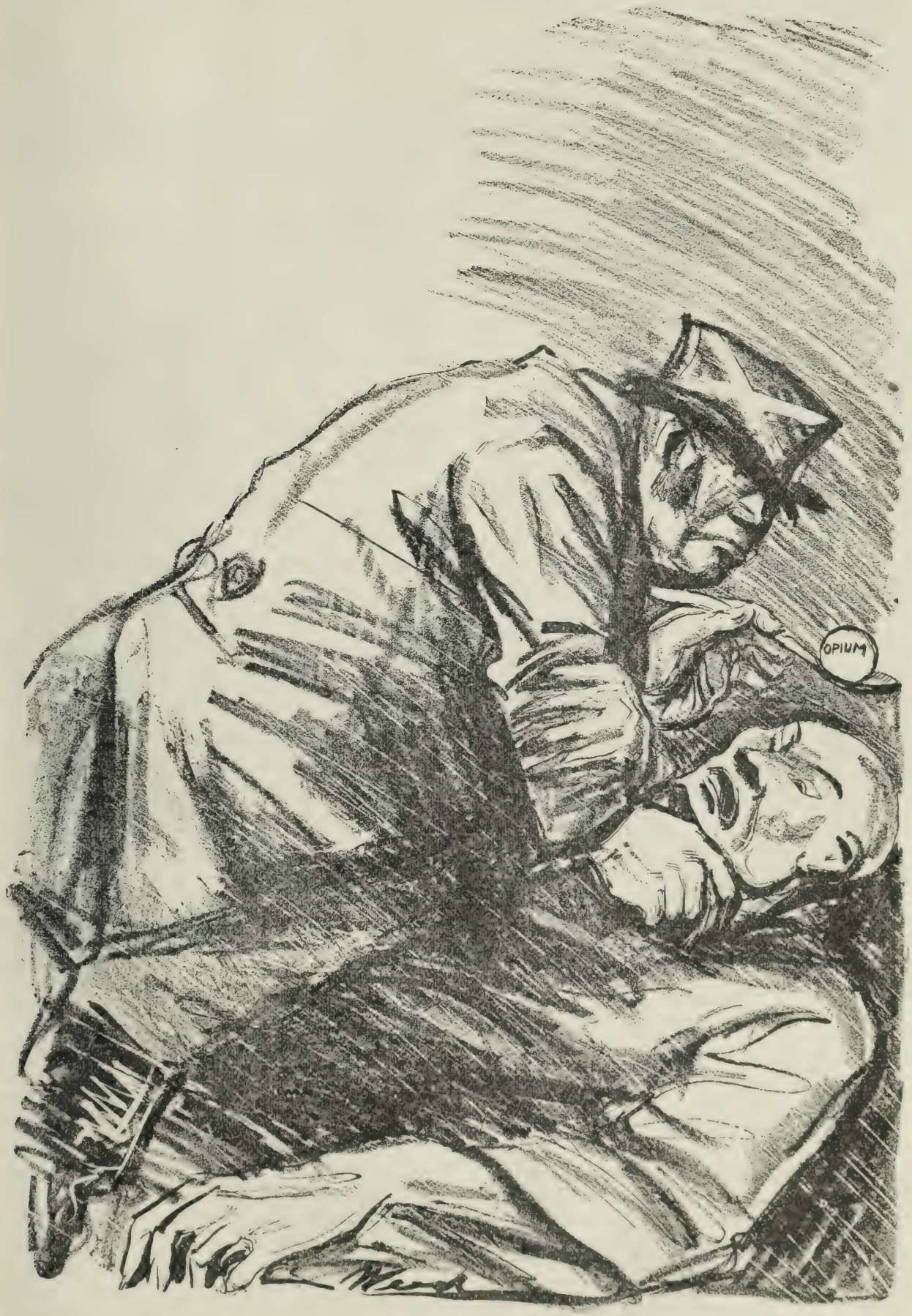
In my own regiment I had opportunity for fair comparison. At Santa Mesa the regimental canteen was at the foot of the company street next mine. I may be mistaken, but this seemed to me the most popular resort in the Philippine Islands. Men swarmed there, fights were not uncommon, and the guard house did a thriving business. A little later we moved to Santolon, the Manilla pumping station, but the canteen was not moved with us. The guardhouse was empty for days. The absence of the sodden, quarrelsome soldier was apparent to any one with eyes. A soldier at best doesn't have so very much to do, and when a beer saloon is thrust right under his nose he will drink merely to kill time. With the canteen gone he lets the liquor be.

One of the most vicious phases of the canteen question is that the men can get a certain amount of this liquor on credit. Pay for it is later deducted from the soldier's monthly salary. To my mind, the poorest way in the world to stop drinking is to put a beer saloon in close proximity to a large body of men, and allow them to get the liquor on credit. Money that now goes for useful and necessary articles at the post store went for liquor.

The story about the low dives in the vicinity of barracks is worked overtime. It is only too true that some soldiers do patronize such places, but at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, not one such place came into existence as the result of the abolition of the canteen. I have before me the letter of a regular army captain. He names post after post where of his own personal knowledge no such dives exist.

Besides, the very records of the army are eloquent for temperance. There has been a constant decrease in desertions. In 1909, 4993 men quit the colors without leave; in 1910 the number was reduced to 3464, and in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911, there were but 2504 desertions. Men at all conversant with army life know that a large per cent of the desertions take place where men are not themselves because of liquor.

L. J. ABBOTT.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

MORE FORCIBLE FEEDING?

THE NEW BOOKS

Romanticism and Its Reaction

*The Drift of Romanticism,** by a former literary editor of THE INDEPENDENT, Mr. Paul Elmer More, deserves a larger public than merely students of the romantic movement and readers of literary criticism. For, altho Mr. More's subject is literary, his interests are by no means narrowly intellectual. Conduct, faith, the need of a firm foundation for human life, these are the things with which he is most concerned. They are the problems of the literary critic, in so far as the critic must have a philosophy and a basis for critical judgment, but they are also the problems of every man who would not miss the very aim and purpose of his life.

Readers who are acquainted with Mr. More's notable series of *Shelburne Essays* need not be told of his fitness for his task. They can testify to the extraordinary range of his knowledge, his familiarity with the best that has been thought and said. The leading ideas of the present volume have run thru all his work, but here he has given them a fuller development and a clearer expression than before. Mr. More himself is romantic in his capacity for insight and, on occasion, sympathy; but in his power of discrimination, his strength of character, as character enters into his work, and his philosophy of life, he measures up to the best classic tradition.

The Drift of Romanticism is the eighth volume of *Shelburne Essays.* Under this title Mr. More has brought together a group of papers upon William Beckford, Cardinal Newman, Walter Pater, Fiona Macleod, Nietzsche and Huxley, each of whom he takes as representative of an essential phase of the romantic spirit. It is not too strong a statement to say that no other single work throws so much light on the nature of romanticism. Rudolph Haym, in his standard work on the philosophy of the romantic school in Germany, made no such penetrating study of the movement as Mr. More does here. Haym treated romanticism as tho it were shut up in the past. Mr. More finds it still living and working and coloring all our life; to him it is the "dominant tendency and admitted ideal of the modern world." It is in the air, and has set men restless and adrift. Hence the importance of understanding it and of possessing a principle, such as he offers at the close of the volume, with which to meet and oppose it.

In his preface Mr. More compares romanticism in its absolute form, as it is found thruout classical literature, with the peculiarly dissolving romanticism of the nineteenth century. In Beckford he studies the morbid egotist who seeks expression and relief in an atmosphere of strangeness and wonder; in Newman a soul which "has lost its true vision of the infinite and seeks a substitute in the limitless expansion of the emotions"; in Pater the philosophy which would make beauty and pleasure the ends of life; in Fiona Macleod the pantheism and revery of the Celtic revival; in Nietzsche the revolt, in the name of egotism, from humanitarian sympathy; and in Huxley the relation of romanticism, first, to the earlier philosophical science and the "religion of nature," and then to the pragmatic flux and *élan vital* of today. The relations of these men to each other and to the main currents of the age are traced in a way that makes the book indispensable, not merely to students of romanticism, but to all who wish to understand the deeper implications of modern thought.

The book is rich in definitions of its subject. Thus Mr. More defines romanticism as the denial of classical dualism, the ancient distinction between good and

**The Drift of Romanticism.* By Paul Elmer More. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.25.

evil. It is a "morbid and restless intensification of the personal emotions"; "the mere limitless expansion of our impulsive nature"; the strangeness and wonder that "proceed from, or verge towards, that morbid egotism which is born of the union of an intensely felt personality with the notion of infinity as an escape from limitations." This goes considerably deeper than Theodore Watts-Dunton's definition of romanticism as, merely, the "renascence of wonder." Again, romanticism is

> the infinitely craving personality, the usurpation of emotion over reason, the idealization of love, the confusion of the sensuous and the spiritual, the perilous fascination that may go with these confusions. It is like a dream of fever, beautiful and malign by turns; and, looking at its wild sources, one can understand why Goethe called romanticism a disease and classicism health. He might have added that disease is infectious, whereas health must be acquired or built up by the effort of the individual.

One other definition that comprehends all the rest should be added. It is "the expansive conceit of the emotions which goes with the illusion of beholding the infinite within the stream of nature itself, instead of apart from the stream." One would look far to find other definitions that tell so much about the real nature of romanticism.

Mr. More considers romanticism the source of the last century's greatest evils —"its dark materialism, its intellectual pride, its greed of novelty, its lust of change, its cruel egotism and blind penance of sympathy, its wandering virtues and vices, its legacy of spiritual bewilderment." In "Definitions of Dualism," a series of aphorisms which concludes the volume, he gives his own philosophy of life. It is a thoroly masculine faith, not new—for originality, as he says, would undermine the very basis on which he stands—but making plain the need of qualities, now neglected or ignored, which have stood the test of time. Against the romantic life of instinct, impulse, and rationalism, he sets "that true infinite within the heart of man, which is not of nature, and whose voice is heard as the inner check, restraining, centralizing, and forming." Not the literary critic alone, but every man, must have within himself this inner standard, this living law, that comes of spiritual insight. He shall give himself up neither to his emotions nor to his reason, but

> trust,
> With faith that comes of self-control,
> The truths that never can be proved.

Faith needs to be sustained by religion. We must learn again to pray. "Therein shall a man learn to know the truth of his own being and see with open eyes the infinite consequences of that truth; and from thence he shall go out into the world armed with power and assured in peace."

In all that Mr. More has written he has had steadily in mind the regeneration of the individual. The man who follows him will indeed be saved from moral ruin, from indifference to what is best and highest in his nature; he will find a principle to build up and strengthen and give wings to his soul. But Mr. More will not please those who are trying to redeem men in the mass. He sees no other way than that every man must work out his own salvation.

The Drift of Romanticism is incomparably Mr. More's best work. He has cut to the very heart of his subject, and a single one of his many glowing phrases tells more than another man's whole volume. The book has a message which, direct as it is to our own age, is true for all time. Readers will find in its pages some of the best critical work that has been done in this country; but beyond this we believe they will find in the way that Mr. More points out, release from a multitude of opinions, from doubt and unrest and confusion. The final conception that one carries away from the book is of a strong, clear-sighted, deeply earnest man, a true mystic, who, rising by self-discipline above the flux of the world, has gained the character and vision that give life vital purpose and unity.

The Novels of Richard Pryce

Two years ago a singularly delightful impression of childhood was given to us in *Christopher*. We did not care for him grown-up, still we had hopes of Mr. Pryce. We still have, since the importation of his earlier works shows how seriously he takes himself and his vocation. *Time and the Woman* (Fenno, $1.25) should have been allowed to lie forgotten—it is mere froth—but the other three are of real worth. In

Jezebel (Houghton, $1.35) too much is made of the name and the plot is as old as *Romeo and Juliet*. Again his children are delightful; why cannot he make them grow up as charmingly? True, *Elementary Jane* (Houghton, $1.35) never did grow up. Thru all her struggles from the little singer in a third-rate music hall and the limelight of West End success to the tragedy of deserted wifehood she preserves unbroken the sincere simplicity and wholesomeness of childhood.

The Burden of a Woman is perhaps the strongest of these novels (Houghton, $1.35). The charm of the little Welsh village and its primitive people is the background for a very appealing treatment of the old theme—what is real purity? Mr. Pryce's work shows a delicacy and insight which make us, as we said in the beginning, hopeful.

The Sociology of the Bible

Mr. Louis Wallis has rightly emphasized the social significance and interpretation of the facts concerning the genesis and development of religion in his volume entitled *Sociological Study of the Bible* (University of Chicago Press, $1.50). Only a view that takes in the entire complex of social forces is large enough to account for the origin and growth of the religious faith of the Hebrew people. Possibly for this very reason, the author's attempted explanation of the peculiar trend and character of Israel's religion on the basis of the persistent conflict between the primitive Amorite and Israelite elements of the national life is not convincing, altho his arrangement of the materials is very suggestive and many valuable sidelights on both the history and religion are scattered by the way. Altogether, too much is made of the technical *Mishpat* as the center of the prophetic struggle, the phases of which cannot be brought under the limits of any single term or generalization. Nevertheless, Mr. Wallis has made a fine contribution to the study of the Bible and religion as a whole.

British Social Politics

No sources for modern history are more important than those which deal with the revolutionary social and political changes introduced by the British Liberal government in the last seven years. During that brief period workingmen's compensation, old-age pensions, social insurance, radical land and housing legislation, and new principles and methods of taxation have been carried thru Parliament, and a way cleared for further progress by the abolition of the permanent veto of the House of Lords. Prof. Carlton H. Hayes has given us in *British Social Politics* (Ginn, $1.75) an admirable source book for this period, containing summaries of debates and party history, speeches by the leaders of the Liberal, Unionist and Labor parties in both houses of Parliament, and, most important of all, the text of the various measures or their more significant clauses. Minor legislation affecting conditions of labor, trades unions, the unemployed and child welfare is also treated at some length. In this book are the chief documents from which the history of England for the period from 1905 to the present will be written.

The Washington MS. of the Gospels

The importance of the gathering of materials for development of American archeological or humanistic scholarship is illustrated in the volumes of which this is one of the most important. The purchase in Egypt by Mr. Charles L. Freer of a number of very early Greek manuscripts of portions of the Bible, with some Coptic fragments, gave the opportunity for them to be edited in this country, and the work was taken up by Professor Sanders, of the University of Michigan, who had previously been devoted to the study of Roman history and literature. He has already issued a volume on the Freer manuscript of Deuteronomy and Joshua, and has in preparation one on the Psalms. The present quarto volume, part one of *The New Testament Manuscripts in the Freer Collection*, being the Washington Manuscript of the Four Gospels (Macmillan, $2), will be followed by one on the Epistles of Paul.

Of this manuscript we spoke editorially last week, giving its unique addition to the last chapter of Mark. It is one of the very oldest manuscripts known, ranking with the Smaitic at the Vatican, being probably of the fourth century, with the exception of a single quire in the Gospel of John. It is noted as W, and will be known as the Washington Gospels, as it will be deposited in the National Library by Mr. Freer. Professor Sanders has made an exhaustive study of its text, with the view to relating it to the accepted families of the New Testament text. He finds it to have been copied from earlier exemplars themselves closely allied to the old Latin, Syriac and Sahidic versions, but in parts corrected after the Antioch and Hesychian recensions. This is shown by minute study of the characteristic readings classified accordingly. This discussion takes up more than half of the volume, the remaining portion consisting of a

complete register of the various readings. There are also several photographic plates of pages. The work is most careful and creditable to American scholarship, and proves that the line of scholars of whom Ezra Abbott and J. Henry Thayer were examples has not yet ceased to carry on textual studies of the New Testament, and that the stream of learning has past on from Harvard to Michigan.

The Heart of the Hills

The moral obligation of veracity is great for any writer, especially so for the popular one, and doubly so in a country where works of fiction have ceased to be mere incidental pleasure-producers and have become potent factors in influencing opinions about political, social and economic situations, and even about a whole country.

Now, Truth is a tyrant. So long as an author remains in the nebulous regions of her empire he possesses a certain freedom, but once he wanders into the broad, light plains of fact he is bound thereafter; whatever in his book does not partake of the innate nature of truth throws the whole out of balance and leaves the reader confused and deceived. For just that reason John Fox's new novel, *The Heart of the Hills* (Scribner, $1.50), seems to fall short. He has placed his scene in Kentucky and has chosen the instinctive antagonism of the mountaineer for his Blue Grass neighbor as the pivot for his story. Around this he revolves more complications—mountain feuds, political dissension, and economic turmoil. He gives us an exact and vivid idea of the life of the Kentucky mountaineers and does the same for the Blue Grass Kentuckians. But then, after having gone so far and so successfully into truth, he turns about and places his four main characters—two from the hills and two from the Blue Grass—in such a highly colored, strained and unnatural relationship to each other that he throws his whole book out of focus and the reader involuntarily repudiates some of the most significant features of the novel. In the midst of simplicity Mr. Fox has placed artificiality and it is a very evident misfit.

Jason and Mavis Hawn are cousins and the children of mountaineers who have lived in the mountains for generations; who have fought to hold them inviolate from the marauding hands of commerce, who, away from them, have yearned for them as children yearn for a mother, and who, among them, have loved them with almost primitive passion. Opposite to these two are Gray and Marjorie Pendleton, cousins also, but the children of Blue Grass aristocrats who have always enjoyed the luxuries of wealth and position. The four meet during childhood and Jason immediately displays a furious antagonism to Gray, which continues for years. In the course of time a vague mutual attraction grows up between Jason and Marjorie and Gray and Mavis. But gradually each realizes the impossibility of such a relationship as marriage. The children of the mountains are bound by harsh poverty and grim traditions incomprehensible to the two from the Blue Grass. And so, in the end each returns to his own kind—Jason to Mavis, and Gray to Marjorie. It is unfortunate that Mr. Fox did not work out this splendid idea with persons more sincere in their emotions and more veracious to life.

Moreover, he has not been content with burdening his really good story with poorly developed main characters. He has added the handicap of careless mechanical construction — tautology, involved sentences and grandiose language which obscure his ideas, and, most noticeable of all, faulty chronology in the growth of the four principal persons. The reader is conscious of little or no difference between the minds of the little boy Jason and of the little girl Mavis and that of them grown to full manhood and womanhood.

Nevertheless, however critical one may be of Mr. Fox's method of conveying the idea of the alien spirit of the mountaineer, nothing save praise is due him for his simple and almost perfect descriptions. There is nothing artificial about them and they are as refreshing as one of the mountain streams. Quite as perfect in their way are certain situations in the book which, considered separately from the story, are splendid pieces of dramatic action. Finally, over and above all criticism, one remembers that Romance is an autocrat. She blindfolds truth and leads both author and reader astray. Keeping this in mind, one finds this story singularly pertinent and interesting.

Italian Journeys

Few visitors to the centers of Italy's artistic and historic interests are able to lay aside their well-thumbed tourist guides, forget for the time the haunting of the critics, and acquire fresh, unstudied impressions of these much frequented places. Mr. Russel W. Leary possesses in addition to this power a gentle humor and a vivacious style which will secure for him enthusiastic readers of his delightful volume on *Italian Lanes and Highroads* (McBride, Nast & Co., $1.10). Those who have never seen the ruins of Rome or gazed upon

Florence from Fiesole will enjoy the vividness and piquancy of his descriptions illustrated with happily chosen views, and many who have passed thru the usual tourist experience will travel the familiar ways again in Mr. Leary's pages with renewed pleasure and insight.

Literary Notes

Prof. A. C. Crowell, of Brown University, has translated from the Danish of Dr. Karl Mortensen *A Handbook of Norse Mythology* (Crowell, 75 cents), adding here there some illustrative poems translated directly from the Icelandic.

In Holt's series of the World's Leaders ($1.75 per volume) appears a volume by Dr. W. L. Bevan on the *World's Leading Conquerors* — Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne, a group of the Ottomans, Cortez and Pizarro, and Napoleon. Such a volume as this necessarily has no unity and this particular volume lacks distinction of style —just as its arrangement is lacking in attractiveness.

No small part of the fiction which has our South for the scene offers as gracious heroines the most beautiful of belles. Here in *Sally Castleton; Southerner,* by Crittenden-Marriott (Lippincott, $1.25), is another of these tales told with some feeling which however cannot blind us to the trite situation nor the improbable outcome. Mr. Wyeth's pictures create much of the vividness.

The fourth volume of the English translation of Ludwig Friedländer's valuable survey of *Roman Life and Manners* (Dutton, $2.50), which has been highly commended in THE INDEPENDENT (see particularly the issue of January 21, 1909), is entirely devoted to the appendices and notes, occupying more than 700 closely printed pages. This brings to completion a work of vast learning and careful research, which constitutes a worthy contribution to the history of society.

Henry C. Shelley makes *The Art of the Wallace Collection* the subject of his latest volume (Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $2). This is at once a tour of the wonderful gallery, such as American visitors to London will find useful as a guide, and a rapid survey of certain art-fields: Dutch and Flemish cabinet pictures, nineteenth century paintings, etc. There is, too, a sketch of the founders of the collection. Mr. Shelley is a very competent and clever literary journalist, and, as usual, acquits himself most creditably.

F. Berkeley Smith in *The Street of Two Friends* (Doubleday, $1.50) tells stories that have some of the charm of the *vie de Bohême* which the author himself says is fast passing from Montmartre and the Quartier. They are told with the impressionistic touch of the artist and the feeling of the lover of old Paris.

The visitor to London who is opprest by the city's distances and griminess will find in Anthony Collett's *Country Rambles Round London,* precise directions for fifty excursions, and descriptions of Kent and Sussex and Surrey, the upper Thames country, the western outskirts, the Chiltern Hills, etc. Train times are considered as well as train fares and there is a useful index of place names. (New York: McBride, Nast & Co., $1.)

In the useful series entitled Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature appear an account of *Methodism* by Dr. H. B. Workman, *The Origin of Earthquakes* by Dr. Charles Davison, *Spiders* by Cecil Warburton, *Brewing* by A. C. Chapman, *The Work of Rain and Rivers* by Dr. T. G. Bonney, *Life in the Medieval University* by R. S. Rait and *Goethe and the Twentieth Century* by J. G. Robertson. These additions to an attractive series are issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons at 40 cents each.

The Macmillan Company has responded to the popular demand for cheaper editions of recent fiction by issuing James Lane Allen's *The Reign of Law* and *Kentucky Cardinal,* H. G. Wells's *The Wheels of Chance* and *New Worlds for Old,* Robert Herrick's *The Common Lot, Elizabeth and Her German Garden,* and Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's *The Colonel's Story,* in the modern Fiction Library. And these are only a few of the titles. The price of these volumes is fifty cents each, as is the price of several worthy additions to the Standard Library: Hearn's *Japan,* Professor L. H. Bailey's *Country Life Movement,* D. E. Lyon's *How to Keep Bees for Profit,* C. S. Valentine's *How to Keep Hens for Profit,* Kate V. St. Maur's *A Self-Supporting Home* (with chapters on vegetable gardens, fruit growing, poultry raising, etc.), and Mary Conyngton's *How to Help: A Manual of Practical Charity.* In the Rural Textbook Series of the same publisher appears *Farm Management,* a volume by G. F. Warren ($1.75), and in the Rural Science Series *Co-Operation in Agriculture,* by G. Harold Powell ($1.50). All of these volumes with the exception of the last two are reprints. In spite of the low price, the type used is excellent and the paper quite as good as it is reasonable to expect.

SURVEY of the WORLD

Reduction of Death Rates

A notable reduction of the general death rate in the State of New York—which contains nearly one-tenth of the entire country's population—and of the rate for infants and three controllable diseases, in the last quarter of a century, is shown in a report from the state's board of health. The board's tables are for five periods of five years each (beginning with 1885) and one of three years. For each period the average population is, of course, taken into account, and it has risen from 5,800,000, in the first, to 9,300,000, in the latest. If we begin with the second period—as returns for the first are said to have been incomplete—it appears that an increase of 45 per cent in average population has been accompanied by an increase of only 12¾ per cent in the average annual number of deaths, while the general death rate has fallen from 20 to 15.4 per thousand.

Deaths of children less than five years old were 37.4 per cent of the entire number of deaths in the first period, and only 25.4 per cent in the last. The reduction is also shown by a decline of the number of deaths per 100,000 of population from 632 to 408. In other words, childhood mortality has fallen from three-eighths of the total to one-quarter of it, and, despite the growth of population, the annual number of deaths in this class is now less than it was fifteen or twenty years ago.

The three controllable diseases to which the statistics relate are typhoid fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis. From 1.4 per cent of the entire number of deaths to 0.8 per cent has been the reduction of typhoid mortality. The decline is indicated in another way by a reduction from 27 to 14 deaths per 100,000 of population. This improvement has been due mainly to the purification and protection of water and milk supplies. Not many years ago the typhoid death rate of Albany, the capital, was disgracefully high. Now that city's water supply is cleansed by filtration.

The most remarkable gain is seen in the figures which relate to diphtheria. In the first period, diphtheria's percentage of the whole number of deaths was 5.1; in the latest it has been only 1.0. And the number of deaths per 100,000 of population has fallen from 104 to 22. This great saving of life may be ascribed mainly to the discovery and use of antitoxin.

In the decade beginning with 1885 about one-eighth of all the deaths were caused by tuberculosis of the lungs. The proportion has declined from 12.6 to 9.7 per cent, and the number per 100,000 of population from 214 to 155. While the population has nearly doubled, the actual number of deaths from this cause has increased by only 1500 a year.

The dark side of the report is seen in what is said about cancer. Twenty-five years ago the annual number of deaths from cancer was about 2000; in 1912 the number was 8234. While the state's population has not quite been doubled, the cancer deaths have been quadrupled. The annual rate is now 85.9 per 100,000 of population. It is 83.6 in the cities, and 92.9 in the rural districts. The difference to the disadvantage of the latter would be greater if account should be taken of rural residents who die in city hospitals.

Home-and-School Report Cards

"I got ninety in brushing my teeth this month! What'd you get?"

This is the sort of question Michigan children are asking each other this spring, for the home-and-school report card is being tried out in Hillsdale and other counties as a new means of bringing about increased coöperation between the teachers paid by the state and the more responsible ones who are not. The National Bureau of Education is interested in extending the experiment.

On a single card the parent marks the standing of the child in home work, the teacher in school work. Home markings cover the subjects of sewing, mending, bread making, cooking, setting and serving table, washing and wiping dishes, washing, ironing, sweeping, making beds, dusting, the care of younger children, making fires, getting water, coal and kindling, feeding stock or poultry, milking cows, barn or yard work, garden or field work, errands, brushing teeth, combing hair, dressed and ready for breakfast on time, in bed by nine

o'clock, cheerfulness, kindness, order and care of clothes, bathing, table manners, politeness and thoughtfulness. The teacher will mark the attendance at school, times absent or tardy, and the grades in reading, writing, arithmetic and the other usual studies.

Five hundred cards were sent to the County Commissioner; these have been given out to teachers for use during April, May and June of the present spring. It is thought that both parent and teacher may accomplish much more in training the children with the all-around knowledge of the youngsters' behavior and ability.

Memphis Establishes a Bird Refuge

Memphis is doing its utmost to preserve birds by providing a refuge for them. For nearly three years Dr. Richard B. Maury, a prominent citizen, has been lecturing to the children of the public schools on this subject and forming junior Audubon classes along the lines marked out by Mrs. Russell Sage's beneficence in furnishing a fund of $15,000 for distributing bird literature to the southern schools.

One result of this work has been a petition to the Tennessee Legislature to enact a law protecting the robins. This was signed by 6040 school children of the city. Another result was the setting aside for a parkway of a strip twelve miles long, surrounding the city on three sides, with a strip on each side of the parkway as a refuge or sanctuary in which the birds and other wild life would be free from molestation. This refuge was established by the Memphis Commission; its action is considered a progressive step in humanitarianism. In the words of Dr. Maury, "the farming interests round about are bound to feel its beneficial effect because of the economic value of birds in checking the growth of insect life, which is most destructive to crops."

Value and Cost in Beef

An investigation at the Illinois Experiment Station into the relative economy and nutritive value of the various cuts of beef has yielded some interesting results. The flesh of three choice young steers of approved breeds was used, each yielding chilled dressed beef to about 60 per cent of the live weight. The average yields of straight cuts were: Loins, 16.76 per cent; rounds and chucks about 22 per cent each; other cuts less. The lean in straight wholesale cuts varied from one-third in the flank to two-thirds in the chuck.

After elaborate analysis of the meat-constituents, the examiners declare that there seems to be no relation between market prices and the percentages of fat, protein, extractives and ash. The cheaper cuts appear to be as valuable for sustenance as the dearer, and in some cases more so. In purchasing beef for protein merely, regardless of tenderness and palatability when cooked, the neck, shank and clod are the most economical cuts, and the rump, rib and loin the most expensive. In general nutrition and adaptability, the clod, chuck and plate are the most economical parts to buy. Of the various steaks, the porterhouse were found to be highest in net cost of edible meat, and chuck steaks the lowest. Of the roasts, the first cut of prime ribs was relatively dearest, and the rump cheapest. The boiling or stewing pieces of least value in proportion to price are the shoulder pot-roast and clod, shank stew and neck yielding more substance.

"In general," the report concludes, "the low-priced cuts were by far the most economical sources both of lean and of total edible meat. It is evident, therefore, that market prices of the various retail cuts of beef are determined chiefly by considerations other than their relative food values."

Letter Boxes on Trolley Cars

Letter boxes on street cars may be found in Des Moines and Burlington, Iowa, and Grand Rapids, Michigan. In England this scheme has been in operation for some time, especially in Huddersfield, where sixty of the regular cars carry an iron letter box hung on the back. All of these cars pass a central point in their regular run and must stop there in any case, so no time is lost when the conductor takes off the box, sets it on one shelf and takes from another shelf an empty box. Thus each box is removed about once an hour; at the central station a collector takes the mail from all these boxes every hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. to the central post office.

Passengers may post letters on the cars or mail may be put in the box while passengers are getting on and off the cars. The conductors are not prohibited from taking mail from people while the cars are moving, as it is easy to slip it into the box nearby at the back of the car. If one signals the car to stop for the purpose, one gives the conductor a penny (two cents), the minimum carfare, and he punches a ticket for it as tho for a regular fare.

The people in the outlying districts are greatly benefited, as they can send a letter to the central post office every hour as easily as those living in the center of the

city. The Huddersfield corporation owns and furnishes the boxes. The Post Office pays $1500 a year for the service and for the free transportation of collectors of mail. It is not a source of revenue to the trolley companies, but is maintained as an accommodation to the citizens.

Less Foreign Than Wales

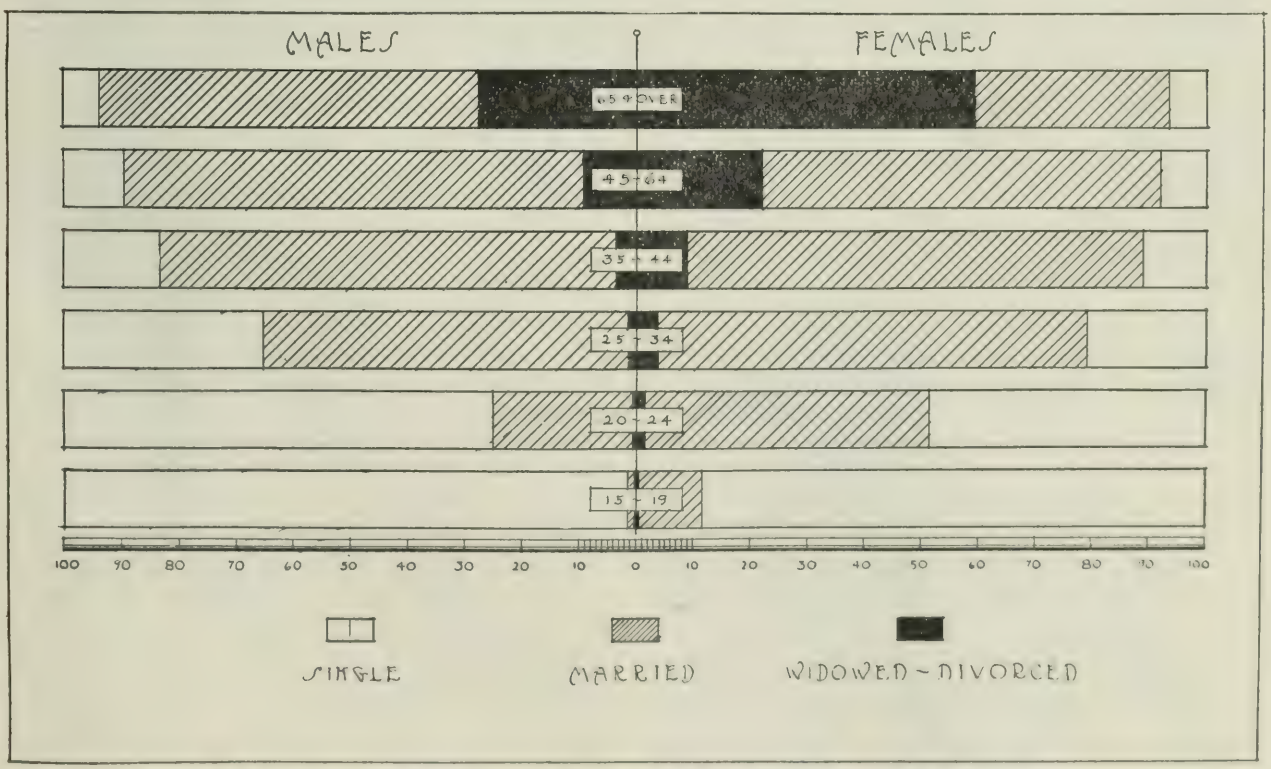
An American by the name of Jones traveled thru the outlying provinces in the Philippine Islands and found little difficulty in conversing with the natives, because the children spoke good English and some of the adults could understand him even tho they could not speak his language. Some months later, while on his way to home via Europe, he stopped in Wales to visit his relatives, but found that his uncles spoke no English and he could not speak a word of Welsh, so he had to talk thru an interpreter. Even when one proud uncle brought forward a daughter who had studied English as a foreign language in the Welsh public schools, the situation was not greatly improved; for when the girl was induced to recite " 'Tis the night before Christmas" in supposed English, Jones was unable to figure out just what she was trying to say until near the end of the recitation. Anglicization seems to be progressing more rapidly in the Orient than in the Occident. Perhaps the Americans do know a little bit about handling Orientals even tho they have not had as much experience as the British.

Age at Marriage

Except for a few states, there are no accurate statistics of the age at marriage in the United States. We are therefore forced to rely upon the Census figures on the marital condition of the population of this country. In the accompanying diagram is given the distribution by marital condition of the males and females by age groups in the United States.

Age.	Per cent single.	Per cent married.	Per cent widowed or divorced.
15 to 19 years:			
Male	98.3	1.1	0.1
Female	87.9	11.3	0.3
20 to 24 years:			
Male	74.9	24.0	0.6
Female	48.3	49.7	1.7
25 to 34 years:			
Male	35.0	62.8	1.9
Female	20.9	75.1	3.9
35 to 44 years:			
Male	16.7	79.2	3.9
Female	11.4	80.1	8.4
45 to 64 years:			
Male	10.1	80.6	9.1
Female	8.0	70.0	21.9
65 years and over:			
Male	6.2	65.6	27.9
Female	6.3	35.0	58.4

From 15 to 19 years the proportion married among females is over ten times as great as that among males. The proportion married for females exceeds that for males at all age periods up to 45, but above this



MARITAL CONDITION OF OUR POPULATION BY AGE-GROUPS

age the proportion married among males is much higher, and for the group 65 years and over it is nearly twice as great. The proportion widowed is at all ages considerably higher for females than males. This is due to the higher death rate of males and to the fact that at marriage the husband is usually somewhat older than the wife.

The proportion married has been steadily increasing in this country since 1890. This increase, however, is in the ages below 35 years. This would seem to indicate that our people were marrying at an earlier age than formerly, but that the proportion married in the upper age groups was on the decrease. The age at marriage of women depends very largely upon racial and social conditions, while that of men depends more upon economic conditions. When it is possible to support a family at an early age men are likely to marry young. When, as a result of long apprenticeship or protracted period required to learn a trade or profession, considerable time elapses before earning capacity is sufficient to warrant the assumption of additional responsibility, the age at marriage is likely to be high. We therefore reach the conclusion that the young men of this country do not find it increasingly difficult to establish a home.

WILLIAM B. BAILEY

Assistant Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.

Diaporthe Parasitica

Of all plagues that afflict the vegetable kingdom none is more to be feared in this country than the *Diaporthe parasitica* or chestnut bark disease. Unless some method is found to check its spread, it is not unlikely that at no remote generation there will not be a chestnut tree living in the country.

The blight is not an insect but a fungus. As soon as its spores have gained an entrance into a tree, they germinate and spread with remarkable rapidity in the living inner bark, until the mycelia completely encircle the trunk or branch. The canker develops wherever it can gain an entrance; if it is discovered before it entirely girdles the branch it may be removed by cutting out the affected parts and waterproofing and sterilizing the wounds. This method is not always sufficient to prevent the spread of the disease and is only used when a few trees are to be saved.

Spraying is utterly futile as the fungus lives within the bark out of reach of any external application, but it may arrest the growth of the disease if the liquid can be brought into contact with the spores. The mixture consists of two parts of pine tar to one part of creosote, with sufficient lampblack to give the desired color.

According to the *Scientific American* Pennsylvania is waging perhaps the most active war against this disease of any of the nine states in which the pest is now found. Pennsylvania's method is simply to fell all the trees along the border of the blighted zone. The bark is removed from the merchantable part of the trunk and burned with the branches and small twigs. The bark is also removed from all the stumps and burned. By thus working from the circumference of the infected area to the center it is hoped that the disease will be in time completely eradicated. The cure is preventive instead of remedial. It is heroic, but it seems to be the only way to save a noble species of tree.

What Does Milk Cost?

What is the cost of producing a quart of milk? The United States Government says four cents, or to be more accurate 4.16 and 4.8 cents, based on the actual cost of growing and harvesting products consumed by the cows and the cost of labor. The yearly cost of one cow is $165.95, or if her feed is valued at market prices, $191.82.

The United States Government based their figures on tests made at New Jersey experiment stations with thirty-one milch cows, mostly Guernseys, Jerseys, grade Holsteins and Ayrshires, fed with home-grown feeds and also with purchased feeds. The yield of thirty-one cows averages 8661 pounds of 3.96 per cent milk (with 3.96 per cent of butter fat). The average cost of feed per cow per year, based on actual cost of producing the crops used, was $95.73 or 2.4 cents per quart of milk produced. If the feed is reckoned at market value, the cost per cow per year was $121.60 or 3.04 cents per quart. The estimated average cost of labor (but not supervision) and incidental expenses was $70.22 per cow per year, or 1.76 cents per quart. By incidental expenses is meant bedding, stabling ($5 per cow), interest on investment in the animals, depreciation in value of the cows, keep of bull, but not interest on land, buildings and dairy equipment. No credit is given the cows for manure or calf, neither is the farmer's time charged for. Calculating manure worth $20 a cow and the grade calves $6 each at five days old, the cost of producing 4 per cent milk, even with high yields reported and including cost of supervision, was approximately four cents a quart.

New York experiments reached a similar

result, but the Ohio station found that the net production cost in that state was 6¼ cents per quart.

Cubist Fashions

So the dresses that his sisters and his cousins and his aunts are going to wear this season will be cubist and futurist! Such is the information vouchsafed us by no less an authority than the *American Cloak and Suit Review* in its current number.

The department stores have had their exhibitions of importations of the very newest models by Poiret, Premet, Collot, Lanvin, Doucet, Paquin and Worth.

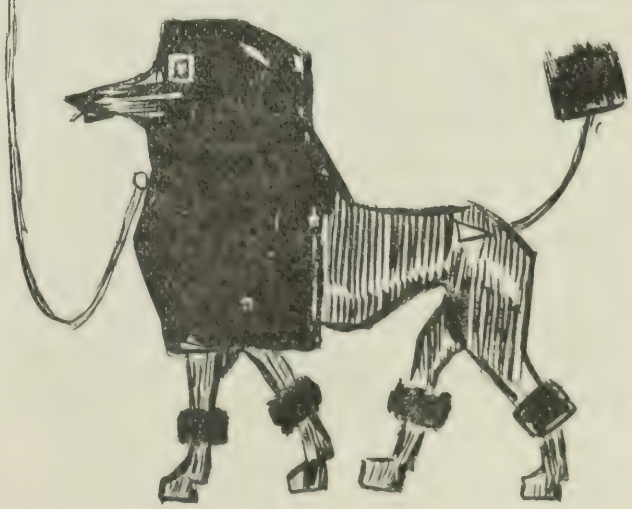
The costumes were at first shown upon living models posed upon a deep square stage lined with black. The lights were thrown upon the figures from above and from footlights and "the effect was indescribably beautiful." Each pattern was arranged by an artist of the new Futurist School who came especially from Paris for this purpose. After this impressive ceremony a Cubist tea was served in an adjoining room. The maids were arrayed in brilliant red turbans, blue gowns, wide yellow and green silk draped girdles and tiny square aprons of various brilliant tints. The cakes were of tiny cubes. "Even the chairs and paper napkins were in greens, yellows and reds."

And now for the costumes themselves. They abounded in simple Oriental lines. Low draped girdles accompanied each dress which finished in stole effects. The transparency of the white upper bodice was effected by V-draped chiffon laces reaching to the top of the girdle. Flowing draperies of "shadowy lace" hung from the shoulders. A panel effect outlined with plaits at either side was laid into the front of this drapery and held in place at the lower edge with a "plastron of brilliants."

Even more startling fancies are reported from Longchamps, where the Englishwomen in the paddock quite out-Parised Paris. Wasp gowns, tight-fitting costumes of soft dull silk with wide stripes of black and yellow about the waist, were worn by tall women. Unsymmetrical decorations ruled the day—trimming on the left different from that on the right, gowns severe in front and elaborate behind, material disposed in various unequal divisions. One remembers that Matise paints facial irregularity with fidelity—even with emphasis. Should not the gown harmonize with the wearer's personal appearance?

Hats were Cubist, literally. Waterproof silk of divers shades, shaped in

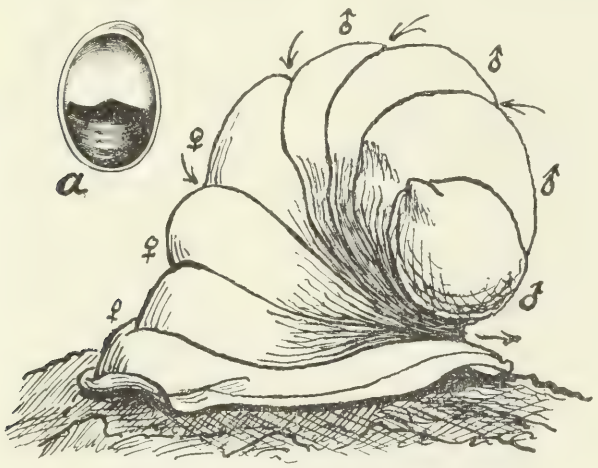




a perfect cube, untrimmed save for a wide ribbon showing many hand-painted cubes of garishly jumbled colors, completed the whimsical costumes.

The Half-Deck and Its Balloons

British naturalists are much interested in the introduction and rapid spread on their shores of our common slipper-limpets, or half-decks, introduced with the planting of American oysters in English waters. They think its spawning habits very strange.



A CHAIN OF SPAWNING LIMPETS

Lower three older female (♀) individuals; upper four males (♂). The upper arrows indicate entrance of fresh water; the lower the common exit of waste water and the spawn. *a*, interior of a shell, showing the slipper-like, or half-decked form.

In the early summer these little, almost stationary, mollusks creep together in heaps, one upon the other, sometimes a dozen or so forming a connected chain. Males and females are about equally mixt, but the matter of sex is one of age, for this limpet begins as a male, and later becomes a female.

In spawning it constructs fifty or sixty membranous bags or capsules, in each of which are placed about 250 eggs. Then it closes the bags and attaches each to the adjacent surface and to the next bag by a short cord, so that the heap of limpets presently looks as if covered with a bundle of tiny balloons. The larvæ, after hatching, swim about for a time before settling down and assuming the form of limpets.

The Moon and Wireless Telegraphy

Many observations have been made by investigators, among them Mr. A. M. Curtis, Mr. Marconi and Mr. W. H. Eccles, upon the effect of moonlight on radio-telegraphic communications. The general impression is that the effects of the moon are greater than has been generally supposed. Indeed, they are of the same order as the influence of the sun. Hereafter calculations will always have to be made with lunar radiations in view.

If the influence of the sun can be justly defined as charging the earth's atmosphere with cathode or ultra-violet radiations direct from Old Sol, then the conclusion must be drawn that the reflected or indirect ultra-violet radiations from the moon act in the same way. There are some ultra-modern astronomers who are radical enough to hold that the moon really emits rays of its own in such abundance as to account for its influence upon wireless sparking.

There are four nights just after the full moon upon which this lunar effect is too great to be ignored. Upon such nights the moon bursts forth across the horizon at sunset; the effects are in evidence even if the moon is not visible. A rising full moon at this time may become confused with a setting sun and some skeptics maintain that the influence is a residual solar phenomenon, not a lunar one. The latest observations, however, do not support such a view.

It may be the tides in the atmosphere, it may be the electro-magnetic radiations from the moon, it may be some influence by the moon upon the earth's corona. Even the hydrogen atmosphere, about 150 miles up, has been blamed. The fact remains that with the rise of the full moon a novel and unusual manifestation begins to show itself wherever wireless telegraphy is used. This consists for the most part in strange interferences that resemble breaks in the messages with corresponding difficulties in filtering out or picking up the flashes.

Thus, when a radio-telegraphic instrument is attuned to a wave of certain dimensions, as long as there is no moon or any solar effect, messages will be sent and received as expected. Suddenly, however, when these celestial influences appear, the wireless waves will be irregular and broken up much as the eddies and ripples from a stone or fishing line break up the larger waves in a pond.

Foreign Land Owners in Japan

In connection with the agitation in California against land ownership by foreigners ineligible for citizenship, that is, by Orientals, it has often been asserted that Japan has no right to complain, since she does not permit foreigners to own land. This statement, while true if ownership means ownership in fee simple, conveys an altogether wrong impression.

There are three ways in which foreigners may hold land in Japan: (1) By ordinary lease, running for any convenient term and

renewable at the will of the lessee. The rent of such leased property is, however, liable to a review by the courts, after a certain number of years, on the application of either party. (2) A so-called superficies title may be secured in all parts of Japan, save what may be called colonial areas, running for any number of years. Many such titles now current run for 999 years, and so far as appears they might run for 5000. These titles give as complete control over the surface of the land as a fee simple title would do. (3) Foreigners may form joint stock companies and hold land for the purposes indicated by their charters. Some of these charters contain provisions practically limiting membership to foreigners. They are juridical persons formed under the civil code of Japan and are regarded as just as truly Japanese legal persons as tho composed solely of Japanese. Foreigners are excluded from membership in corporations subsidized by the Japanese government, but I think from no others.

Aside from the three classes of holdings mentioned above, in the concessions of the old extra-territorial days, permanent leases are obtainable by purchase, from time to time. The rental on this property is fixed by the terms of the original deeds, at Yen, 28.00 per hundred *tsubo* (400 square yards) per year for the business sections and considerably less for the residence sections of the concessions. In Yokohama the rental on the Bluff lots is Yen, 12.00 per hundred *tsubo*. This rental is in lieu of all other taxes, and the Hague Tribunal has decided that this stipulation gives immunity from taxation to all buildings or other improvements on such lots.

These permanent leases have been the subject of much controversy; but many of the lots have already passed into Japanese hands and it is probable that this special form of ownership will ere long disappear.

From the above statement it will be seen that whatever else may be said in defense of the California projects it can not be contended that they place no more disabilities upon the Japanese residents there than the Japanese law places upon foreigners in Japan.

D. C. GREENE, D. D.,
Tokyo, Japan.

Day and Night Street Signs

The latest thing in the way of a street sign has been introduced by a Southern California building company and is now in use near Los Angeles, California. In the southern section of the Golden State the various companies which subdivide acreage into building lots and erect homes thereon rival among each other in the creation of new and novel street marking monuments. This electric street indicator is not an expensive affair, but still it lends beauty and distinctiveness to the streets and the tract as a whole. It works both night and day. During the day the letters composing the names of the streets are plainly visible, while at night an electric light inside of the marker shines thru the transparent letters. The old method of striking a match to see the wording on the signpost is done away with.

The post is about eleven and a half feet in hight. On a lower section of red brick rests a hollow cement cap in which the glass street sign is set. On top of the cap is a frosted glass globe. Two forty-candle-power electric lamps are used for each standard, one in the cap, the other in the globe.

The entire system, which comprises about forty standards and eighty lights, is operated by a large clock.



ARE YOUR STREET SIGNS AS GOOD?
In this California town they are not content with slabs on posts. The street name is illuminated at night.

Pebbles

Wives of great men remind us of it pretty often.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

When will the world learn that this bombarding of cities is merely a shell game?—*Progression.*

"Does it cost much to feed the giraffes?"
"No; you see a little goes a long ways with them."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Knicker—"Is he deeply in love?"
Bocker—"Yes, he thinks all the girls on the magazine covers look like Her."—*The Sun.*

Glee Club Man—"How do you like that refrain?"
Unappreciative Friend—"The more you refrain the better I like it."—*Pelican.*

Appleton—"Your friend, Stagely, the actor, is making an ass of himself these days."
Holden—"How so?"
Appleton—"He is playing Nick Bottom in the 'Midsummer Night's Dream.'"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Mrs. Newrich—"We are going to live in a better neighborhood hereafter."
Mrs. Keen—"Ah! So are we."
Mrs. Newrich—"Then you are going to move too?"
Mrs. Keen—"No; we're going to stay right here."—*Boston Transcript.*

Philadelphia, Pa.—Angus Carney, who has announced that he is his own grandfather, has his neighbors doing mental arithmetic which makes the age of Anne a mere primary problem.

Carney has compiled the following: "I met a widow with a grown daughter and I married the widow. Then my father met my step-daughter and married her. That made my wife the mother-in-law of her father-in-law, and made my step-daughter my step-mother. My father became my step-son.

"Then my step-mother, the daughter of my wife, had a son. That boy was, of course, my brother, because he was my father's son. But he was also the son of my wife's daughter and therefore my grandson. That made me grandfather of my wife's grandson.

"Then my wife had a son. My mother-in-law, the step-sister, is also his grandmother, because he is her step-son's child. My father is the brother-in-law of my child, because the step-sister is his wife. I am a brother of my own son, who is also the child of my step-grandmother. I am my mother's brother-in-law. My wife is her child's aunt. My son is my father's nephew and I am my own grandfather."—*San Antonio Light.*

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** May 28, 1863.

THE UNITED STATES OF COLOMBIA.

—The National Convention, called by a decree of Gen. Mosquera, to recognize the Government of New Grenada, assembled at Rio Negro, in February. The new form of organization proposed by Gen. Mosquera has been adopted, under the name of the United States of Colombia. We translate the following extract on the question of removing the capital from Bogota to Panama:

"When, in 1821, the Liberator (Bolivar) sent Ministers Plenipotentiary to Mexico, Peru, Chili, Buenos Ayres, and Guatemala, to form a treaty of alliance with those republics, he indicated Panama as a point important for the meeting of a Congress of Plenipotentiaries of the Spanish-American Republics. Bolivar considered the Isthmus of Panama as the most precious jewel of Colombia, and the natural seat of the government of a great nationality, which should result in the consolidation of republican institutions of the New World. . . .

"Gen. Mosquera met the objections raised by some against removing the capital to Panama. He says Panama would be very easy to communicate with from other countries, and the best center of the Spanish-American Union. The North American United States would naturally join it. The prejudices of education and local antipathies would melt away under the influences of such a general point of union."

Cartoon of the Week



A SUFFRAGET RECIPE

"My dear, I always use two cups of guncotton."—A cartoon by Minor in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

THE WEEK

The Controversy with Japan

Governor Johnson signed, on the 19th, the land bill which has given offense to the Japanese, and at once our Government's reply to Japan's protest was handed to the Japanese Ambassador. It is understood that in this reply the United States insists that the treaty has not been violated. In Japan it was received with regret, but its friendly and diplomatic utterances appear to have commended it to the government there, and the reports as to the situation at once became more favorable. It is said that Japan holds that there has been a violation of the treaty. In addition her pride has been wounded by what is regarded as an expression concerning racial inferiority.

The controversy did not prevent legislation at Tokio appropriating $600,000 for the Empire's participation in the Panama Canal Exposition at San Francisco. Attempts to check public clamor in Japan were made by the Government, and in Washington Mr. Wilson urged Representative Sisson, of Mississippi, who had announced his intention to speak on the subject, to refrain from offending Japan.

The serious illness of the Emperor of Japan began, on the 22d, to divert public attention in his country from this controversy. President Wilson seized the opportunity to send at once a cable message of sympathy and good wishes. This was well received. The message was prominently displayed in the Japanese press. Two or three days later a marked improvement of the Emperor's condition removed anxiety. Some think that Japan will ask for legislation here making Japanese eligible for citizenship. Four prominent Japanese have arrived at San Francisco. One is a member of the Senate and another is president of the Presbyterian College at Tokio. They will inquire as to the controversy and the condition of Japanese in California.

Washington Topics

The President has accepted the resignations of Gen. John C. Black, president of the Civil Service Commission, and William Washburn, a member, which were formally handed to him at the beginning of his term. The successors of the officers will be C. M. Galloway, of South Carolina, and G. B. Wales, of New Hampshire. As Mr. Wilson has supported the principles of civil service reform, his action is not regarded as hostile to the merit system. It is understood that he came to the conclusion, on account of methods brought to his notice, that the Commission needed new blood.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Republican National Committee it was decided by unanimous vote that a special meeting of the National Committee should be held sixty days after the end of the present session of Congress to consider the advisability of holding in 1914 a special national Republican convention to settle differences. It is expected that such a convention will be held. A committee was appointed to consider legal questions which may arise in connection with a reduction of representation from the South. A reduction was urged in a letter from Senator Cummins, representing the sentiments of the recent meeting in Chicago. The Progressive party's executive committee says that amalgamation with any other party is out of the question. Mr. Roosevelt says it is idle to talk of amalgamation.

Secretary Daniels is convinced that the manufacturers of armor plate have not treated the Government fairly. It is alleged that their bidding has not been competitive and that their prices are extortionate. Senator Ashurst has introduced a bill appropriating $1,600,000 for a Government factory in which armor plate shall be made.

Conviction of Senator Stilwell

In New York City, on the 24th, State Senator Stephen J. Stilwell was convicted of soliciting a bribe at Albany. The extreme penalty for such an offense is ten years in prison and a fine of $5000. George H. Kendall, president of the New York Bank Note Company, complained that the Stock Exchange discriminated unjustly against his company by barring securities engraved by it. He prepared a bill to prevent such discrimination, and was directed by Governor Sulzer to consult Stilwell, chairman of the Senate's Code Committee. The bill was introduced and then referred to this committee. There it lingered, and Kendall says that when he complained of the delay Stilwell asked him to pay $500 for each of four members, with $1500 more

to be used in procuring a report in the Assembly, or House.

Governor Sulzer urged Stilweil to resign. This he refused to do. He was tried in the Senate, where the vote was in his favor, 28 to 21. Then he was indicted. Action has been taken quickly. The offense was committed on March 31, the Senate voted on April 15, he was indicted on May 10, the trial began on May 21, and three days later he was found guilty. He represented a district in that part of New York City which is called the Borough of the Bronx, and this was his third term in the Senate.

The Philippine Islands

Speaking at a dinner in Washington, last week, Secretary Daniels said the only menace to our peace was due to the purchase of colonies in the East, the inhabitants of which did not come to us of their own free will.

It is understood that Professor Henry J. Ford, of Princeton University, has been a personal representative of President Wilson in the Philippines, where he has visited many parts of the archipelago. It is reported that he has been engaged in an investigation and that the results of his inquiry are to be given to the President.

Mexico

There was not much fighting in Mexico, last week, but the gains were on the rebel side. Near Sacramento, in the northeast, 100 Federal soldiers were ambushed and killed. The rebels increased their hold upon the railroads. Dispatches to the Associated Press said that they were a dominating force in the rural districts of every Mexican state. At the capital there were signs of hostility toward Americans, owing to our Government's failure to recognize the government of Huerta. On account of this feeling, and because of the deplorable condition of the country, the exodus of Americans continues. Many refugees are crossing the boundary or going by sea to San Francisco or Galveston.

After an exciting debate, Congress authorized the negotiation of a loan of $100,000,000, and it is understood that arrangements have been made for borrowing $75,000,000, the bonds to be sold at 90 and to bear 6 per cent interest. The lenders are two banks in Paris. It was asserted in Congress that the Government had rejected an offer made on more favorable terms. Governor Carranza has sent to the British and French Governments his warning that the rebels, if victorious, will repudiate the loan.

In one of the northern states, D. J. Crockett, grandson of the famous David Crockett, was captured with two other Americans while watching a battle. Having been denounced as spies, they were stationed, with six Mexicans, in front of a firing squad. The Mexicans were killed, but the Americans, having been spared by the soldiers, were unhurt. They were permitted to cross the border to Texas. In Zacatecas, John Walker, an English owner of a mine, was attacked by eleven of his employees. He defended himself with an automatic pistol, and was aided by his wife, who used a rifle. They killed five and wounded three of their assailants, and were enabled by a Spanish priest to reach a place of safety.

Cuba's New Government

The new President of Cuba, General Mario Garcia Menocal, was inaugurated on the 20th. A long procession followed him to the palace, where he took the oath of office. Much enthusiasm was shown by the people. Our Government sent as special delegates Mr. Malone, third Assistant Secretary of State, and Brigadier General Crowder. They were introduced immediately after the oath had been taken, and Mr. Malone delivered President Wilson's message of congratulation and good will, expressing his "hearty sympathy with every element of good government in Cuba" and his purpose to "support" there "a firm and just Government against all elements of disorder." Mr. Wilson, the delegate said, earnestly desired a most cordial understanding between the two countries. Believing that such co-operation was possible only when promoted by justice and law, he would seek to make justice and "a firm opposition to all arbitrary and irregular force the basis of mutual intercourse." The American people had no sympathy with those who sought to seize the power of government in order to advance their personal ambitions. They most earnestly and sincerely desired that Cuba's future should be one of uninterrupted advance toward peace, prosperity and security. In the course of his reply, the new President said that his purpose was to maintain the most cordial relations with the United States. He was confident that these relations would become more intimate for the benefit of both countries and without disturbing the liberties of either.

President Menocal was born in Cuba forty-six years ago. One of his uncles was Aniceto G. Menocal, an engineer in the United States Navy, who is remembered in connection with his survey of the Nicaragua Canal route. The new President was graduated at the Maryland Agricultural

College in 1884, and at Cornell University four years later. He built railroads in Cuba and won high rank as a soldier in her wars. For some years past he has been the manager of three great sugar estates. Enrique Jose Varona, the new Vice-President, was formerly professor of philosophy and ethics in the University of Havana. In the Cabinet are Ezequiel Garcia, formerly professor of literature in that university, and Jose Villalon, professor of mathematics there and a graduate of Lehigh University.

Central America

In Nicaragua, the government has found large quantities of arms and ammunition, which had been hidden by persons believed to be interested in a revolutionary conspiracy. Therefore it has issued a decree placing the republic under martial law. Many suspected men have been imprisoned.

Great Britain having constrained Guatemala to resume the payment of interest on her foreign debt, American creditors are now pressing their claims. Complaint has been made to Secretary Bryan by a publishing company which printed for Guatemala's government eighteen years ago 450,000 school books. These the government sold to pupils in the schools, but failed to pay the publisher. After some delay it gave the creditor some bonds, secured by a part of the taxes. But interest was not paid.

By the explosion of 32,000 pounds of dynamite, on the 18th, the dike by which the waters of the Pacific had been withheld from the Panama Canal was removed, and the ocean was admitted. A few days later, two steam shovels, one from the east and the other from the west, met in the Culebra Cut, and the excavation at grade was completed there, altho much more must be done before the required width is obtained.

South America

There have been many arrests in the capital of Venezuela. Dr. Batista and General Penalosa, members of the Government Council, fled to Curacao, arriving there last week. General Hernandez, a revolutionist commonly called El Mocho, now in New York, says he has been asked to lead a popular revolt against President Gomez. The Council, he says, declined to approve a treaty made by Gomez with France. Its approval of such agreements is required by the constitution. Gomez, he asserts, placed several members of the Council in prison, but Batista and Penalosa escaped.

Following the discovery of revolutionary plots in Ecuador there have been many arrests. Mounted police patrol the streets of Quito and Guayaquil. Congress has authorized the President to use extraordinary measures for the preservation of order.

C. E. Akers, a British rubber expert employed by the Brazilian Government to suggest plans for defending the rubber industry of the Amazon Valley against East Indian competition, advises that the export tax, now about 20 per cent, be reduced by three-quarters, that 50,000 Chinese coolies be imported, and that rubber planters be brought from India to instruct them in modern methods. The planters will be employed at once. From Japan 3000 settlers are coming, to take lands offered to them by the Government.

Argentina's Cabinet has been considering a bill, soon to be introduced, limiting the number of cattle and sheep to be killed for export. Probably the bill will be passed. The preparation of it is due to attacks upon the American Beef Trust, which has large interests in Argentina. Cattle breeders oppose it, asserting that the Americans are paying very high prices for cattle. It is alleged, however, that the Americans are plotting to drive native packers out of business, and to obtain full control.

The Wedding of a Princess

Princess Victoria Luise of Prussia, daughter of the German Emperor, and Prince Ernst August of Cumberland, were married with the rites of the Lutheran Church on the evening of May 24. The ceremony took place in the chapel of the Imperial castle at Berlin. The bridegroom is a member of the dethroned Hanoverians and this marriage heals a breach of long standing between his house and the Hohenzollerns. Tho the day was a rainy one, the streets of the capital were filled with people and many of the houses were decorated. Prince Ernst and his bride are spending their honeymoon at one of the Kaiser's hunting lodges, Hubertusstock.

This wedding brought to Berlin many notables, including the Czar of Russia, who came in an armored train with an army of secret police, and George V of England. Newspaper dispatches suggest that the German Emperor seized upon the occasion to work for a betterment of the relations between Great Britain and Germany. King George in replying to an address presented to him by British residents of Berlin on May 23, said: "The preservation of peace is my fervent desire, as it was the chief aim and object of my dear father's life."

Emperor William pardoned three British subjects serving sentences as spies in Germany—this just before the coming of the British monarch. Bertrand Stewart, a London solicitor, was arrested in February,

1912, and sentenced to three and a half years. The others, Captain Trench and Lieutenant Brandon, were caught spying on the North Sea coast in December, 1910, and sentenced to four years detention in a fortress. The German press, with the exception of one Pan-German organ, commend the pardon of the Englishmen as "an act of knightly courtesy to King George and the British nation."

Military Notes

A resolution striking out 1008 additional army lieutenants and 1044 non-commissioned officers from the number demanded by the German Government in the new Army bill, was adopted by the Budget Committee of the Reichstag on the 24th, after it had been introduced by the Center party.

It was asserted that this action had been taken because the number demanded was not available, as there were not enough aspirants for commissions. The possibility of dissolution is under discussion, owing to the disposition of the Centrists and the Socialists to cut military appropriations. The *Lokal-Anzeiger* asserts that in the course of the discussions of the Budget Committee in April, when the members of the Center and the Socialists were vigorously slashing the bills, Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg sent word to the Centrists that the Reichstag would be dissolved if they persisted in their course.

The warning was at that time effective, and the Centrists even intimated their willingness to restore three cavalry regiments which they had cut out on the second reading of the Army bill. Their position is now less conciliatory.

On the 24th the draft of a bill authorizing the French Government to borrow $200,000,000, or about that sum, for twenty years, in order to meet military expenses, was submitted to the Cabinet by Charles Dumont, Minister of Finance, and approved. M. Dumont explained to his colleagues his plans for increasing the Government's revenues by $40,000,000 annually.

The French Premier's prohibition of a demonstration against the three-years' service bill on the occasion of the annual Communist procession to the Mur des Fédéres, bordering the Père Lachaise Cemetery, where prisoners were shot by the government troops in 1871, is violently attacked by the Socialists, and has been made the question of the maintenance or fall of the Barthou ministry. Altho the ministry won a victory of 381 votes against 186, the fact remains that nearly one-third of the Chamber of Deputies openly declare for civil war, for the principles of the General Labor Confederation, for the sabotage of mobilization material in case of war, etc. There is even a suggestion of gravity in the situation conveyed by the recent conference of President Poincaré and his bitter political opponent, Georges Clemenceau, at the Elysée Palace. The visit lasted half an hour, and was the first meeting of the rivals since the Presidential election. M. Clemenceau, after hesitation, seems to have temporarily abandoned his venomous attacks on the Cabinet. Investigations concerning the secret campaign of the Labor Confederation, which has instigated mutinous demonstrations in the French army, show that French Socialism is more violent and destructive than anything yet seen in Germany or England, and is aimed at all forms of government that rely on armed force or the police to maintain law and order. On the 25th, 20,000 persons attended a meeting at Pré St. Gervais, outside the Paris fortifications, to protest against the three years' service bill.

Moreover, the exaggerated statements concerning insubordination in the French army have been published with sensational comment by the German press at the moment when Emperor Nicholas and King George, the two most powerful friends of France, are wedding guests at Berlin. Says the Paris correspondent of the New York *Tribune:* "The French Labor Federation, under the lead of Jaurès, Vaillant and Wilm, is making a tooth and nail fight to re-establish the Paris Commune."

Germany in Africa

Berlin dispatches of last week stated that Germany was to obtain a free hand to expand her colonial empire in Central Africa as the price of surrendering her rights in the Persian Gulf section of the Bagdad Railway. This was to be the "compensation" in return for Germany's consent to the pending Anglo-Turkish convention whereby Great Britain acquires control of the terminal of the Bagdad road and practical possession of the strategic harbor of Koweit, on the Persian Gulf.

Germany was to be permitted, the report continued, to negotiate with Belgium and Portugal for the creation of a vast traffic system in Central Africa, in which the voice of the German Government should be paramount. This is a euphonious way of putting the fact that the Kaiser is to be allowed to realize his long cherished ambition to absorb the bulk of Portuguese Africa, and to acquire a large slice of the Belgian Kongo, without British opposition.

The fact that the Kaiser had decided to extend to King George a pompous welcome

when he arrived in Berlin to attend the wedding of the Kaiser's daughter was interpreted as evidence that the visit was an event of political magnitude. An official statement issued at Berlin on May 22 denied, however, that discussions on Central Africa had taken place with Great Britain.

In the Balkans

It is reported that King Peter of Servia will abdicate as soon as a treaty of peace is signed with Turkey. The King is in his sixty-ninth year, and his health is said to have broken down under the responsibilities placed upon him by the Balkan War.

It is said that Bulgaria is no longer holding up the peace negotiations at London, but certain other of the allies, who demand modifications of the terms fixt upon in the preliminary sessions of the commissioners. Four hundred million dollars is given as the amount of the indemnity demanded. Bulgaria's share would be half, says the Bulgarian Minister of Finance.

Reports of the assassination of Essad Pasha, who commanded the Turks at Scutari thruout the siege by Montenegrin and Servian forces, were current last week. Essad Pasha has had pretensions to the throne of Albania.

A battle between Greeks and Bulgarians in the Panghaon district was reported from Salonika on May 22. A Greek captain was killed and 250 men were killed or wounded. It is reported from university towns in Switzerland that students from Greece and Bulgaria enrolled there have been ordered to return and to join the colors. King Constantine of Greece, accompanied by Prince Alexander and the general staff, left Athens for Salonika on the 23d. The King of Greece was said, next day, to be trying to establish a neutral zone between the two armies. A mutiny broke out last week in the Bulgarian army at Seres. Some of the men demanded to be disbanded. Their commanding officer committed suicide when he proved unable to quell the disturbance.

Complications in China

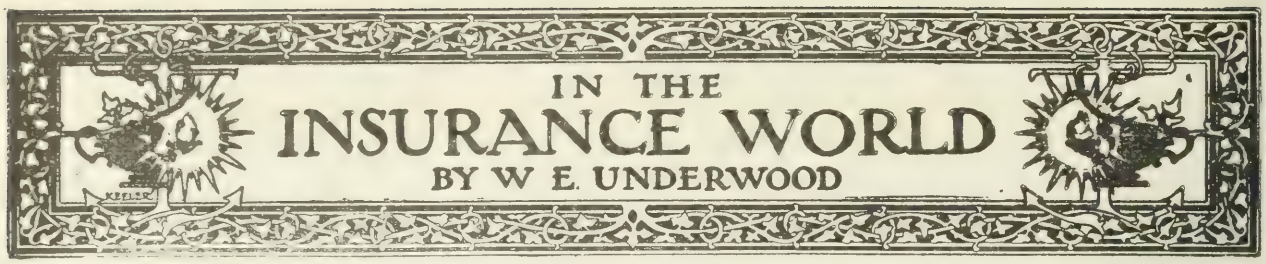
The text has been published of a letter from Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the first provisional President of China and the creator of its republic, warning the five nations of the danger to China and to their interests if the Quintuple Power loan of $125,000,000 contracted for is completed. The conditions which have led to this very serious protest go back to the establishment of two principal political parties in China.

The Republican party supports the present Provisional President, Yuan Shi-kai, who owes his election to the resignation of Dr. Sun Yat-sen who urged his choice, as being a man of great ability and of tried progressive principles. But his administration has been charged with tyranny and now with crime. The other is the Nationalist party, whose chief, but not entire, support is in the southern provinces, and whose chief representative is Dr. Sun. They have clashed in the Chinese Parliament, having elected their president of the Senate, but having just failed, as the last reports received, of having elected the Speaker for the lower house. No perfected constitution has therefore been constructed, and no permanent President of the republic chosen.

Then came the murder of General Sung Chiao-jen, one of the chief Nationalist leaders; it was at first suspected, and then apparently proved by letters and telegrams, that he was killed by direct orders of the Premier under President Yuan Shi-kai and with the connivance of Yuan himself. A preliminary investigation closely implicated them, and then followed the poisoning of the assassin himself, it was believed to shut his mouth. This made a tremendous impression in southern China. President Yuan refused to have a special court appointed to try those accused, and important officials demanded the resignation or removal of the Premier and the President also.

Coincident with this was the conflict over the loan of $125,000,000 by bankers of the five Powers, after the withdrawal of the United States. The loan was agreed to and signed by Yuan and his Cabinet without the approval of the Parliament. The president and vice-president of the Senate and other officials protested vigorously against accepting the loan, and now Dr. Sun has done the same, but President Yuan insists that it was constitutionally done. The Nationalists and Dr. Sun believe that when a third of it when received has been used to pay pressing debts, Yuan will use the rest in strengthening his own power. For this reason Dr. Sun protests to the five nations against paying the loan, expressing the fear of violent opposition and revolt against Yuan; but the first payment was declared, and we do not hear it has been recalled. If paid, Yuan will be likely to win over some of his opponents, but without the money a compromise and peace is likely. The withdrawal of the United States from the loan seems justified.

The gravity of the conditions in China will be increased by the assassination by a bomb last Sunday of General Hsu, a strong supporter of Yuan Shi-kai, doubtless in revenge for the murder of Sung Chiao-jen.



National Board of Fire Underwriters

Several days ago the principal fire underwriting organization of the United States, the National Board of Fire Underwriters, held its forty-seventh annual meeting in New York City. The membership of this body is composed of the principal companies of this country and the representatives of the American branches of the foreign companies, to the total number of about 120, covering perhaps ninety per cent of the country's aggregate insurable value. It is purely deliberative in character, exercises no legislative functions, makes no rates and confines itself to the big fundamental principles underlying the business. If its annual proceedings received from the insuring public the attention their importance merited, the interests of the latter would be substantially enhanced, and many vexatious and expensive problems growing out of unwise insurance legislation would be averted. But when people will not even read the policies they buy and pay money for, of course they will not "waste" one hour a year—the board holds but one meeting annually—poring over the dry discussions of a business organization. More's the pity.

In his annual address, the president of the board, George W. Babb, United States manager of the Northern Assurance Company of London, states that within the year which has elapsed forty-one states have held sessions of their legislatures and that more measures for the regulation of the fire insurance business—a total of about 1500—were introduced than in any previous year, and that some of them, hostile and pernicious in character, became laws. "There are several fatuous ideas," he observed, "which some legislators appear to harbor." Continuing:

"One is that fire insurance companies can practically be compelled by law to do business at a loss. This rests on the assumption that the companies will continue indefinitely to do business at inadequate rates fixt or controlled by the buyers of insurance thru their office-holding representatives. Another is that the usual contract conditions in general use for generations can be eliminated without increasing the fire loss and without increasing the cost of insurance to the great majority who do not have fires."

Here is a point which the average man overlooks in discussing fire insurance. The vast majority of insurants do not suffer loss by fire and every movement having for its object the liberalization of contract conditions increases the burdens borne by the ninety and nine for the benefit of the one. As Mr. Babb says further on:

"A policy is a contract and a restrictive contract, wisely made restrictive in order to safeguard the public generally and make the cost of insurance to careful and honest persons reasonable and non-prohibitive. Statistics indicate that there is about one fire to each five hundred adults. Removal of the restrictive policy conditions sanctioned by long use and many legislatures means an additional premium tax on four hundred and ninety-nine adults out of every five hundred for the benefit of the one who by his negligence, misfortune or otherwise, has had a fire and endangered his neighbor's property, as well as his own. Should such a one in five hundred be encouraged at the expense of the other four hundred and ninety-nine? The countries in Europe answer strongly in the negative and there the loss per capita is about one-eighth of that in the United States."

Coming to the subject of taxation, a compilation of the figures of 1912 for 183 companies shows, calculating on premiums received, less losses paid, that the rate was 5.66 per cent and that calculated on the basis of premiums (without deducting losses) it was 2.66 per cent. As net premiums in the fire insurance business are equivalent to gross sales, less returned goods, in mercantile lines, there is force in the inquiry which Mr. Babb makes when he asks: "I wonder how a tax of 2.66 per cent. on gross sales, less returned goods, would be received by the merchants and manufacturers of the country?"

An examination of the underwriting results attained on the business transacted by 183 companies in 1912 shows a profit of 2.52 per cent of the net premiums written —four one-hundredths per cent less than the tax bill. The average amount of profit per company was $42,320, and the average liability assumed per company was $227,375,444. The aggregate capital represented was $286,783,063, on which the profit shown above equals 2.70 per cent. The total premiums for the year were $307,287,313, the losses paid were $161,917,069, the ex-

penses amounted to $120,783,626, while the increase in liabilities for outstanding losses, unearned premiums and other claims, was $16,842,087. The difference is underwriting profit, $7,744,531. A sum less than eight million dollars on more than three hundred millions handled cannot be regarded as excessive, especially when we consider the risks run by capital in the fire business.

But the ten-year record is not so good. From 1903 to 1912, inclusive, the companies received in premiums $2,550,290,543. The outgo was: losses paid, $1,427,214,115; expenses, $973,030,796, and increase in liabilities $153,413,427; total of losses, expenses and increased liabilities, $2,553,658,-338; deficit for the ten years, $3,367,795, equaling thirteen one-hundredths per cent of the premiums handled. Thus it will be seen that the companies, taken together, have made no money on their underwriting in ten years and have been sustained by the earnings accruing from their invested assets.

Reporting for the Committee on Incendiarism and Arson, Mr. J. J. Guile, United States manager of the Sun Insurance Office of London, stated that during the forty years since the board's arson fund was founded, 6,292 rewards had been offered amounting to $2,085,425, which resulted in 397 convictions at a cost of $84,869.

As previously observed, the work of the National Board is almost academic in character, its great importance consisting in its determination of standards, both as to the ethics of fire insurance practice and in the matter of devices and methods of fire prevention and fire extinction. Commenting on the addition, last year, of another department, that of law, the executive committee says that legislative and legal matters have been dealt with in a broad and thoro manner, welding the influence of the members into a single and powerful force for good—discouraging bad legislation and according vigorous support to that which was wise and wholesome. "Can there be any limit to this progressive work of propagating sound principles and a broader education in fire underwriting science?" asks the committee. Continuing, the chairman says: "Other departments quite as valuable to our business as those now in operation will, I believe, be added until the National Board becomes truly a university for inculcating wide and thoro knowledge of the principles of our most comprehensive business."

Life Insurance Dividends

If the so-called dividend on a life insurance premium does not represent something that has been gained or earned from that source, it cannot by any artifice of argument be regarded as constituting an element of its owner's income. To be specific, if a policyholder's premium is $100, and that sum is made up of the elements, mathematically ascertained, necessary in the payment of current death claims, expenses and reserve, plus the loading for contingencies, the whole amounting to the $100 mentioned, and if at the end of the year the company finds it has remaining in its custody $20 of that money which it wishes to pay back to the policyholder, can that $20 be regarded as a dividend? Isn't it a remnant of the sum he originally paid out on his policy?

Let us assume that this same man buys $100 of building and loan stock, and that at the year's end he receives $20 as a dividend from the building and loan association. What is his position in that case? He still owns $100 of stock and has $20 in cash, a total of $120. The dividend here is an earning and properly falls under the head of income.

The $100 life insurance premium does not, as in the other case, remain as so much capital, but decreases to the amount of the reserve, an element somewhat akin to a savings bank deposit, for it must remain on investment to guarantee the future payment of the policy as a death claim. On what is called an ordinary whole life policy the reserve, increased annually by principal additions and interest accretions, amounts at age 96—the end of life, according to the Mortality Table—to the face amount of the policy.

Here is another proof that a life insurance premium dividend is not income: the life insurance companies which sell non-participating policies pay no dividends to policyholders, but their premiums are from ten to fifteen per cent less than the rates charged by mutual companies. Let us assume that the policyholder mentioned above also carries a non-participating contract, the premium for which is $85. He keeps $15 in his pocket. Is that income?

And yet the Income Tax bill before Congress seeks to include the "dividends" on mutual policies as objects of taxation.

Notes

The fifth annual conference of the Insurance Institute of America will take place on June 10, at Hartford, Conn.

Announcement is made that the Springfield F. & M. Insurance Company will increase its capital to $2,500,000 by declaring a stock dividend of $500,000 on July 1. The present net surplus of the company exceeds $3,000,000.

FINANCE & TRADE

An Interesting Sale of Bonds

The result of New York City's sale, last week, of $45,000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds was awaited with interest by those who were watching the course of the investment market. There were 476 bids, amounting to $76,124,780. The awards ranged from 100.005 upward, and the average of them was 100.159, showing an average income basis of about 4.49 per cent. Several of the largest offers were made at par. All of these were rejected, but nearly all of those above par were accepted. The largest awards were $5,000,000 to Harvey Fisk & Sons, from 100.077 to 100.277; $4,000,000 to the Bankers' Trust Company, 100.013 to 100.380; and $2,500,000 to J. & W. Seligman & Co. at 100.020. The highest bids were those of two women, each of whom obtained $100 at 105. On the following day, at the Stock Exchange, the price fell to 99⅞, but a recovery raised it slightly above par.

Never before has New York been required to pay so high a rate of interest, but in recent months several other cities have not done so well. The great city's bond record is an instructive one. In 1903 New York borrowed about $25,000,000 on 3½ per cent bonds, at income rates ranging from 3.32 to 3.45 per cent. In the following two years, the interest rate was still 3½, but sales averaged only a shade above par. Then the rate was increased to 4 per cent. Sales were not far from par, and the income basis rose, in 1906 and 1907, from 3.65 to 3.99. Two issues in panic times (4½ per cent) may be passed over, as exceptional. In 1909, bonds for $62,500,000 were issued at 4 per cent, the average of sales exceeding par by only a small fraction. Then bonds at 4¼ were sold, $110,000,000 in 1910 and 1911, the income basis advancing from 4.15 to 4.20. In 1912 the rate was still 4¼, for an issue of $65,000,000, sold at 100.74 and yielding an income rate of 4.21.

As the city is not permitted to sell bonds below par, the rate for last week's issue was raised to 4½ per cent. As has been shown, the average of awards exceeds par by only about 1½ per cent and the income basis, which was 3.31 ten years ago, is now 4.49. The city's credit is good, there is an unfailing market for the bonds, and they are to be free from income tax.

Other cities have found it difficult to borrow at the old rates. San Francisco recently could get only a little more than par for 5 per cents. Many instances in the field of bond investment here and abroad might be cited. For an offer of $30,000,000 of St. Paul railroad bonds (4½ at 99½) the bids were only $24,000,000. In London, recently, ten large offerings, in all $138,000,000, have drawn bids for only $14,000,000 from the public. Subscriptions for Brazil's $55,000,000 (5 per cent, at 97) were only $4,000,000. There has been, however, a remarkable oversubscription for the Chinese 5 per cents at 90. But at this price they yield more than 5½ per cent.

There are several causes of the demand for higher yields and of the public's failure to accept new and good issues at rates which were attractive not long ago. In Europe there has been an unprecedented hoarding of money, because of the war and a fear of other wars to come. Moreover, some investors there look forward to highly favorable terms soon to be offered by those who must pay war debts. We do not escape the influence of European monetary conditions. And there is the increase of the cost of living, an increase which has reduced the purchasing power of fixt incomes derived from bonds and thus compelled higher income rates for new issues. Many expect that the world-wide advance in living costs will continue. This expectation tends to restrict investment in long term bonds.

Notes

Japan's new income tax law raises the minimum exemption limit for private incomes from $150 to $200. The rate is graduated from 2 per cent to 22 per cent by fifteen consecutive increases, the highest rate applying to incomes exceeding $50,000. The rate on commercial incomes ranges from 4 to 13 per cent.

An inquiry made by the Department of Agriculture shows that in 1912 American farmers paid an average of 7¾ per cent interest on three to six months loans. Rates by sections were as follows: North Atlantic States, 5.96; South Atlantic, 7.36; Northern Central, east of the Mississippi, 6.38; Northern Central, west of the Mississippi, 8.05; Southern Central, 9.51; Far Western, 8.55.

Dr. George McClellan

A Sketch of an Eminent Philadelphia Physician

By Mrs. Franklin Q. Brown

[Every one who is familiar with the history of medicine and surgery in the United States knows the name of McClellan of Philadelphia. Besides the names mentioned in the following sketch of Dr. McClellan, a great uncle, Samuel McClellan, born in Woodstock, Conn., also became an eminent Philadelphia physician. Both Samuel and George, the grandfather, no doubt received their inspiration for natural science under the elder Silliman at Yale College. It may be added that the grandfather of the two last names was General Samuel McClellan, of the Revolutionary War, whose name is associated with the famous McClellan Elms of Woodstock.—EDITOR.]

The death of so unusual a man as Dr. George McClellan on the 29th of March, 1913, closing, as it does, the record of a very distinguished family in the city of Philadelphia, justifies a further notice of his career and that of others who have borne his name.

Dr. George McClellan, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, came from Woodstock, Connecticut, after graduating at Yale University in 1817, and took his degree as doctor of medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. He was a physician and surgeon of great distinction. Soon after arriving in Philadelphia he married Elizabeth Brinton, whose four sisters married into the families of Coxe, Ingersoll, Phillips and Bishop White. He at once was thus associated with the most influential, intellectually and socially, in the community. The great medical school of the University of Pennsylvania had obtained a world-wide reputation and drew to it students from all over the country in great numbers. The elder McClellan felt that there was need for another medical school in Philadelphia; accordingly with great energy and judgment he brought together able professors and founded the Jefferson Medical College, in which he occupied the chairs of surgery and anatomy, and his work on surgery was in constant use in succeeding generations.

His three sons were all eminent men. The eldest, John H. B. McClellan, followed his father in the medical profession. A third school, known as the Pennsylvania Medical College, was established in his day, and in it he held the chair of anatomy. He edited his father's works and was a contributor to medical literature. During the Civil War he served in military hospitals and was the surgeon in charge of one of these hospitals in the city of Philadelphia.

The second son, General George B. McClellan, needs no mention here. His claim to distinction, both military and civil, is too well recognized to require repetition. As commander of the Northern armies he secured the devotion of the troops as no other general officer ever did during the Civil War. When recalled by Lincoln a second time to the command after the rout of General Pope's army in 1862, the way in which he at once secured order and discipline, and led his army to victory at Antietam was an achievement unsurpast by any commander in the Civil War.

Arthur McClellan, the third son, was an engineer and a scholar of rare ability. He served with distinction on the staff of his brother and later with General Sedgwick, and was standing at his side when that able corps commander was killed. After the war he was engaged with his cousin, Eckley B. Coxe, and his brothers in their great mining works in Luzerne County until his death.

Dr. George McClellan, who has just died, was the eldest son of Dr. John H. B. McClellan, from whom he inherited the preference for the medical profession, and for anatomy and surgery, in both of which his grandfather also excelled. His two brothers were younger, but both died before him, and now upon his death the name ceases in the male line in Philadelphia.

Born in Philadelphia in 1849, he entered the department of arts at the University of Pennsylvania in 1865, and left there in his senior year, in order to matriculate at the Jefferson Medical College, from which he graduated in 1870, and at once began the practice of his profession, devoting himself especially to general surgery. In 1872 he went abroad and pursued his studies at the great hospitals of Paris, Berlin, Vienna, London and Edinburgh. While in Vienna he was deeply imprest by the lectures of Professor Hyrtl, whose teaching of anatomy determined him to follow his methods. Upon his return he was successively elected surgeon to the Howard Hospital, the Philadelphia General Hospital and the St. Joseph's Hospital. His marriage in 1873 to Miss Harriet Hare, daughter of Robert Harford Hare and Caroline Fleeming, and granddaughter of Dr. Robert Hare, of Philadelphia, connected his family with another eminent for its contributions to science.

Dr. McClellan began his career as a teacher at the Pennsylvania School of Anatomy and Surgery, established by him in 1881, where he taught for twelve years and first developed his talent for free-hand drawing, with which he illustrated his lectures. This talent, his anatomical knowledge and love of art, led to his election as professor of anatomy for art at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, where he lectured for twenty-three years. In 1906 he was elected to the chair of applied anatomy at the Jefferson Medical College, which professorship he held at the time of his death.

While conducting the lectures at the

Pennsylvania School of Anatomy he began the painstaking and detailed series of dissections which formed the material for his work on regional anatomy, published in 1894. This publication was an innovation in scientific illustrating. Anatomists up to that time had supplied their works with artists' drawings. Altho these were beautifully executed and carefully compared with actual dissections, they never could be quite free from diagrammatic features. McClellan conceived the idea of employing photography, in order to eliminate as far as possible this diagrammatic element. He, therefore, made a study of photography with the same care and earnestness which characterized all his undertakings. In the course of his studies of photography he obtained results with other than scientific subjects, which are beautiful examples of artistic effect and photographic knowledge. Among these, his photographs of moving birds and horses portray many important facts regarding the position of animals in motion. The large number of dissections personally executed by him and requiring years in accomplishment, were then photographed with all the knowledge acquired in his thoro study of this subject. Only one who has dissected can appreciate what a work this was. His accurate knowledge in anatomy and skill in photography, made him discard many hundreds of failures before he obtained the results which make his *Regional Anatomy* unique in the field of anatomical writings. This book passed thru four editions in the United States, where over fifteen thousand copies were sold. It was translated into French and passed thru two editions in Paris.

Altho McClellan employed photography in the illustration of his work on anatomy, his ability as an illustrator would have enabled him to produce drawings of his dissections equal to and in some respects excelling those found in works of this nature. It is an evidence of his scientific search for the truth that he employed photography in preference to the possibly erroneous reproductions of an artist's pencil. This gift he employed, however, in his lectures. The student of anatomy saw before him the dissections, and as the lecturer with exceptionally simple and lucid language explained these, he built the structure up by a free-hand illustration in colored crayons, which, when complete, supplied the student with a perfect résumé of the subject under discussion.

Lectures on anatomy seem to most students only a succession of difficult names and facts to be dug out later by equally difficult reading, but in McClellan's lectures, as the scheme gradually unfolded, the listener felt himself taking each step with the lecturer. No instructor ever more completely held the interest of his pupils. The secret of the successful teacher was here manifest. McClellan thru the aid of his power of illustrating his subject stimulated the student to think for himself, and that he succeeded was evidenced by the stillness of the listening classes, as they leaned from the tiers of benches about the lecturer.

Comparing his lectures on art with those on anatomy, one is struck with his nice appreciation of the relative position of the two spheres. In the Academy of Fine Arts' lectures, art was always the keynote, and he eliminated all those purely technical anatomical minutiæ which do not affect the outward form. In his medical lectures, detail accuracy was the dominant feature. In both he made use of the living model, on which to point out anatomical landmarks, supplementing this in his medical lectures with demonstration on the cadaver. His work on anatomy in its relation to art was published in 1901 and his method of illustration of his subject in this instance was also original, as the skeleton was first depicted in the position required for each figure represented, whether one taken from the antique, or merely suggested from modern every day life—the skeleton was then clothed with flesh, the nude figure being placed in the same position, and finally it was represented with appropriate drapery.

Besides his books on *Regional Anatomy*, and *Anatomy in Its Relation to Art*, he wrote the *Anatomy of Children* in Keating's Encyclopedia of the Diseases of Children, and such other scientific papers as *A Study of the Effects of Shock*, the *Repair of Wounds*, etc., and on practical surgical subjects as the *Treatment of Carbuncle by the Sponge Dressing and Pressure*, and the *Uses of the Antiseptic Moist Sponge Dressing in Amputations of the Joints*. He also invented a valuable surgical needle. In miscellaneous writing he produced a number of papers on various subjects, an amusing sketch among others of the life of George Frederick Cook, the actor (whose skull had been presented to him by the famous Dr. Francis) called "The Strolling of a Player's Head," a life of Dr. Physic, and a short biography of his own grandfather.

Besides holding the chairs of anatomy at the Academy of Fine Arts and at Jefferson Medical College, Dr. McClellan was a member of the Association of American Anatomists, of the Academy of Natural Sciences, of the Academy of Surgery, of the Medical Club of Philadelphia, of the University Club, the Contemporary Club, vice-president of the Philobiblon Club, consulting surgeon to the Howard Hospital, and lecturer on anatomy at the Pennsylvania School of Anatomy and Surgery.

He died on March 29, 1913, after a three days' illness, retaining consciousness and the use of all his faculties to the end. The large attendance of students at his funeral was the best evidence of their appreciation of him, and the representative men in all walks of life who filled the church attested the high respect in which he was held. The loss of such a man, and the extinction of such a family, is indeed to be deplored.

Springhurst, Dobbs Ferry-on-Hudson.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
June 5, 1913
Volume 74 Number 3366

The Maintenance of a Good Name

Mr. Roosevelt's suit for libel has ended, as all his friends knew it must end, in the utter collapse of the attempt to prove the ex-President of the United States to be an intemperate man. Mr. Roosevelt knew of the gossip which declared him to be a drunkard—we hate to use the word—and he had determined to meet it and absolutely disprove the story while he lived; and he had watched for a good chance to do it. There were innuendoes a-plenty, but it was not so easy to find a case of absolute libel that would allow a legal prosecution. Such a case was found in Kansas, but the publisher of the journal was an ex-United States Senator whom Roosevelt's Administration had indicted and sent to the penitentiary, and Mr. Roosevelt did not wish to seem to be persecuting him. Then came this plain case in Ishpeming, Mich., and Mr. Roosevelt seized on it, and determined to do the task thoroly of clearing his reputation. His acquaintances flocked about him. They covered his whole life. They proved that he was perfectly sober on the occasions of which gossip had spoken. When his witnesses had given their testimony the defendant frankly confest that he could find no witnesses to prove his charge, and that he was fully convinced that he had erred. Then Mr. Roosevelt said this was all he wanted, and that he asked only nominal damages; and the judge, whose conduct of the trial deserves all praise, directed the jury to give a verdict for the plaintiff, with six cents damages. So gossip was lightly punished and yet Roosevelt fully vindicated.

Mr. Roosevelt did wisely in searching an opportunity to assure the maintenance of his good name after his death. He knew that such stories of habitual intoxication had followed other famous men, even Presidents, and he had warning enough of such malicious stories being told about him. Even yet men discuss whether Daniel Webster did not try to make speeches when drunk, and most people believe it. No one ever charged President Hayes with intoxication, for it was known he was a total abstainer; but this has been said of President Johnson and President Grant, and their names have never been fully cleared of the charge. Mr. Roosevelt owed it to himself, to his family, and to history to make his name clean and clear to the ages, and he has done it fully, and it is proved that he has never been under the influence of liquor, and also that he has never been known to be profane or foul in familiar conversation.

The explanation of these false stories about Mr. Roosevelt seems to be in part the strenuous emphasis of his language at times, which weaker men imagined was because the wit was out when the wine was in; and in part because on his speaking tours he was hustled thru a crowd by men supporting him on each side, for his protection, and again suspicion imagined that it was because he could not walk straight. It was all silly, but it spread, and his enemies easily believed it. Now no bit of the stain remains on his personal character, and we are very glad, and the country is glad. We never believed it, and any one who now believes it does it wilfully out of an evil heart.

Tho chaste as ice and pure as snow, one cannot escape calumny. There is an old and forgotten bucolic proverb which says, "You can't prevent the birds from flying over your head, but you must not let them nest in your hair." Mr. Roosevelt has acted on this warning, and the foul birds of slander must henceforth keep out of reach of his head.

A Tariff Lobby

Because of the President's assertion that extraordinary exertions were being made in Washington by a numerous, industrious and insidious lobby, to cause changes in the tariff bill, a searching investigation is to be made by a Senate Committee. Every Senator is to be questioned, and in a few days we shall have their testimony as to the persons who have appealed to them and also concerning their direct personal interest, if any, in the proposed legislation. This is as it should be. There ought to be an investigation. Let the truth be brought out.

We do not understand that Mr. Wilson used the word lobby in its common and most offensive sense. He did assert that money without limit was being spent to sustain the lobby of which he spoke, but the dispatches say that in conversation with press correspondents at the same time he explained that he did not charge that the lobby was acting corruptly by using money to influence legislation directly. It was guilty of misrepresentation, he added, by advertisements, published arguments and otherwise.

We think the tariff rates should be reduced and that, with respect to a large majority of its provisions, the pending bill is a good one. It makes great changes, however, in duties which have affected, and still affect, many branches of industry. It is natural that manufacturers who believe, as a considerable number do, that their interests would suffer by reason of the changes, should strive to protect themselves by argument and appeal to members of the Senate. This is legitimate action. There is no corruption in it. But they, or their agents in Washington, may appear to be a lobby. It is not charged, so far as we can learn, that they are using methods which are dishonest or wicked.

It appears that the most earnest and diligent of those who are called lobbyists are the representatives of the beet and cane sugar industries in this country, and of the cane sugar growers in Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. They are supported in their work by money which the growers have contributed. There is reason to believe, as we have shown heretofore, that the provisions of the pending bill, if enacted, would subject these industries to blight, if not to complete ruin. It has virtually been admitted by the legislator whose name is attached to the bill that the cane sugar industry in this country would be eliminated by free sugar. The beet sugar industry, one of great promise, would be crippled, if not destroyed. Hawaiian and Porto Rican producers of sugar have sent agents to Washington, asserting that the projected legislation would cause great and irreparable injury in their islands. We think there is ample warrant for their action. In return for this crippling or blotting out of industries in which a great number of people are directly interested, we should have a slight reduction of the cost of sugar, or, perhaps, no reduction whatever, and should lose, moreover, $50,000,000 of yearly revenue.

Probably the opponents of the sugar provisions of the bill—provisions in which the President has shown a deep personal interest—are the most prominent and active members of what has been called the lobby. Surely, however, they are engaged in a legitimate movement. They are striving to save from blight or destruction the industries in which they and the people whom they represent make their living. Lobby does not seem to be an appropriate term for the committees from Hawaii, Porto Rico, Louisiana and the beet sugar fields and factories.

But the investigation is in progress, and the whole country will soon know who the lobbyists are. It will also know what their methods and arguments have been. If in these methods there has been anything like corruption and lying, anv dishonesty, we hope it will be exposed, in order that the guilty may suffer the denunciation of public opinion, at least, if nothing worse.

Government by Committee

No one who has studied the processes of Congressional legislation can fail to have observed the ambition of members of the House and Senate to be on a very few important committees which actually direct and control legislation. We are ruled by Congress and Congress is ruled by its committees.

The evil and danger of this system is well exprest by ex-Secretary of War, Henry L. Stimson. He said in a late address:

> Tremendous powers are exercised in secret and by men who, neither as committeemen nor as Congressmen, are responsible to the country at large. Congress is at the mercy of any individual or private interest which can get before any of these committees, and on an ex parte hearing impress the committeemen with the desirability of an appropriation. Such legislative methods simply invite demands for improper favors.

This evil exists and should be corrected. The two remedies offered by President Taft, and supported by Mr. Stimson, are, first, the right of the President to present annually to Congress a budget of expenses found necessary. Appropriations not asked for will be presumed unnecessary and will have a slim chance of being added. But they can be added, of course, just as those asked for can be reduced in amount or increased. With this should be the right of the President to veto items in an appropriation bill, a power constitutionally given to the Governor of New York. With such a right of veto the chance of "improper favors" in the pork barrel bill, by give-and-take in the committee, would be greatly reduced. For this power to veto items in an appropriation bill Presidents have long asked, and we have had a notable instance of the need in the last hours of the last session, when President Taft was compelled to veto an entire bill because it included a clause forbidding an appropriation to be used to punish certain illegal acts.

The other needed reform, which President Wilson much desires, is the right for Cabinet officers to address Congress in both houses, in support of or opposition to proposed legislation. As it is, committees can secretly agree upon and secure legislation without proper supervision by the public. Whatever appropriation is proposed, some Cabinet officer is closely interested in it. Let him speak publicly on the floors of Congress, and the public knows of it. Special attention is called to its need or needlessness. This right the members of the British Cabinet use to great advantage, and so much is it valued that the Cabinet officers must be members of Parliament. That is not necessary with us, but their right to present the budgets and then to defend them, and to oppose extravagant appropriations covers the reform needed. Congressmen themselves would like it, for it would tend to equalize their power.

Milk Punch and Statesmanship

Was it Mr. Roosevelt himself who described his favorite tipple—a glass of milk diluted with a teaspoonful of brandy—as "milk punch"? If so, a shudder must have passed over the faces of all the cow-punchers within hearing of the court. Without claiming expertness in this field, we have a literary knowledge of it, and find in a certain work of reference this recipe for the beverage discussed:

> Yellow rinds of two dozen lemons; steep for two days in two quarts of rum or brandy; then add three quarts more of spirits and the same amount of hot water; one quart of lemon juice and four pounds of loaf sugar; grate two nutmegs; add two quarts boiling milk. Mix, and in two hours strain thru a jelly bag.

This concoction suggests a session of Gargantua rather than any potion prescribed for Mr. Roosevelt by Surgeon-General Rixey.

A member of THE INDEPENDENT staff overheard an enlightening conversation aboard the Congressional Limited last June, en route from New York to Baltimore. The car was crowded with delegates to the Democratic Convention and others, and Speaker Clark was the car's choice for the Presidency. "This feller Wilson is a schoolmaster," said one of the Manhattanites. "The Speaker knows the practical end of the game. Now, my work lets me feel the public pulse—I own a saloon—and I want to ask you a question about this Presidential business. If I was goin' to get a new bartender, would I take a feller who'd studied a book called *How to Mix Drinks*, or

would I find one who'd stood up and shook 'em together and knew how to give a customer what he asked for without necessarily wastin' all the ingredients called for in the book? Which one do you suppose, now?"

But the country chose the schoolmaster, and the anecdote is published here, not to reproach Speaker Clark for having a saloonkeeper among his numerous friends, only because we believe barkeeping and statecraft to be as far removed from one another as are the deft manipulator of "two quarts of rum or brandy," and temperate Mr. Roosevelt—with his occasional teaspoonful of milk-drowned cognac.

The Treaty with Nicaragua

President Wilson has decided to support the treaty negotiated with Nicaragua by President Taft and ratified by Nicaragua in February last. This treaty was pigeonholed in the Senate. It was said to be a manifestation of that so-called "dollar diplomacy" which the new Government could not approve. In fact, however, it was an agreement of great merit and value. We are glad to be assured that Secretary Bryan realizes the importance of it and has exprest to members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations his hope that they will promote its ratification.

Under this agreement the United States gains an exclusive right to construct an interoceanic canal in Nicaragua and acquires a naval station in the Gulf of Fonseca. Our Government is to pay $3,000,000, and the money is to be used in Nicaragua for public works and public education. It will be recalled that the route for a canal across Nicaragua (by way of the great lake) was surveyed by engineers of our navy years ago, the leader of them being an uncle of General Menocal, the new President of Cuba. In all probability the United States will never construct a canal there, but, with this treaty in force, there will be no more gossip about the plans of some European nation for making one or for obtaining a concession for one. Such gossip has raised hopes in Central America and been used in the interest of revolutionary factions.

At the proposed naval station there is one of the finest harbors on the Pacific coast. The area of the gulf is more than 1000 square miles. The shore line includes parts of Honduras and Salvador. We shall need such a station and such a harbor for our fleet after the completion of the Panama Canal. And a naval station of the United States there will tend to preserve peace in the three republics whose lands touch the gulf. In the vicinity of the site chosen for the station many revolutionary plots have been hatched and many revolutionary bands have assembled. It has been easy to cross boundaries there, to excite the hostility of one republic against another, or to seek protection in one when it could not be found in another. It is a strategic point of much value, with reference to the Canal and also as affecting the interests of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador.

We hope the treaty will be ratified at Washington. And when the Senate has the subject under consideration it should look again at the loan convention with Nicaragua, which was laid aside some time ago. The ratification of that convention is needed for the development of Nicaragua and the promotion of good government there.

Owning an Auto

The economics of automobile ownership are interestingly dealt with by Mr. Albert L. Clough in the article, elsewhere printed, entitled "Can I Afford an Automobile?" The query is one that is not always frankly considered by the man with a fixed income before he indulges his longing for a machine to whisk him over the country roads.

Taking Mr. Clough's conclusions and translating them into Arabic numerals, so far as it is reasonably possible to do so, what do we find to be the unescapable expense of owning a modest car, for pleasure purposes, that costs, let us for convenience say, $1000?

Conditions are so various that exact figures cannot be given. The owner must pay certain New Jersey costs, for example, which in Massachusetts he might escape. Several of the items may not apply to some owners, but there are like-

ly to be items not mentioned which are a tax upon the owners who escape any of these. Therefore, let us assume that this estimate of annual cost is fairly correct:

Depreciation on first cost of $1000, 20 per cent per annum	$200.00
Interest on cost, 6 per cent	60.00
Operation and ordinary repairs, 10 cents per mile, 5000 miles	500.00
Registration fee, say an average of	10.00
Taxes on $1000	20.00
Insurance (fire, accident, casualty)	30.00
Depreciation on garage costing $250	25.00
Interest on cost of garage	15.00
Minimum annual cost	$860.00

This estimate does not include accidents, and every accident will cost the owner more than he will get from the insurance company. It includes only ordinary tire troubles and wear, and the chances are that tires will "go bad." It takes no account of auto "toggery" for the owner and his wife. It does not recognize such incidentals as lunches and garage and hotel charges en route. It does not contemplate engine troubles. It does not provide for the cost of accessories. In fact, there are so many probable items of expense not reckoned that it will be reasonable to assume that the man who buys a thousand-dollar auto should provide for an annual expenditure of a sum equal to the first cost of the machine. But this estimate will be regarded as high by some makers, who reckon that annual operation and upkeep will not exceed 50 per cent. of original cost.

These figures do not represent the irreducible minimum. It is possible to buy an auto for less than $1000. It is possible that in some instances operating expense may be less than 10 cents a mile. Indeed, one very well known maker of high class autos figures on an expense of but $80 for a run of 5000 miles, exclusive of repairs. Insurance may be cut out. The machine may be so housed as to make a garage unnecessary, or a garage may be built at from $50 up, etc. But these possible savings of actual money expense are not savings that can be reckoned as probable under ordinary normal conditions. Probably no two men would figure expenses alike. But it is not safe to anticipate that owning an automobile can be made much more economical than the table indicates, allowing proportionate increase or decrease as the machine bought is higher or lower priced.

What classes can afford this expenditure? It means $19.23 a week if the annual cost is $1000. If the owner can keep his expense down to $860, the weekly proportion will be $16.54. This is the question for the man with a fixed income to answer, before he buys an automobile, if he values economic peace of mind.

Peace and War in the East

It is no wonder that the conference of the Ambassadors in London was impatient to have peace formally concluded between Turkey and the four allied nations. The war was ended, and yet the allies were slow to make peace. Finally, as Sir Edward Grey insisted, the little nations, which now think themselves so big, came to terms one by one; Turkey was willing enough.

But vastly more important is it that the Ambassadors should urge and insist on peace between the allies themselves. If they want to fight, the European nations should pick up the four fighting-cocks, one by one, put a hood over their eyes and take them home. And yet it was fated that when it came to dividing the Turkish spoil they would quarrel among themselves. So it has been of old. For many years Greece and Bulgaria have been quarreling over their respective rights in Macedonia, and they have hated each other, as good Christians do, worse than they hated the Turk. And Bulgaria and Servia have equally been at swords' points, with Servia getting the worse of it. Good Christians, they banded like thieves and quarrel like thieves. It now looks as if Bulgaria were to have two to fight at once, Grece and Servia. Why should they not make up and be friends? Why can they not choose umpires to make a fair division of the territory acquired by the combined bravery and military genius of the four allies? Have they not lost lives enough? Must they make more widows and orphans? Are they not Christians? It is atrocious that they should now turn to ravage their own land and slay their own brothers. If they cannot agree on arbiters, let them go to the Hague Court; that is what it is for.

But if they will not agree to arbitrate, then let the major Powers of Europe put their foot down hard. We would have them more insistent than on the matter of concluding the peace with Turkey. The good time is not far off—and this might hasten it—when the Federation of the World will have laws enough and police enough to put a stop to public brawls between nations.

A Canadian Fiasco

Canada was so British that she would not accept the reciprocity treaty with the United States, fearing that it would tie her closer to this nation and weaken her attachment to the mother country. She would rather forego the advantage of cheaper products, and pay her money as a gift to England in the way of dreadnoughts. But, strange to say and sad to say, she now refuses to keep her promise to spend $35,000,000 on dreadnoughts to be built in British shipyards, and kept on the other side of the ocean. The Dominion Commons voted the money, tho by a reduced majority, but the Senate positively refuses the scheme, demanding that it must first receive a popular vote of approval.

But who believes that the people would approve? Certainly the Liberals will not; and certainly the tens of thousands of American farmers who have sold out their farms at high prices and bought larger ones for less money in Western Canada will not; and the Swede and Russian immigrant voters will not; and the Socialists will not; and we may be sure that Premier Borden will not dare to appeal to the people. The proposal is dead. Canada's patriotic offer spurred Australia and New Zealand to keep their promise, and they have kept it, and kept their cruisers and other smaller naval craft in their own waters, but rich Canada defaults. The people never would have approved it. It was the scheme of politicians, for political glory at home and in England.

Canada is not European nor British, but American. Her interests are in America, as are ours. Her commerce must be principally American, and chiefly with the United States. It is for her interest and ours that there should be the least possible interference with trade between the two countries. We have the same currency. Only an imaginary line separates us for three thousand miles. A man can walk, or sail across lake or river, anywhere, and not know when he passes from one country to the other. The railroads join the two lands, and the junction we learn when the customs officer comes aboard. The less we have of him the better. This does not mean that we will make the least effort to detach Canada and seduce her into a political union with us; but it does mean that we want the closest unrestricted commercial union and fraternal fellowship. We are glad Canada does not want to waste her good money on warships; better spend it on railroads. Better open up more land. Better draw over more of our farmers, whom we do not want to lose. Better reconsider the old refusal of reciprocity and inaugurate fresh negotiations.

Presbyterian Union in Scotland

The negotiations for the union of the United Free Church with the Established Church of Scotland, both Presbyterian, proceed hopefully. This is somewhat surprising, for the Established Church, the Old Kirk, has special recognition from the state, as has its sister Established Church in England and Wales, while the United Free Church is itself the union of the United Church and the Free Church of a few years ago, both rebels against state interference.

The one condition of the proposed union which seems to satisfy the commission of the United Free Church is the definite assertion that the state shall have absolutely no control. In England it does have control. The state appoints bishops and archbishops, but in Scotland will appoint nobody. This is well, but we fail to see the propriety of the Church seeking and valuing the mere show of recognition and honor which the Old Kirk holds so dear. They ask for that "consuetudinary recognition by the Crown which the Church of Scotland values." But why value it? Would not other denominations—for example, the Scotch Episcopalians and Scotch Catholics—value it as much? Why make a

state show of the sessions of this Church's General Assembly, and not have the Crown do as handsomely by Catholics and Episcopalians? Only because the Church of Scotland is bigger and can make a louder demand. To us it does not seem fair that one big church should have even the least recognition in the way of honor or show that is not given to those that are smaller. They say they ask for no peculiarly privileged position; but any special recognition whatever is a special privilege.

Of course, it is very desirable that this new union should be consummated. Such a Church would be a very great power and exercise a profound influence for good. But let its grandeur be its own advantage. The utter separation of Church and State is desirable in Scotland, as well as in Ireland and Wales.

The Henrico Plan

It was in Gloucester County, in Virginia, that what is called the Henrico plan of extending industrial education in the colored schools of the state was started by Hampton Institute. It now covers vacation time as well as term time, improves schoolhouses, lengthens terms, is extended to other states, and is being adopted in white schools as well as colored, and paid for out of public funds.

In 1907, Mr. Jackson Davis, superintendent of schools in Henrico County, anxious to improve the twenty-three negro schools within the county, visited Hampton and learned of some extension work done by Hampton Institute in Gloucester County, where a young woman had been sent to visit the schools and help the teachers adapt their work to the needs of the people. The plan pleased Mr. Davis, but he had no funds to do the work. Then the Jeanes Fund for Negro Rural Schools, just established, with Dr. James H. Dillard in charge, was appealed to and he approved the plan and determined to develop it. A young woman was appointed supervisor for the county. She called the parents to the schoolhouses and organized them into improvement leagues, and they repaired floors and windows, scrubbed the walls inside and whitewashed or painted the outside, made walks and set out flowers. The girls were taught sewing, cookery, mat-making, etc. The plan spread until it was inaugurated last year by the Jeanes Fund in 119 counties in various states, in coöperation with the county superintendents. Twenty-five counties in Virginia have adopted it, and Virginia appointed a state supervisor of such school work, and Kentucky, Alabama and Arkansas followed.

The county supervisor begins with forming clubs to clean up the school yard and school house. She gets up entertainments to raise money for the improvements and to lengthen the school term. Then she teaches sewing and other industries. Then comes the long vacation! She forms the girls into garden clubs and teaches them how to can fruit and vegetables. This began in the summer of 1911 in four counties, with Hampton offering to provide cans and buy the product. But Hampton did not have to provide cans and bought no product, for the girls and their mothers in eight counties last summer put up nearly ten thousand cans and kept them for home use.

There were last year 299 schools regularly visited; 121 had lengthened their terms by a month; 348 improvement leagues had been started, and—curious to tell—besides repairs and painting, 102 schools used individual drinking cups. All this is done with the aid of the Jeanes Fund and the General Education Board, but under the direction of the public school authority. The improvement is so marked that last year seven Virginia counties began the same work for white schools. There was to be a conference of the supervisors of colored schools in Hampton, and the General Education Board invited the state superintendents of public instruction in all the states to be present. Eight of them came, and attended the conference of the county supervisors, white and colored.

This is a movement which affects both races alike. It especially is directed to the women, but is in relation to the farm demonstration work carried on by our Department of Agriculture for the men. It is rapidly spreading over the South, as it begins to be supported by state funds, and its success depends on the sympathy of the white superintend-

ents and school boards. On such work prosperity and uplift must rest. It is a woman's work, and what women insist upon will be done. *Dux femina facti.*

More Peace Treaties

Eight governments—those of Great Britain, France, Italy, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Brazil and Peru—have exprest their willingness to consider hopefully a peace treaty proposed by the President. It is a very simple proposition, and any two nations which accept it merely agree not to go to war until any case of difference has been referred for consideration to an international commission which shall within a given time make report and give advice. This advice may or may not be accepted, but no war shall be suddenly made and there will be time for passion to cool.

Observe that this plan covers all kinds of difficulty, even those called questions of honor. It is peculiar to it that it binds neither party; but advice after full investigation by impartial judges would be almost certain to be followed. Even jingoes would be cooled and calmed by the delay. It will be a real triumph for Secretary Bryan if he is able to negotiate such treaties and then persuade the Senate to approve them. Nevertheless, the more peace is assured the more desperately will the army and navy leagues and boards demand fortifications and fleets.

Teaching Morals in Philippine Schools

The Philippine Islands are under the control of the War Department, and it is thus the business of its officers to teach morals in the public schools. Teachers are forbidden to teach either religion or politics, which is a right rule. The teaching of religion belongs to parents and to the Church. It would be the occasion of constant wrangling if this rule were not enforced.

But morals can be taught to the Philippine youth in the public schools as well as in this country. The Philippine Board of Education in Circular 143, s. 1910, gives instruction to teachers how they should teach manners and morals. It begins with cleanliness and care of the person, with considerable minuteness. Then follows table manners, with specifications of ill manners; then conduct at home, and proper courtesy to parents and guests; then conduct at school, politeness to teacher, politeness of boys to girls, and the meanness of bullying or tattling; then conduct in public, no loud talking and no eating on the street, no chewing of gum, never lie—it's mean and cowardly; then kindness to animals; and then the dignity of work.

The more general law of morality is thus admirably laid down for teachers:

> The law of the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." Teach the meaning of such suggestive adages as "Put yourself in his place," "A kindness is never lost." The whole trend of this teaching should be in the direction of impressing indelibly upon the mind of the pupil that every person is only one of many; that no one person can be a law unto himself; that no person can live a rational life unless he makes his actions conform to the principle of seeking the common good of all members of the community; and that the only real happiness to be attained is derived from living an unselfish life—a life replete with deeds of kindness and consideration for the rights of others. All community life really amounts to an exchange of courtesies. No one has a right to expect fair treatment from the hands of others unless he accords fair treatment to them.

This is not religion exactly, but there is no true religion without it. It begins with the Bible, and it emphasizes what Jesus Christ emphasized. But we must quote a somewhat sterner teaching:

> Every person owes it to himself to live and regulate his conduct in such a way that his private life would bear inspection. To be one thing and to appear to be another—in other words, to live a lie—is a base deception. Teach the meaning of the quotation:
> "This, above all: to thine own self be true;
> And it must follow, as the night the day,
> Thou canst not then be false to any man."
> Also the meaning of "Be sure your sin will find you out." The severest punishment a person can undergo is the disapproval of his conscience. It is less terrible to be put in prison than to have to suffer self-condemnation. The highest reward that can come to a person as a result of right conduct is the consciousness of the fact that he has done well and that he has lived up to his mission in life.

These are the instructions that Philippine teachers, American and native, are required to give their pupils, and in

English. That is a good seed-bed for the sowing of religious lessons in the Church. It magnifies duty, not glory. And the circular concludes with a long list of the "qualities that go to make up the ideal character and which every person should try to attain," such as cleanliness, courtesy, charity to the unfortunate, diligence, patience, thoroness, honesty, modesty, amiability, generosity and resignment; with a corresponding list of "qualities that characterize the low-bred person and which all should seek to avoid," such as—to instance a few out of the thirty vices—filthiness, immodesty, discourtesy, selfishness, covetousness, cruelty, quarrelsomeness, lying, dishonesty, vanity, foppishness.

This little pocket manual of manners and morals might well be reprinted by our school boards for the guidance of teachers here at home.

In Brief

What is an undesirable citizen? We remember that once the Irish were thought the most undesirable citizens and a strong political party was created to shut them out. Now they are exempt. Just now it is Italians, Hungarians, Chinese and Japanese that Senator Dillingham's bill would exclude. It shuts down the gate abruptly when one-tenth as many have been admitted from any country in any one year as have already been admitted. If they were slaves those shut out would be worth a thousand dollars apiece. Free men ought to be worth as much. With all our vacant spaces and our falling birth rate, it is folly to exclude healthy and decent immigrants. It is yet to be proved that Italians and Japanese have not as good brains as Anglo-Saxons or Teutons.

The announcement is positive, but will yet need confirmation, that two Italian physicians have, after long investigation, found the cause of the disease called pellagra, which occasions so much suffering and death in Italy. Fifty thousand cases appear each year. They make the surprising announcement that the cause is drinking water of certain streams that contains silica in colloidal solution. Silica is the same as quartz or flint, and it is soluble in certain alkaline waters at a certain temperature. It is likely that when taken into the system this soluble colloid silica would become insoluble and dangerous. If this explanation proves true, Italians may no more fear to eat maize, which has been charged with the evil. It will set our physicians to studying American pellagra from a new standpoint, for they say that pellagra appears in very many cases, and in a majority of our states.

The Friedmann cure for tuberculosis has suffered a severe blow by the action of the Board of Health of this city. Any further use of it is forbidden until its advantage has been fully confirmed. On the contrary, evidence shows it to be an injury. The report accompanying the action says the tests made are "unsatisfactory, unscientific and practically futile," while "the so-called remedy not only does not fulfil the promises of efficiency and safety," but "many patients have suffered serious and unduly rapid progress of their disease." That million dollar Friedmann company will probably have to give up business. We gave our warning weeks ago.

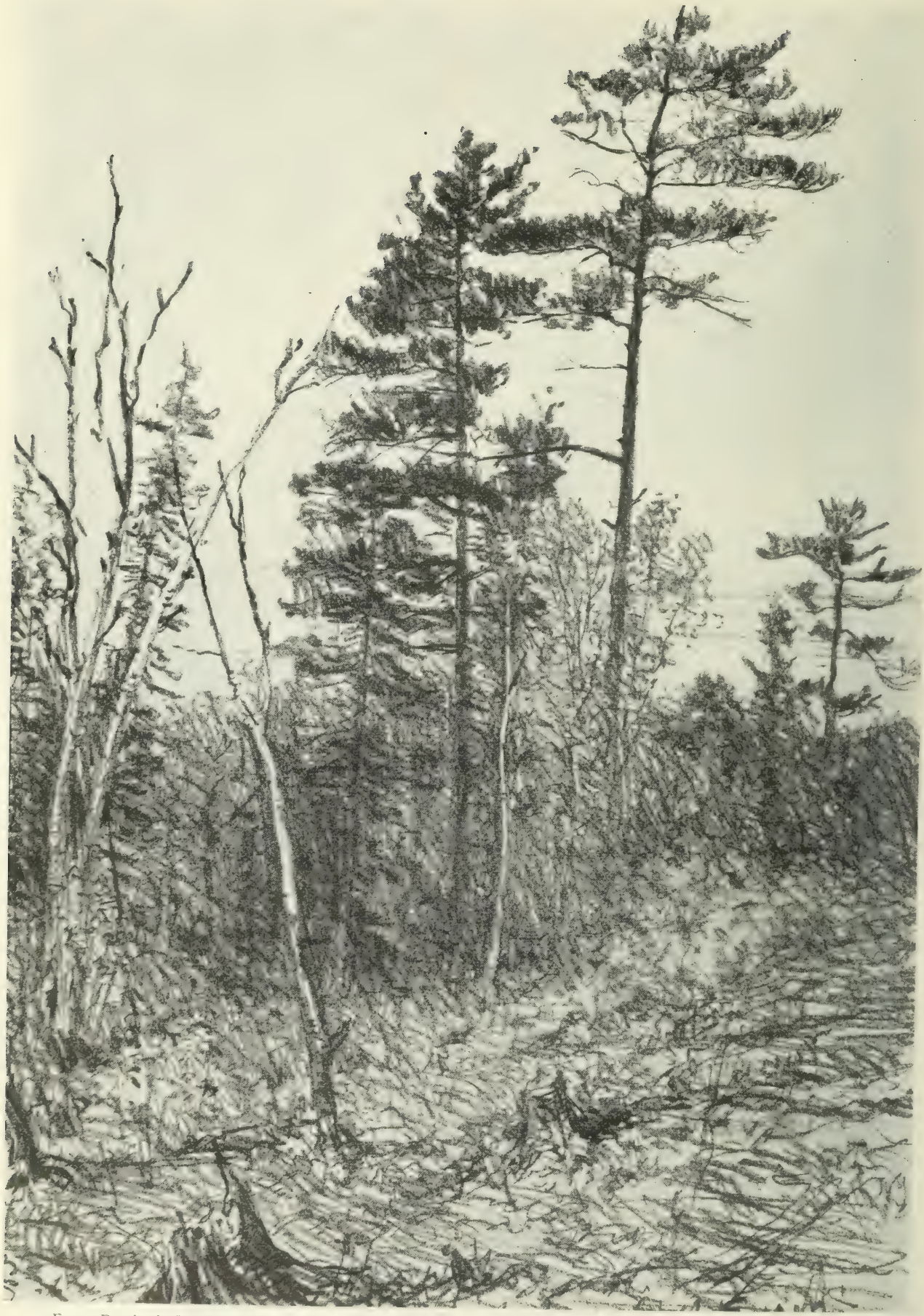
The addition of collections to the value of fifty million dollars to the loan exhibition of the Metropolitan Museum, from the estate of the late president, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, is an event of prime importance in the history of American art. They will fill an entire wing to be soon built, and will be temporarily installed otherwise early next year. It is worth while to have such a president, and we sincerely hope that the loan will become a gift from the son, who is the sole owner and who inherits his father's passion for art.

There is one radical solution possible for the Japanese trouble, and that is for the United States to change its policy and allow naturalization for yellow and brown men, as well as for white and black. Then if the yellow and brown prove superior, so much the better for the country. The superior should control. But we yet believe we are not inferior.

The Irish home rule bill has not yet become a law, and already a private member has introduced, with the good will of the Liberal Government, a bill for home rule for Scotland, and it has past its second reading. It is bound to come, but not in this Parliament, which will probably achieve home rule for Ireland.

A daughter of Ambassador Leishman is to marry a German high nobleman, but the authorities in German etiquet agree that they can give her no nobility in addition to the American nobility she brings to the altar. So we believe.

An Austrian colonel is found to have sold military secrets to Russia. He is given a pistol and advised to blow out his brains and he does so. Thus military honor is maintained.



From a Drawing by Kerr Eby

"AT FIRST IT SEEMED A SOMBER STORY."

Tongues in Trees

An Artist's Pilgrimage to Canadian Forests

By Kerr Eby

With Illustrations by the Author.

The quiet, narrow street where I played as a boy was shaded thruout the summer by a double row of maple trees. Always, as I lay on my back at the edge of the broad tree lawn in front of our house, digging my bare toes into the soft warm dust of the road and looking up into the thick foliage, there used to come to me visions of roast duck and apple pie.

Why such thoughts should have come to me at such times I do not know. They were only childish fancies. But to this day I never see those broad, comfortable trees, as generous and as far from aristocratic as our neighbors along the street, without feeling that they suggest a well filled larder, stocked with good old-fashioned home cooking.



"THE DESOLATION THAT DEATH BRINGS"

The trees that I knew well I came to regard with well defined feelings. There were two apple trees in our yard. One grew near the woodshed and I disliked it intensely. It reminded me of old Mr. Carley, whom every one knew to be the meanest man in town.

For want of trimming, the tree had grown all out of reason. It was long and thin and crooked. Half of its limbs were rotten, and never, within my memory, had it borne even a single green apple. But the other tree was my friend and comrade. It grew under my bedroom window. It was sturdy and strong and never failed to bear a generous crop of sweet apples. A fork or two of its thick limbs furnished a hiding place for me on spring afternoons, and I used to snuggle down amid the thick foliage, to munch the white blossoms and the crisp, tender leaves, as I read the *Arabian Nights*.

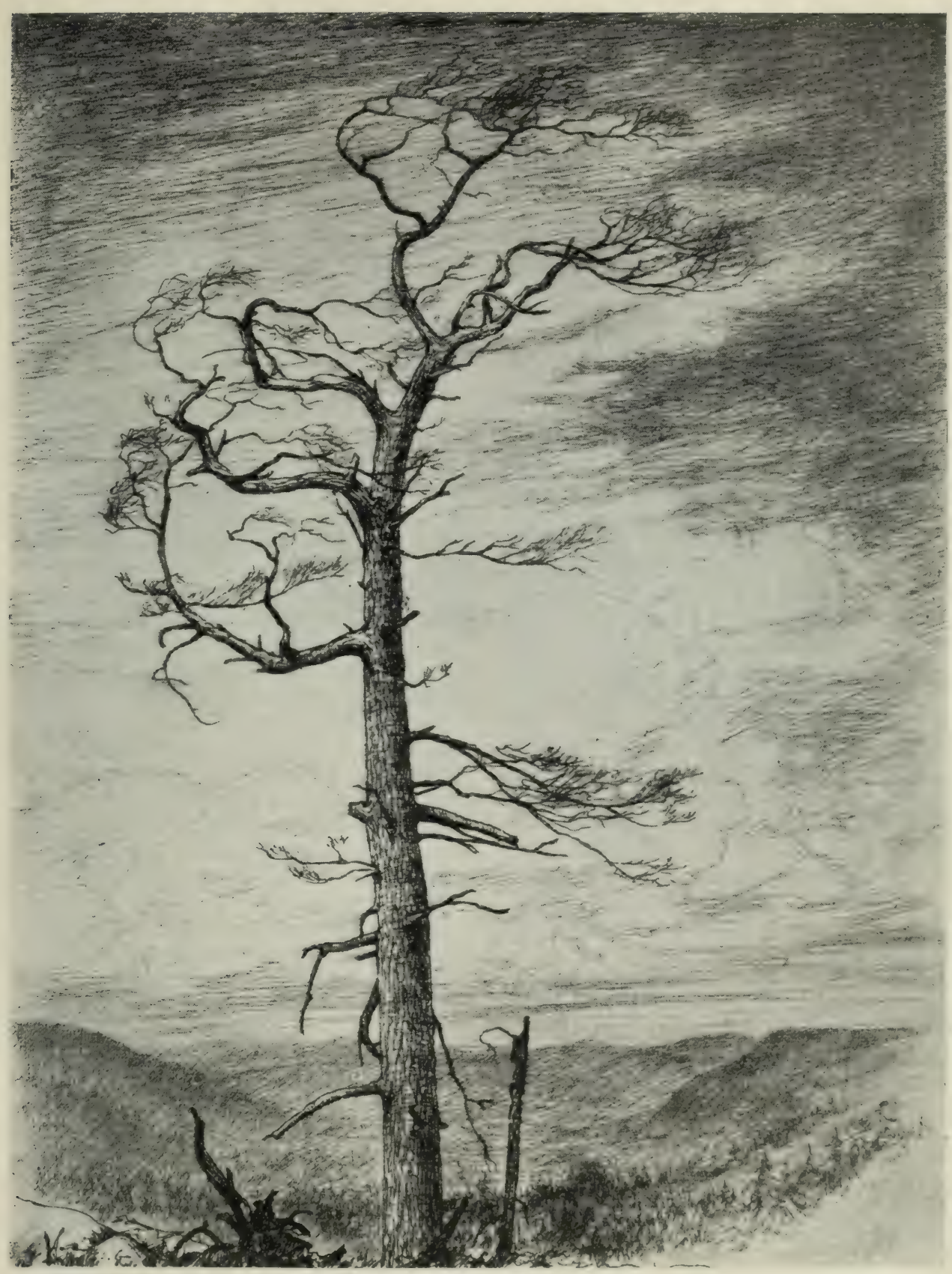
As I grew older and played farther from home, all the trees, in turn, came to have a song or story for me. The sturdy beeches became grave councillors, and when I reached my fourteenth year, and had fallen hopelessly in love with the Latin teacher, ten years my senior, the willows along the river shared my sorrows.

And finally, when I became older and wiser, and wading into the fourth book of Virgil, I looked one afternoon, thru the windows at the top of the little cottage to the distant hills that rose, one above the other, far across the country, until they blended with the sky in a purple haze. And I felt a great longing to leave behind the Trojan heroes and to



From a Drawing by Kerr Eby

"THE FARTHEST FRINGE . . . THE TREES UNTOUCHED BY MAN."



From an Etching by Kerr Eby

"THE LONG, BARE ARMS SHIVERED DESPAIRINGLY IN THE COLD NORTH WIND."

penetrate into that faraway country. The distance was calling me. I wanted to pierce even beyond the farthest fringe on the horizon—to reach the forests, away to the north, where Odin and Thor had lived—to know the trees untouched by man.

A year ago the longing returned, together with an idea for carrying out my wish. It came with an opportunity to

join a surveyor's gang that was to run a line for a railroad thru the forests of Canada, from Sault Ste. Marie to Hudson's Bay. It meant six months of hard life in the open, with never a face to see save those in the camp. But there were trees whose tongues I should hear and hills I should come to know. It meant long days of fatiguing labor, carrying a level thru an almost impenetrable country. But there were times, I knew, when work would be slack, when I could listen to the stories of the waving boughs and jot them down on my sketch pad.

My real journey into the forest began after I left the train that had carried me 79 miles north of the 800. From the last village I rode thru unbroken country on a crazy work train that pitched and lurched thru the cut until it reached the end of steel. From there I had to hike alone for 25 miles along the unfinished grade of broken rock.

But I forgot the heavy pack and level I was carrying for the wonder of the scene about me. On all sides rose the rugged hills, topped here and there by giant Jack pines. Nearer, along the Agawa River, grew great stretches of birch and hemlocks. So dense was the underbrush that it was impossible to travel alone away from the valley.

The camp was 50 feet from the bank of the river—an office, a bunk-house, a kitchen and dining-room and a lean-to, all joined together. There were nine men in the camp. It was early in May when I arrived, and snow was still on the ground. The birches were just opening their light yellow leaves. It was during those first days of spring, and later, in the early fall, that I found time to wander among the hills, sketching and dreaming.

At first it seemed to be a somber story. The thickly knotted pines and spruce trees, clinging to the jagged cliffs, were huddled together, reaching out their tufted branches in mute appeal. Here and there the rough brown rocks had broken away, carrying with them the sturdy trees to die and blacken in the sun. The wailing branches told of the struggle for existence in that hard, stony soil. And below, in the valley, we were working to build the railroad that some day would bring their lives to a close.

There were great stretches over which forest fires had swept. There the story was one of utter hopelessness. A few charred trunks still stood, monuments to the virgin forest that had been swept away. A second growth of saplings had sprung up, feebly hoping in turn to become lords of the forest. But I had yet to learn the utter desolation that death brings. It was told me late one somber afternoon when I had climbed the hill, half a mile from our camp, beyond which it was impossible to penetrate. There I made the acquaintance of a giant jack pine that stood stark and alone. Death had nearly reached the heart of the great tree. Half of its branches had been stripped and broken. Those that remained were gnarled and twisted and bare of foliage. And as the north wind sent the low, dark clouds scurrying across the sky, the long, bare arms shivered despairingly in the cold. It was later, when I came to know the birches that grew in the valley, that I learned the message of peace and cheeriness which the forest had to tell.

Above the rippling waters of the Agawa those sturdy birches grew, heedless of what lay beyond the hills, no mad ambition to reach higher than ever tree had reached before. They seemed to be living only to brighten the forest and the valley with the shimmer of their shining yellow leaves and the silver sheen of their smooth trunks. The saplings nestled together peacefully, watched over by the older trees which by their kindly and careful habits had grown to be sturdy and strong, with fat, well-nurtured trunks. In the branches song sparrows were twittering.

For a time I sketched. Then I sat down beneath the largest of the birches, feeling mightily contented. The breeze gossipped in the branches, and I lay back and looked up thru the quivering foliage. It was radiant with light and delicate motion. The sunlight had turned the pale tone of the fresh young leaves to myriad tints of green and gold.

From somewhere behind the gentle rustling I fancied I could catch the faint sound of a shepherd's pipe. I could see in the waving tree tops the face of Peter Pan. I could hear in the breeze the voice of Tinker Bell.

In Defense of Swine

By Battell Loomis

A Swineherd

[Mr. Loomis's distressing experiences in the care of horses were narrated in our issue of January 23. Evidently he finds pigs more congenial.—Editor.]

"Pigs! Ungh! Nasty, filthy, grunting things! I wouldn't have one within sight, sound or smell of my place, unless he were simmering in a pan, and then I'd be a fool, since pork disagrees with me. A pig is nothing but one long, squealing appetite issuing from an ugly snout, attached, by degrees, to a barrel of fat on four stool-legs."

That, gentle reader (I hope you are gentle), is the distressing picture most people see when they call their jam-closeted children bad little piggish brats. Truth is that, like many other photographs, it is an erroneous picture, all out of drawing, with ridiculous perspective and with none of the meditative haze that invests a painting, say, by Scott Dabo. That is in toto a painting by him, I should add, since I chanced upon that artist's name for illustration.

Now, I know swine as the novice may not and as I did not before I became an expert in their management. And I am free to say that however much I may have hated them during my novitiate, and it was much, I now like them and am even fond of special ones. Old Sowzel, for instance. "Old" because she is the youngest and "Sowzel" because it suits. Take Old Sowzel for an example of the brotherhood principle as it exists in swine. She is as playful as a human child, and as naughty. I cannot stand my broom in a corner an instant and turn my back without her dashing at the straws and beginning madly to tear them to shr—breakfast food. I gently prick her pretty, pink, round-as-a-dollar percolator nose with it and she squeals with bad delight and antics off across the boards shaking her head for all the world like a colt acting kittenish.

Sometimes I unbend from the austere attitude of master of all I survey and condescend to scratch her belly. Does she respond unemotionally to my attentions? Not at all. She keels over like an overripe cucumber at the peck of the hen, and her thin-lipped and rather severe looking mouth melts into an open smile of such deep satisfaction that the approving grunt is positively tautologic. Of course she has to grunt, but her tone in doing it expresses such luxurious content that it is a moral lesson in itself and a preachment in gratitude to us grasping mortals. So she lies there upon her side smiling ridiculously, like a shark, with her fascinating eyes half-closed, and I scratch her pink belly. She's white, you must know by that. An O. I. C. (Ohio Improved Chester), lop-eared; in fact, the very best hog in the market—unless you chance to keep Berkshires. (I by-way thus to prove that I know a lot about pigs.) Pretty soon, as I continue to rasp her with my nails, a wonder appears. Her fat, stumpy little nigh hind leg begins to go thru the motions of scratching, too. Is it mesmerism? But that is not the wonder. I mean, how can such a dumpling move such a dumpy leg when lying in such a jelly-like position? I give up, but I don't invite correspondence upon the subject.

Then there is Borel, a little fellow with the most captivating curly hair imaginable. He, when I go to feed him, illustrates the pig voice in another register. I confess it still irritates me, but I find a modicum of comfort in the amazement I feel that so small an animal should have so basso-profundo, fifo-soshrillo an organ. And such a bellows! It is not the puff-puff kind of old-fashioned usage, but the crank-operated, perpetual draftmaker of the modern forge. Yet, since his squealing merely indicates that I do not feed him frequently enough, why should I blame Borel?

Another one of the family has a non-committal name because he has become a non-committal being. He expects to live on the fat of the land and end in

lard, but that is simply explanatory and by-the-way. Pig-snipper's chief characteristics are curiosity and suspicion. When I first approach him he barks twice, like a dog, a warning of impending danger, sets his ears on end, ruffs his neck and prepares for flight. As I make no dangerous overtures, he advances toward me eyeing me suspiciously the while, and when he finds it's his old friend and Darwinian blood brother, he begins to inspect my apparel. My shoe tips, if such blunt ends are tips, being blacked with wheat middlings, he first gnaws until a motion toward and to his snout reminds him that they are not so useful for his food as for my locomotion. Having recovered from his fright, he comes nearer and unties my hide shoe lace. Of course, I am busy and not watching him constantly. The next thing I know he is engaged in trying to take off my overalls; then he gets a carelessly dropped glove and shakes and tosses it until I relieve him of it, upon which he rushes into my lantern, upsetting it, and has his snout in the pail of feed I am mixing before I have relighted the beacon.

Wallops, because she is always annoying and frequently licked, is fond of getting between my two legs and looking up at me complacently. When I scissor her with my calves, she shrieks and moans like a lost soul, and the other day upset me upon her back when I happened to be standing upon a slippery part of the floor. She has many voices; that of search for food, a whine; that of having found it, a chortle; that of warning, a bark; that of whenthedevilareyougoingtofeedme? a revolving ship siren; that of thanks for the warm sunlight or the stove, an infrequent "Ach, Gott"; that of welcome to the scratching five, an occasional "Oh, dear me, I'm so happy"; and most common, that of running with the drove, a step-counter like "glungh-glungh-glungh, rest, glungh-glungh, rest, glungh, rest, glungh - glungh - glungh-glungh," etc., with variations.

A pig is active, industrious, fleet, playful, appreciative of kindness shown, shrewd, fearless, indomitable save by superior strength, all these and other commendable things. That he is gluttonous is due to environment alone, and were he not, he would not be profitable to raise. He is like some men in this respect, and his human kindred are like him in being profitable to the parasites that hang upon their wants and note—if they do not, like me, annotate—their words.

I will only admit against the pig that his habits are not nice when he is left on his own resources; but what wise man, owning vegetation, will leave him upon his own resources? Certainly there is no more quaint spectacle in the animal kingdom than a pen of pigs swarmed upon one another like cornstalks in a shock, with their pointed ears (if they are Chester Whites) all erect and their cunning eyes all wide open as they sleep.

In conclusion and to clinch the argument, when we think of how poor the pain-making dentists are becoming just because of the white bristles the pig yields to our brush handles, we must refrain from speaking disdainfully of the animal and, if we are wise, we will accord him the admiration he deserves for his many sterling traits and seek to better our acquaintance with him.

Torringford, Conn.



The Forest Wealth of the Philippines

By Maurice P. Dunlap

Formerly Collaborator in the Bureau of Forestry, Manila.

In the days of Spanish rule, certain writers suggested that perhaps the Philippines were the biblical land of Ophir. This belief was founded on the mention of Ophir in the Bible as the land of rare woods and spices. But the real extent of the valuable soil products of these fertile islands was little more than surmised by the Spaniards. Even today the American public do not realize the enormous untouched wealth of the Philippine forests, not only in rare woods, but in woods available for every ordinary purpose.

Thru the efforts of Major George A. Ahern, the able director of forestry at Manila, and his corps of foresters and assistants, a definite idea of the exact wealth contained in these stretches of virgin forest has been obtained. Steps have also been taken as far as limited funds permit to provide ways whereby the forests may become of practical value as a revenue-producing asset. The result of this labor has brought forth some interesting facts. There are approximately 40,000,000 acres of available public forest land in the Philippine Islands, which hold by rough estimate a stand of 200,000,000,000 board feet of merchantable timber. The figures of themselves cannot mean much to the average reader, but a comparison with similar figures taken from other lands and a consideration of corresponding revenues derived from their forests may be instructive, if rather a reflection on our development of the Philippine forests to date.

Russia, Canada, India, the United States, Japan and Sweden are the only countries in the world having larger available forest areas than the Philippines. France and Germany each have less than our islands; yet in these countries the net revenue from the forests is enormous. Forestry has been called the yardstick of civilization. As a nation conserves her forests and makes them a source of profit to her people, so the development and prosperity of that people may generally be gaged. Unfortunately, the Philippines do not measure high on this yardstick. The annual revenue from her forests amounts to an average of slightly over $105,000; her net revenue to about $50,000. Germany's net revenue from her well managed forests is nearly $8,000,000.

A comparison with Japan is somewhat more to the point. The state, in Japan, owns 33,000,000 acres of all the wooded lands. The net revenue accruing to the Government is about $1,000,000. Japanese students of forestry have until recently been educated in other countries, but now they receive their training at home. Japan exports nearly $1,250,000 worth of wood a year. The Philippines export only a little over $100,000 a year. And she imports more than she exports!



A DOOR OF SAN AUGUSTINE CHURCH

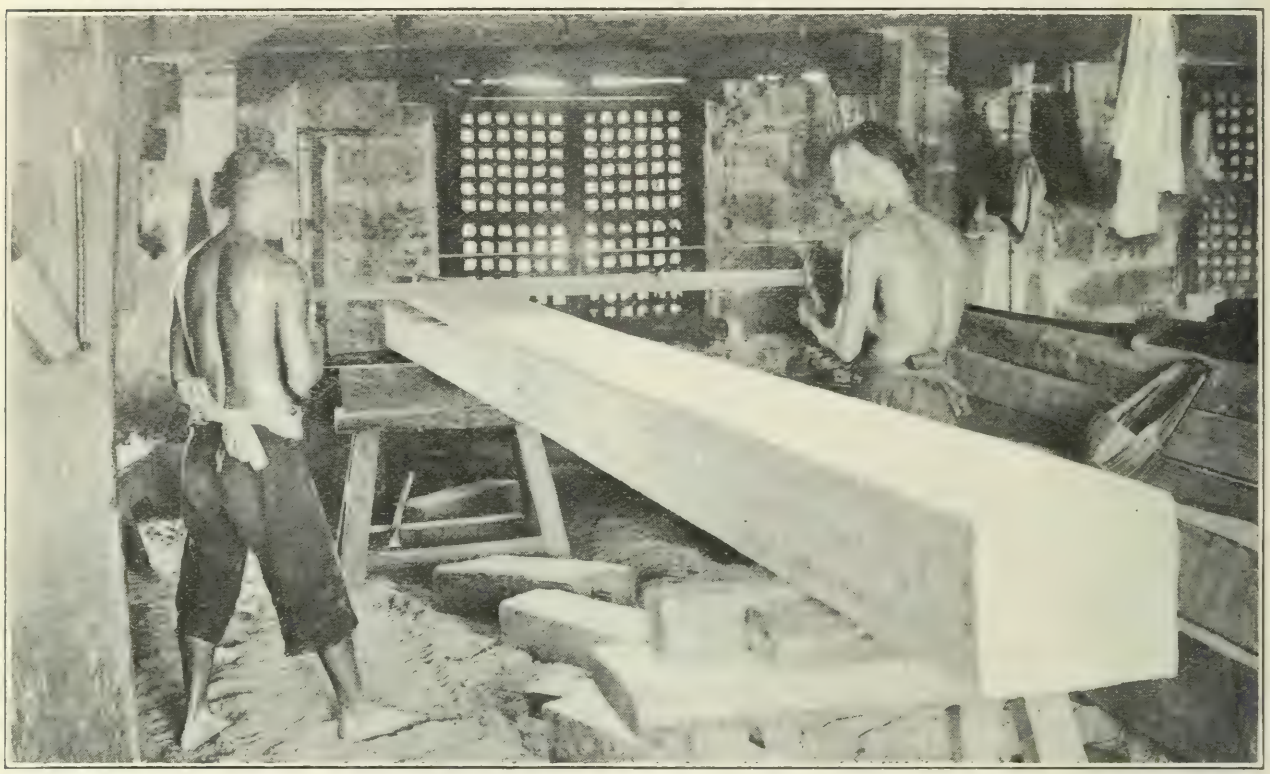
Wood-carving has long been a highly developed art among the Filipinos and the hard-woods of the islands furnish abundant material. The San Augustine Church dates back to 1590.

One more set of figures may be of in-

terest, for Japan is an old nation and self-governed by a people capable of taking care of themselves. A better comparison is offered in Java, a country in the tropics whose people are under a colonial government, as are those in our islands.

ited share of attention. In reality, the soft-wood trees are more abundant than the hard-wood and are more available for immediate use.

A variety of tree known as *lauan* produces a fairly soft, strong wood, growing



PREPARING TIMBER FOR THE MARKET IN A MANILA SHOP
This shows the native method and Chinese workmen. A limited importation of Chinese labor would do much for the development of Philippine forest resources.

The people of Java are every year richer by $800,000 because of their forest products. Java's available forest area is not half that of the Philippines.

Evidently there is a very great discrepancy between the potential wealth and the actual revenue-producing value of the Philippine forests.

Yet the Government of the islands gives American investors every possible encouragement and takes every pains to remove obstacles. Expert foresters stand ready to do all in their power for whoever wishes to enter the new field—their services being offered gratis. The Bureau of Forestry stands ready to give accurate information.

The hard-woods have received a good deal of notoriety. Most people in the United States have a vague idea that there are in the Philippines forests of fine cabinet-making trees, but the soft-wood trees have not received their merin great abundance and being equal to the Oregon pine or the California redwood. It has a handsomer figure than these American woods. Then there is *apitong*. *Apitong* is a variety that is harder, heavier and stronger, and makes good construction timber. Both the *lauan* and *apitong* trees grow to a large size.

The hard-woods, as I have said, have received due consideration—indeed, almost undue consideration in comparison to the soft-woods. However, the supply of the former is also most extensive and the quality is nowhere excelled.

There is *mancono*, for instance—a wood so heavy that it sinks in water. Like a wood called *lignum-vitae* that has been so extensively imported to the United States from the West Indies, *mancono* is available for ship building purposes and such sporting goods as ten pins. The wood of the *mancono* is practically indestructible. Even the white

ant—that curse of the tropics—does not attack it. The tree grows in northeastern Mindanao in considerable abundance and should be a most satisfactory substitute for the depleted supply of the lignum-vitae.

Then there is the "ebony group" of trees. There are several distinct species of these in the Philippines and they are generally distributed thru all the islands. The several species are known to commerce as *bolongeta, camagon* and "true ebony." However, one finds these trees high above the marshes where it grows, is the mangrove. All thru the Malay archipelago this tree bush thrives in abundance along the sea coasts. It is from this tree that "cutch" or tanning material is derived. The United States buys much of its tanning material abroad. Until very recently the big market of Borneo for this cutch was the United States! It seems humorous that the American in need of tropical or oriental products seems to look for them everywhere else but in the Philippines. He does not real-



BAMBOO BY-WAYS

There are many fine varieties of bamboo in the Philippines, some wonderfully strong and durable, and they are by no means less attractive for all their utilitarian value.

called by at least thirty different native names, as he proceeds from northern Luzon to southern Mindanao. In Manila one may buy a walking stick made of one of these beautiful woods for ten cents.

The so-called minor products of the Philippine forests are "minor" only in comparison with the enormous wealth tied up in the uncut timber. Some of the principal articles of commerce derived from these are tan bark, gutta-percha, rattans and the products of bamboo and various palms.

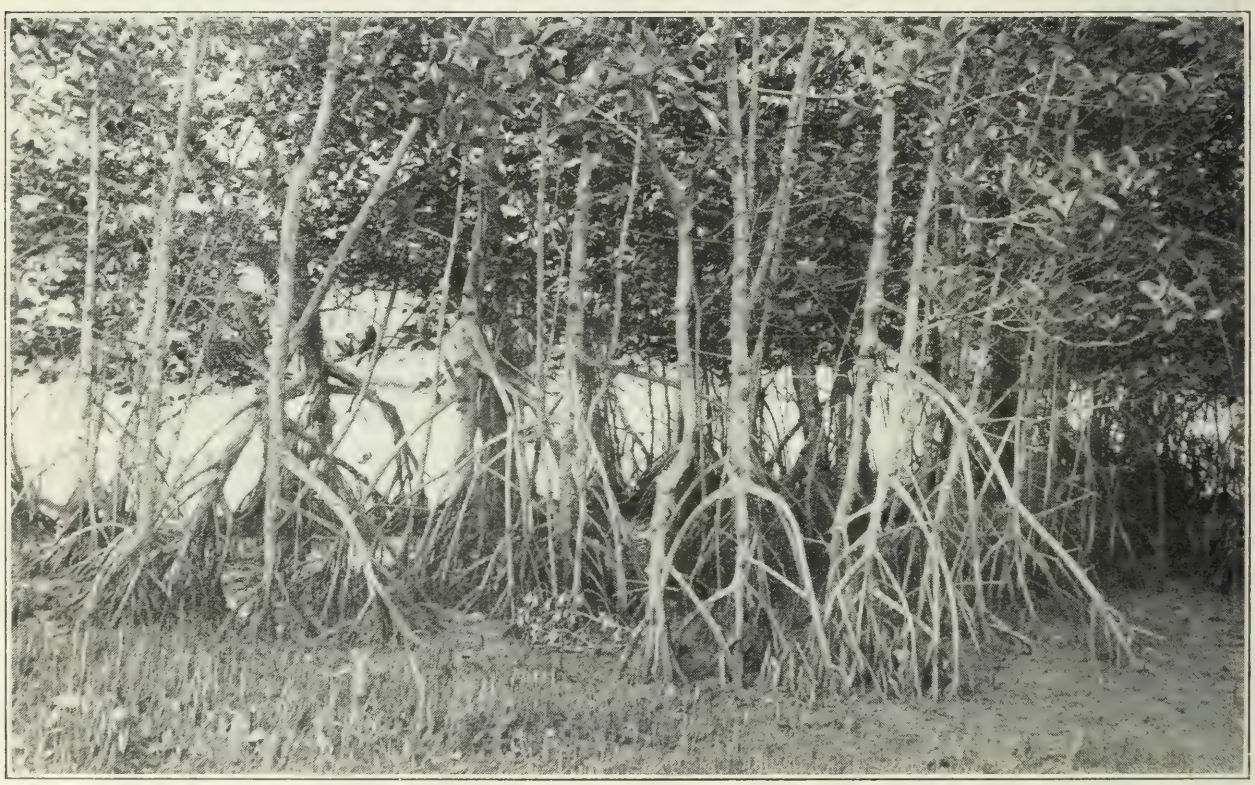
A curious looking tree, with its roots

ize that with a little development the same product could be extracted from United States territory without encountering the tariff difficulties of foreign lands. As with many other of the Philippine forest products, native methods are not sufficient in the case of the mangrove for the development of these great swamps of potential tan bark. Yet a steady market would seem assured for all that could be produced, as it is of great value for tanning leather, preserving sails and fish nets and coloring tea and Chinese cloth.

Gutta-percha is a Malay word meaning "gum of the percha tree." Trees yielding this substance have always been found on many of the Philippine islands, and Philippine gutta-percha has found a considerable market. Both the gold and the glory accruing, however, have gone elsewhere. The Chinese rather than the Filipinos have been the gainers and the market for the product has been Singapore and not Manila. Gutta-percha is not India rubber. It is less elastic and has fewer uses. Its value for the insulation of cables brought it commercial prominence and the demand for it has steadily increased. Philippine gutta-percha is bought by the Chinese merchant from the wild tribes of the southern Philippines and sent by him to Singapore by way of Borneo. Here it is known as "Borneo gutta-percha." No white man has solved the secret of its preparation into the merchantable product. How it is selected, boiled, adulterated and colored are mysteries known only to the Chinese. Nevertheless, the crude gum itself has a commercial value and its development would increase the forest revenues. Within the past two years companies have begun planting gutta-percha and rubber on a considerable scale in Mandanao. As for the present available supply, great numbers of the percha trees are ruthlessly felled every year by wild tribes and parts of them sold while the timber is left to rot.

The bamboo is such a versatile tree that it would be impossible to describe all its possibilities within the brief space of this article. However, there are peculiar uses to which it can be put on account of its combined lightness and strength. In China, heavy blocks of granite are lifted by bamboo mechanism where iron and steel would be used in western countries. Indeed, we occidentals have only begun to appreciate uses of this plant that the oriental has known for many years. There are many fine varieties of bamboo in the Philippines, some wonderfully strong and durable. Bamboo has recently been tried as a support for the engines in airships.

Paper is one of the products that can be made from the bamboo tree. Other



A MANGROVE SWAMP IN THE PHILIPPINES

Thruout the archipelago this tree-bush thrives in great abundance along the flat sea-coasts. It is from this tree that "cutch" or tanning material is derived. As with many other of the Philippine forest products, native methods are not sufficient for the development of these great swamps of potential tan-bark. Yet a steady market would seem assured for all that could be produced, as it is of great value for tanning leather, preserving sails and fish-nets and coloring tea and Chinese cloth.



BAMBOO MUSICIANS

One of the many uses of the versatile bamboo tree. All the instruments in the picture are made of bamboo.

possible paper-making products in our islands are hemp, cogon grass, banana and certain palm trees. However, "Manila paper" is a misnomer as far as it might mean that there is paper made in Manila, for there is not. Paper has been made in the Manila government laboratory, but there are no regular paper mills in the islands. This still remains one of the many unworked fields with great possibilities. Japan, with similar plants, has taught the whole world lessons in the art of making paper.

A palm tree that furnishes a good fibre for strong paper is the Buri palm. A still more important product of this buri is the straw hat that is made from its leaves. Manila hats to-day, with only native labor to develop the industry, have a recognized status in the commercial world. Mats and bags, machine-made, could be turned out in large quantities as products of this buri palm.

As for the coconut palm (it is never spelled "cocoanut" in the Far East), it is more proper to consider it as an agricultural rather than a forest product. Its value has long been appreciated in the archipelago and its product, copra, has been one of the chief exports. It might also be mentioned that there is still room for an increase in its cultivation in that peculiarly favorable soil and climate.

Lumber manufacturers should be interested in a recent statement of the Director of Forestry at Manila in regard to the Philippine forest wealth. He said:

"The shipment of Philippine lumber to the United States, altho small at present, could be made at once to assume large proportions, if the capacity of the local mills were increased to provide a sufficient surplus over local demands. *China presents an almost inexhaustible field* for the cheaper grades of lumber not suitable for export to the United States or Europe."

In this connection it might be noted that China's lack of foresight in conserving her resources has led to a general deforestration of her mountains. So on the one side we have the unlimited demand of China and on the other the

practically unlimited forest supply of the Philippines. Sooner or later one will be drawn on to satisfy the other.

The forest wealth of the Philippines seems to need stimulus for its development from three sources:

(1) The Philippine legislature should be convinced of the practical value of this development to their country and their own prosperity, that they might provide larger funds to further the forestry work. In Java the government spends over $800,000 a year, and in Japan, $500,000, in the interest of their forests. The yearly appropriation in the Philippines has been about $55,000 for the same purpose. The results, as noted above, are more than commensurate with the expenditures.

(2) The definite declaration by the United States of a *guaranteed perpetual, stable government* in the islands would do much to encourage investors—already favorably inclined—to devote capital to develop this enormous source of riches.

(3) Restrictions on Chinese immigration to the islands might be lightened to increase the available supply of efficient labor. This would be to the mutual benefit of the islands and the Filipinos. There is room for thousands of additional workers, who by making *real* the *potential* value of this stored-up wealth, would more than provide the additional means needed for their support. Besides, Chinese blood amalgamates readily with Filipino and the offspring is regarded as Filipino, so that no yellow peril need be feared in the Philippines.

New York City.

The Camping Trip

How to Hike Most Enjoyably at Little Expense

By F. R. Gorton

A summer outing—with vigorous exercise and plenty of rest and sleep—is almost a necessity for every able-bodied man engaged in a sedentary occupation. Without doubt, a camping trip can be made to bring about this combination better than almost any other; with proper regard to the details of the trip, the hard work entailed is made both pleasurable and beneficial. One returns from such an outing not only with a clearer brain, but, best of all, with an invigorated physique.

In carrying out a program like the one here described, the enjoyment begins with the first preparations, in which the participants should make free use of their own skill and ingenuity. Such a trip was planned and taken by the writer and a friend during the month of August last year. The place selected was a rugged, uninhabited stretch of country along the southern shore of Lake Superior. The locality offered many inducements on account of the scenery, trout streams, old logging trails, pictured rocks, pine plains, etc. It was decided that camp would be moved from four to eight miles each day, and that all supplies would be carried on the back. It will be readily understood that such an outing cannot appeal strongly to any except those who love action and are willing to work hard for at least four hours out of the twenty-four. In order to keep within the limits of about forty pounds per man, which is enough for one to carry, it is necessary to plan rather carefully.

In preparing for the trip, the first thing to be secured was a tent which would combine lightness with security against rain and mosquitoes. It must also be easily erected with materials which could be secured anywhere.

The tent can be erected in several ways. The most convenient method is shown in the photographs. Five crotched sticks are cut about five feet in length; also a ridge pole about ten feet long. The ridge pole is supported upon four of the sticks, two at each end; while the fifth serves as a brace at the closed end of the tent. The tent is then thrown across the ridge pole and the edges made fast to the ground with small stakes. The closed end of the tent is made to be

drawn well outward, thus largely increasing the enclosed space. When erected in this manner, one side of the tent can be elevated as a shelter by day, as shown in one of the pictures.

It is advisable to procure about twenty-five feet of strong, light rope, and two yards of mosquito netting. The netting is a necessity to prevent the insects from entering the open end of the tent. Each man should carry a rubber poncho, an extra pair of heavy woolen socks and underwear, a sweater and a double camp blanket. Heavy shoes with high tops should be worn, into the tops of which the trousers can be securely laced. Strong leggins are also useful, especially in walking thru underbrush.

In preparing the tent for the night, a slight excavation is made at the exact location of the hip when reclining. Soft fir or balsam twigs are then thatched evenly over the ground, and upon these are spread the ponchos with the rubber sides down. One thickness of a blanket is spread upon the ponchos, thus leaving three thicknesses available for covering. Coats and sweaters serve for pillows. When carefully made, such a bed in the woods or within sound of the waves is even more restful than one of patent springs and downy mattresses.

Since articles of food cannot be carried well in paper sacks, a supply of cloth sacks and tin boxes should be procured. It is a good plan to pack the butter carefully in a tall tin which can be set upright in cold streams at night. The entire collection of articles of food should be placed together in a strong grain sack and wrapped in a camp blanket. These with a poncho and extra articles for personal use will weigh nearly forty pounds, thus making a pack for one man.

The provision list includes enough for two persons for seven or eight days.





BLUEBERRIES FOR DESSERT

In the upper picture one tent flap is raised. The same tent with flaps down is shown below.

5	pounds	bacon.
5	"	flour.
3	"	pancake flour
2	"	rice.
1	"	onions.
½	"	coffee.
2	pkg.	dried soup.
2	cans	pork and beans.
¼	pound	baking powder
1	"	sugar.
1	"	seedless raisins
2	"	butter.
1	"	cheese.
¼	"	salt.
¼	"	tea.
1	cake	soap.
		Pepper.
		Matches.

A convenient cooking outfit can be secured from a dealer in camping goods. The following is a good combination: A skillet, 2 pails, 2 plates, 2 knives, 2 forks, 4 spoons, 4 cups, coffee pot and pail covers. The articles can be nested together and carried in a strong canvas bag. To this outfit should be added a light axe and a strong, sharp knife.

Daily menus will run about as follows:

Breakfast—Pancakes and bacon, rice, berries, coffee.

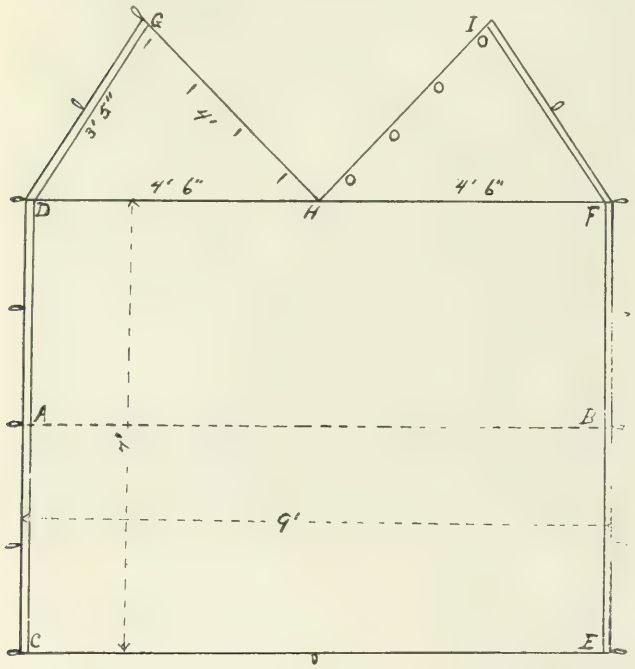
Dinner—Bannock and trout (or bacon), raisins, berries, tea.

Supper—Bannock and trout, cheese, tea.

Dinners may be varied by the use of

beans, soup, coffee, etc. If more beans are desired, it would be advisable to carry two or three pounds of dried ones, as the tinned article is too heavy to be carried as luggage.

The list of accessories to the outfit may be extended as much as desired. A good map showing the details of the region to be covered is almost a necessity, and the same may be said of compasses and pedometers. There is little need of a revolver or weapon of any kind, altho the presence of some means of defense gives a feeling of security which may be worth while. A light outfit for trout fishing should also be included.



A SIMPLE TENT FOR HIKERS

A fine grade of muslin is secured, 42 in. in width. Two strips 9½ feet long are sewed together strongly along the line AB. A hem 1 in. wide is made along each of the sides CD and EF. The two triangular end pieces are made of the dimensions shown in the figure and sewed firmly to the side DF. Four buttonholes are made in the hem GH and four buttons are sewed along the line HI. When the tent is erected, the triangular pieces form a closed end. Finally, strong loops about 2½ in. long are placed at the corners and edges as shown. The fabric is made absolutely waterproof by means of boiled linseed oil, which is rubbed into the cloth and allowed to dry three or four weeks before the tent is used. The weight of the tent will be about 8 pounds.

Much subsequent pleasure can be derived from the trip by securing photographs along the way. An expensive camera is not necessary for this purpose, as excellent folding cameras using film packs and costing five or six dollars can readily be secured. Some form of tripod is essential for use in the woods, since the light is not sufficient for snapshots. It is well to provide against accidents by carrying a few simple remedies packed together in a small tin box. Among these should be included a roll of aseptic bandage, adhesive tape for covering blisters and cuts, permanganate of potash solution, and a small quantity of absorbent cotton. Another small box should be found for camera films, buttons, needle and thread, and other small articles for personal use.

In order to carry the packs comfortably, each man should be provided with shoulder straps, which are sold by dealers for this purpose. The articles to be carried are first separated in two equal portions with all articles of food in one group. These portions are now arranged into bundles about two feet long and as nearly flat as possible, and each is placed upon an open blanket, which is wrapped snugly around it. The bundles are then strapped tightly and adjusted to the correct position upon the backs.

In undertaking a walking trip thru a region which is wholly unknown, secure as much information as possible before the start. Often a bad trail will spoil a day's outing. Another point to be considered is the supply of drinking water along the route. On the trip mentioned above, good water was rather abundant in the cool, swift streams, as well as in Lake Superior, which was never far away. But under less favorable conditions a small supply would have been carried in canteens.

The hardships of a camping trip are few; the pleasures many. The traveler soon learns that nowhere is nature so lavish with good things as in the wild woods, where one might live for weeks on the natural food supply alone. Here man finds wood for his fire, meat for his table, fruit for desserts, and rocks and trees for shelter. By making use of these together with the luxuries provided from his pack, one can live like a king. A week of such living is altogether too short. The heavy pack grows lighter as the muscles become accustomed to the load, and the journey's end is reached only too soon.

Ypsilanti, Michigan.



Photo by W. S. Davis, Orient, N. Y.: First Prize.

THAT HOUSEHOLD LAWN,
THOSE TREES, A VEIL JUST HALF WITHDRAWN.

—Wordsworth: To the Highland Girl.



Photo by S. P. Brownell, W. Barnet, Vt.: Second Prize.

BUT I IN JUNE AM MIDWAY TO BELIEVE
A TREE AMONG MY FAR PROGENITORS.

—Lowell: Under the Willows.



Photo by R. Bridge, N. Adams, Mass.

THE LAD, WHO FOLLOWS AT DUSK THE COWS,
AS OFT AND OFT IN THE DAYS GONE BY;
THE BOY, BROWN-HAIRED, WHO ONCE WAS I,
WHO LIVES IN DREAMS OF THAT OLD-TIME HOUSE.

--Madison Cawein: The Old Place.



Photo by Ella M. Boult, Pomfret, Conn.

GREEN BRANCHES, GREEN BRANCHES, I SEE YOU BECKON; I FOLLOW!

—William Sharp: The Lonely Hunter.

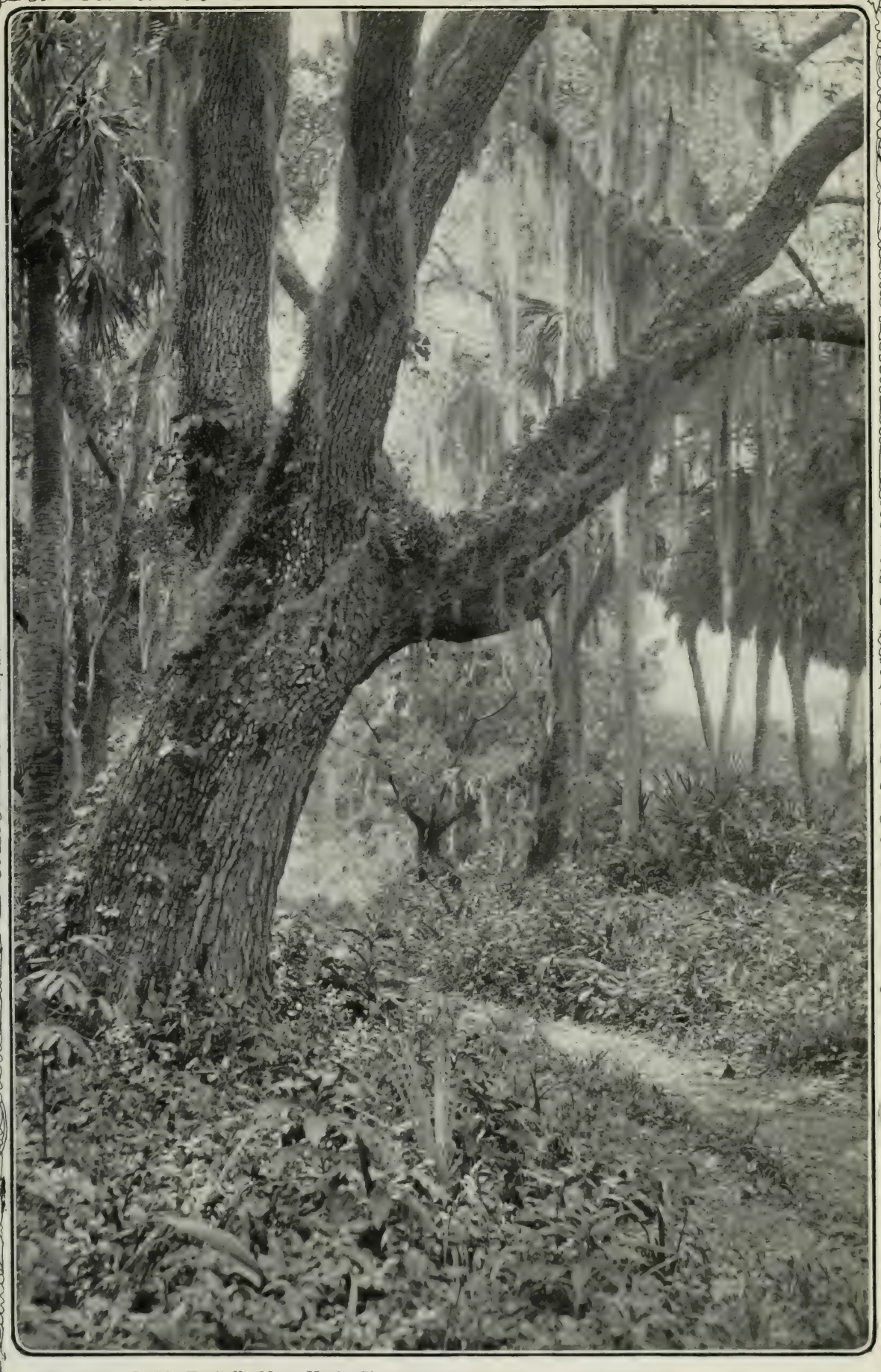
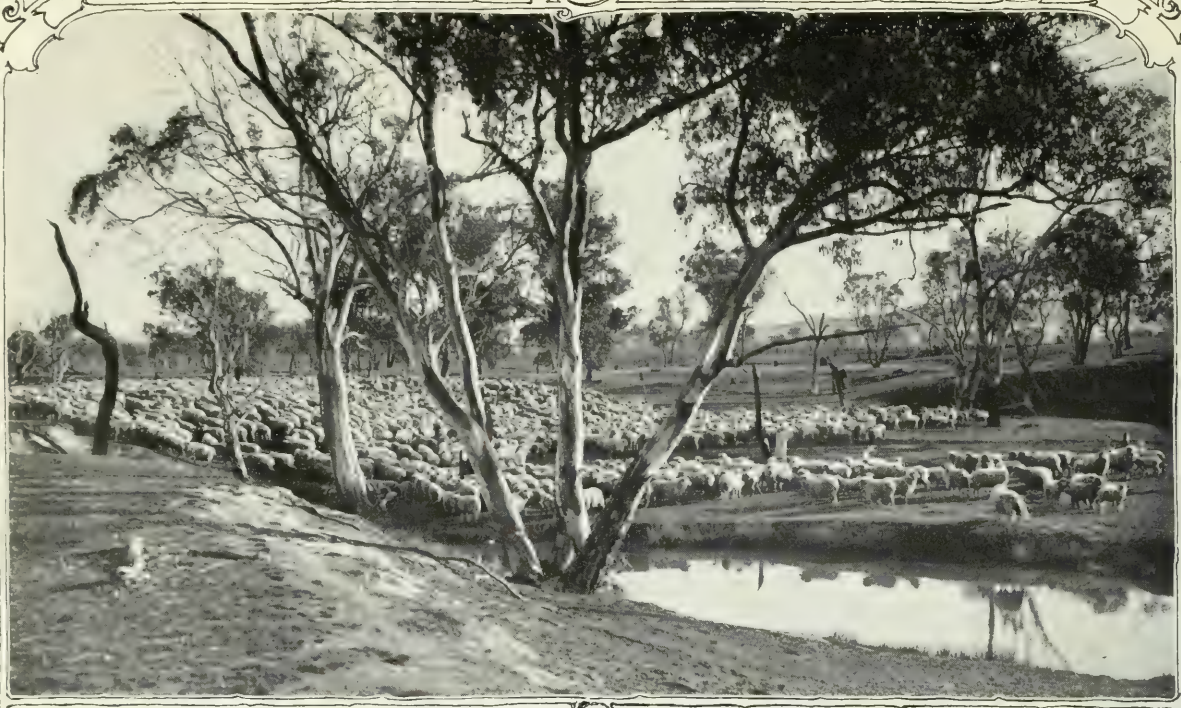


Photo by J. H. Tarbell, New York City.

SO, LIVING OR DYING, I'LL TAKE MINE EASE
UNDER THE TREES, UNDER THE TREES.—*Stoddard.*



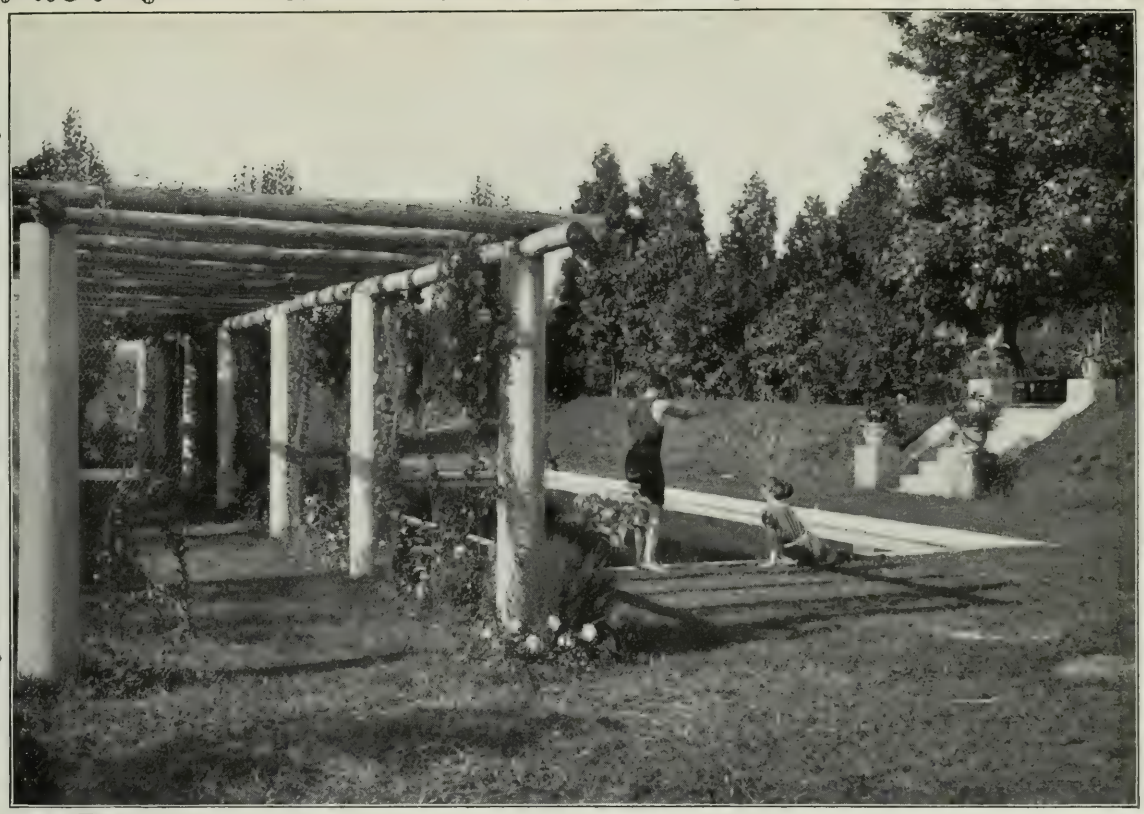
Under the Eucalyptus, Victoria, Australia.

I GO WHERE THE SHEEP GO,
WITH THE SHEEP ARE MY FEET;



Crossing a Billabong,
New South Wales, Australia.

I GO WHERE THE KYE GO,
THEIR BREATH IS SO SWEET.—*William Sharp.*



. . . THE DARK, EMPURPLED SHADOWS
IN THE MARBLE POOL.—*Gilder.*



Both photos by Ella M. Boult, Pomfret, Conn.

THE RIVER KNOWS THE WAY TO THE SEA.—*Emerson.*



Photo taken near Gloucester, Mass., by John Kabel, Dayton, Ohio.

HAIL, OLD PATRICIAN TREES, SO GREAT AND GOOD!

—Cowley: On Solitude.



Photo by S. P. Brownell, W. Barnet, Vt.

THE RICH ARRAY OF DOWN AND DALES,
OF WOOD AND WATER AND WIDE PLAINS.

—*The Pearl.*



Photo by J. H. Tarbell, New York City.

HOW LEAP MY PULSES WHEN AFAR I SEE
THE DAWN CREEP WHITENING DOWN THY SOLEMN DOME!

—R. U. Johnson: On Nearing Washington.

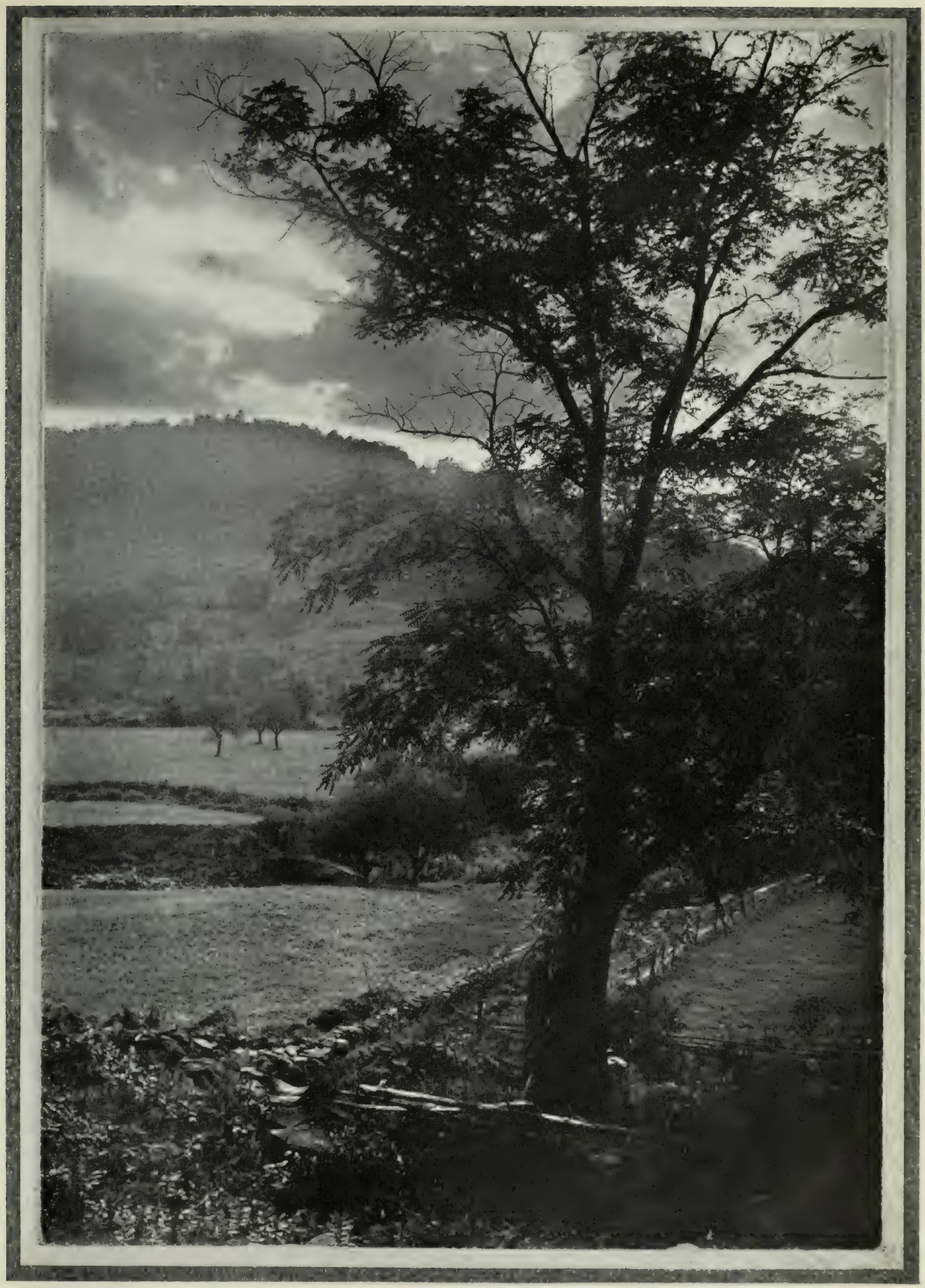


Photo of Westkill, in the Catskill Mountains, by C. A. Purchase, Jamaica, N. Y.

YEA, MAN FOUND NEIGHBORS IN GREAT HILLS AND TREES.

—*Lanier: The Symphony.*



Photo by Mrs. Thompson, Columbus, Ohio.

OLD WILLOW TREE, DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA.

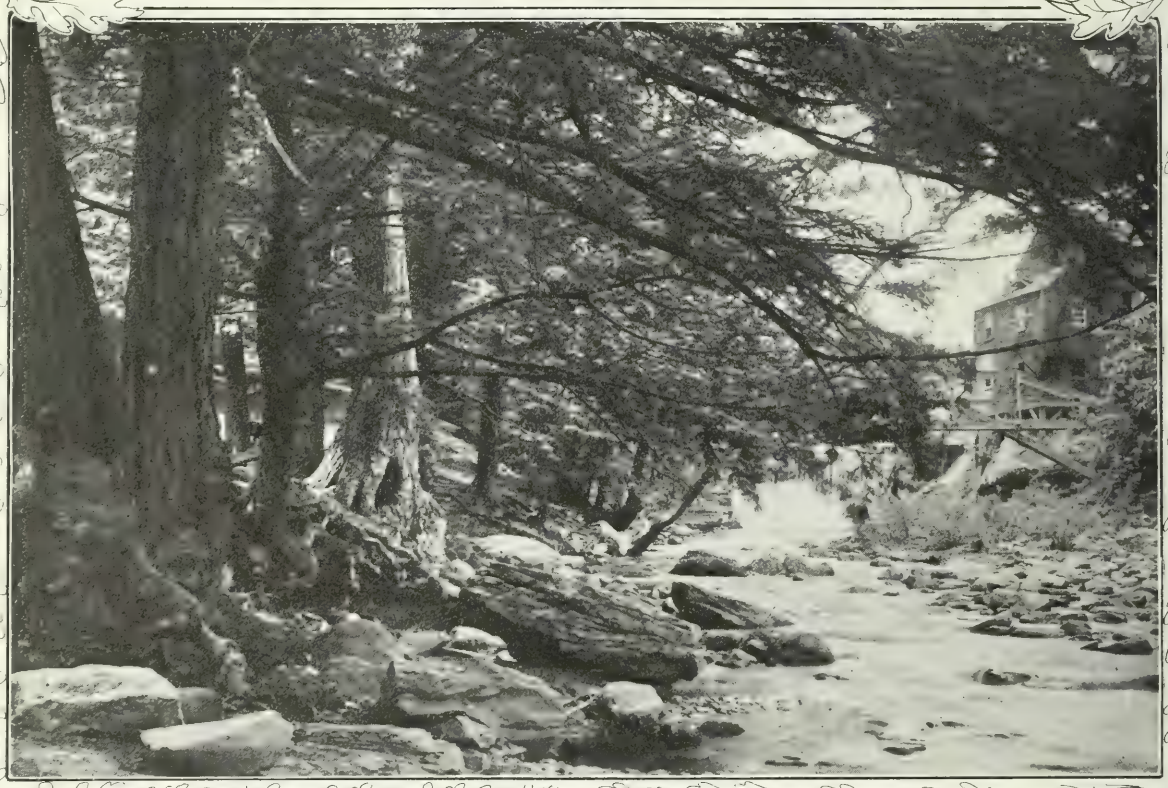


Photo by C. A. Purchase, Jamaica, N. Y.

OLD MILL IN THE PINES, PIKE COUNTY, PA.



Wisconsin River, photo by B. B. Bell, Santa Barbara, Cal.

BUT JUNE IS FULL OF INVITATIONS SWEET.

—Lowell: Under the Willows.



Photo of Live Oak at Pasadena, Cal., by B. B. Bell.

TORTURED BY STORMS TO SHAPES AS RUDE
AS SERPENTS INTERLACED.

—Shelley: The Recollection.



Photo by Roy Fitch, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

A Stream near Ouray, Colorado.

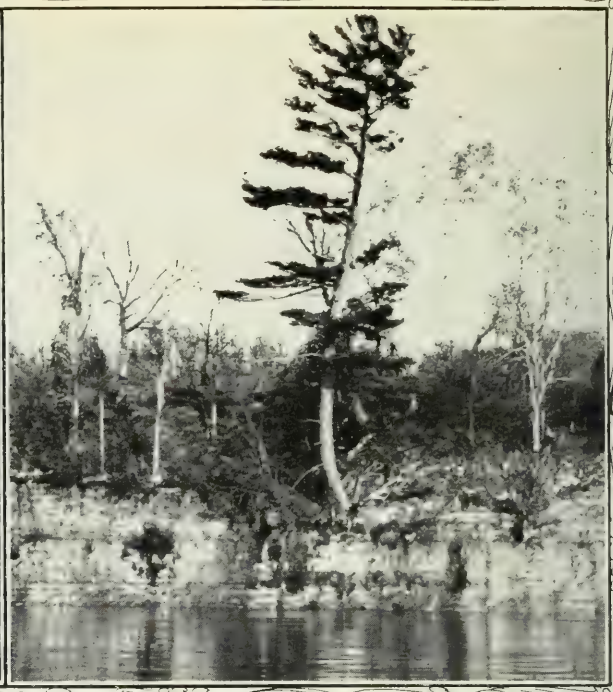


Photo by G. V. Brainard, Durand, Wis.

The Lone Pine of the Chippewa.



Photo by J. H. Tarbell, New York City.

And watery paths wind between.

—*Shelley: Prometheus Unbound.*



Photo by Ella M. Boult, Pomfret, Conn.

LIKE CHILDHOOD, LAUGHING AS IT WENT.—*Shelley.*



Photo by R. Bridge, N. Adams, Mass.

WHERE THE SLUMBER SHADOWS GO.

—William Sharp: The Hills of Dream.

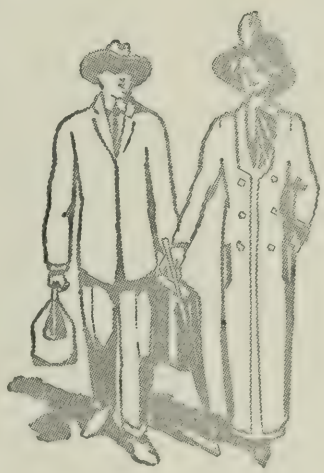


VACATION EXPERIENCES

[The response to our request for accounts of our reader's vacations, or some one adventure or impression of the vacation, has been most hearty. The first prize is awarded to Miss Elsie Simpson, of New York, who contributes "The Sight of Salt Water Unbounded." The second prize goes to Miss Jane Bliss, of Minneapolis, for her "Teaching Vacation." We thank these writers and all the rest—both those whose little articles are published and those for whom we tried in vain to find room—for their most interesting narratives of pleasant days, and for the suggestions which will, we hope, give other readers of this magazine a happy outing or a cheerful vacation outlook.—EDITOR.]

The Sight of Salt Water Unbounded.

"Who hath desired the Sea?" the mighty, trackless sea, where there is nothing but water for miles and miles on every side; where you can smell the salt of the sea and feel the spray on your cheeks; where you can see the wonderful blue color of the sea; where you can see the sun sink slowly in the west, a great, round ball of crimson fire, now plainly visible, now veiled in a soft gray cloud, purple thru the mist, gleaming crimson thru the rifts; where you can see the sky turn a beautiful dark blue, with a hint of the color of the water, and the mists flee away before approaching night; where you can watch the stars come out, clear, bright and sparkling, and where you can look up and see *all* the stars; where you can see the moon rise slowly in the east, large and warm and red almost as the sun, mount slowly, growing brighter and cooler and smaller all the while, chasing the stars before her as she rises; where you can see gray clouds scurry across the face of the moon, and revel in effects more beautiful than any Japanese ever painted; where, if you are mad and wild enough (and incidentally can persuade the watch that you are not quite insane) you can stay up all night and watch the moon grow paler and paler and the sky grow gray and colorless, and know really that the darkest hour comes just before the dawn; where you can see off on the horizon the first faint flush of dawn, and can see the sky grow slowly pink and gold and see the rays of the sun thrown up against the heavens, and, watching, see the first red rim of the sun appear on the edge of the sea, large and round and flame-colored; or where on moonless nights you can see the iridescent phosphorus gleam and glimmer in the black waters as the ship travels on; where you can see the long, phosphorescent wake of the ship trail off into infinity; where you can hear the soft ceaseless swish of the waters against the ship as it travels on and on, never ceasing; where you can see, after many days, a small, flickering light appear way, way off and thrill with the cry of "Land!" where you can be ushered into port by flocks of soft gray and brown, white-breasted gulls, who circle and recircle the ship, never resting, pretty, graceful, tireless creatures; where the old disappointments, old defeats and old cares fall away; where tired nerves and weary brain are rested; where you lose your own petty self in something which is bigger and broader and vaster and all powerful, which makes a great deal of life seem worth while, which gives new courage, new hope and new visions, and where the "girl you might have been" and the "girl you are" become the "girl you will be."



"Who hath desired the Sea? . . . The Sea that his being fulfils?"

ELSIE SIMPSON.

New York City.

A Teaching Vacation.

Like Aldrich's Bad Boy, "I would have committed suicide if I could have done it without killing myself."

Or if I had not been so tired in mind and heart and body that the bare thought of enduring the sympathy of my family be-



THE SPOOK'S PASSENGERS SEE STONINGTON

came unendurable. It would take the style of the patent-medicine advertisement adequately to relate how a little kindness made a baby of me and how even the gentle ministrations of my mother, usually so soothing, seemed a mockery of healing.

Just when the city had become intolerable to a mind turned in upon itself there came a call for a substitute in District 30. I pocketed my pride. In my part of the country, college graduates do not teach country school, but there was no place where I so longed to be. Two months of sleep and work and wind and rain. I desired them above all things in the world.

It was a regular Ichabod Crane schoolhouse, with its blue woodwork, dejected curtains, makeshift blackboards and tipsy desks made to fit no small backs that ever sat in school. There were bottles in the windows, and maps that pulled down and would not pull up, and a globe, and a useless old clock which always gave you the impression of having just stopped, altho its dusty pendulum had not swung for nine years.

But mostly there were children—long-legged boys with dirt in their ears and holes in their overalls; short-legged boys with trousers unbuckled and hanging dismally over their knees; big lumpish girls and midgets with snapping eyes and clod-hopper shoes; *liebchen* of seven and eight listening round-eyed to *Three Bears* and *Little Red Riding Hood,* stories with which little English children are familiar at five; Irish laddies of ten and eleven returning to school solely because of a rumor that you are teaching singing—you who pick out tunes with one hand only and expect to sing only when you get to Heaven; *enfants terrible* cheerfully "reading" their third primer by the picture at the top of the page, knowing every single story by heart and not one separate word!

Who, engrossed in the really scientific problems of rural pedagogy, would not have forgotten yesterday's troubles? Who would not have grown fat and jovial of spirit, her heart fed by plentiful appreciation, her stomach filled with potatoes and cream and eggs, and her mind rested by ten hours' sleep in the quiet of country nights?

Lonely in the country o' evenings? You have not known the excitement of calves and incubators and ghost stories, the relish for country politics, the spirit of adventure for persons and places. Your Irish landlord was an adventure, so was the French baby next door! to say nothing of "Injun Ben," fiddler of delectable kitchen dances, and the nag he lent you on Saturdays. Going to mass was a Sunday adventure, and your Protestant excursions into moral states hitherto undreamed of, even with allowance for foreign population, were week-day adventures as thrilling as a journey to France.

Oh, if all country school-teaching could only be as mine was, a deliberate vacation from worry and fear and regret!

Minneapolis, Minn. JANE BLISS.

The Cruise of the Spook.

A consuming desire for freedom, with the excuse of educating the children, led to the making of shelves and a table for the thirty-foot launch, Avis, and plans for the sleeping of Father, Mother and four children. No room being left for the oldest daughter with a husband, we promptly made an oilcloth awning for the sixteen-foot sail-boat Spook, made a mattress to fit the bottom, stowed the ice-box and percolater aboard, squeezed the supplies in fore and aft, grabbed the camera and sailed away from Greenport, Long Island.

We beat the launch to Plum Island, and on the strength of bacon and eggs explored Fort Terry. The next day the launch towed us across the Sound to quaint old Stonington, Conn. The following afternoon we towed to Watch Hill, R. I., and kept dry thru a bad storm. Next morning dawned clear, and we sailed to Westerly and back, on the Pawcatuck River, and after the second night at Watch Hill we towed to the Mystic River, sailing up to the town of Mystic, Conn., then down to Noank, where we boiled a lobster in the wash dish for supper. In the morning, after anchoring off New London for breakfast, we raced on ahead of the launch for Norwich, the folk laughing as they passed us becalmed between the hills. We spent Saturday evening in Norwich, finding food for Sunday dinner, and a quiet Sunday rambling among the hills, then away down the Thames to Groton and its Revolutionary associations. Night—then a morning tow with sail set, across the Sound to the Fort Wright Harbor at Fisher's Island. We spent most of that night listening to the moos of the foghorn, and at four in the morning, with waves running high, we towed to Orient Point, then under sail put for home and the little old tent on the beach.

A cruise of a week in a sail-boat was really living! After an exciting day of tacking up a river or reefing and racing before the wind, we ate everything in sight, made our beds each side the center-board, and slept real sleep. Each morning brought the joy of good coffee and a trip ashore to explore for grub, then all made snug aboard and off again, ready for the experiences always waiting for us. Salt air, fresh air, Watch Hill early morning fog and Norwich calmness, green hills and singing birds, and always happiness aboard. Then home again with something to think about all winter, and few to believe we are telling the truth.

New York City. EDITH ACKLEY.



SUNDAY DINNER ON BOARD THE SAILBOAT



IN THE NAVAJO RESERVATION
From a sketch in water-colors by Bertha A. Little.

Among the Navajos.

One of my most delightful summer vacations was spent with missionaries to the Navajo Indians of Northern Arizona, and the principal event of that never-to-be-forgotten time was a camp of ten days on the sloping sides of Blue Mountain. From the mission station the party drove for a distance of twenty-five miles, over sage-brush flats, finally arriving at an ideal camp ground in the heart of a pine forest. There we met a clan of Indians from Chinlee Valley, and the old medicine man, who was also the head of the clan, together with his wife and family, extended to us the barbaric hospitality characteristic of the tribe.

One day during a rain storm the party sought shelter in the home of the medicine man, and he proved to be an excellent entertainer, for he showed us the tools of his craft—ceremonial wands of eagle feathers and decorated sticks, also some sacred baskets and a small buckskin sack containing pollen. There was a sly twinkle in his eye as he untied the leather wrapper containing the wands, and he admitted later that his incantations could not heal the sick. His wife sat quietly on a sheep pelt on the floor, carding wool for a splendid Navajo blanket, but with small concern as to domestic duties. During the noon hour, without rising from the floor, she baked some cakes on hot stones, made coffee over live coals, then called the family about her for the noonday meal. After lunch, she pushed the unwashed dishes behind a barrel and continued her carding.

On July 22nd, the medicine man, his daughter and the interpreter accompanied us on a trip to Fluted Mountain, so named because of the peculiar formations to be seen on every side. The trail was steep, but



A NAVAJO ALTAR IN THE WOODS
From a sketch in water-colors by Bertha A. Little.

the magnificent view from the summit fully repaid us for the effort of climbing. For miles in every direction was a splendid pine forest, broken only at intervals by small valleys where two or three hogans and a few patches of corn and oats gave evidence of water for irrigation.

After enjoying the beauties of the landscape for an hour, the medicine man offered to show us a Navajo altar. So we followed him for some distance around the edge of the cliff to a large flat rock under a tree. The rock slanted slightly upward, so facing the East, and at the head was arranged a number of small stones. According to the medicine man, no human sacrifices had ever been offered upon the altar. Their gods are not as a rule benevolent, but they are easily propitiated by simple offerings such as beads, sacrificial sticks and cigarettes.

The medicine man was asked to tell the most interesting legend about the altar, and his story of "The sheep of flowers," offered by a goddess to appease the wrath of the Sun god, was as beautiful as many of the legends of Greece and Rome.

Albuquerque, N. M. BERTHA A. LITTLE.

Camping on Mt. Rainier.

About sixty members of our Mountaineers' Club of the Northwest left Seattle one July morning last year for a three weeks' walk around the north side of Mt. Rainier.

After a ride of five or six hours the railroad was abandoned and our long walk began. Tho the way was sometimes dusty, and the sun was more than warm, this first day in the open brought a sense of freedom unknown to the streets of the city left behind us. At the midday lunch beside a running stream we bade a long farewell to cold chicken and like dainties—henceforth the camp fare of the mountains. The after-lunch smoke is one of the most sociable events of the day. The legal lights at our left are discussing the relative merits of khaki and corduroy, and these fair ladies on our right are deep in the all-absorbing topic of boot grease.

Resuming the trail we plunged farther and farther into the wilderness. That first night we camped by a tiny spring and pondered long upon the softness of our sleeping bags, but finally fell asleep with the tinkling of the packhorse bells in our ears. The breakfast call was early and our dunnage bags must be ready for the packers before breakfast. Tho our possessions seemed to have increased in bulk most amazingly over night, we conquered, at last, and everything was safely tied up again. Delicious odors of fried bacon came floating in to us and soon we were eating of the chef's choicest viands.

For six days we wandered on, each day a story in itself ending at night in a camping place with a new charm. We finally reached a deep cañon where we were obliged to turn



CLIMBING TO CAMP CURTIS

This photograph was taken 9800 feet up Mt. Rainier, by H. V. Abel, of Seattle, Washington.

away and seek the trail of our comrades—the old General McClellan trail—to our camping place at the Indian tepees.

On the eighth day we reached permanent camp in Summerland, an indescribable, densely-flowered park, at an elevation of 6800 feet. Here a flock of mountain goats came down over the sky-line to feed, and again a few deer came browsing along another hillside. We were close against the snow-line and spent our days climbing over the glaciers and snow-slopes, returning at night to a blazing camp-fire, where we listened to all kinds of programs from geological discussions to limericks.

Some of our party climbed to the top of Rainier, but even we who did not get above 10,000 feet looked down into marvelous

blue-green crevasses, clambered around wonderful séracs and glissaded down the snow fields to our heart's content.

John Muir and Enos Mills have done much in describing our Western mountains, but really to understand their charm you must lie in the sweetness of their flowered meadows, you yourself must climb their rugged sides past the gnarled weather-beaten old trees up the snow-slopes.

Seattle, Wash. NANCY EMERSON.

A Chant of Adventure.

To leave desk and office,
To put away the briefs and pleadings and unanswered letters,
To forget the sheep-bound volumes of decisions and reports,
To go a-fishing;

To go to some lake in the still woods,
To be free, untrammeled;
To have jolly companions;
To make camp—pitch tent, collect wood, cook and eat supper of bacon and coffee and baked beans;

To talk, to gossip—to tell lies and stories—to stretch on the dry leaves and smoke and be merry;
To roll up in blankets and sleep under the clear stars—to be lulled asleep by the cool chanty of the frogs;
To be close to the vital earth;
To dream rural dreams—to awaken cold and replenish the dwindling fire, to sleep again;

To wake in the chill, rose-red dawn;
To rise and troll on the lake; to cast bait among the floating grasses and lily-bonnets;
To see the cold fog rising in white wisps from the lake; to see the sun rise;
To return to camp, fry the fish and have breakfast;
To fish again; to swim naked in the cold water;
To tramp in the woods; to feel adventurous; to climb hills and jump streams; to discover new lakes and deserted houses;
To hear the birds sing—the redbird and the blue jay; to hear the woodpeckers drum on the dead trees; to hear the wind in the pines;
To lead a wild life; to imagine oneself a savage for a night and day;
To be a faun, a satyr, to feel a part of nature;

To break camp, strike tent, pack kit and return home;
To go back to work with a brain full of pleasant memories . . .
To have the pines singing forever in one's ears . . . in one's dreams . . .

Orlando, Fla. VICTOR STARBUCK.

Vasil's Hunt for a Bride.

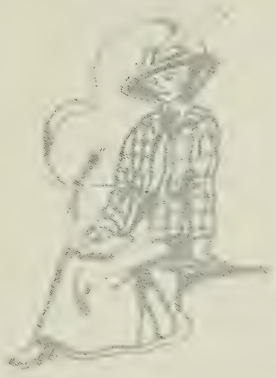
Yes, madame, my brother has taken his vacation. It was many years that we talked of it—of course, yes, to marry. The firm—we are all brothers—can now afford to marry. The oldest should begin. You can see, madame, that it shall be very good thing



IN CAMP ON MT. RAINIER
From a photograph by A. H. Cruse of Seattle, Washington.

for the firm to have a wife. And later we shall have another, when the business is still better. To be sure, it will be long time till my turn, the youngest.

You know how we Greeks arrange these things, the families, the relatives, the friends. Many letters came to us from down there in Athenés, with pictures of nice ycung ladies, for my brother Vasil is very handsome man. You are right, madame, we brothers are known to look alike. And when the pictures come, we and our friends look at them earnestly while we take our coffee and read the letters and take counsel together. But my brother is very particular, is he not oldest and head of the firm? One young lady is very pretty, but—her dowry! Another is of wealth, but at twenty-three unmarried—it is a mystery about her! And next beautiful one is educated, but of her family it is said they are Slavs and came only to Greece in the eighth century. My brother will have an old family.



Vasil said it was serious matter; also that he himself should decide it. You see, he has lived long in this country. But now we heard of one very fine—the age, the beauty, the family, the dowry, everything right. But still my brother because he is American citizen says, "I will see her first myself. Not before one week of acquaintance will I become engaged!" This is hard to explain to the people down there, but they know any girl is happy to marry my brother.

So the firm, we give Vasil a vacation that he shall go to Greece and bring home his bride. It is custom for the bride to come herself, but my brother is a New Yorker and very swell.

It is many years that he has not seen Greece and he finds it very slow, not like New York.

. . . . . .

No, madame, it came not to pass, and you shall see the reason why.

My brother called upon this family and they showed him much honor, so that on the second day he engages himself to the girl. But after two days he says, "Do you not play the piano?" and she says, "No." And the next day he says, "Do you not sew or embroider?" and she says, "No." "Then how shall you pass your time?" "Oh, just round" (she speaks very good English and my brother has forgotten a few of his Greek). But the climax, madame, you shall hear. On the seventh day came to congratulate them a relative with her baby. Vasil took the child and said, "May our babies be as beautiful as this," and the girl said, "*I hate babies!*"

. . . . . .

You see, madame, my brother has come back from his vacation. Probably the firm marries an American girl.

MABEL HAY BARROWS MUSSEY.

Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.

A Countryman's Vacation in Town.

Why should not the countryman spend his vacation in the city? "Preposterous," said the wise friends who had traveled much in the old-fashioned way—which means hurry and bustle from place to place, from hotel to hotel, running at breakneck speed thru museums and art galleries and libraries, finally returning home more tired than when the vacation began. To these summer travelers a city vacation meant hot, dusty streets, the suffocating heat of down-town hotels and all the other discomforts of the city in summer.

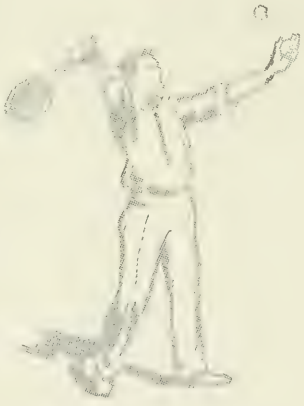
But this is not the kind of vacation I had in mind. No countryman would desire to crowd into two or three weeks a half dozen cities and a thousand and one sights with the resultant jumble of unrelated notions and vague memories. My plan was founded on the assumption that there must be a number of city men who wanted to spend their vacation in the country just as there must be a number of country men who desired to go to the city for theirs. A fair exchange of houses could thus be made. The theory proved workable. Desirable city folk were found who were delighted to have just such a quiet village house as that afforded by Mr. Countryman.

Having selected New York as the goal, the first step was to find a city apartment that could be had at a reasonable sum for the vacation period. Thru the use of well-known and reliable agencies, it was found easy to get just what we wanted—a furnished apartment out on the Heights near Columbia University. And so we fared forth to the city.

The party consisted of Mr. Countryman, Mrs. Countryman and Aunt Azalea. The first stop was made for a week's visit in Washington. Now, in Washington, if one is seeking real comfort and if the size of the family purse must be considered, it is not expedient nor necessary to go to an expensive hotel. Private houses may be found in plenty where guests are welcome and where the stranger is not "taken in" to be robbed. The breakfasts we enjoyed at a modest price in the house of an angel

disguised as an Irish woman still make our mouths water when we think of Washington.

The rooms, within sight of the Capitol and the Library, were all that could have been desired and the weather was on its best behavior, so that the week in Washington was a real rest. For us there was no hurry, no hustle. If we came home from some trip too tired to go out to a restaurant or hotel for dinner, our good angel was always ready with coffee or some cool, refreshing drink together with fruit or sandwiches or whatever we desired. Our lunches, put up at home, were eaten under the cool shade of the trees near Mount Vernon or in some park. It may not have been citified to do this, but it was solid comfort. "Was it expensive?"—my country friend asks me. Well, we actually saw Washington, leisurely, comfortably, at an expenditure per person of the stupendous sum of one dollar a day. Think of it, you who would do likewise, three dollars a day had paid for rooms, food and carfare for three persons, in a city where sightseeing is generally regarded as exceedingly expensive! There was no stinting of ourselves of any creature comfort either. We had really succeeded in combining all the pleasures of staying at home with all the pleasures of travel.



But how about New York? Our coming to the great city was a real home-coming. Our baggage had preceded us by several days and was all ready for us on our arrival; so within a few moments after reaching the city we were at home and ready for our month of unalloyed comfort and pleasure.

Our apartment was in an ideal situation. There was an exposure on two sides, one overlooking beautiful Morningside Park, so that there was always a sufficiency of light and pure air. Those who know only the dirt and dust of the city will find it almost impossible to understand the beautiful situation of those who have the good fortune to dwell on the Heights overlooking Morningside. The air is as clear and pure as in our own home village. It may be hot in the lower city, but it is never oppressive here. It is only a step to Grant's tomb and the lordly Hudson. What a restful change it was for us of the inland village whose river was a purling brook to sit of a summer's night on the heights above the majestic river watching with never a feeling of weariness the myriad lights twinkling for miles up and down the river or following the progress of the Albany boats or noting the contour of a war vessel or two.

We had four rooms, but Mrs. Countryman thinks that we could have got along just as well with three. We had not come to "keep house," but to rest. And it was a restful vacation. If there was a rather tiresome jaunt on one day, such as the hike to the Bronx Park or down to the lower East Side or one of the beaches, we rested the next day and without having to be "dressed up" for company—that is, Mrs. Countryman and Aunt Azalea rested; Mr. Countryman was too much interested in the delights of the great libraries to let any occasion slip by that offered an hour or more in the reading rooms of Columbia or of the new city Library on Fifth avenue.

It was a month of solid comfort and real recreation. We really saw all that there was to be seen in New York. Not just one hour, but days, were spent in the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Museum of Natural History. Not a hurried run of a half hour over a sea-going vessel, but hours spent in wandering over the Olympic. On each trip we met "sightseers" on such vigorous "vacationing" of the old-fashioned sort that it would take all the next winter at home to recuperate. Space is lacking to give any adequate idea of the impressions made during this month of study and pleasure. The impressions, be assured, were real and lasting.

Was it hot? No, on the contrary, it was delightfully cool and pleasant. Even on those rare days when it was uncomfortably warm down on Wall street or Chinatown, we always found cool breezes "up home" on the Heights. Why, New York proved to be the most delightful summer resort it has ever been our good fortune to know! It combines all the advantages and attractions of the city with all the pleasures of a seaside resort. Is it healthful in the city? Strange to say, Mr. Countryman himself has always found New York as healthful a place as the pine regions of northern Michigan. For some reason or other, perhaps the salt air together with the purity of the atmosphere out on the Heights, asthmatic troubles disappeared. This statement, however, should not be taken as a guarantee that every one so afflicted will find a cessation of their troubles in visiting the city.

And now the supreme question which will be asked by those who may feel the same financial pressure felt by Mr. Coun-

tryman—was it expensive? We found to our surprise that living in New York during this one month at least was less expensive than living in our home village. This may be explained possibly by the fact that the home village happens to be a college town and college towns are notoriously expensive. We eschewed beef and pork for the most part, because we could get those foods at home; but fish was plentiful, cheap and a luxury to us inlanders. Vegetables and fruits were generally no higher in price than at home—indeed the fruits were of a finer quality and cheaper. We prepared our breakfasts and most of our dinners at home, taking other meals where we happened to be. Eating was as it should be, an incidental to the vacation, not the main show. Neither were we compelled to be on dress parade as we would have been at a hotel; we enjoyed the luxury of dressing for comfort entirely. And, best of all, when we left for our home village, we were rested, really rested. Not only that, but we came back home loaded with a storehouse of vivid, clearcut impressions and memories that have served as a stimulus to work and thought.



For the benefit of skeptics I give the actual itemized list of our expenditures for the month exclusive of railway fares to and from New York: Rent, $35; food, $25; fuel and light, $1; house incidentals, $1; carfare in the city, $10; incidentals, $5. For ourselves, we found that the city rental was balanced by the amount received from Mr. Cityman for our village house; the food and house incidentals cost no more than at home; so that, aside from our railway fare, our sole additional expense was the ten dollars for carfare and five dollars for incidentals.

Our summer's experience had therefore proved that the countryman of moderate means could take a long vacation in the city; that he could do so and still have all the comforts and privileges of home; and that he could enjoy a respite from the ordinary routine of life in a country town at a very small expenditure. Our experience has been such that we are constrained to repeat the experiment in Boston or some other large city next summer.

Oxford, Ohio. EDWIN S. TODD.

Dining at Three.

When one reads in the reptile book that the agile and graceful black snake devours mice and toads and other reptiles as its favorite fare, the story is mildly amusing, and will possibly be remembered until the next interesting fact comes to replace it. I find that it gives a quite different impression to stand over the black snake as he is earning his afternoon meal.

I chanced to be where I could watch this most interesting process for a quarter of an hour the other day. Noticing a great commotion at the side of the road, I dismounted and began to poke about. All that could be seen at first were two lashing tails, some five feet apart, but when the weeds were separated, the confusion resolved itself into the orderly procedure of a reptile dining room. The smaller reptile proved to be a good sized and vigorous garter snake, but he was fast losing his identity. As a last desperate resort, he wound his tail into a firm knot around the weeds and grasses, and as I watched, the black snake made his dinner up to the point where the knot began. There his progress was checked. I touched his head with a stick, and quick as a flash he jerked backward about a foot, reconsidering his dinner.

When no further danger seemed to threaten, the meal was resumed, as far as the knot. The black snake tried the tail trick of his victim and took a good pull, but in vain. It began to look as if the diner would have to await the will of the dinner. But, no, the black snake had taken other meals of the same stubborn sort, and had other resources. How many I do not know, as one was sufficient. He abandoned the pulling process and began to coil and roll himself about in the grass, no more regarding my feet than as tho they had been stones. It appeared once as tho he was going to coil his tail about them for another pull. The coiling, turning process seemed almost to have brains back of it, however, as it gradually untied the knot in the smaller snake, and in a few minutes there was no obstacle in the way of completing dinner, already two-thirds over. But, right here, the indifference to having a spectator suddenly ceased, and the victorious snake darted away with incredible swiftness.

CHARLES A. DANN.

Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Thoreau's Country.

A delightful volume might be written about primitive Maine. Indeed, Thoreau has immortalized it in *In the Maine Woods*. He speaks of the bit of a store that stood at the forks of the roads, one of which went unerringly north into the Big Woods of Aroostook. I took a snapshot of the little store on

one of my recent vacations, and it is the very store where the teamsters who hauled goods traded before the Bangor & Aroostook railroad was built. The building was burned soon after, and I think it probable that I took its last photograph.

Of a summer filled with delightful association with the people of that region one casual experience stands out more clear and in a more romantic light. Searching for a place to fish, or to pretend to fish while loafing in a boat, we came across Coma and the unique steed pictured. Coma was a clever French Canadian, living in a little shack by the pickerel pond, where he fished in summer, and cultivated a few small vegetable patches among the stumps and rocks, while in winter he "went into the woods." Everybody in Macwahoc of the male kind goes into the woods in the winter, except Marcus Aurelius Hopkins, who keeps the store (not the Thoreau store).



THE STATE OF COMA

Coma was a good-natured fellow, and we persuaded his wife to get us a lunch, for an excuse to leave a dollar. Asking about the farming operations we learned that Coma's motive power was a fine, big, sleek red steer and that he was used as cart horse, plow horse, and carriage horse. Coma thought we were a bit skeptical, and stepping to the door uttered two or three sharp words in French, waited a moment, and then darted out into the clearing. In another minute he rode up, astride the steer, who had started for the shack the moment his master had called. Nothing then could stop Coma. He was on his favorite hobby, as well as favorite steer. He volubly bragged about the steer and told how he pulled the plow, hauled the two-wheeled cart, took him to market, etc. To prove his words he put the harness on the beast and hitched him into the top buggy. He took me out onto the Big North Road, and made the steer show his paces. He did go like the wind, and was as docile and mindful of the rein as the veriest old Dobbin in all New England.

That is a delightful country. We took no guns, but went hunting for the moose and deer just to get a look at them. We saw no moose, tho we followed one's tracks for miles. We saw several deer. We lived in a small log house with a big fireplace; tramped, smoked, fished (but caught no fish); visited with the people, encouraging them to talk, and went picnicking with all the neighbors we could persuade; took on some flesh and much serenity of spirit—thanks largely to the simple philosophy of Coma, who probably did not see a hundred dollars a year, and to the bread, pies and doughnuts baked for us by the capable wife of Marcus Aurelius Hopkins.

Glen Ridge, N. J. GEORGE FRENCH.

Homesteading.

"The Claim" is a homestead in the lake region of Minnesota, in the heart of the North Woods, and on the very top of the divide that separates the waters that join the Mississippi from those that flow to Hudson Bay. Our log cabin is on the shore of a beautiful little lake, with high, wooded banks and waters so clear that you can often see the gamey black bass rise to take your hook. Within ten miles there are twenty other lakes of all sizes and descriptions. The nearest town is ten miles away.

Here our experiences have been many and varied. We have seen squirrels and mice so tame that they would eat out of our hands; we have frequently had to chase the family porcupine out of the cupboard; we have scared deer in the morning from the grass

at our bathing place; we have been thru forest fires, and have gone along the trail carrying fresh venison with a hungry wolf howling in the woods behind us.

Last summer two of us spent our vacation on the claim, hunting, fishing, rowing, and tramping over the country for miles around.

We lived out of doors day and night, eating at an outside table or in the boat out on the lake, and sleeping in bunks in the clearing, from which we could see the moon rise slowly over the Norways on the shore and make a path of moonbeams across the lake below. We were lulled to sleep by the murmur of the wind in the pine trees and the sound of the waves on the shore.



THE THOREAU STORE IN THE AROOSTOOK

The cooler days we spent in exploring the rivers and lakes, the woods and trails; and bona fide explorers could hardly have felt more satisfied than we when we discovered something hitherto unknown to us. Sometimes on a large lake we were Columbus looking for land; at other times we were French voyageurs looking among the reeds and wild rice for the inlet of a lake, up which we wished to paddle our canoe.

We ate of the leaves of "that little vine, Wood Magic," and became enchanted by the "charm of the wildwood"!

Snohomish, Wash. MARGARET ARNOLD.

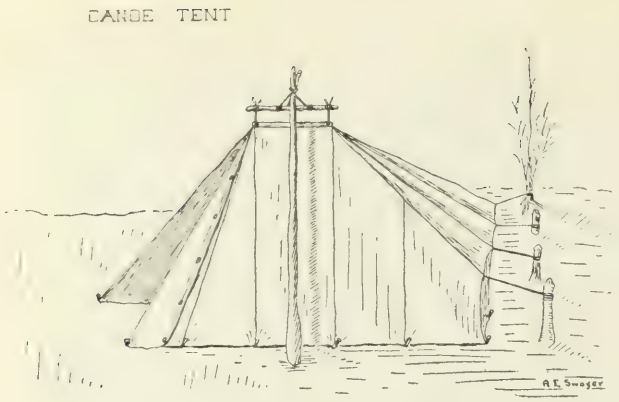
Canoe Cruising.

It is difficult to imagine a more pleasant way of spending a summer vacation than in a camp-and-canoe trip along our inland waterways; it's a combination of exploring and of "roughing it" hard to surpass.

The first thing, of course, is to map out a route along safe and well-traveled streams; you may be an expert at handling your craft, yet find unknown rapids and long portages difficult to negotiate when she is loaded with camping paraphernalia. Moreover, if you follow such a course and destiny decrees that you be caught in heavy storms or meet disaster to your food supply by an awkward upset, you will still be able to smile over circumstances which might otherwise spell ruination. There still remains the selection of your outfit and supplies. It is easy to forget the one essential whose absence mars the pleasure of the outing, or to burden yourself with enough supplies for an army—one-half of which will be of no practical use!

Consider, therefore, whether you are going to rough it more or less and wish protection only from sudden heavy storms, or whether you will make a more leisurely journey, stopping for a day or more in spots which please you. If the former, no regular tent need be carried; in its place secure a rubber poncho for each member of the party. These are pieces of rubber cloth, about five feet four inches by seven feet six inches; when traveling on rainy days they may be worn as capes, while at night they may be utilized to form a shelter tent. Such a tent, in which but one poncho and two end pieces are used, is shown in the lower illustration; with two, another side may be rigged from the same ridgepole, forming a better protection. If your stops are to be of longer duration, then you need more headroom and space generally; this is provided in the form of tent shown. Such an affair weighs about eight pounds, and, if set up as illustrated, no poles need be carried. Whichever form of shelter you adopt, do not sleep on the bare ground. If your tent is pitched on a side hill you should select the leeward slope and dig a trench to carry off rain water.

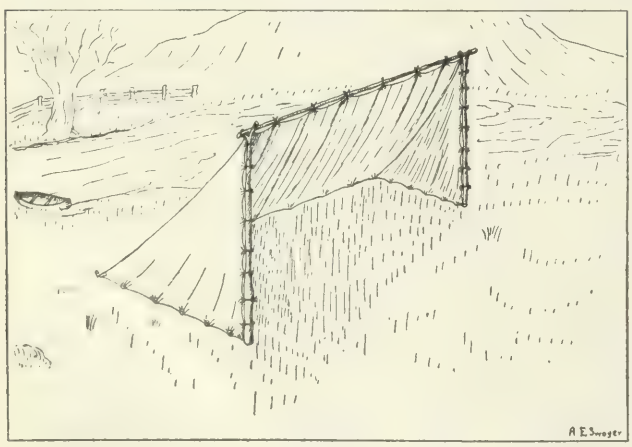
Let your clothing be plain, old and



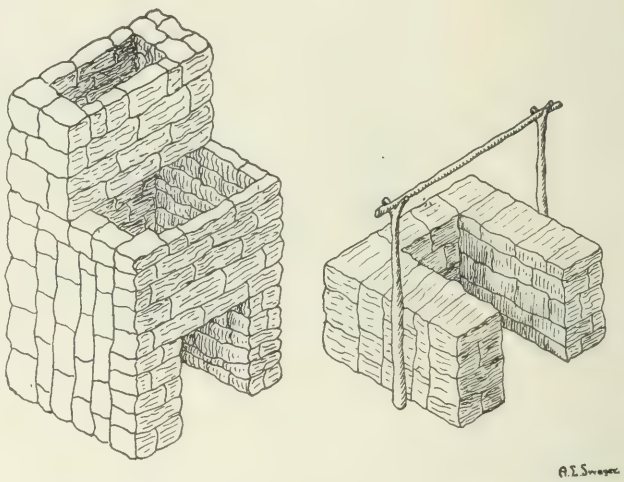
strong; an outing flannel shirt with trousers of khaki or corduroy is a good combination. Carry an extra set of underwear and several pairs of socks. Mocassins are convenient as a rest shoe about camp. A pair of blankets and a poncho for each member of the party should be taken.

Aluminum kits containing a large number of articles nesting into each other and requiring but little space may be obtained; you can even carry a complete stove, made on the take-down pattern. Yet an excellent fireplace may be built of field stone in a few minutes, and a good cook can perform miracles with aid of a simple frying-pan. Two types of stone fireplace are illustrated, the one on the left being perhaps better adapted for use in permanent camps; in it the fire is fed thru the lower opening, the pan or kettle rests upon the ledge and draft is provided by the higher chimney opening, which also keeps the smoke out of the cook's eyes. The other fireplace will serve for boiling in a small kettle suspended from the cross-piece, and after a good bed of coals has formed, frying, broiling or roasting upon a spit may be managed without inconvenience from the smoke. If no stone is at hand, then two green logs rolled close together with the fire bedded in between will serve.

Actual cooking utensils needed will be a small covered pail or kettle, a coffee pot and two frying-pans; the kettle is indispensable for the making of all kinds of stews and chowders, or it may be covered with hot embers for use as a Dutch oven, efficient for all sorts of baking or pot-roasting. The two frying-pans are not altogether necessary, altho one may be used for the cooking of fish and the other serve its purpose in the preparation of various flat breads, pancakes or flap-jacks. For each canoeist a tin cup and a tin plate may be carried, together with knife, fork and spoon; a dozen or so of those wooden plates which are destroyed after use will provide for all additional needs. The rest of the equipment may well consist of one small camp axe for driving tent pegs, cutting firewood, etc.; one large hunting knife, for dressing fish and slicing bread; two cakes of soap (clean river sand will do for scouring pots and pans); two towels for each person, with two more for dishes; a small medicine kit; a can of canoe glue; a few patches, needles and thread; bathing suits, fishing tackle and a kodak.



THE SIMPLER FORM OF CANOE TENT



FIREPLACES, PERMANENT AND TEMPORARY

The food supply has been left until the last. The list given is intended to meet the needs of two persons for two weeks, provided that fruits, vegetables, butter, eggs and milk are purchased on the route and that the rods of the party are capable of adding an occasional fish to the menu. Twelve pounds of flour, three pounds beans, five pounds cornmeal, five pounds sugar, half-pound baking powder, one pound coffee, one pound oatmeal, one pound sweet chocolate, six pounds bacon; salt, pepper and spices. Should you wish to make yourself entirely independent of local supply, desiccated fruits and vegetables, condensed milk and similar items must be added.

Having selected your outfit, some early morning before the sun has been up long enough to warm the air uncomfortably you load your canoe, dip your paddles into the

glistening water and are off. You wind in and out under arching branches, now and then stopping to cast a fly upon some favored pool; you slip past broad meadows and beside winding highways; you glide thru quiet water or rush dizzily down miniature rapids. Occasional water-fowl rise before you, screaming; muskrats swim sturdily across your bows and dive under the sheltering bank; now and then a large fish, searching for his breakfast, shatters the placid surface into widening ripples of silver. In the quiet reaches turtles slide noiselessly from the logs, and a big frog strikes the water ker-plunk—if you don't see him first and add frog's legs to your larder! Every turn of the stream opens a new vista of possibilities.

Meals of freshly caught fish, crisped to a golden brown; green corn and potatoes roasted in the embers, and hot corn bread, such as a canoe trip like this richly affords, can't be had at Delmonico's or Sherry's, nor would they taste one-half so well there.

The ladies of the party go a-berrying and by their wiles secure a pail of foaming milk from the cow of a friendly farmer. Ripe strawberries, the dew still on them and sweeter far than any cultivated variety; a fish so fresh that he has barely ceased to wriggle as he is popped into the frying-pan; hot flap-jacks and steaming coffee with real cream—does it tempt you?

These are some of the joys of canoe cruising. Of course, there are troubles, too—a rainy day, an upset, a tent blown down—but what are they save obstacles to make our enjoyment the sweeter?

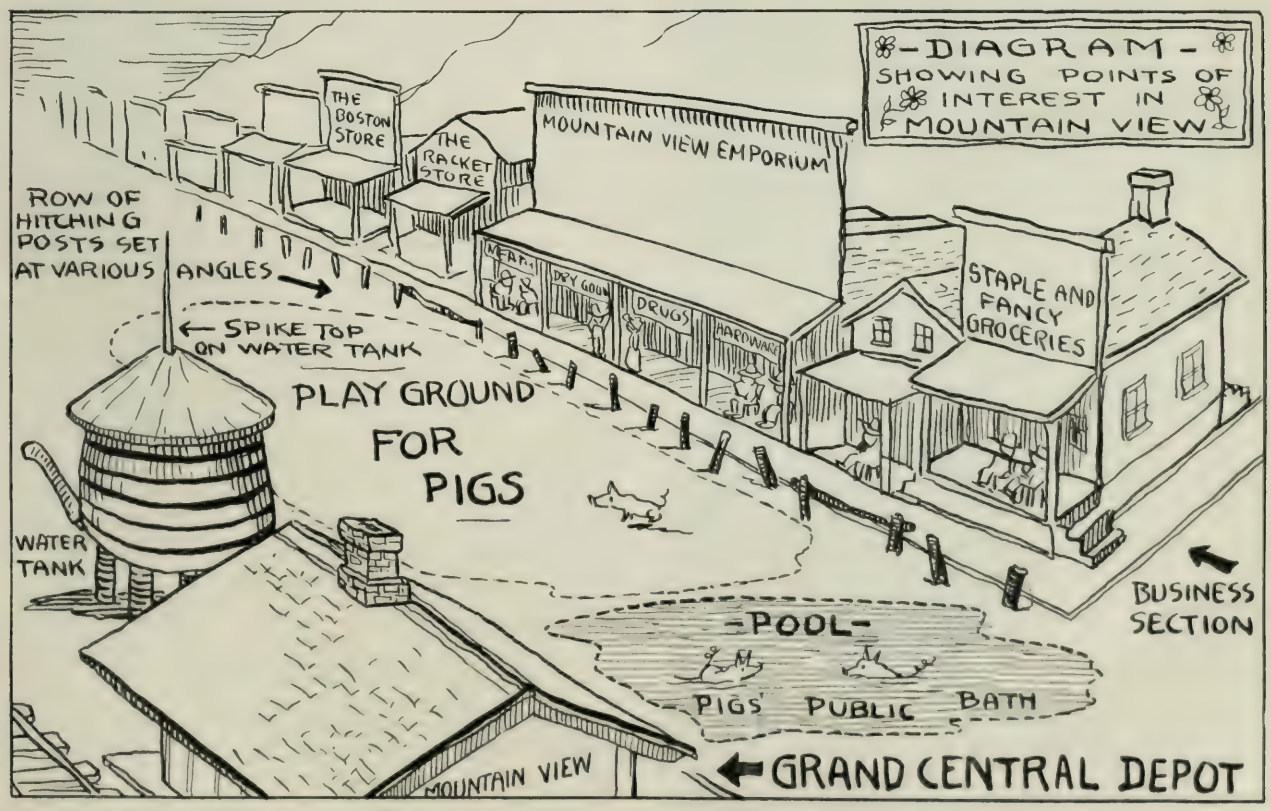
Honesdale, Pa. A. E. Swoyer.

Loafing in Mountain View.

Two dozen store buildings in a row, fronting upon a rickety board walk and upon a large barren square full of lean and busy pigs; a railway station as the center of the square, and back of the row of stores some scattered cottages and several wooden churches—that was the town of Mountain View. The same humorist who gave it the name (it was the only place in the county where there was neither a mountain nor a view) probably was the landscape architect who laid out an open space between the stores and the station house as a playground for the "razorbacks." There was ample space in which to exercise, with no impediment anywhere but some hitching posts set at a variety of angles from the perpendicular; there was the platform for shade, and pools of muddy water—pigs' public baths—to give the municipal plans completeness.

"What is there to *do* in such a place?" the curious ask.

And I triumphantly repeat the question with the accent on the *is*. My passion in vacation season is to dodge "things to do." Of all the outdoor sports that are within the reach of an ordinary purse, the one that seems to me to come nearest to being pleasure unalloyed is loafing in a backwoods country town.





We didn't hunt or fish, my comrade and I. We didn't even take photographs. After a year in the madhouse atmosphere of a newspaper's "local room" what we sought in vacation time was a change. Mountain View filled the need by holding out nothing but possibilities for relaxation. We watched the pigs, played mumblety-peg, listened to discussions of the ancient history of politics, traced local genealogy, drove in the woods or went on lazy walks. A large share of the time we simply sat on the front veranda of the hotel and smoked, enjoying the mildest possible adventures in contentment.

The railway station, with its subsidiary watering tank, is the point upon which all eyes converge. Of an evening, a tour of the board walk in front of the stores would discover that all chairs faced toward this center. If a sudden upheaval of the earth should violently catapult every one out of his chair some night, it would pile the whole male population of Mountain View face downward upon the spike that surmounts the tank.

The choicest part of the day was when we sat on the porch after dinner and smoked and gossiped to the accompaniment of a fascinating drip of water, leaking from the tank. All of the town but the landlord and ourselves went to bed early. The taste of the cool night air and the transformation of the square when it was silvered with moonlight usually kept us up a little later than the rest. And always the evening would end in some such colloquy as this:

"My wife has went to bed," the landlord would remark.

One of us would nod.

"The boys turned in a leetle after that, 'gin they want to be up early tomorrow."

Again we would appear to be uninterested.

"All the guests except you uns are in," he would continue, still tactfully. "It's gettin' late."

Not very late, we would argue—only a little past nine.

"But don't you uns see," he would plead, "that *I* can't get to bed myself till you uns are put up?"

No further use to combat! And each day closed with a sigh of mingled reluctance and contentment as we followed the landlord's lantern up the creaking stairs.

Kansas City, Mo. PAUL KYGER.

A Golf Pastoral.

The summer plans of college professors, even in wealthy Iowa, may be hampered by lack of surplus millions. For this reason, "Mart" and I took a most unassuming cot-

tage fronting a lonely Iowa lake—to fish. Shades of infatuated Izaak Walton! Children with canned sweet corn on pins pulled in more carp and catfish in an hour than we with all our tackle caught all day; the pleasant excitement of untangling tight and slimy knots of eel and fish-line by the glimmer of an evil-smelling lantern is offset by the difficulty that remains of extracting the hook from your thumb. One six-inch soft-shelled turtle in the morning scarcely recompenses two hours' labor of four adults and three children in preparing fifty yards of "trot line" the night before; and four hours' toil pearl fishing is ill paid by reproachful glances from the entire family. How did you know it would go thru a hole in your pocket? Wasn't that your wife's fault, anyway? But not until the noisy gasoline launch, on the single occasion that it deigned to run, cut up the only big pike residing in the lake were we finally driven to the woods.

I should draw the curtain over those dark hours following our return from same woods with bouquets of wild asters and poison ivy were not those the dark hours before the dawn. In a moment of lucidity, during his convalescence, good old Martyr rose and twitched his face of blue: "'Tomorrow to *fresh* woods and pastures new.' Why not lay out a golf links in the cow pasture?" Why, indeed? These pastures, sweeping in many undulations from the mile of sorgum field bordering the lower end of the lake to the acres of field corn stretching far as the eye could see across the uplands, were specifically shaped at the creation with golf in mind. Thus in a flash our summer program was complete.

Half the fun of golf is in laying out the course, and our nine short holes (suited to the carry of our four clubs—all approaching irons) could be new planned and altered at will, as fresh possibilities presented themselves. And the possibilities were infinite. We enjoyed the clearing away of a teeing place among the stunted goldenrod on a certain windy height, where one afternoon an eagle floated across so low that we saw the white in his side-tipped eye; we enjoyed perfecting "Number Two" putting green, our only really good one, in the moist corner by the orchard. There was real pleasure in plying jack-knife and iron spoon in the brick-like earth on "Number Nine." This was on a mound said to be the loftiest point in half a dozen counties. What part of our day offered most delight it would be hard to tell. There were the crisp mornings when down on "One" we played "mental hazards" only twenty feet from the doubtful, censorious eye of a big Guernsey bull,



and upward of eight-seven feet from sanctuary beyond the fence. Then would *fidus Achates,* from the distance, counsel: "Keep your eye on the ball; I'll let you know when he comes." There was the daily "championship" round just before lunch, when even the gophers were quieter along the hills, and the cattle stood bunched close up to the fences built about the Porter apple trees. A Jersey heifer, stretching neck and tongue and eye in an effort to reach the forbidden fruit, would twist back her head thru the fence and gaze mildly at us, as with grim determination we marched by—little dreaming that she looked upon the settling once and for all of the rival claims of Massachusetts vs. Iowa, or science against arts, or more momentous, mashie iron pitted against jigger. We looked forward, also, to the afternoons when the indifferent herd lay chewing the cud among the mullen and sweet fern on the heights, or in ones and twos grazed on the shady slope under the woods, or stood trampling and switching among the roots of two ancient fir trees away up by "Number Eight." This was the "consolation" round. But the best fun of the day came in the cool long evenings after the lowing herd had wound "slowly o'er the lea." Now the ladies came out for a foursome, and the children—a caddy to a club. There was, especially, one delicious evening, when a visitor followed each of nine fell swipes at the ball by a look of grieved surprise ere ever he knocked it off the tee. Hilariously we dubbed from hole to hole, until the gathering shadows hid the white rags that marked them, and little by little crept up toward the hilltops whence each night we watched the sunset.

Before us lay far misty reaches of the valley—miles of cornfield and cane and forest cut by the winding silver of the river. From behind, out of the gloom of the woods, came at intervals the klink of cow-bells, the intermittent wail of the whip-poor-will, and from a greater distance the whoo hoo! oo-oo-oo-hoo! of a great horned owl or perhaps even the bark of a wolf.

At length, after groping for our scattered clubs, we would pick our way down into the shadows, thru the fences, among the barns and hay-stacks where loose horses stirred ghost-like, to our veranda. Too tired, thank goodness, to go fishing, we smoked and talked and listened to "jug o' rums," and to the smacking of poor silly fishes feeding on the surface of the water. Then, all too soon, it came time for the big, cool watermelon and the goodnights. And the good wife adds, "Do you remember how you held the wire fences for us girls to crawl thru—great big fatties?"

Cedar Rapids, Iowa. J. H. SCOTT.

On a Homestead.

After graduating from the University of Nebraska and spending a year teaching, we moved to the northern end of the Black Hills of South Dakota, where I had taken a homestead. We knew it would be a decided change for a city girl, but my parents were with me, and it had long been my cherished dream to own a quarter section of government land; otherwise to have a tennis court.

My homestead is ideally located about four miles from town. Half of it is covered with pine trees, with a few ravines where grow oaks, hawthorn bushes, buffalo berries and wild roses; the rest is a rolling slope, where we broke virgin soil and tangled grass roots for farming. Mariposa lilies, violets, bluebells and other wild flowers bade us welcome, as on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill I began my vacation by digging the first shovelful of dirt for the foundation of our new home. Right in the heart of the fragrant pines we built our house, facing the east. Mother and I took the team to help gather stones for the concrete walls Father was putting up. How we laughed and tugged over some big rocks deeply imbedded! Toiling under Nature's canopy, developing a little muscle and endurance, seemed to banish forever the city's smoke and the stifling chalk dust of school rooms.

Later, when the beaver board was on the rooms, I began the fun of decorating. Painting the ceilings was invigorating. Since I was a novice at this work, at first a goodly portion of the alabastine tints trickled down my elbow. Yet final results were really gratifying. The wide front porch was our joy and pride continually, as a comfortable living room or sleeping apartment. From refreshing slumber in the open, the rosy sunrise or a frolicsome kitten or puppy would waken us to the beauties of a summer morning. Our fresh vegetables were a source of blessing. Oh, the luscious melons grown on sod!

Our piano was rather a novelty to some more isolated neighbors whose only music had been the howl of a coyote. Invariably they asked me to "play a tune." We often rode into Belle Fourche for the mail, or for a moonlight ride on the river, or for the ice cream which is a luxury to homesteaders—"honeyockers," as they call us here. We had pleasant jaunts to Spearfish, including the picturesque canyon trip to Deadwood. When friends came out from town we had lively tennis games, or a gallop over the hills. One cool moonlight night we gathered about a snappy log fire in a broad ravine to roast marshmellows.

Thus our first sumer of "holding down a

claim" passed quickly and pleasantly. When fall came I resumed high school work with renewed energy, teaching in town and riding back and forth each day.

LAURA R. MCCUTCHEN.

Belle Fourche, So. Dakota.

A Week in Devon.

It was a contented group of travelers that started from Salisbury for Okehampton one morning in July. I say it advisedly that they were starting for Okehampton, for with the intricacies of English traveling one never knows just where one is going. We had studied our good friend Baedeker and had found out how many times we would have to change cars to reach Okehampton. Changing cars is a constant factor in English traveling. We always took "quite the best train," and always changed one to four times in going a hundred miles.

We left about noon, and intentionally omitted luncheon, for here was an opportunity for one of those delectable luncheon baskets which are a consolation for many other inconveniences. It is appetizing when it is brought to your compartment with its chicken and lettuce, fresh bread and butter, cheese, hot tea and plain cake, all daintily arranged in a wicker case.

It was still early in the afternoon when our train came into the Okehampton station and we caught our first real view of Devon —the land of clotted cream and luscious strawberries, the land of climbing roses, the land of Lorna Doone. The little station is perched high up on the hills, and the little village nestles down in the valley, surrounded by purple moorland.

We could hardly wait for the morning to see our innkeeper's energetic daughter's cousin about a horse and cart for our first drive. We liked everything—the amiable ambling animal, the bobby two-wheeled cart, the promising wicker lunch basket stowed away in front, the dusty, crooked streets of the village. Then when we drove out along the shady Devonshire lanes, with the high hedges of honeysuckle leaning so far over on either side that we could pick bunches of the pink and yellow fragrance. And when we looked beyond those hedges to the browns and purples, the blues and pinks of the moors, and then drove thru a tiny tinkling brook which flowed on undisturbed across the roadway, or stopped under some wide-spreading oak or graceful elm to save ourselves from the too bright sunshine, we were grateful for that leisurely spirit which prompted us to forsake even "quite the best train" and give ourselves up to the joys of country travel. What tho we had our troubles that evening to find lodgings at Bude? We did find them in the end—a neat little house, all flower-bedecked, looking out on the "downs" and the sea.



WASH DAY ON THE HOMESTEAD

Such a beautiful morning as we opened our eyes on, and such an eighteen mile drive to Clovelly as we had! Up and down lovely country roads dotted by tiny white-washed or pink-washed houses, with roses clambering over the roofs and sides, the little green fields with the white sheep, the hills in the distance, which always made me think "For every beast of the forest is mine and the cattle upon a thousand hills," and now and then a glimpse thru the trees of the gray old ocean—all made a drive which is a beautiful and often recurring memory. Then our driver was so entertaining. He had told his stories to all his passengers, but he put so much zent and freshness into them that you imagined they were new for you. Here was Stowe—the site of Sir Richard Grenville's home—and there Stamford Hill, the place of another Grenville's victory, and over there across the water was Lundy's Island, that famous nest of outlaws and smugglers. We were told that if we only looked closely perhaps we could see the Montague, one of the royal vessels that went aground some time before. Our driver was so insistent upon our seeing it that we really imagined we did see the dark sides of the half-sunken vessel, and then he stopped and we were at our journey's end.

It is useless for me to tell you what that first glimpse is like, the street so narrow that with outspread arms one can almost touch the houses on each side, the fuchsia hedges so tall and the blossoms so brilliant that they seem unreal, the geranium bushes sending up their pink and red blossoms to nod in the second story windows, and, far below, the masts of the vessels.

Clovelly's one crooked, winding and ever-changing street is not unknown to tourists. The high sea-wall, the nets hung up to dry, the fishermen in their blue jerseys—all made a picture not to be forgotten. They are enterprising, these fishermen, and when one can go in a fishing smack for a shilling an hour, of course one goes and climbs down the rock-hewn steps with a timidity that only the ocean can give. And out beyond that wall one can look back at Clovelly. There is a description of the scene in "Enoch Arden":

> Long lines of cliff breaking have left a chasm
> And in this chasm are foam and yellow sand,
> Beyond, red roofs about a narrow wharf
> In cluster; then a moldered church; and higher
> A long street climbs to one tall-towered mill,
> And high in heaven behind it a gray down
> With Danish barrows; and a hazel wood
> By autumn nutters haunted, flourishes
> Green in a cup like hollow of the down.

Our fisherman may not know his Tennyson, but like every fellow villager he knew and loved Charles Kingsley and his *Westward Ho.*

Madison, Wis. KATHARINE S. ALVORD.

Oregon Hops.

> Hops and song and laughter
> Filled this week added to memory's store,
> And many a day hereafter
> Will be brighter for telling it o'er.

Is not that an ideal vacation? Many of us to whom fortune denies long periods spent in mere pleasure need not, for that reason, miss a real vacation, for in the hop-fields of Oregon are to be found the essentials such as good companionship, bracing air, invigorating odor, outdoor exercise, excellent appetite and freedom of expression added to remunerative labor.

It is work for all ages. Little eight-year-old George competes with grandpa for both pleasure and profit and finds beauty too; for Nature, apparently grateful for the man-supplied support, festoons the wires with long, graceful clusters in holiday style.

It was a rainy September morning on which we started bright and early, lunch baskets in hand, but what cared we for the rain, a shower now and then adds to the zest and—incidentally to the profits—as water on the hops increases their weight; so if you haven't time nor desire to seek the shelter of the "drier" just cover up with sacks and sing until the sun comes out, then pick fast and you will earn more for the rest and the water.

Keep up a jolly or instructive conversation with your partner on the other side of the long row and you will forget the time and the sun on your back. The incentive of the chase is here too—don't let your partner get all the fine clusters at the places where the sides are indefinite. See that long hanging vine filled its full length with clean hops—get there first, and don't let those young people on the next row pass you, if you keep close you may learn all the fun they are going to have with their hop money, and make a good friend too. Perhaps they are camping in the long bunk-house and will tell you of their jolly evenings, for we quit at five o'clock, if the filling of the floors of the "drier" does not stop us before.

"Wire down!" Yes, you were a second ahead of the conceited little fellow over there, for the man with the long hook is coming your way and now lets the high-strung wire drop some to enable you to strip the top clusters into your tall basket, and you realize that you are commencing to acquire the knack of the stripping process that marks the best pickers; be careful tho, for "the Boss" is coming, whose eagle eye will detect the dirt or leaves in your basket in spite of your jollying.

There! your basket is full to running over, and you need help to empty it into the

big sack which, when full, will be weighed and the amount credited in your little book.

A week of pleasant companionship, of working with Nature, of invigorating exercise in pure air and a purse heavier by fifteen dollars makes you feel that you have spent a profitable vacation.

Cornelius, Ore. MAMIE VAN EMON.

The Desert Oasis.

It is a difficult matter for one always surrounded by gardens and parks of choice trees and shrubs to appreciate the feeling, a sort of a reverence, the desert traveler has for a few dwarfed cottonwood trees.

In Nevada, just above the well named Death Valley, on the Amargoas Desert, there are occasional clumps of these hospitable trees marking hidden springs in an old dry river channel. With my husband, a mining engineer, I have had the experience of making numerous journeys across this Nevada desert.

It was the lure of gold alone which had tempted us, as it had tempted many others, to leave spreading trees with climbing vines, tall and evergreen pines, blossoming bushes and shady lanes by babbling brooks for the cactus and sagebrush on the gray and yellow sand of a parching desert. We were sometimes coaxed several miles away from our course in quest of the rainbow's end by a glimpse of beckoning cottonwood, that we might rest a while in their shade.

As we approached our oasis, before we were able to detect the camps beneath, we could see the little silvery leaves signaling as if each one was trying to outdo all the others in extending to us a welcome. They always keep open house. We rarely found them alone, and if we did the camper who had left his tent or cabin left also a welcome sign to whom it might concern.

After filling our canteens or water bags, leaving them to cool, we would lounge about examining specimens of ore, discarded perhaps by many a prospector to lighten his load on the sandy trail back to Goldfield or Tonapah, from Death Valley, the Panamint Range, or maybe from the old haunts of Mark Twain, just over the state line in California. At the bidding of the shadows, which were now growing long, we would all but resolve to relinquish the coveted gold to those more ambitious, for the distance was great to the next shaded spot.

These little trees require no official protection or the pleadings of bards to spare them. A word from all who have been sheltered by them from the rays of beaming sun would give us a volume. The journeying Indian, the weary prospector, with his laden burrows, the freighter with his twenty-mule team, the touring car of promoters and engineers, and the dusty passengers of the four-horse stage, with one accord laud the oasis of our desert.

GERTRUDE CLEVELAND COX.

Portland, Oregon.

On the Birth of a Child

By Louis Untermeyer

Lo—to the battle-ground of Life,
  Child you have come, like a conquering shout,
Out of a struggle—into strife;
  Out of a darkness—into doubt.

Girt with the fragile armor of Youth,
  Child, you must ride into endless wars,
With the sword of protest, the buckler of truth,
  And a banner of love to sweep the stars. . . .

About you the world's despair will surge;
  Into defeat you must plunge and grope—
Be to the faltering, an urge;
  Be to the hopeless years, a hope!

Be to the darkened world, a flame;
  Be to its unconcern, a blow—
For out of its pain and tumult you came,
  And into its tumult and pain you go.

New York City.

Can I Afford an Automobile?

By Albert L. Clough

Every one desires to own a motor car. This is a pretty broad statement, but its exceptions are few indeed. Time was, not so long ago, when the imperfections of the automobile and the prejudice against it would have made such an assertion untrue, but the former have been eliminated by the skill of the automobile engineer and the manufacturer, and the latter has been dissipated by familiarity with the new conveyance. Every one could own a motor car were it not for the dollars and cents side of the problem; it is this aspect of the question that is or should be of the greatest interest to the prospective automobile purchaser.

In a general way, any one who has from $700 to $1000 in cash, the income producing power of which he can permanently dispense with, and who can judiciously set apart $300 to $500 annually out of his income without being forced to curtail more necessary expenditures, can afford to own a small, unpretentious but entirely serviceable family car, capable of use for at least five seasons.

To own a more commodious, more powerful and pretentious car, not only must the original investment be doubled or trebled, but the sum set aside to meet the expense of keeping and running it must be increased somewhat in proportion to car weight and power, to cover the increased cost of tires, oil, gasoline, labor, registration and insurance.

The rough estimate given above assumes that a car is to be used not much in excess of 5000 miles per year, that it is carefully operated, and is attended to conscientiously, principally by the owner himself. It is also assumed that no serious accidents befall the car.

Two principal considerations govern the economics of motoring: first, the initial cost of a car, and second, the expense of maintaining it. In proportion as these two elements are minimized the automobile is brought legitimately within the reach of a larger proportion of those who desire it. When one buys a car, a sum of money is expended which obviously might otherwise have been invested so as to bring in an income of 5 or 6 per cent annually, and thus it is necessary, if one is to be candid, to count as one of the yearly expenses of owning a car a sum of money equal to 5 per cent or 6 per cent upon its total first cost. The important point here is that the lower the first cost the smaller will be the annual sum by which the ownership of a car reduces income.

As soon as a person takes possession of his automobile it becomes a "used" or "second-hand" car, and its selling value falls below the price paid for it, even tho it has not been run a mile. At the end of a season's use its value in the used car market has perhaps fallen to 80 per cent of its first cost; at the end of the second year's use to 60 per cent of its purchase price. These figures are approximate only, but are given to illustrate the fact that there is a progressive loss in the marketable value of a car at such a rate, perhaps, as to render it practically unsalable or salable only at a nominal price at the end of five years, altho it may still be perfectly serviceable. In short, the owner may properly figure that each year's use of his car costs him approximately one-fifth of its cost price; and obviously, the lower the first cost the lower is this yearly loss due to depreciation in marketable value. Occasionally a car is retained in the service of the original owner for a longer period than five years, and in such a case the yearly cost of keeping the car, due to its depreciation, is less than indicated above, but it is rare that a person cares to use the same car for more than five seasons, because the mechanical improvements and changes of style made in motor vehicles during so long a period cause it to become noticeably out of date and inferior to other cars.

One who permanently adopts the motor car as a conveyance should be prepared to make another expenditure about equal to his first at the end of five years or slightly later, when a new car is likely to be required. Modern cars, even the low priced ones, are, however, so durable, and motor styles are now changing so much less rapidly than heretofore, that it may

soon more generally prove practicable for original owners to operate their cars for longer periods.

Any one who is somewhat in doubt whether he can afford to own a car, and who at the same time is so constituted that he cannot be contented unless the car he drives is strictly up to date, should hesitate before becoming an owner, because the gratification of this desire involves the annual exchange of his car for a new one at an expense very considerably in excess of the yearly loss due to depreciation in selling value. If motoring is to be entered into with a regard for economic considerations, a person should make up his mind to drive his car even after it becomes somewhat out of fashion, providing it is serviceable and has not become unduly expensive to maintain.

There are certain other expenses incident to owning a car, which are independent of the extent to which it is operated, such as registration, and fire and liability insurance. In general, these increase with the horsepower of a car; the lower the power of the car, the less the outlay for these items. Registration fees cannot be avoided, and it is imprudent, especially for the owner who can just afford to own a car, not to protect himself against loss through fire or against losses due to the settlement of claims for damages accidentally caused to persons or property. In many communities automobiles are taxed as personal property, and this item of expense is greater in proportion as the price of a car is higher.

The above mentioned annual items of expense are of the character of fixt charges and depend directly upon the first cost of a car. The other class of items are operative expenses and depend mainly upon the extent to which a car is used, the manner of its operation, and the willingness or ability of the owner personally to perform certain services which would otherwise have to be performed by hired labor. Among these, tire expense is a large factor, and increases with the weight, horsepower and speed of a car. A light, low-powered car, driven at moderate speed, if it is equipt with tires of amply large size, exhibits the very lowest tire cost per mile of service. There is no large item in the cost of motoring that is more within the control of the owner than the tire item. If an owner is willing to drive at not over 25 miles per hour over perfect roads, and not over 15 miles per hour on poor roads, and still slower over bad spots and around corners; if he is careful to keep his tires properly inflated at all times and to make his own minor tire repairs at once upon their being needed, the useful mileage of his tires will be so greatly prolonged that his per mile tire cost will be minimized. The neglect of these precautions will burden him with an unnecessarily high tire expense.

The outlay for gasoline is least for a light, low-powered car and is proportionally greater in cars of greater weight and power. In general, a six cylinder motor is somewhat less economical of fuel than a four cylinder motor of the same horsepower. Fuel consumption, like tire wear, increases rather rapidly with the rate at which a car is driven, and at speeds of more than about 20 miles per hour it becomes increasingly excessive. In general, the larger the motor the greater the necessary expenditure for oil; a six cylinder motor consumes oil somewhat more rapidly than a four cylinder motor.

Repairs have become a very small factor in the maintenance of all modern cars of well tried design and honest construction. Years ago, the large and unpredictable repair expense rightly deterred the average person from buying a car; but now the purchaser of a car of mature model, built by experienced and responsible manufacturers, need have no apprehension of extensive repairs if only he does his part to forestall them. This statement applies to all cars, low and high priced alike, which are driven at not above 20 or 25 miles per hour, which do not figure in accidents, and which are intelligently and conscientiously cared for. It applies to high-priced, high-powered cars even when driven at the high speeds for which they are intended, but does not apply to low-priced cars which are driven at speeds to which large touring cars only are adapted. The operation of small cars at high speeds near the limit of their power, over all kinds of roads, violates not only the prime re-

quirements of economical operation, but all considerations of safety and comfort.

Fast driving and neglect are the two evils that make repairs necessary and shorten the life of a car. The failure to keep in a tight condition all nuts and other fastening devices and to keep well oiled all moving parts, however obscure and seemingly unimportant, are the most usual and most harmful directions in which neglect is manifested. The life of a car can be almost indefinitely prolonged by intelligent, unfailing lubrication of all parts that move relatively to others, and it can be shortened to a pitiful fraction of its normal length by the lack of oil. Every user has it within his power on the one hand to keep his car efficient and smooth running after years of service, or on the other hand to make it a noisy, incapable "rattletrap" before its first season has been completed. It is only a question of a few dollars' worth of oil in the right place at the right time.

If an owner keeps his car in a public garage, calls upon hired mechanics for assistance whenever oiling is required or whenever some little adjustment is necessitated, and has it washed and polished frequently by garage attendants, his season's outlay for these services will aggregate a surprisingly large amount. From the economic standpoint the ideal owner is one who has a little time and a strong inclination to care for his car and a convenient but inexpensive private garage in which to keep it.

In order that an owner may intelligently drive and care for his car, it is absolutely essential that he should understand it thoroly in principle and in detail. This requires the reading and study of the best current automobile literature and practical instruction from a well-informed motor car mechanic. The best and most economical results can never be obtained by an owner who is ignorant of his car, no matter how good the car.

In case space is available, it is wise economy to build a small well-appointed garage, provided with artificial heat and so equipt that a car can be conveniently washed therein. The man-of-all-work or some one in the family can then do the washing and one considerable item of expense thus be eliminated. The making of adjustments, oiling, the performance of minor mechanical repairs and the repair of tires can be effected by the owner, if he has a little time at his disposal, and to most men work of this kind forms a diverting and restful avocation.

Experience has shown that a small car of good quality, carefully driven and attended, can be operated at an operating expense of about ten cents per mile or slightly less, including registration, insurance, tires, fuel, repairs and all such items, but not including interest and depreciation charges. If such a car is of the five-passenger type, as it may well be, the maintenance expense per passenger per mile, while it is run fully loaded, does not exceed two cents—a rate comparable with railway fares.

Manchester, N. H.

The Last Mile

By Stokely S. Fisher

The day is over. How strange to think of morn as afar!
But we are weary; lonely the pathway we roam;
Now there is song as at dawning, and lo! the evening star:
Oh soon we shall see the welcoming light of home!

The gladdest hour of the journey is ever the last short mile,
And better than the beginning the end of years!
Never was babe born smiling, but lips of the dying smile;
And the infant weeps, but the dying shed no tears!

The last mile!—Let us go as we used to down the lane
To the gate of the little cottage,—no doubt, no dread;
Oh if we kiss and part, on the morrow we meet again,
And sleep shall be sweet with dreams till the night is fled!

Kansas City, Kan.

The South American Tour

Why, When, and Where to Go, What to See, and How Much It Will Cost

By Annie S. Peck, M.A.

[It is strange that the American tourist, usually enterprising in seeking new pastures, has so generally neglected the countries south of us. He has recently extended his purview as far as Panama, but still he hesitates at crossing the line. With the object of directing attention to the attractions of South American travel we have asked Miss Peck to answer some of the practical questions that come up whenever such an idea is suggested. Miss Peck knows South America from top to bottom, especially the top, for she has for more than ten years engaged in mountain explorations, and has planted her banner—which bears the strange device "Votes for Women"—on some of the highest peaks of the Andes.—EDITOR.]

The South American Tour! *Como no?* Why not? as many Spanish-Americans exclaim, to give hearty assent. The popular cry, "See America first!" if not to be urged too strongly, should surely be endorsed when changed to "See America second!" After visiting the Old World, why not seek out the strange new world beyond the equator, to enjoy a novel and delightful experience?

Why?

For the lover of fine scenery there is some of the grandest on the earth: snow-clad mountains, beside which the Alps would be foothills and Mt. McKinley overshadowed; wondrous waterfalls, one surpassing Niagara both in hight and in volume of water; cliffs more lofty than those of the Yosemite; magnificent lake scenery, including the highest sheet of water where steamboats ply; strange yet fascinating deserts; superb tropical vegetation; the highest railroads in the world, the most picturesque and beautiful harbor.

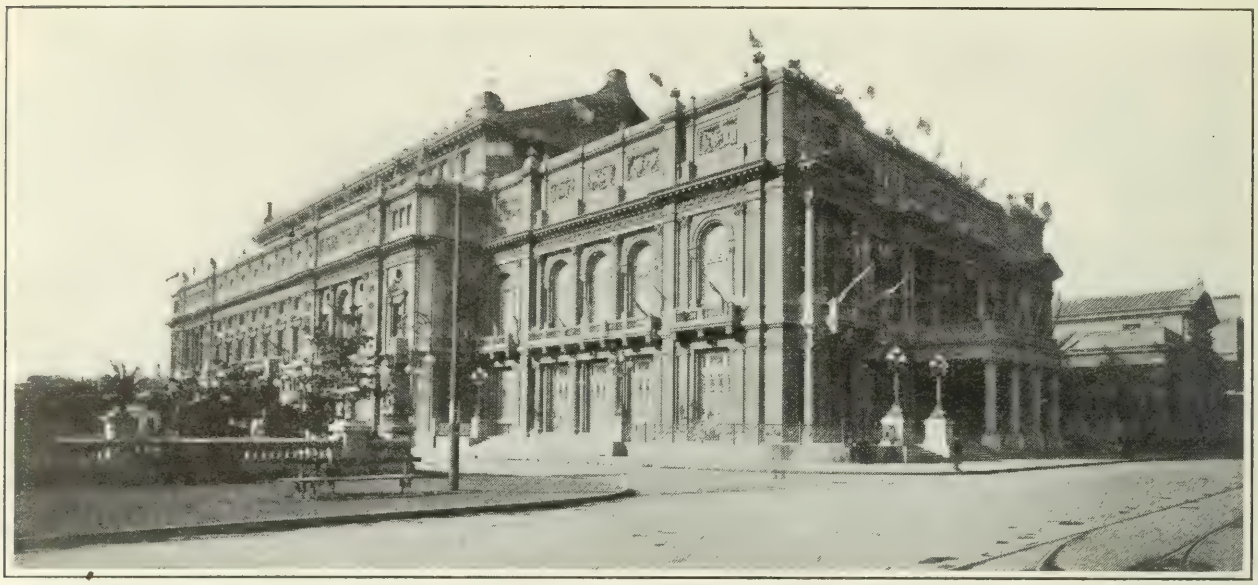
If strange peoples and cities are of interest, there are towns old and quaint, with many buildings of centuries past, and cities quite up to date, growing with the rapidity of our own; a few places where Indians in curious garb are seen by the side of Paris gowns and English masculine attire, and others where an Indian with sandals and poncho would attract as much attention as on Broadway; cities with boulevards, parks and opera houses, finer than any of which New York can boast.

If ruins and antiquities are alluring, these also abound. Whole cities of the dead are there, and others where the new civilization rises above or by the side of the old. Temples, palaces, fortifications, ancient statues, mummies and pottery may be cursorily admired or profoundly studied; and search may still be made for hidden monuments of a bygone age. Further, these countries rapidly advancing, with astonishing mineral and agricultural resources awaiting development, with railroads yet to be laid, with fast-growing markets for almost every kind of merchandise, invite the trader and the capitalist to investigate hitherto neglected opportunities before it shall be too late.

As to the accommodations for travel, the various steamship lines supply every comfort and sufficient luxury. The railways have the usual equipment, sleeping and dining car, for long journeys, the hotels are fair to excellent in the larger cities where some time is spent satisfying the wants of all save the ultra-fastidious traveler.

"The South American Tour," which is rapidly becoming fashionable and popular, covers the most interesting and accessible portions of that continent, much of its finest scenery, its greatest cities. The Isthmus of Panama, the countries of Peru, Bolivia and Chile on the Pacific side, Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil on the Atlantic coast are visited by every one; with a traverse of the Andes in crossing the continent from Santiago to Buenos Aires or with the completion of the circuit of South America by sailing around thru the Straits of Magellan.

Obviously the voyage may be taken in either direction, but the sequence above given is by all means to be preferred. Thus made, the journey is one of ever-increasing interest until its culmination in the delightful harbor and city of Rio de Janeiro. Not, let me add, that Peru is inferior to Bolivia and Chile, or Buenos Aires to Rio, each place has its especial attractions; but taken in this order the scenes will be far more



THE COLON THEATER AT BUENOS AIRES

Argentina's capital is known to globetrotters as the South American Paris. Like the more historic city of the Old World, this capital has its beautiful boulevards, theaters, opera-house and newspaper offices.

impressive and even more enjoyable. The time allowed for the trip should be four months if possible, tho many have made it in three; all these, I believe, returning with the desire to repeat the journey soon.

When?

The time to go is the whole year around: for as the seasons beyond the equator are the opposite of our own one may arrange to escape heat, cold or March winds, or to suit his own business convenience. Also, since the extreme temperatures along the way are nowhere so great as with us, one may safely be in any city at any time. The west coast is always comfortable, but Rio may be avoided during the summer months of December, January and February by those who dislike continuous heat, tho the mercury there is never so high as frequently in the latitude of New York. Setting out in September or October, one may prefer to take the east coast first.

Where?

In general, tourists will begin with Panama, now reached by four lines of steamers. Soon travelers will sail thru the canal and down the west coast; but not to pause and examine the great work will be a pity. At Colon there is the beautiful new Hotel Washington, there are the renovated streets and dwellings, the interesting shops, the residence of De Lesseps on Christobal Point, now used as an office building, monuments to Columbus and Aspinwall, the new docks and the immense breakwater, coming out from Toro Point opposite, to protect the entrance to the canal. The great Gatun Dam and locks, the spillway for the discharge of superfluous water, and the lovely new lake will deserve a close examination, the Culebra Cut as well, while the quaint old city of Panama, the old sea wall, the shops and narrow streets, the cathedral and other churches, the Ancon Hospital and the Hotel Tivoli all merit attention. A four-mile drive to the ruins of old Panama, destroyed by the buccaneer Morgan, will be delightful.

Even Panama need not be shunned in the summer. The thermometer seldom reaches 90 degrees, and tho the rainy season is on (it lasts from May to January) it must not be imagined that it rains all the time. One or two hard showers daily is all that I have observed, each lasting perhaps a quarter or half an hour; two hours at the most.

On the west coast the steamers are comfortable, the rooms with door and window, each furnished with blinds; all cabins have electric lights, but few steamers afford private baths. The table varies on different ships, some novel Spanish-American dishes are served, but there is no trouble about getting plenty to eat quite good enough if not precisely what you have at home. If home cooking is what you want, it is better to stay there.

The thru steamers to Valparaiso call at various ports in Peru and Chile, but do not go to Ecuador. One desiring to visit that country may take an express steamer to Guayaquil, where yellow fever is more or less prevalent, and hastily crossing the river go by rail up to Quito, a pleasant city at an altitude of 9350 feet, almost under the equator, having on the way fine views of the noted mountains Chimborazo and Cotopaxi, first climbed by Reiss in 1872, world famed, but not so high as Aconcagua or Huascarán, and far less difficult than the latter. On a brief trip these must be omitted. Other scenes are more enticing.

The express steamers sailing from Panama to Valparaiso after several calls in Peru arrive in six or seven days at Callao, the port of Lima, eight miles distant, if favored by good weather. A charming city is Lima, of 150,000 inhabitants, where one will do well to tarry a week.

Yet here, as all along the route, tastes differ. Mr. Bryce, whose stay was utterly inadequate and in bad weather, thinks it is overrated, while Percy Martin, another Englishman and a caustic critic, declares that but three cities in South America are attractive as places of residence, and of them all he prefers Lima.

It is old-fashioned, reminiscent of colonial days, with narrow streets and houses mostly of one or two stories; but with electric cars, excellent shops, good hotels, the latest Paris fashions and people with graceful, courtly manners whom it is a pleasure to know. The Hotel Maury, called the finest on the west coast, has an exceptionally good table and comfortable rooms.

Among the most important objects for the sightseer are the cathedral and government palace on the Plaza de Armas, these founded by Pizarro, the cathedral, the finest in South America, containing the remains of the great conqueror. His invasion of a mighty empire with a force of 180 men is one of the most extraordinary exploits in the world's history. The Senate Chamber, formerly the seat of the Inquisition, the Exposition Palace, containing a most interesting collection of Peruvian antiquities and anthropological specimens, the oldest university



"THE HIGHEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD"
This picture shows three windings of the railway which connects Lima and Oroya.



Copyright by Harper & Bros., 1906.

THE SNOWY HEAD OF MT. HUASCARAN

If favored by fair weather, a little beyond the port of Salaverry magnificent Mt. Huascarán appears above the frowning walls of the Black Range. The mountain rises 22,000 feet above tide-water, or 1500 feet higher than Mt. McKinley. The north peak was first ascended September 2, 1908, by the author of this article. The Black Range itself has a hight of eighteen thousand feet.

in all America, the second largest bull ring in the world, the race course and pavilion of the jockey club, the splendid markets, the zoological and the botanical gardens, the medical and other schools, various parks, boulevards and monuments, churches with fine paintings and carvings, the old house of the Marquis of Torre Tagle, with a famous collection of paintings, are some of the many objects in Lima worth visiting. The hill of San Christobal should be climbed, on foot or by aerial tram, to gain a view of the city and to see the remarkable wireless station from which messages are sent over the immense mountain range from 18 to 22,000 feet high to cities on the Amazon River, Iquitos and Manaos, the latter more than 1400 miles away.

Most important of all is the trip over the Oroya Railway, which no one of sound physique should miss. And a frail woman, be it observed, if with fairly good heart, is likely to endure the journey better than a stalwart man.

On this wonderful railroad, long known as the highest in the world, one ascends in seven hours to an altitude of 15,665 feet up the narrow Rimac Valley, among scenes of extraordinary grandeur; sixty tunnels, thirteen switchbacks, sixty-seven bridges and a 4 per cent grade making the climb possible on an ordinary standard gauge track. From Oroya (12,180 feet) it is possible to continue by rail to the famous Cerro de Pasco copper mines (14,300 feet) ninety miles to the north, or on horseback by a delightful three days' journey down to the tropical regions of the Amazon basin.

Sailing south from Callao one lands at Mollendo for Arequipa, Cuzco and La Paz. The desert, with its curious crescent-shaped sand dunes, is crossed before reaching Arequipa; a desert indeed, with no blade of grass, cactus or sage brush to relieve the ocean of sand. Arequipa has a charming location and climate on the lower slope of El Misti (19,200 feet) the city at an altitude of 7500 feet: a delightful oasis in the desert on a stream fed by the mountain snows. El Misti may even be ascended

on mule-back by those who like to climb as far as they can ride. Nowhere else in the world will such an opportunity be presented. A fine view will be had from the summit, both of crater and surrounding landscape, including the mountains—Chachani, a trifle higher, and Pichu Pichu, as much lower—on either hand, with many more in the distance. Down below, the Harvard Observatory deserves a visit, a splendid hospital and the Lucioni Gardens, besides the ordinary attractions.

Another climb by rail to 14,666 feet, nothing like so fine as on the Oroya road, is made on the way to Cuzco and La Paz. Cuzco, the old Inca capital, on a branch railway to the north, is a beautiful if melancholy place, full of sad memories, ancient, massive ruins of palaces and temples, with the wonderful fortress Sacsahuaman above the town; splendid churches of colonial days, and within a day or two's journey other remarkable ruins in the midst of delightful scenes.

The sail across Lake Titicaca, 12,500 feet above the sea, is a joy to be recalled forever. The blue waters, the islands, promontories and neighboring hills, with a long line of glorious mountains beyond in shining white raiment, form a picture indelibly engraved on the memory.

And La Paz! What a quaint and picturesque town, 12,000 feet above the sea, yet at the bottom of a valley 1000 feet deep! And in the distance one of those radiant mountains, Illimani, towers 9000 feet above. The steep and narrow streets, the Indians, the llamas, the market—no one should fail of at least two days in La Paz.

Then down to the sea and on to Valparaiso, deserts by the way, nitrate and others, to be examined if one has time, but not in a four months' trip. Valparaiso seems back in the everyday world,



A STREET NEAR THE MARKET OF LA PAZ

The name is a favorite one in Latin-American countries, but Miss Peck's La Paz is the capital of Bolivia, and is a city of some 60,000 population—two-thirds South American Indians and half-breeds.

busy and modern, with many English and Germans. The capital of Chile, Santiago, three hours away, twice the size of Lima, is, like Valparaiso, more European. Its unique Santa Lucia, a lovely terraced mountain park, its beautiful cemetery, wonderful in the time of the roses, its exquisite mountain views at sunset, added to its other attractions, make it a city of unusual charm.

The ride over or thru the Andes, for two miles in a tunnel, is a journey replete with interest. Splendid cliffs and other scenery are a continual source of enjoyment, which a glimpse of the great Aconcagua may by good fortune increase. Yet these mountains, if a trifle higher, are less magnificent than the best of Peru and Bolivia, which have vastly greater snow-fields, despite the fact of their being much nearer the equator.

Across the plains to Buenos Aires and now indeed in a new world: a second Paris it is called, which may be misleading. In location and plan they are utterly different. But a splendid city is Buenos Aires, with nearly a million and a half of people, in many respects surpassing New York; in its neatness, first of all, in its beautiful opera house, in its newspapers, in its race track and buildings, its delightful and numerous city parks, covering each a few squares, its great wholesale market, its well-lighted harbor, the third in that respect in the world, with New York far in the rear. A fine electric-car system serves the city, with no crowding, and already a subway —not there will they begin another ten years after it should be completed. One week, two, will not suffice to behold all the attractions, the many beautiful buildings, art galleries, etc.; a book is needed to recount them. Yet a single word more. The New York lady who thought she was going to set the fashions for those in Buenos Aires must have received a severe shock after her arrival. An afternoon stroll on Florida, a drive to Palermo Park, a visit to the race track or to the Opera may be a revelation to those who fancy that we lead the world.

A great contrast is afforded by a journey to Asunción, capital of Paraguay, and to the Iguassu Falls, in the midst of tropical beauty, higher than Niagara, and of surpassing splendor in the opinion of some who have seen both. Ten days or more would be required for a trip covering both the falls and the quiet old city of Asunción.

Montevideo, capital of Uruguay, splendidly situated at the mouth of the La Plata River, is a fine, modern, homelike city; with many other attractions, possessing beautiful parks, buildings and, in the suburbs, popular seaside resorts with the best of beaches and superb hotels. With one-fourth the population of Buenos Aires it should receive about that proportion of time.

Many lines of great steamships offer sailings to Santos and Rio, the former a three days' journey. From the greatest coffee port in the world one climbs on a remarkable cable road amid tropical verdure the picturesque Serra do Mar, a coast range of mountains, and continues to Sao Paulo, a most enterprising city of 400,000 people, which by no one should be ignored.

Last of all comes Rio de Janeiro, the most beautiful city and harbor in the world, to many the culminating joy of the whole delightful journey. The astonishing transformation of this city within the past decade almost equals the story of Aladdin's lamp. The splendid new Avenida, over a mile long, cut thru the heart of the city and all finished in twenty months, the magnificent parkway and boulevard, extending four miles along the front of the bay, toward evening thronged with automobiles, the fine substantial docks stretching two miles in the other direction, the beautiful drainage canal lined with superb palms, the delightful parks, handsome public, office and residential buildings, a splendid opera house, library and a hundred other things, I had almost left out the unique botanical garden, and the charming beaches; these are all below. It is the Sugar Loaf at the entrance of the harbor, the mountains enclosing the city and thrusting their arms down into it, which, together with the tropical vegetation, make the place a fairy land, and the view from the bay and from the summit of wonderful Corcovado, 2000 feet high, scenes of indescribable loveliness. Taormina, Athens, the Bay of



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THE "AVENIDA CENTRALE" OF RIO DE JANEIRO

Brazil has in Rio, writes Miss Peck, "the most beautiful city and harbor in the world."

Naples are delightful, but Rio! go and stay a week if you love romantic beauty and you will not be disappointed.

Then a pleasant voyage of sixteen days and home.

The cost?

It is more expensive than an ordinary European trip. It is impossible to cut and economize as one may in Europe, tho there is a broad margin between the luxurious and the economical traveler. The round trip ticket, New York to New York, either across the Andes or around by the Straits, is $475. This includes meals and cabin on board ship, but nothing on land save transpor

tation from Valparaiso to Buenos Aires, no sleeping car or meals. The tourist agencies charge from $1300 to $1500 for a tour of three months or a little more. A really economical person might make a three months' trip for $800 or $900. The large party of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, which sailed April 25, expect $1200 to be the average expense of each person on a ninety day trip, which omits the Oroya Railway, Cuzco and, of course, Asunción and the Iguassu Falls, and makes the stay too short in all the chief cities. It is, indeed, better than nothing. It will cause some of the business men to open their eyes, and work more vigorously for South American trade, which amounted to over $2,000,000,000 last year. One may go alone and get along comfortably without speaking Spanish. French would be of some advantage, but English will serve. In the large cities there will be no trouble, in the smaller ones very little. Naturally even a slight knowledge of Spanish makes the trip more enjoyable. Join a party, if convenient, but have no fear of going alone! Only go and you will be happy!

New York City.

One Day

By William J. Long

["If you ask 'Why this text?' I answer: I have a way in the woods of spending long, long days alone," writes Mr. Long to the Editor. "And my friends ask, 'What can you find to *do* all the the time?' and 'Aren't you lonesome?' and many other questions. This article, which records only a small part of the experience of one day last summer, is the answer." Mr. Long is the author of *Ways of Wood Folk, School of the Woods, Northern Trails, Brier Patch Philosophy,* and other volumes.—EDITOR.]

During the night I had been up several times to watch Tookhees and his fellow woodmice playing in the moonlight. They have a way of amusing themselves by creeping up one slope of my tent and running down the other; and before they venture out to play you will hear them in different directions, signaling and answering each other by tapping on the ground. The woodmice ran away when Kook'skoos, "the mother of the moon," began a doleful calling to her owlets; and then, thru the light, dreamless sleep of the woodsman came the first chirping of awakened birds. The day had begun, and I came out to enjoy its uncovenanted mercies.

Killooleet, the white throated sparrow, was singing near his old nesting place, and tho his voice was a bit rusty, there was yet gladness in it. You will hear it said that birds sing only in nesting time, but the saying comes of late sleeping. When the first light comes with the gentleness of a caress, when life begins again with the inspiration of a new day, all the birds seem to feel the *sursum corda* and to be impelled to some joyous expression. Tho it was now late in the season, a score of warblers and thrushes were ringing their matins; a jay called; a fox barked; a kingfisher raised his "Jubilate"; and a word of Anne Bradstreet came into my head:

I heard the merry grasshopper then sing,
The black-clad cricket bear a second part;
They kept one tune and played on the same string,
Seeming to glory in their little art.
Shall creatures abject thus their voices raise,
And in their kind resound their Maker's praise,
Whilst I, as mute, can warble forth no higher lays?

Across the centuries I sent a greeting to this earliest of colonial singers, and to keep proper company with all glad creatures, I joined the chorus with "From all that dwell below the skies"—singing the old hymn softly, for two reasons: first, there were some sleepers in camp who regarded early rising as a form of mild lunacy; and second, if certain others woke up, they would surely ask where I was going and whether they might not go too. And I had chosen this day for a good lonesome, to go where I listed, and perchance to grow better acquainted with God and nature by meeting them alone and face to face.

As my canoe slipped away from the landing the mists hung low over the lake. Out of the mist came first a thrush

song; then a glow of soft color, like mother-of-pearl; and then the crown of a mighty pine, its top branches spread lightly over the sea of cloud like the wings of a floating raven. Doubling the island on which the pine stood sentinel, I used the sounding line to find the channel between shoals. And on the edge of the eastern shoal, as if indeed all things were foreordained, tiny ripples and splashes kept the water in commotion. "Under those uneasy smelts," I assured myself, "is the sockdolager I am looking for."



Close beside the shoaling smelts I lowered my killick, and turned overboard all such minnows in my pail as were in need of fresh water. Soon two delicately curving rods were out, one swinging its shining lure close to the bottom, the other holding a lively redfin just under where I had seen the water disturbed. Once more, after a year of toil, I was happily fishing, my companions the bird songs, the pearly mist and the awakening day.

He who counts time in such a place is no philosopher, and, therefore, no fisherman. I had waited an age, or a moment, living deeply the while, when the slender tip of a rod arched sharply "once, twice and again," and I was fast to something that seemed charged with electricity. He was netted after a heart-kindling struggle full of thrills, hopes, anxieties, and one awful, sinking moment when the line slacked and I could not feel his tugging. There he was at last, safe in the canoe, a firm-fleshed, deep-bodied, five-pound trout, with broad mottled back and spots of flaming crimson. I was admiring his beauty, his goodly size, and was humming the Doxology when the other rod rattled on the thwarts and its slender tip ducked out of sight under water. Another age of thrills, livelier but shorter than the last, and a big white fish—a rare catch here, and a delicious *bonne bouche*—is placed tenderly on his bed of moss, his blue and silver contrasting finely with the deep, rich colors of the trout. I draw a long breath and look around, for the fishing is over. There are more and larger treasures under those darting smelts; but sufficient unto the day is the blessing thereof. I shall come again. The pine, my only landmark, begins to hide his crown; the mist is rising, and glowing in the east with a golden promise. "I shall hide this catch in the Indian spring," I tell myself, "and begin another long day before the sun rises."

As I follow up the run to the spring, brushing the moist ferns and inhaling the fragrance of fir and hemlock, there is a movement ahead, a glimpse of an arched back, and a mink darts down the bank, wiggling his pointed nose as he smells the fish. Then I change my mind about my catch, for to leave it here is to lose it. Once I left two grilse and a salmon of fifteen pounds in a spring like this, and when I returned I found only mink tracks. But how the little creature could get away with such a fish without leaving a trail that I could follow is a mystery. I think he floated him off, as a beaver handles a log. Silently I make my way back, and hang the fish where the cook will see them when he comes to make breakfast ready. Then I slip away, leaving the camp still fast asleep. Their day has not yet begun; mine stretches away in both directions into endless vistas.

Again the canoe glides into the mist, which is swaying now in fantastic shapes, gloriously colored. To watch it is to remember Lanier's greatest poem; but

life is all a poem now, a poem at first hand, and no one has ever really written it. Across the lake we go, and up a stream where the great trees bend low over feeding deer that stand to watch our approach. From the stream we float into a smaller lake, profoundly still and mist shrouded, under its hills of spruce and pine.

It is beautiful here, and lonely enough to satisfy the most fastidious; but the Beyond is calling, and the spirit answers, "I come." Turning over the canoe, and tapping various pockets to be sure that I have a compass, matches and other things needful, I take to the trail with belt ax and fishing rod.

The way leads east toward the new day, first over an old lumber road, then northerly, I have heard, by a blazed trapper's trail; at the end of which, in a hollow of the hills, is a lake of wondrous beauty, over which hangs a tradition of good trout. I have never been here before, and the joy of Balboa and of all the explorers since time began is in the air.

The big woods are moist and fragrant with the breath of early morning. The birds are flocking, the jays calling and hiding things, the chipmunks filling their winter bins. Even the red squirrels are garnering with a dim thought of the lean days to come. There goes one now with a mouthful! I watch him awhile and learn a new thing.

Thru all dense forests the squirrels have regular tree paths, as well known to them as are paved streets to the city man. As I stop to drink from a brook and to listen to its music, Meeko comes back over the same course. His way leads thru thick branches (an unusual thing) and I examine his trail to find that he has tried to clear it by cutting off obstructing twigs. He has found a new food supply and made a *cache* somewhere near, and this particular tree-road is a private way; it is not for other squirrels. As he returns hurriedly with another mouthful he bumps into a branch, goes back, sniffs at the obstruction, and rushes away as if he had made up what he calls his mind. In a few minutes he comes back, not in his helter-skelter fashion, but following his trail in an exploring way. When he finds the fir branch that he bumped into he cuts it off. As it falls to the ground he watches it intently, his head over the limb, his eyes shining. He begins to snicker; then he discovers me watching him, and breaks out into violent scolding. I am wishing that I knew his language, which suggests an imprecatory psalm with a pirate's variations, as he follows me abusively along the road.

Off to the right, in a clearing that visualizes the abomination of desolation, is a deserted camp—a symbol of the wastefulness of the lumbermen who devastate these splendid forests. I hurry past, with relief when the ugly thing is out of sight and memory, and turn gladly with the trapper's winter trail.

Here, save for an occasional dim "spot" on a tree, for which guiding signal one must look ahead sharply, you find no trace of man and his works. All is still, fragrant, beautiful, just as nature left it. There is a sudden bumping of feet, and I catch the waving of white flags as a deer and her fawns jump away. A brood of partridges barely move aside into the underbrush, where they stop to watch me as I pass. A hare darts out from underfoot, and he too is inquisitive; he crouches in the first thick cover to find out who I am.

Up and down goes the trail, now over mighty hardwood ridges where the great maples stand wide apart, now thru dim evergreen valleys where one must feel his way; and at last comes a gleam of blue ahead. It is the lake, found at last, asleep amid the eternal hills! Over it bend the trees, as if they loved its clear water or their own reflections therein. On every point stands a giant pine, like the king-man of old, lifting head and shoulders above his fellows. From the water's edge the forest sweeps away grandly to the skyline. A moose and her ungainly calf are feeding on the farther shore. Some animal slips away unseen into the woods; a brood of wild ducks stretch their necks, alert and questioning, as I appear in the open.

It is a place to dream or watch all day. I rest at ease, for an age it seems, enjoying its quiet beauty to the full; enjoying also the rare blessing of silence. I have been awake and keenly alive since the birds called me, long ago; a thousand tongues, voices, messages have been

heard and understood; yet not a solitary word has been spoken; not once has the exquisite peace been broken. The *plash* yonder is hardly a sound, but rather a fragment of the great stillness. It reminds me, however, that the first question when I return to camp will surely be, "Are there any trout?" It seems a pity, almost a profanation, to disturb such a place by human noises; but I have promised to answer that question.

In a swampy spot between two hills I find some dry cedars, dead but still standing, and cut enough for a dozen logs and cross-pieces. One should be true Indian now, I suppose, and bind the raft together with bark; but to do that one must scar or kill a living tree—a thing which I never do if it can be avoided. So I use some spikes that I have brought in my pocket. As I push out on my homely craft, I know how the first man felt when he found himself afloat for the first time on his own invention. And it is a good feeling that makes a man understand his old ancestors.

The trout are surely here, but the sun has appeared over the hills and the day is bright. A few fingerlings rise as I cast here and there in the shadows of the rocks. They chivvy the feathered lure for a moment (for I will not strike them) and flash away unharmed into the depths. Suddenly, as the fly lights in a certain spot, there is a terrific rush and plunge. Aha! Tho I had intended merely to locate the trout, no fisherman ever trained himself so fine that he could withhold the electric snap of his wrist after a rise like that. The hook goes home solidly; the rod arches; the reel sets up a shrill yell of exultation as the line flies out.

I shall unhook him tenderly and let him go when I see how big he is. Yes, of course. But as he comes in, a splendid fish and fighting hard, something reminds me that man must eat, and that a trout can be well broiled on a split stick —a green fir stick preferred—to give him an added woodsy flavor. After killing him, as mercifully as such a thing can be done, I run a string thru his red gills and tie him to my loose-jointed craft. Then, just to see if there are any more like him, I break the hook, leaving only a harmless bit of steel on the fly, and wait for a cloud shadow before casting again in the same place. The rise that follows is such an one as a fisherman dreams of in his sleep.

There must surely be a spring here; for such vim and dash in trout at this season bespeak living water. The raft drifts over the spot and I stretch out to become as one of the logs, shading my eyes with my hands, which just touch the surface. There, to the left, is a great ring of white sand, and from the middle boils up a spring as big as my hat. As the raft grows quiet, shadows shoot in from all sides and rest on the rim of sand. Shades of Izaak Walton, just look at them! My trout weighs two pounds, but I wish now that I had let him alone and waited for a big one.

Carefully I take the ranges: big pine east and larch stub west; hawk's nest south and split rock north. Where the imaginary lines cross is the hidden spring and its treasures. No fear that I shall ever forget or fail to locate it, tho the waters spread wide and clear on every side!

The raft moves heavily shoreward and lands at the mouth of a little brook. I do not look at my watch; for to count time on such a day is to remember slavery. As I eat in thankfulness, after repeatedly dousing my little fire to kill all scent of smoke, the moose comes back with her calf; deer appear on the opposite shore, stepping daintily; the wild ducks glide out of their hiding; and I am one with the silent wilderness again.

Slowly, imperceptibly the lovely day slips away to join all the other days. Each moment of it is like a full hour of life, and each hour, when it is passed, like a fleeting moment. From an endless period of alternate watching and reverie I start up with the consciousness that the sun is below the western hills, that the shadows have grown very long, and that I have a dim trail to follow before I find familiar landmarks again.

As I hurry along, picking up the blazed "spots" with difficulty in the fading light and at times losing the trail, there comes now and then a tingling of the skin, like the touch of cold, when I pass thru darkening thickets where the night of life begins to stir and rustle. If the philosopher Hume had ever traveled

the wilderness alone after sundown, he would have found under his own skin some illustrative material for his central doctrine. He sought to explain what the mind of man is by telling its contents at any one instant (as if its continuity and identity were of no consequence); and there are moments on a darkening trail when the mind seems to be reduced to an acute point of attraction, at the tip of which, like an electric spark, is a sense impression. One becomes at such a time a veritable part of wild nature, and a thousand sights, sounds, smells, that ordinarily pass unnoticed, are each one bringing its message or its question. A man's dull ears grow keen; the pupils of his eyes expand like an animal's; his nose resumes its almost forgotten function of taking messages from the air; his very skin grows sensitive, as if it were a delicate receiving instrument; and a strange "sixth" sense, of danger or of unseen things, begins to stir in its long sleep. The flow of thought is almost suspended; the reason retreats to its hidden springs; and one becomes sensitive all over, alert and responsive in every fiber of his nature.

If this be the way the higher animals live (and I think it is) I heartily envy them their aliveness. It is alleged that they live a life of constant fear; but fear is largely mental and imaginative, and therefore beyond the animal's ordinary horizon. That which naturalists thoughtlessly call fear (probably because civilized man, without wild experience, is himself generally fearful in the dark woods) is in reality only exquisite sensitiveness to physical and perhaps pleasurable sensations.

It is almost dark when I reach the old lumber road, and the way lies open to the lake. Tho the day's journey has been long, there is as yet no suggestion of weariness and no relaxation of the splendidly awakened senses. There, just ahead, is an open spot where all trees and underbrush have been cut away. A hundred small roots and stumps cover the place, looking all alike in deep shadow; yet somehow I am aware (without knowing why or how) that one is different from all the rest. I fix my attention upon it and approach quietly, nearer and nearer. My eyes say that it is only a stump, dark and silent; there is absolutely no motion, and nothing in the form to suggest what the creature is. There it huddles in the dusk, but it is alive and not dead. I bend forward to touch it—*Burrrrrr!* With a roar of whirring wings a cock partridge bursts away like a bomb, giving me a terrible start; for he was the last thing I expected.

As I cross the lake campward, the evening star is sparkling like a great jewel on the pointed tip of a spruce that towers above his fellows on the crown of the western hills. Overhead passes a sound of hurrying wings; a loon calls far away; and again these wild sounds are as fragments of the great stillness. Under the gliding canoe the waters are quiet, as if in deep slumber; but at a distance you can hear them talking to the shore, with a voice that is now a whisper and now a faint echo of music. On every side the dark woods come close to mingle with their own reflections; and they seem to be listening, to be waiting. Over all this silent, expectant world some mighty presence, living but unseen, seems brooding on the mystery of life.

I also begin to brood. For the first time in uncounted hours there comes a touch of relaxation, a quieting of the alert senses, the "well done" of a perfect day. I quote softly from Lanier:

> And now from the Vast of the Lord will
> the waters of sleep
> Roll in on the souls of men;
> But who will reveal to our waking ken
> The forms that swim and the shapes that
> creep
> Under the waters of sleep?

As I double the last point a light flashes cheerily out of the dark woods, where a voice calls "Welcome home!" As I turn for a last look at the sleeping lake, the last glimmer of twilight fades and vanishes over the western steeps. Goodbye, my Day—and hail! You go, yet you stay forever. You have taught me something of the nature of eternity, of the day of the Lord that is as a thousand years and of the thousand years that are as one day.

Stamford, Conn.

A Look at Cornish

The President Picks an Artist Colony for the Summer Capital

By Philip Littell

[The New Hampshire town which is the subject of this article has long been known to painters and writers, for here it was that Saint-Gaudens, the sculptor, turned a barn into a country house and drew around him a community of kindred spirits. Maxfield Parrish, the artist, Herbert Croly, author of the *New Nationalism*, Norman Hapgood, the new editor of *Harper's Weekly*, and Winston Churchill, the novelist, are only a few of those who have lived there.—EDITOR.]

Altho I have forgotten the name of the man who first lied to me about Cornish, I can still recall the features of his lie.

"Going to Cornish?" he exclaimed, with pity in his voice. "Do you realize what you're up against? The Cornish air is dense with art. It will stifle you. I had a friend who spent a summer there. Not a soul called on him, poor fellow. No, not because he wasn't an artist, but because he had painted his barn a bad color. Another friend of mine, a girl, fared no better. Her first callers, a couple of women, fainted when they saw the ornaments in her sitting room. Nobody else came near her. On the roads you meet nothing but Blessed Damozels and men who look like esthetes. There is a shrine at every four corners, with a Botticellesque figure inside. When the inhabitants aren't worshipping at one of these they worship each other or themselves. Don't go there, old man. You can't talk art."

When I arrived where I could contrast the real Cornish with the calumny, most of the liar's lines had been rubbed out, but perhaps a blurred something was left in my mind. And Cornish was a surprise, so colored was it and so young; not a community to be criticized, but a thing to see.

We spectators were seated in a field, late on a June afternoon, a few rods away from a small ravine. We looked across the open space, thru a border of pines left standing on the level ground, into the pine wood with which the ravine was filled. Before us, in the center of our picture, just where the dark trees began, a white altar waited in the slant light. It did not wait long. Up from the ravine, where they had lain hid, a few at a time all Cornish came to take their places near the altar—gods and goddesses, dryads I think there were, or nymphs, fauns and rustics, dressed in colors of splendor, in colors glowing like the quieter gems, in colors that added up right. This we saw during a short play, an agreeable play, filled with references domestic and successful, not meant for export. Then a golden bowl was given to Saint-Gaudens, in honor of whose coming to Cornish, twenty years ago then, the occasion had been designed, and the pageant, professional in its competence, was over. Principals and supernumeraries, children and strangely youthful parents, flowed in a colored stream up the June field to Saint-Gaudens's older studio, where supping at long slim tables, set in the deep porch, they were a wonder still to look at, but in speech as unselfconscious and noisy as the rest of us, when we are having a good time.

The first time I dined out in Cornish, knowing I cared for pictures or reliefs only as a man ignorant of flowers and trees and stone may care for the country, I wondered whether this inadequacy would protrude. There was no need to worry. At that dinner not a word was said about art. Seated out of doors, only the women in evening dress, with a valley dreaming itself away to the south—a Wordsworth-sonnet view, someone called it—all talked cheerfully of their own concerns, of their neighbors, whose sheep had been killed, whose dog was under a cloud, who had been buying land, at whose court they should meet the next day for tennis.

As I drove home down the valley, thinking with what courtesy and mercy art had been avoided, gratitude was tempered by a doubt whether I had often heard so many unknown Christian names. A Wordsworth-sonnet view it had been called and I could see why, remem-



HARLAKENDEN HOUSE, CORNISH, N. H., WHERE PRESIDENT WILSON WILL LIVE

bering at the same moment, with less delight, certain other sonnets of Wordsworth, entitled "Personal Talk." Yet the feeling which even then prevailed—that I had never been among men and women freer from pose, more unspotted by celebrity—is the feeling that has lasted.

Their attitude toward a newcomer—and in trying to sketch the attitude of a whole community one falls inevitably into caricature—is partly determined by their training. If he be rich or smart, he is politely inspected. If he happens to be anything else, if he happens to please his inspectors, politeness gives way to cordiality. If he tries to live at Cornish the life of the smart world, he is laughed at. But one who has the luck not to be blackballed will find Cornish "well adapted," as Mr. Karl Baedeker says, "for a prolonged stay," and in many traits unusual. The proportion of men is high, for a country place so far from town, everybody is at work in the morning and the early afternoon, nobody drops in on anybody else before luncheon or after dinner, there is no stock market talk, the establishment of a country club is inveterately opposed, the professional conversationalist is unknown, the number of sterling bores can be counted on your missing fingers.

It was a happy accident that brought Saint-Gaudens to Cornish on a visit. Altho he had not exhausted the Connecticut Valley he knew that Cornish was the place to live with. The same knowledge came inevitably to the men and women who went to Cornish because he was there, and stayed near him because he was in Cornish. Their love of Cornish is a passion. They do not maintain theirs to be a better landscape than can be made out of trees and pasture and shapes of hills. Innumerable other spots in New England are gifted with the same intimate little sceneries, made of the same materials, of white pines growing near oak and maple, of brooks falling over boulders, of ledgy fields.

Yet here the people are certain that Nature was fortunate. A little journey or a long, up or down the valley, is enough, they say, to persuade any one with eyes that here, just here, for the length of a few miles, there is a difference. From all the happier sites in Cornish the space in view, a space enclosed by the hills of Vermont on one hand, the Cornish hills on the other, and southward not quite closed to the mind by Ascutney Mountain, contains neither too much of the stuff of landscape nor too little. The contents of this space are not huddled, nor does any lesser hill stand in another's way. So right is the proportion of field to woodland that you would think an artist had told the cutters where to labor and when to stop. Place yourself on any of these happier sites and the valley lines lead your eyes to Ascutney, where they would be, and are at rest.

Yes, the same good space, its lovers tell you, all the year—thru the sustained snow sparkle and the traveling shadows of a winter day, when the birches are first tipped with life, blue and tremulous under August heat, splendid when October leaves, about to die, salute you. And even later, in November, one may find a pleasure in green of the pines, grey skies and browns of some withered garden.

New York City.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

ALL ABOARD FOR VACATIONVILLE!

Sketches made for THE INDEPENDENT in the new Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal

THE NEW BOOKS

California

Since the days when the golden fleece of her placer mines began to lure to California's shores the Argonauts of the world, that state has seldom been out of the limelight of publicity. The Japanese imbroglio over the anti-alien land bill, a hotly contested campaign to save a portion of California's wild life from market hunters and game hogs, and methods of exploiting the coming Panama Exposition, are but the latest maneuverings of a more than Gallic genius for excitement. Any reader of Zoeth Skinner Eldredge's book, *Beginnings of San Francisco,*[1] must be struck with the remarkable manner in which California's past history of romance and adventure explains many aspects of the present political temper of her citizens.

The title does not accurately describe the scope of this admirable historical study. While interest finally converges somewhat exclusively upon San Francisco, this two-volume work is really a history of California from the expedition of Portola in 1769 to the granting of San Francisco's charter in 1850. Mr. Eldredge has gone to the original sources and succeeds in throwing new light upon many moot points of Pacific Coast history. He finds, for instance, that Anza's famous expedition from Sonora to California in 1774 crossed the Sierra Madre by a pass which cannot be identified with the San Gorgonio. In this he takes issue with Bancroft.

The adventures of these hardy Spanish explorers, always accompanied by the padres, afford interesting reading. In their diaries one gets glimpses of Indian tribes and pueblos that have vanished forever; of an incredible wealth of wild game; of perilous river crossings; conflicts with Indians, and the beginnings of colonization. The depressing effect which the California missions later exerted upon the agricultural and industrial development of the coastal region is clearly set forth. He shows that the secularization of these missions was no injustice to the Roman Catholic Church, but had been provided for in the articles of colonization, and proved a great benefit to California. There is constant reference to documentary sources, and a full apparatus of notes. The twenties and thirties of the past century constitute what the author calls California's Golden Age. It was the era of ranchero princes, the children and grandchildren of the first Spanish colonists. Families were large, and the Arcadian simplicity of their country life bred fine physical types. All authorities agree in lauding the superb beauty and charm of the Spanish-Californian women, whom R. H. Dana, Jr., immortalized in *Two Years Before the Mast.*

In due time came the foreigners, mostly Americans, and the so called Bear Flag War. In tearing the hero's mask from the faces of many of these early immigrants into California the author has done a real service. In point of culture they were mostly far inferior to the Spanish Californians. But as soon as the newcomers thought themselves strong enough they began to commit all sorts of outrages against the natives, both Spanish and Indian.

One of the make-believe heroes was John C. Fremont, after whom so many streets, schools and towns have been named, and who at one time was credited with "finding" almost everything west of the Rocky Mountains. As early as 1886 Prof. Josiah Royce called attention to serious discrepancies in his account of the part he claimed to have played in securing California for the United States. From Mr. Eldredge's careful array of facts General Fremont emerges

[1] *The Beginnings of San Francisco.* By Zoeth Skinner Eldredge. San Francisco: Published by the author. Two volumes.

as a rather petty and unscrupulous adventurer, with not the least title to remembrance as the hero of California. Upon some of his acts the reader will pass a much harsher judgment.

A book of a somewhat different kind is Helen Throop Purdy's *San Francisco, As It Was, As It Is, and How to See It.*[2] The author's primary purpose has been to provide a kind of manual of historical information. The facts have been collated with care and discrimination. One may remark in passing that the chapter on Clubs omits the Sierra Club, a unique organization. Taken as a whole, the author succeeds admirably in setting forth "the most prominent of the city's characteristics." The artistic printing and hundreds of beautiful half tones add much to the attractiveness of the volume, and the great disaster which overtook the city by the Golden Gate in 1906 still is recent enough to arouse general interest in a more portly volume, *San Francisco Relief Survey,*[3] embodying six studies, by as many experts, on the relief methods used after the earthquake. So efficient and practical were the methods of organization at San Francisco that advance copies of some of these chapters were rushed thru the presses by the Russell Sage Foundation and put in the hands of the Red Cross representatives at Omaha, Dayton and Columbus.

But there is a world of interest outside of California's metropolis; a world of varied natural charm that constantly brings new writers under its spell. There was Bradford Torrey, who served his apprenticeship as a bird student and nature lover in the East. His regularly appearing books gained for him a steadily enlarging circle of readers. For three years he had been resident at beautiful Santa Barbara. There he died last autumn before he had seen even the proof of the last of his books, *Field Days in California.*[4] In the delightful opening chapter on "A California Beach" he offers his apology for having fled the more rigorous chastisements of a New England climate. "The implacable years," he writes, "are having their way with me; the almond tree begins to flourish. . . . It is time to be comfortable, something tells me; and so, as bad boys were said sometimes to do in other days, I have run away from school." It seems appropriate that he should have been the editor of Thoreau's *Journal.* No one of our day had more of the latter's unaffected intimacy of observation and simplicity of statement. This book exhibits him at his best. It is full of fascinating ornithological incidents told with scientific truthfulness and great charm of expression. The publishers have sought to give the volume something of a memorial character by providing a portrait of the author and illustrations of localities described by him.

Another book crammed full of outdoor interest is J. Smeaton Chase's *California Coast Trails.*[5] The author is an Englishman who has resided in California for some time. Accompanied on the first lap of his cruise by an artist companion, Mr. Chase made a nearly continuous trip on horseback from Mexico to the Oregon boundary. He followed the coast, carrying his simple camping outfit on the animal he was riding. According to his own testimony, "the facts and beauties in nature and the humane and historic elements in life" were the "points of special attraction" on this pilgrimage. One must adjudge him to have been notably successful in his attempt to portray these elements of California life, for he has produced a very readable volume. Sketches of the old missions, occasional humble survivals of Spanish-Californian life in out of the way places, and glimpses of sleepy villages far from the railroads, are mingled with exhilarating descriptions of ever changing scenery. Incidents both comic and serious enliven the narrative, and one is glad, finally, that the author was not swallowed up in the quicksand from which he had such a narrow escape.

Mr. Sheldon's recital of hunting experiences in *The Wilderness of the North Pacific Coast Islands*[6] may be assigned a

[2] *San Francisco.* By Helen Throop Purdy. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.

[3] *San Francisco Relief Survey.* Compiled from studies by six social workers. New York: Survey Associates, for the Russell Sage Foundation. $3.50.

[4] *Field-Days in California.* By Bradford Torrey. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

[5] *California Coast Trails.* By J. Smeaton Chase. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.

[6] *The Wilderness of the North Pacific Coast Islands.* By Charles Sheldon. Illustrated. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

place in this group, altho it escapes from the geographical limits of our title. There is much in this book which a prospective visitor to the islands known as Vancouver, Montague, Queen Charlotte and Admiralty would find interesting. Mr. Sheldon has to his credit the discovery of a new species of bear from Montague Island, which has been named after him. We may rightly assume that his hunting has been done chiefly in the interest of science. We venture to think, however, that some readers will feel a little out of patience with his description of how he crawled up to a she-bear nursing her cub, and then pumped both of them full of lead. In the same class belongs the killing of a fawn and doe by Mrs. Sheldon. If the necessities of science and sustenance are to be invoked as an excuse, there might properly be less circumstantiality in telling about such killing. Fortunately there is much else in the book which is not of this kind. His observations and experiences among the wild animals of these northern islands will be read with deep interest.

New Leaf Mills

Owen Powell was a come-outer in various ways. He condemned the Mexican War and the Fugitive Slave bill, had a hell of his own make and choice, with no personal devil in it, no particular torments, except of the negative sort. His wife, in the absence of certain practical gifts on the part of her husband, had, all her married days, worked hard with head and hand "to get together and keep together a few things which dignified her simple house in town. There were notably six cane-seated chairs which had been given her for the distinction of her parlor, and which she now hid in her own room rather than set them out in the place where those hulking farmers would despoil them; she would indulge some of the neighbors' wives with the use of them when these worthier women came alone; she would show them her pieces of old silver, and in moments of signal intimacy bring out her black silk and her best bonnet, which could not otherwise be seen, for the Powells did not go to the service of any sect of the old church in the village where the country women wore their finery. She had their air-tight parlor stove put up in her bedroom, with the bookcase which held her husband's library, and his portrait done in his young manhood, and the mahogany-framed engraving of Swedenborg which visibly attested Owen's religious persuasion and hers."

From this bit of description it may be inferred that Mr. Howells, in his new novel*, has reverted to his old treatment of American country life. The story, which he calls a "chronicle," takes us into the Middle West for scenery and general condition, but the action, the manners, the atmosphere, are almost equally characteristic of New England, New Jersey and Ohio, altho it was in the last-named state that the author passed his boyhood. Calvinism, Scotch Presbyterianism and the new German mysticism were all in the pot at that time, sixty years ago—all redolent of fresh distillations, or, to change the figure, all were engaged with the incubator, testing many callow hatchings. "Keen," as the new slang has it, on facts as he finds them, and unwilling, as was the poet Wordsworth, to let any fact go, however commonplace it may seem to others, he, like Wordsworth, brings realism to its hight and depth and, like the English bard, takes the risk of seeing his readers take their choice among his books, sure of one thing, that the author is in earnest, determined to be effectively helpful in making the new world more worth living in. His types of character are of the Scotch-German-Puritan strain—the ineffective dreamer of dreams, bending over the incubators; the tender-hearted, overworked and overworried wife, who energizes while she despairs, loves her husband for himself, but is doubtful as to the hatchings from their incubator; the sodden, floury-faced mill-worker, Overdale, "surly, solitary and of a rude force of will and savage temper, such as none of the farmers who stored their wheat with him in the deep bins of the mill would have cared to trifle with." A man who hugs the "burrs" and the "jug" with equal affection, as he slips moodily into the downward whirl

*_New Leaf Mills: A Chronicle._ By William Dean Howells. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

that pulls away from sanity. These are the main elements of a tragedy such as Mr. Howells in his later work most affects. He has lost none of his skill in handling tragedy to effective ends, and in the by-products of his main theme he is as creative as ever. The pretty maid, Rosy, is a special creation in an old familiar line of sad heart history, while the chief villain, Captain Bickler, is a varation of a type which Mr. Howells has made his own in Bartley Hubbard—"a spare, graceful figure in a black broadcloth coat and black cassimere pantaloons, covered to the knees with green baize leggins. He wore a silk velvet waistcoat, with a gold watch chain crossing it; the peak of a flat, oilcloth cap came over his forehead to his shifty hazel eyes; his dark hair fell from the sides in locks carefully turned in at the ends. His clothes were of a cut that the neighbors understood to be fashionable." Such is the outward picture. A bit of dialog between him and the jug-loving miller is in Mr. Howells's best style: The miller is at the front door on the second story of the mill, smoking his pipe; the lawyer on horseback in the road below:

"Hello, Overdale. Have you heard the news?" . . . The miller paused long enough before answering to spit to the leeward of the horseman. "What news?" he grunted, with his pipe between his teeth.

"About the mills. You're sold out of house and home."

"I know it," the miller answered, but so quietly that Captain Bickler must have felt at a loss how to go on. He said, with his eyes fixed in uneasy inquiry on the miller's white mask, "They're to put in paper machinery, I hear, in about a year from now."

The pipe fell from the miller's teeth and broke at the bay mare's feet.

"Well, what of that?" he demanded.

"Nothing. But I think it's a damn shame."

"Yes. Is it any of your damn business?"

The lawyer took the retort as a joke and forced a laugh. "Well, I just wanted you to know how we feel about it 'round here."

"Well, now I know."

. . . "Well, you know where to come if you want any law; that's all. It won't cost you anything."

The picture is perfect; the character of the two men and the situation show all the qualities of good dramatic work.

The working out of the story of the *New Leaf Mills*—the freshness, the deep, tragic interest of it—we leave to the reader, assuring him that nothing in the later school of novelists is cleaner, more just to the conditions of the times, and fuller of interest to those who seek a lesson in the tendency of our home life of today.

Some Travel Books

Edward Hutton's *Highways and Byways in Somerset*, with illustrations by Nelly Erichsen (Macmillan, $2), is a worthy addition to the Highways and Byways series, which is making known the nooks and crannies of England. Until the automobile revolutionized summer travel few Americans saw anything of the county of Somerset, except the city of Bath. If they did push their investigations a little further, it was merely to Wells, Glastonbury, and perhaps Bridgewater. Railway connections for other parts of the county were difficult to make, and the journeys by train were not agreeable. Now, with an automobile at one's service, no part of England better repays a leisurely visit. Nowhere does history reach further back into Roman civilization; nowhere is the succession of nationalities, manners and religions that have dominated England more continuous or better recorded, and nowhere in the length and breadth of the country is there more truly typical English scenery. In fact, Mr. Hutton does not exaggerate when he speaks of the view from Beacon Hill as one of the most astonishing in England. To come out suddenly on the crest of the hill toward evening, and to see stretching out beneath the vast blue-gray plain, bounded in the far distance by the hills of Devon and Dorset, and bearing in its bosom, villages, towns and cities, with here and there the spires of distant churches and cathedrals—this is an experience that is worth the journey to Western England.

Another helpful book for the tourist who is planning to cross the Atlantic is Black's new edition of the *Guide to Ireland* (Macmillan, $1.75). There is no need to insist upon the excellence of this volume. The fact that it is in its twenty-fifth edition tells its own story. Several additions have been made to the book which will increase its usefulness to tourists in a practical manner. Some new maps have been inserted, and the information about distances by rail and road, about summer cars and steamers, hotels and stopping places is of much value.

More romantic than a guide book is Miss Fox's *Annals of the Irish Harpers* (Dutton, $2.50). This little book supplies not exact information about the country, but something of the Irish atmosphere and some

understanding of the artistic nature of the Irish people. Miss Fox's purpose has been to rescue from oblivion some of the famous old performers on the national musical instrument, which, tho it is still depicted on the Irish flag, has gone almost out of use among the people. The period covered by the book is the last quarter of the eighteenth century and the first forty years of the nineteenth. But, tho "the last of the harpers" died in 1843, Irish minstrelsy is coming to life again in the hearts of the people under the fostering care of the leaders of the Gaelic movement. With the removal from the land of the terrible curse of destitution and famine, Ireland is becoming again a nation with ambitions, aspirations and ideals, and the traveler to the Green Island needs something more than a mere guide book if he is to see and recognize the stirrings of this new life of the Irish people.



A YOUNG BEAVER AT HOME
From Enos A. Mills' "In Beaver World" (Houghton).

Beavers and Birds

Here are two books greatly unlike yet united by the common quality of out-door attention to animal ways and means. Neither is much to be commended from the literary point of view, for the beaver book (*In Beaver World,* by Enos A. Mills, Houghton Mifflin Co., $1.75) is ill arranged and somewhat prosy, and the other (*Out With the Birds,* by Hamilton M. Laing, Outing Publishing Co., $1.50) is sketchy and too colloquial in style to please the fastidious; yet both are entertaining, profitable and copiously illustrated from photographs taken by the authors.

Mr. Mills's book is remarkable for originality of material. He has spent most of his life where beavers dwell, and those who know the animal best will most appreciate the important and trustworthy additions he has made to our knowledge of it and its work. Probably no one has ever had or, at any rate, has availed himself of, such opportunities to learn beaver habits and the reasonableness of them as this writer; and he has utilized them in a highly scientific way, and given us a book of far more serious value than it at first appears to be. Everybody who cares for animals should read it.

Mr. Laing aspires to no such special instruction. He is a bird-lover and sportsman who prefers the kodak to a gun, and tramps the prairies of Manitoba, or paddles upon its lakes, content with a successful "exposure" or a novel experience in his notebook

as game enough for the day. This is a new field to most readers, and they will enjoy the breezy stories of bird-life and photographing adventures all the more for the novelties of name and habits with which the pages are picturesquely filled. The book is, in truth, a very welcome addition to the naturalist's library, and the illustrations are so good in subject that it is a pity many of them are badly reproduced. The lack of an index is noticeable, especially in contrast with the capital index in the beaver book.

American Nobility

A young American heiress, who has been inclined to consider marriage between American women and foreign noblemen an abject failure, goes to Paris on her first visit. An impecunious count of high social standing, to whom the idea of marrying for money has been always repugnant, is prevailed on by his friends to pay his court to her. They love, are married, and the depleted coffers of the French family are filled from the American woman's fortune.

So far, so good. The rest of the story is less good. Frankly, it bores us, and the author's popularity in certain circles in France, even the American vogue of her account of England—*The Unknown Isle*—avails her nothing. While ostensibly the new book is a novel, it seems at bottom a warning against marriage in general and specifically against the marriage of good French people to the terrible American heiress. The plot is banal; the treatment weak and tiresome; the characters colorless; the "psychology" more pretentious than profound. We see no good reason for the translation of such a work from the French; there are already plenty of bad American novels—and aren't there plenty of good French ones?

The Flirt

To a story of a beautiful but "spoiled" American girl, a melodramatic, polished villain, a precocious, unlicked cub of a small brother, add the other approved ingredients of popular romance and you have Booth Tarkington's *The Flirt* (Doubleday, $1.25). The story opens most promisingly, but after visibly weakening, dies of inanition. Mr. Tarkington describes the social life of an Indiana town with actual brilliancy. One sees with vividness the wide, shady residence street with an occasional cast-iron stag upon a lawn, and feels that he is associating with the people in this little drama, so well are they portrayed. So we regret his failure to keep his breath and write a novel as good thruout and as interesting to himself as *The Gentleman From Indiana.*

Roast Beef Medium

Emma McChesney travels for a firm of petticoat makers and knows life with an exceeding knowingness. Her knowledge of fellow drummers, buyers, hotel clerks and would-be admirers, and her vocabulary of slang, are wonderful. For ten years she is "on the road," and conserves her health by avoiding rich hotel dishes and sticking to *Roast Beef Medium.* Her adventures are always amusing, and the reader grows to admire her sane and practical philosophy. These stories of Edna Ferber's link themselves logically together and make most diverting and wholesome reading. (Stokes.)

Hunting Extinct Game

Prof. Frederic Brewster Loomis, of Amherst, had for seven summers conducted expeditions in search of the remains of extinct animals, particularly in the Wyoming beds. These expeditions had been financed by members of his own college class of '96 and others. These friends, having made possible a journey to Patagonia. Professor Loomis reports upon *Hunting Extinct Animals in the Patagonian Pampas* (Dodd).

On this, his eighth annual expedition, the scientist took with him an Amherst College senior and a junior, and a man to care for the horses, as many as could be accommodated in a single tent. Something was known of extraordinary animal bones found in Patagonia and it was a question of much geological importance to add to the list and to learn from what region South America gained its fauna, whether autochthonous or derived from North America or from Africa, as the leading authorities had asserted. It is also very desirable to learn at what geological periods the successive elevations and depressions of the continent have occurred. This volume is preliminary, gives a running account of the journey and its experiences, and in a familiar way the results and conclusions reached, and is to be followed by a scientific report of the multitude of animals, birds and shells whose remains were found.

The first searches were very discouraging, but at last a pocket of bones was found which abundantly occupied their time. Of these the most important is a full skeleton of the Pyrotherium, an animal of which previously only a few teeth had been gathered, and which had been supposed to be an elephant, allied to that of Africa. This monstrous animal, with four tusks, Profes-

sor Loomis finds not to be related to the elephant; and so, here and elsewhere, the African connection fails. Equally a monstrous bird as big as the New Zealand moa belongs to a different family. The conclusion arrived at is, that the fauna had its source during the Cretaceous period from North America, but by a sinking of the land the two continents were separated until a subsequent elevation in the Pliocene period connected them by the Isthmus of Panama. There was a long period of separation, in which the South American fauna developed their own pecularities. The beds in which Professor Loomis worked probably belonged to the Eocene.

While the description of the experiences of travel are interesting, there is nothing of an exciting nature, no fights with Indians or hunting of savage beasts; nothing worse than the losing of horses and the accidents of the day. The expedition was successful and its patrons have every reason to be satisfied. It pays better returns to a college than a baseball or even a musical vacation tour.

Books About Brittany

"Altho remote in civilization," writes Mr. Robert Medill, "Brittany is readily accessible." It is thus that he opens the second chapter of his *Little Book of Brittany* (McBride, Nast, 75 cents), which, tho of pocket size and of less than one hundred pages, does all the same contain a good many hints for travelers and pictures of the more accessible points of interest. We are glad to see St. Malo given its proper place as a town of uncommon historic interest and picturesqueness, for Karl Baedeker is most unjust to this seaport. For those vacationers still in doubt as to the best French province to tour this year—afoot or in limousine—this book is likely to prove an alluring invitation, for the writer's unpretentious style is altogether agreeable and his illustrations numerous, pleasing and representative. If a new edition is called for the fact should be noted that Chateaubriand, tho born at Combourg, lived there only during his boyhood, and the statement that the present occupants of the château "are his direct descendants" should be deleted, since even the most conscientious biographical muckrakers have failed to discover any offspring of "the charmer." These errors, and a few misprints, are the only defects of an uncommonly pleasant account of happy journeyings.

The reader who would know more of Brittany's charm and mystery than Mr. Medill has time to tell may profitably turn to Mrs. Gostling's travel book, published several years ago; better yet to the volumes of Anatole le Braz, several of them accessible in English translation. We are glad to note that M. Le Braz has brought out, thru the publishing house of the late Honoré Champion, of Paris, a new edition (containing fresh material) of his study *La Légende de la Mort*. And another Parisian publisher—M. Jouve—issues in one volume the Breton verses of M. Charles le Goffic. Brittany is almost as popular as her Celtic sister, Ireland, in contemporary letters!

Literary Notes

Kate F. Kimball in the compact illustrated volume *An English Cathedral Journal* supplies more briefly and with fewer architectural details than Mrs. Van Rensselaer information about many churches dear to the American tourist. (Crowell, $1.50.)

A sportsman's notes on *Trails and Tramps in Alaska and Newfoundland* ought to be fully illustrated from clear photographs, and that is the case with William S. Thomas's (Putnam; pp. xv, 330). It is an entertaining volume about little-traveled regions.

A garden lover has written a flower-garden romance in *A Midsummer Wooing*. The author is Mary E. Stone Bassett and the illustrator John Goss (Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., $1.25). The spirit of *A Midsummer Wooing* is one of love for people as well as for roses—and even a love for all kinds of people.

A new edition of Dr. W. T. Grenfell's *Labrador, the Country and the People*, that is in effect a bringing together of chapters on the history, physiography, geology, scenery, natives and animal and vegetable life of the province by a number of writers, is issued by Macmillan ($2.50). New Material and many illustrations are added.

Edward Hutton is at home in writing his study of *Ravenna*, and Harold Sund in his illustrations is far more successful than the average illustrator of travel books. Some of these illustrations are in color and most handsomely reproduced; others are in line, and the book is imported by Dutton ($3). History and architecture furnish the English writer with an amplitude of material.

France is as much the pleasure ground as ever, whatever her crises of birthrate and international relations and anti-militarism may be, and Arthur Stanley Riggs, F. R. G. S., has in *France from Sea to Sea* produced an attractive book containing many hints of profitable journeyings. The introductory chapter offers practical sug-

gestions. A fine book for the traveler by automobile, and illustrated from many photographs (McBride, $1.25).

Lovers of our American humorist will be interested in *Mark Twain and the Happy Island,* by Elizabeth Wallace (McClurg, $1.00). It is a simple account of days in Bermuda—reminiscent of delightful hours of comradeship with him and full of appreciation of his humor and his understanding love of children. The glimpses of the quaint charm of the "Happy Island," with its fragrance of blossom, its wonder of color, make the reader understand Mark Twain's writing from there, "You go to heaven if you want to—I'd druther stay here."



MARK TWAIN IN BERMUDA
From *Mark Twain and the Happy Island* (McClurg).

It is disappointing, after catching just a glimpse of a wonder-spot in the first few pages of J. Law Redman's *Isles of Summer Seas* (G. W. Dillingham Co., $1.50), to lose it in the description of the uninteresting and commonplace tourists whom the author and his companion chanced to meet. The charming little sketches scattered thruout the book encourage one to follow the travelers thru a rather wearying round of conventional sightseeing—in the hope that the promise of the first few pages may be fulfilled and another delightful word-picture lie just over the page. While the tourist seeks for the charm of Bermuda in the guide-book routes, the spell of that "Island of Enchantment" slips by unseen.

An elaborate reprint of the Rev. Lal Behari Day's *Folk Tales of Bengal* is issued by the Macmillan Company with illustrations in color by Warwick Gobel. This makes an octavo volume of 275 pages and is an admirable telling of wonder stories current among the Bengalese people, and an important contribution to the world's folklore. The stories here resemble in some ways those of the *Arabian Nights,* but are free from impurity and lend themselves admirably to Mr. Gobel's illustration, which is spirited, and effective in color.

Doctors, love, mal-practice, politics run over each other in the mad rush for the climax of *The Career of Doctor Weaver,* by Mrs. Henry Backus. There are plenty of medical terms, lots of intrigue and references to Hippocrates' oath, and the Drs. Weaver (there are two of them) marry the women of their hearts. All ends well. The book is dedicated "to him who has seen the vision and dreamed the dream." It is published by L. C. Page & Co. ($1.25).

English garden books are not good guides for American gardening, but are generally most suggestive and pleasant reading, and *The Guide of the Garden Lovers* is not only interesting and pleasant reading, but the chapter on "Delicate Gardens" is equally good for England and America. We do object to the slight slur against harmony of color in a garden. When now there are school-books on the laws of color, and the laws are as fixt as the laws of gravitation, and a garden is for color as well as for scent and sentiment, it seems a little lack of intelligence to speak slightingly of harmony of color in a garden. (E. P. Dutton.)

In *School and Home Gardens* (Ginn & Co., 80 cents) W. H. D. Meier begins with window plants for the schoolroom, but soon passes on to house-plants and both flowers and vegetables and their shrubs and trees for the garden. It is not botanical but cultural—a multitude of flowers and other plants are taken up in turn and directions given for their cultivation and care. It is very compendious, thoroly practical, and is abundantly illustrated.

Stephen March's Way, by Harry Herbert Knibbs, is an ordinary love story told in the regulation way. The plot concerns itself with the chase of a man suspected of murder, the hero's love for his daughter and adventures in the woods of northern Canada. This makes good summer reading. (Houghton Mifflin Company, $1.25.)

THE WEEK

Mr. Roosevelt's Libel Suit

The trial of ex-President Roosevelt's libel suit against George A. Newett, editor of the Ishpeming *Iron Ore,* a weekly paper, for the publication of an article in October last asserting that Mr. Roosevelt "got drunk," began in Marquette, Mich., on the 26th ult. The plaintiff testified at length as to his temperate habits, and was supported by the evidence of many well known men, including four physicians, Jacob A. Riis, James R. Garfield, Gifford Pinchot, Dr. Lyman Abbott, and Collector Loeb. It appeared that Mr. Roosevelt has occasionally taken a little white wine, sometimes one glass of champagne at a banquet, and occasionally at night, after speaking in public, a spoonful of brandy in a goblet of milk.

On the 31st the trial suddenly ended, because the defendant admitted that he had been misled. He had published the assertion in good faith, believing it to be true, but recently had been unable to obtain evidence in support of it, and he was imprest by the testimony of Mr. Roosevelt and the latter's witnesses. His statement was virtually a retraction and an expression of regret. Mr. Roosevelt said that as he had achieved his purpose he would ask for only nominal damages. Under instructions from the court, the jury awarded damages in six cents. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Newett shook hands.

Secretary Bryan's Peace Plans

Eight nations have responded favorably to the peace agreement proposal recently submitted to them by Secretary Bryan. They are Italy, Great Britain, France, Brazil, Sweden, Norway, Peru and Russia. Some endorsed the principle and asked for suggestions in regard to details, while others said the proposition was received sympathetically. The plan, in substance, was that the United States was prepared to enter into an agreement with any country providing for the investigation of all disputes of any character and nature by an international commission, the contracting parties agreeing not to declare war or to begin hostilities until the completion of the investigation and the submission of a report. The investigation is to be made upon the initiative of the commission; and the parties reserve the right to act independently after the report is made known. To those expressing a willingness to confer as to details, a tentative statement has been given, embodying President Wilson's suggestions.

The treaty of general arbitration with Great Britain, which was to expire by limitation on June 4, has been renewed for a term of five years. Similar treaties with France, Spain and Italy have been renewed, and an intention to prolong the life of such agreements, now in force, has been exprest by Japan, Norway, Sweden and Portugal.

The Dispute with Japan

It is expected that Japan will soon send another note to Washington, thinking that our Government's final word has not been said. At Tokio the political Opposition has been using the California dispute to discredit the present Ministry. Partly on this account the Government took several of the Opposition leaders into its confidence, showing to them our Government's recent reply to Japan's protest. Because sensational dispatches had been sent to Tokio from San Francisco, Secretary Bryan, on the 26th ult., instructed the American Chargé in Japan to deny emphatically the report that this country was preparing for war. He explained that a few artillerymen had been sent to Hawaii in obedience to orders issued several months ago. Dispatches from St. Petersburg say that a secretary of the Russian Embassy at Washington, now in that city, asserts that the controversy is of the most serious character, and suggests that it can best be settled by a sale of the Philippines to Japan.

The London *Standard,* in an editorial article, advises Japan to deal with the question as a business matter and not to bring into it sentiments of offended racial pride. It points out the attitude of British Columbia and Australia toward Japanese immigration, and says, of the Japanese, that no people aim more successfully to squeeze out foreigners who are striving to make a living among them. "It is unthinkable," says the article, "that Great Britain could view with indifference any disposition on the part of her present allies to attack America. Between the people of the great republic and ourselves there are ties of

blood and common interests which could under no circumstances be disregarded."

Decoration Day

The most impressive and interesting of the ceremonies that marked the observance of Decoration Day were those which attended the dedication of the monument erected, at a cost of $175,000, at the Columbus Circle entrance to New York's Central Park, to the memory of the 267 officers and men who lost their lives when the battleship "Maine" was destroyed, on February 15, 1898, in the harbor of Havana. In the Hudson River were eleven battleships of the Atlantic fleet and the Cuban warship "Cuba," which had brought 170 officers and men, a company of soldiers, and Cuba's national military band. The unveiling of the monument was preceded by a parade, in which soldiers of the regular army, the militia, Spanish War veterans, Cuba's representatives, and 5000 bluejackets from the fleet took part.

At the monument there was prayer by the Bishop of New York, followed by an address in which General James Grant Wilson presented the memorial to the city. After the unveiling, the battleships thundered a salute, and Father Chadwick (chaplain of the "Maine") laid at the foot of the monument a wreath sent by President Wilson. Other wreaths followed, placed by the Governor of Maine, and by representatives of the State and City of New York, of Cuba, and of the fleet. The last was in the hands of Rear Admiral Sigsbee, the "Maine's" commander.

Ex-President Taft said, in the course of an appropriate address, that the destruction of the ship was not charged to the Spanish Government, except in so far as that Government might be held responsible for the protection of a friendly power's warship. But the reports of two boards left no room for doubt that the explosion was due to an outside cause and a hostile hand. It made war inevitable. There were addresses by Secretary Daniels, Governor Sulzer, Governor Haines of Maine, Rear Admiral Sigsbee, Señor Calderon (Cuba's representative) and William R. Hearst, who had been prominent in raising by subscription the money expended for the monument, and whose little son George had released the veiling flag.

Canada's Naval Aid Bill

In the Canadian Senate, on the 30th, the Government's bill, appropriating $35,000,000 for the construction of three dreadnoughts to be added to the British navy, was lost, by a vote of 27 to 51, the majority supporting an amendment, offered by Sir George Ross, the Liberal leader, saying that the Senate was not justified in giving assent to the bill until after it had been submitted to the judgment of the people.

No further action this year is expected, as Premier Borden says he does not intend to appeal to the country in the near future.

Central America

The retiring Minister from Nicaragua, Dr. Salvador Castrillo, said, on the 25th ult., he was confident that the treaty with his country, negotiated by President Taft, would be ratified at Washington. He also expected that an interoceanic canal across Nicaragua would be constructed. The Panama Canal, he continued, was of military and strategic importance, but a canal on the Nicaragua route was a commercial necessity because it would reduce the distance by water from our east coast to our west coast by 2000 miles.

Four or five days later it became known that the treaty to which he referred, and which gives to the United States an exclusive right to make a canal on the Nicaragua route, had commended itself to President Wilson, and that Secretary Bryan had said to members of the Senate committee he hoped it would be ratified. We speak of this treaty on another page. Our Government does not intend, of course, to make another canal, but it has desired to control the route and to gain the naval station, on the Gulf of Fonseca, which is granted by the treaty.

Cuba

It is expected that Cuba will consent to a settlement by arbitration of the claims of Great Britain, France and Germany for damages suffered by their citizens during the revolutionary disturbances in the three years ending with 1898. A Senate committee recommends such a settlement. The claims amount to about $2,000,000.

The new Government finds that under President Gomez there were large unauthorized expenditures and a misappropriation of public funds. In a message to Congress President Menocal calls for economy, asking for the discontinuance of the annual appropriation of $25,000 as a secret service fund for the President, and the abolition of several offices created at the suggestion of his predecessor. Offices have been held in Havana by many newspaper men. All of these have now been dismissed by the Mayor. General Riva, the new supervisor of police, has resigned, saying the efforts of the police force are nullified by the judges,

who, he asserts, acquit defendants against whom there is ample evidence.

Mexico

It was reported last week that negotiations in Paris for the loan of $100,000,000 had failed, owing to lack of confidence in the Huerta Government. The report was denied two days later. There was some anxiety at the Mexican capital about this loan, as the Government, on account of the National Railways, which it controls, was required to pay $10,000,000 of notes maturing this week, and intended to borrow $27,000,000, on notes for two years, at 6 per cent, to meet this obligation and a similar one, amounting to $13,000,000, due in November. The Government's credit abroad is affected by the failure of our Government to give it formal recognition.

Dr. William Bayard Hale, the author of articles about President Wilson, published during last year's campaign by Mr. Page, recently appointed Ambassador to Great Britain, is in the Mexican capital, making inquiries and conferring with public officers. It is asserted that he is in Mexico as a personal representative of the President. But recognition will be deferred, it is said, until after the election in October. Huerta has not issued an official call for this election. Felix Diaz is an avowed candidate for President, but has recently lost popularity. Two other candidates, it is expected, will be Minister De la Barra and Manuel Calero, formerly Ambassador at Washington. There was a report last week that Porfirio Diaz had sailed from France for Mexico, but it appeared to be without foundation.

The fighting continues, and it is said that there are more armed men in the field than ever before. Rebels have invaded the Federal district. There was an engagement with them in a suburb of the capital. They have taken the second city in Michoacan. In Monterey a mob attacked the palace, and sixty were killed before the assailants retired. Two Federal officers were publicly executed in Juarez because they had conspired to promote a revolt that would give the city to Carranza's rebels. Near Laredo, Tex., 200 of these rebels were surprised by a Federal force and defeated. Near the west coast the rebels were pressing the Federals in the vicinity of Guaymas. They were assisted by Didier Masson, a French aviator, who circled over the city dropping bombs in the streets, where they caused some loss of life. Five times he passed over the Federal gunboat Guerrero, lying in the harbor, and was not harmed by shots from this warship.

South America

Owing to the discovery, on the 25th ult., of a plot for the assassination of President Gomez, of Venezuela, eighty persons were arrested. It is said that he was to have been killed on that day, while attending the races in a suburb of Caracas. General Hernandez, a well known Venezuelan revolutionist, now in New York, says that the reported discovery must have been a trick to enable the Government to imprison those who had criticised and opposed it. On the 24th, General Mariano Perez, a Venezuelan planter and manufacturer, now in New York, received from President Gomez a cable message in which he said: "Complete peace reigns thruout the republic. No fear of order being disturbed." General Perez says that mischief makers are misrepresenting the attitude of the people toward the Gomez Government.

It is understood in Washington that Benton McMillin, of Tennessee, formerly a member of Congress, and afterward Governor of his state, will be appointed Minister to Peru, and that the new Minister to Colombia will be T. P. Thompson, of Texas.

German manufacturers, overcoming the competition of those in the United States, have obtained large orders for electric machinery to be used in Chilean power plants by a company engaged in developing copper deposits.

British Topics

A bill to give Scotland a home-rule Parliament, somewhat on the lines of the Irish Home Rule bill, has past its second reading in the House of Commons. The measure was introduced by W. H. Cowan, member for East Aberdeenshire, and is not likely to go very far at the present session.

Mrs. Pankhurst was rearrested on May 26 under the terms of the Cat and Mouse bill. The arrest was made when the militant leader left the nursing home at Woking—in the intention, it was said, of taking part in a suffrage meeting in the London Pavilion. Mrs. Pankhurst had been free, tho under surveillance, since April 12, when the state of her health, reduced by her refusal to take food, reached a state of gravity. Rearrested, she announced that she would again "hunger-strike," and she kept her word. On the evening of the 30th she was again released. She has now served thirteen days in prison, and spent six weeks outside, since her sentence to three years imprisonment.

Car drivers are on strike at Bradford,

and strikes of iron-workers and miners in the "black country" and at Sheffield are reported. The strikers demand a minimum wage for unskilled laborers. Forty thousand men are idle.

The departmental committee appointed in 1911 to investigate the jury system presents a majority report, signed by five out of nine members, recommending a limitation of the right of trial by jury in certain civil cases. A minority report recommends still more drastic reforms.

"An Irish Putumayo" is Sir Roger Casement's description of conditions in South Connemara, on the west coast of Ireland. The natives of this insular region are suffering from famine fever. Contributions for those in dire need are being taken by the *Irish Independent*. Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, has visited the scene and reports frightful conditions. The Aran islands, visited and immortalized by the playwright John Synge, are off the coast of Connemara.

Growing antagonism to the workings of the insurance act is blamed for the increase in the Unionist majority at a by-election which took place on May 28 at Altingham.

In Germany

The new Army bill, providing very large augmentations, was put thru the Budget Committee of the Reichstag on May 28 and will be reported to that house on June 10. Socialists, Radicals and National Liberals joined in support of the Government bill, as slightly amended, against the Conservatives and Centerists.

German banks have received orders from the Imperial authorities to disburse paper currency only—and will hoard gold.

The steamship "Imperator," of the Hamburg-American Line, made a speed of 23 knots per hour on her trial trip, May 26. She was thrown open to inspection at Cuxhaven on May 28. The maiden voyage of this, the largest ship afloat, is scheduled for June 11, when she will leave Hamburg for New York. On May 26, Germany's newest battleship, the "Koenig Albert," went ashore off Danzig. This was her maiden voyage. The dreadnought has a tonnage of 24,000 and cost about $12,000,000. On the 30th the German cruiser "Blücher" went aground in the Great Belt.

The Siemens-Schuckert Electric Works of Berlin have obtained contracts for gigantic power plants in Chile, worsting their American rivals. The first order represents $3,000,000, and others will follow. The Chile Exploration Company, which gives the contracts, is said to represent North American capitalists, who plan the exploitation of copper mines in Chile after the opening of the Panama Canal.

France

On May 26 bills increasing taxes by almost $40,000,000 annually were introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies. Four and a half millions of the amount is to come out of alcohol; life insurance, land, mines, stocks, etc., will supply the rest. Moving picture films are taxed, by the bill, 2 cents a meter, and this tax is estimated to be worth $1,200,000 a year. On the other hand, the Chamber has voted to reduce the import duty on horses intended for slaughter from $30 to $10. This brings out the fact that there are in France 700 establishments where horses are butchered. In a year Paris consumes 60,000 animals, valued at from $40 to $50 each. The meat is sold at 3½ cents a pound. The reduction in the duty is made to counteract in some degree the higher cost of living.

The general advance in French taxation is due to plans for military improvements, and a longer term of compulsory service. The Government's projects include a progressive impost on incomes over $2000. This tax is denounced by Yves Guyot, the economist, as class legislation, a violation of the revolutionary principles of 1789, and a sop to the Socialists. Income taxation has been the theme of much discussion in France during the last decade, and is a very unpopular suggestion so far as the prosperous middle class is concerned: the class which has, from the establishment of the Third Republic up to the present time, dominated the Parliament.

The French Cabinet is said to be considering the creation of an under-secretaryship, to be attached to the Ministry of Labor, the duties of which would be to look after physical education and sport. There have been recent indications that military and naval authorities are taking more interest in this subject than formerly, and for a number of years sports have occupied a larger share of popular attention, not only in the minds of the more fashionable citizens, always subject to British influence, but also in the schools of the country.

Italy

The defeat suffered by the Italian troops under General Ganbretti in a battle with Arabs at Sidi Garba, Tripoli, on May 16, was more serious than first reports indicated. The Italian losses in men killed, wounded and made prisoners are now given at 1000—and this at Rome. The Italian force engaged numbered 5000. The Arabs

were twice as numerous, it is said, and were commanded by Turkish officers. The Arabs feigned a retreat, then took their pursuers by surprise. Besides making prisoners, they captured Italian artillery, ammunition and stores.

The Italian government is promoting a scheme for the construction, in the Sila range of granite mountains, better known as Aspromante, of three great artificial lakes. Besides irrigating a great deal of table land, the lakes would furnish 150,000 horse power for industrial purposes in the south— in Calabria and Apulia. A great reservoir is already under construction in Sardinia, in a malarious region bordering the Tirso River. This is to drain 50,000 acres of marshes, and to provide power for electric lighting and traction for the Sardinian mines. Private companies are chartered for the work, but, after sixty years, during which time the government is entitled to service at cost, the improvements are to pass into the possession of the state, without any cash payments.

The Catholic delegation in the Italian Parliament, consisting of only fifteen members in the present house, will be increased to more than 100 at the coming elections, it is estimated. This is one of the probable results of the extension of the suffrage. Twenty-eight Parliamentary candidates have pledged themselves in favor of woman suffrage.

Ernst Nathan, Socialist Mayor of Rome, threatens to resign his office owing to partisan discord.

The Italian Government has asked Austria to establish an Italian university at Trieste—a city on the Adriatic Sea whose population is largely Italian, and whose students have frequently made demonstrations against the Austrian Government.

The first open-air audience granted by the Pope since his recent illness was accorded on May 29 to 3000 pilgrims, who gathered in the courtyard of the Vatican. The Pope appeared on the balcony at 5 p. m., and gave his blessing. The Portuguese legation to the Vatican was abolished last week, in consequence of the separation of Church and state in the Republic.

Vesuvius has shown renewed activity.

A Spanish Crisis

On reaching Madrid on May 30, greatly depressed because the royal train had killed a child on the tracks at Utrera, King Alfonso received the resignation of the Count de Romanones and his cabinet. Two days later the latter consented to resume office, with the same ministers as before. The reconsidered resignation followed a violent attack by the Conservative leader, Señor Maura, in the Chamber. The former premier accused the Romanones government of submitting to "the disorderly elements" in Spanish politics. Its policy was, he said, a "poisonous Styx," which all anti-revolutionaries should combine to dam. Señor Maura asserted also that the Spanish military policy in Morocco had proved a failure.

The Count de Romanones took office last November, after the assassination of his predecessor, Señor Canalejas. The attack by the Conservative chief is in some quarters held to be a slap at the King, whose conversations with Republican leaders have shocked the Spanish standpatters.

Only last month railway construction, and military and naval aggrandizement, were announced as parts of the ministerial program. The building of a second naval squadron figured in the budget submitted to the Chamber of Deputies by Minister of Finance Inclan on the 28th. The Minister estimated the expenditures at $231,000,000 and the revenues at $240,000,000. His great object, he explained, had been to obtain a better distribution of the burden of taxation without increasing it.

Peace in the Balkans?

A preliminary treaty of peace between Turkey and the Balkan allies was signed at St. James's Palace, London, May 30. Sir Edward Grey, British Foreign Secretary and spokesman for the concert of powers, superintended the signing of five copies of the document. On June 2 a further peace conference was to be held.

Explaining his signing of the preliminary treaty, the Montenegrin delegate exprest himself as welcoming peace, but profoundly dissatisfied with the terms accorded his country—which felt, he added, as he did.

The state of war had lasted for a period of 234 days. Tho peace between the original combatants is re-established, the relations of the various members of the Balkan League are far from satisfactory. Servia and Bulgaria were reported last week to be upon the brink of a war into which the other members of the alliance, seemingly dissolved by the signing of the peace treaty, would certainly have been drawn. The real history of the war remains to be written. Austrian policy, Russia's Slavonic ambitions, even the rivalries of the different Churches in eastern Europe, are variously blamed for the attack upon Turkey so soon after the Young Turk program of reform seemed to offer hopes of amelioration. And if the world in general does not yet fully understand the causes of the war, and has been misled by the distortion of war news, it is equally true that the final act in the drama is yet to be staged.

ADVERTISING AFFIRMATIONS
BY GEORGE FRENCH

XV—Readers Returning to Sanity

People who do not arrive at their conclusions thru premises created in a month or a year are noting that the masses of people, who are to be classified as "readers," are returning to sanity in their patronage of periodicals. The day of the newspaper or magazine that seeks chiefly to cater to mercurial and diseased tastes has passed—at least, the meridian of that day. A canvass recently made by the New York *Times* of a number of newsdealers, located in city and suburbs, gives such confirmation of that fact as cannot be gainsaid. It is important to note the results of this canvass, and so I give the figures:

Twenty dealers, located in New York City, Brooklyn, Mount Vernon and Montclair, N. J., were taken as representative of the whole circulation. These dealers handle 14,498 copies of eight morning New York newspapers. Of this total the *Times* has 5545 copies, or 38 per cent of the total. Of the total 10,628 are delivered at homes, and the *Times* gets 4467 of these, or 42 per cent. There are 7658 copies delivered to houses where but one paper is taken, and of these there are 3318 copies of the *Times*, or 43 per cent.

I have no disposition to boom the *Times*. Its bright business men are doing that sufficiently, and efficiently. But the *Times* is the conservative paper of New York. It prides itself that it is conservative—so conservative that it prints nothing but "All the news that's fit to print"; which is a matter of opinion. Nothing is fit to print which does not square with the policy of the paper and the idiosyncrasies of the editors thereof, so we are not obliged to believe it is because the *Times* prints all the expurgated news that it is so in the lead in circulation in the homes. It is in the lead in the offices and in the cars, just the same, among the people who like the kind of newspaper the *Times* is. But where do the papers with the big and inflated circulations go? Who reads them? They print all the news that's fit to print, also; and then some. Where do they go? I read the *Times* before breakfast, and leave it on the living-room table. It is read by the ladies of the household—read, mind you. They see more in it than I do, as I find to my cost, upon returning to dinner, as I am unable to discuss much that they saw and I did not. I buy another paper at the station as I begin to commute toward the city, and leave it in the car-seat. When I return home at night I buy two or three papers—one, and often two or three, that I skim over in the train, and leave on the car-seat. One that I always take home, read comfortably after dinner, and pass to the ladies, who read it carefully and comfortably, after the household is duly regulated for the night.

Now, which of these papers is the good advertising medium for reputable dealers in staple goods? What is true of newspapers is true also of weeklies and monthlies. Which of the two classes are the better advertising mediums for merchants and manufacturers who wish to get into sympathetic touch with people who habitually purchase staple goods, luxuries, specialties, etc., and who are always looking out to better themselves, in price or quality?

The question answers itself. There are several newspapers in New York that have greater circulations than the *Times*, but it is apparent that there is none that is better read in the homes of people who are able to purchase the necessities and luxuries, and that makes it evident that the *Times* is a better advertising medium than those papers that, while they may print more copies, are read in the cars and at odd moments in offices, on street corners and park benches, and then cast aside and forgotten. And it is as evident that those periodicals that place quality ahead of erotic titillation, or the playing up to passing moods or fashions, are immeasurably the better advertising mediums.

THE INDEPENDENT belongs to this first-mentioned class, and is proud of it. In the long run, these are the periodicals that achieve real success, and are found in the same families generation after generation. There are many good signs that they are now about to come into their own, that people are turning from the sensationals to those that they know where to find, all the time.

Not only do we feel a distinct return drift to THE INDEPENDENT, which has already more than compensated for the small loss—the almost insignificant loss—that we were aware of when the extreme sensationalism of a certain class of weeklies and monthlies was most strikingly in evidence—but we are

pleased to note that large advertisers are turning more freely toward conservative mediums that have not lost their heads or sacrificed their sense of proportion.

By conservative I do not mean the same as Douglas Jerrold meant when he said that "a conservative man is one who will not look upon the new moon out of consideration for that ancient institution the old moon." Conservative journals like THE INDEPENDENT have all along given full recognition to the new moons of the times, and have merely refused to believe that those moons were composed of green cheese.

The little group of sane periodicals, whose conductors have gamely clung to their sanity, and persistently kept faith in the ultimate sanity of their readers, are now feeling real satisfaction in such an exposé as that of the *Times*, knowing that it is more than an endorsement of the policy of the *Times*. It is, in fact, a sharply graphic indication of a marked tendency away from sensation in newspaper and periodical literature.

This tendency is of great consequence to advertisers. It adds to the effective value of their announcements, that are printed in these papers and periodicals, a percentage which they have not yet ventured to estimate but which they are already fully aware of. Advertising mediums give their character to the advertisements they print. If they have not themselves the trust and confidence of their readers, the advertisements they print will not have the confidence of their readers.

This basic idea, that profitable circulation for the advertiser is found in the reading constituencies of these sane periodicals —such periodicals as THE INDEPENDENT— is attracting the very serious attention of the shrewdest advertisers. They are beginning to have faith in quality of circulation rather than in quantity.

It is plain that a very large circulation of the wrong kind might do an advertiser an irreparable injury. "A man is known by the company he keeps" is one of the old copy-book adages that has proved its truth thousands of times in every generation. It is the same with advertising. It is known and judged by the mediums in which it is printed. A million circulation, or two millions, does not signify so much as the habitual character and tone of the editorial contents of the papers and periodicals in which it is printed.

For more than sixty-five years THE INDEPENDENT has sought for quality circulation. It got it in the beginning, has kept it all thru the years of its life, and has it now. It has never gone off after the false gods of gifts, premiums or prizes to lure people to subscribe to it. It has made use of the subscription agencies, as all magazines have, because they have become useful to subscribers who wish to place one order for their periodical literature. But as a general proposition, the circulation of THE INDEPENDENT has always been upon the basic principle that the magazine is worth the subscription price asked for it, which has always been sufficient to pay for the manufacture and distribution of the magazine. The advertisers have never been called upon to make up circulation deficits. They have been charged enough to pay for the production of their portion of the magazine, and a small margin of profit on their portion of the investment.

There is a radical difference between such newspapers as the *Times* and such magazines as THE INDEPENDENT, and those newspapers and magazines that have made such frantic attempts to get phenomenally big circulations, and have debauched pretty much all the established principles of journalism in doing so. The *Times* is read and esteemed because it is a good newspaper— comprehensive and fair in its news policy and broad-minded and able in its editorial policy. Its ultra sensational contemporaries are bought for specific thrills which they promise, by raucous newsboys, black headings and red lettering. THE INDEPENDENT is read and esteemed for its good literature, its carefully prepared reports upon the progress of the world, its able estimates of the great movements of the times, and its free renderings of the thought of the best minds. Its ultra sensational contemporaries in the weekly and monthly fields are bought because the last paragraphs of the current installments of the wild yet clever serials are likely to leave the heroines dangling in thrilling situations fraught with moral or physical peril.

The distinction is obvious. Such periodicals as the *Times* and THE INDEPENDENT are bought and read because they are newspapers and journals of progress and thought. The others are bought for the specific bits of excitation they offer. Readers are tiring of the jerky and enervating influence of the sensational journals, and are turning with fresh interest and enthusiasm to the other type.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Life Insurance Surplus

A Kansas newspaper recently asserted that "the great life insurance companies have prodigious and constantly growing assets and surpluses running into hundreds of millions of dollars, none of which will ever be distributed among their policyholders, to whom this money belongs."

The man who wrote and printed that statement occupies one of three positions: he thought it was true; he knew it was untrue; or he was totally ignorant on the subject. If he believed it was true and was not sure, he should have investigated and confirmed it before publishing it, for if he happened to be making a mistake he was misleading many people who had confidence in his knowledge; if he deliberately misrepresented the matter, he violated the confidence of his readers; if he was without knowledge on the point, he is unfit for the position of counsellor and guide in that particular.

The facts are extant in the Insurance Department reports of Kansas. If that editor will procure a copy, a pad of paper and pencil, he can with the assistance of common arithmetical skill settle the question for himself. President Kingsley, of the New York Life Insurance Company, commenting on the statement, observes that the unallotted surplus of his company at the end of 1912, as shown by its sworn report, was but $7,500,000, a trifle more than 1 per cent of its assets. The remainder, some $85,000,000, has been apportioned among the policyholders and is charged up in the company's books against it as a liability. The conditions in the other great companies are similar. Their surpluses are apportioned every year, the small amount retained being held to provide against contingencies.

Million Dollar Burglary Policy

Altho of comparatively recent origin, that form of protection known as burglary insurance has grown to vast proportions in recent years. It is taken by banks, merchants and householders and has been equal to every underwriting demand made on it as a practicable distributor of losses resulting from the depredations of dishonest employees, servants and the guild of professional thieves and burglars. Within the past five years the number of companies transacting it in the State of New York has grown from seventeen to twenty-seven, while the total premiums have increased from less than two millions to more than four millions a year. Of late years, in exceptional cases, policies for $100,000 to $250,000 have been issued on single risks; but it remained for a New York insurance broker, Robert A. Sasseen, to break the record for size and amount of premium when he recently procured a policy covering the establishment of Henry McAleenan, of New York City, for the sum of $1,000,000 at a premium of $1200. The McAleenan vaults and safes contain several million dollars' worth of jewelry, precious stones and objects of art and, altho they are regarded as burglar proof and are additionally protected by an electric alarm police service, the successful assault made by a burglar several months ago on a fortress of similar strength, resulting in a loss estimated at $500,000, decided the insured in this case to supplement his protection with a burglary policy of ample proportions. The insurer has reinsured nine-tenths of its liability.

Commercial Bodies Active

At the annual meeting of the Missouri Bankers' Association, held at St. Joseph, Mo., last week, a resolution was adopted requesting the governor of the state to call an extraordinary session of the legislature to take some remedial action on the conditions which have forced the fire insurance companies to suspend business there. The business people of the state are convinced that the companies are sincere and earnest in their refusal to operate under the Orr law, and they realize the danger consequent upon a prolonged absence of fire insurance protection. Attorney-General Barker, who is principally the cause of the trouble, announces that he will endeavor to bring about a Congressional investigation of the fire insurance business. It is understood that Governor Major will decline to convene the legislature, and that he opposes a referendum.

FINANCE & TRADE

Bankruptcy of a Railroad

May was a very dull month on the Stock Exchange, and the general depression was emphasized in the final week by the bankruptcy of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company. Transactions during the month amounted to only 5,409,014 shares, the smallest total for any May since 1904. In May of last year the number was 12,831,945, and the May average for eight years ending with 1912 was 16,754,000. But the Exchange has not done much business since this year began, the monthly average since January 1 having been less than 7,000,000 shares. Trading has been discouraged or restrained by proposed legislation affecting the Exchange, by the approaching tariff changes, currency plans, the situation in Europe and other causes.

The stocks and bonds of the Frisco railway system, as it is commonly called, have shown weakness for some time. On the 27th ult. receivers were appointed, in St. Louis, for the main corporation, and in Chicago for the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, a subsidiary. Sharp declines followed. Frisco common at the end of the week was selling at 3⅛, the first preferred at 14½, the second preferred at 6½, and the general mortgage 5 per cent bonds at 56¾. At these prices the capital stock of $50,000,000 has a market value of less than $3,000,000. The immediate cause of the appointment of receivers was the company's inability to meet notes for a little more than $2,000,000, maturing this week.

It does not appear that this company's condition indicates any general weakness in the railways of the country. For some time the company had been carrying a heavy load. Altho its capital stock was only $50,000,000, its bonded indebtedness was nearly $300,000,000. Its lines are mainly in the southwest. It has had a checkered career, having been at one time associated with the Atchison, and at another with the Rock Island. Since it became independent it has absorbed several roads by purchase of stock, sometimes paying high prices and making burdensome guarantees as to dividends. Some of the lines thus acquired have suffered by floods and coal mine strikes. The country traversed in the southwest has been growing, but its development has not been sufficiently rapid to give the system all the traffic needed.

The receivership is what is called a friendly one, the receivers of the main company being the company's president and the head of a St. Louis banking house heretofore associated with the management. It is asserted that prominent bankers interested in the bonds were not consulted. For this reason the action taken is criticised. Obviously, with the bonds so largely exceeding the stock, the interest of the bondholders and of the bankers representing them deserved much consideration, both in the receivership proceedings and in the reorganization.

About $30,000,000 of the bonds are held in France, and a considerable quantity of bonds was sold in Paris a few weeks ago. These are quoted now at prices much below those which were paid. There is sharp dissatisfaction in Paris, where, on account of this bankruptcy, all American securities are now under a cloud. Dispatches assert that the President of the Bourse says he will not permit any more American bonds to be placed on the official list. The effect of the bankruptcy is thus seen to be unfortunate abroad. Representatives of French bondholders are coming to this country. Inquiry will doubtless be made by them and by the protective committees formed here. If those who have controlled the company and have been influential in the receivership proceedings have in any way transgressed the rules which should govern all such transactions, and have not been true to the interest of the bondholders, this should be made clear. The good name of American railway securities abroad is to some extent involved.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company is expending $650,000 in the construction of an electrical equipment and repair plant, covering two acres, in the New York Borough of the Bronx. The plant will be the most complete of its kind in the country, and will be finished by August, or a short time before electric power is substituted for steam power between Stamford and New Haven. The company has ninety-nine electric locomotives.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
June 12, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3367

The Pity of It

Oh! the pity of it that there should be, in so many industries, a state of war between those who receive and those who pay wages for labor. It would seem that in some equitable way this conflict could be settled, and peace obtain. It is war; men are murdered; men, women and children are starved; they are driven out of their homes; they suffer, as in international war, all sorts of privations, and willingly, for a cause which they believe higher than patriotism, for the personal rights they believe dearest to them. As in the war between nations, millions of property are destroyed by loss of wages or by violence or the cessation of industry. It is in the mines, in the factories, thousands of workmen warring against their employers, employers refusing to yield, one wrong or both wrong, but both inflamed with mad passion, and no great constructive plan universally adopted by which agreement can be reached. Oh! the pity of it.

And the madness of it! When in Belgium the other day the workmen declared that they were politically ill treated they struck, and they succeeded without any madness of violence. The leaders forbade violence and were obeyed. In this country the leaders sometimes forbid and sometimes counsel violence, but violence comes all the same. The leaders who directed the blowing up of bridges and printing houses are in prison for it; and in Paterson a leader has just been convicted for inciting violence, and several others will be tried; and their followers enthusiastically support them. This is war; this is madness. What is it but madness, absurd, criminal madness, when Haywood, chief leader of the I. W. W., tells his followers that this year they will get an eight-hour day, and next year demand a six-hour day, and will get it? That is not for the benefit of labor, but for the overthrow of industrial society. It is the madness of convulsion that is sought, not peace, not kindly partnership between capital and labor. It means that labor shall take everything and that capital shall be annihilated. Oh, the madness of it and the pity of it!

For these clashes of interest some remedy must be found. In different ways Socialism and the Industrial Workers of the World offer the cure of revolution, the latter by violence. Have they, or either of them, the true panacea? Is there nothing to be learned from the compulsory arbitration acts of New Zealand and Australia, from the compulsory investigation acts in Canada, from the voluntary peace protocol in the great garment trade in New York? We are weary of this mob madness which interrupts industry, plagues the community, destroys property and life, and makes hunger strikes of every protracted conflict vastly worse than those of the British militant women. Just now we are having such strikes near us in Brooklyn, in the Paterson silk mills, in the Wharton mines, in the larger mining districts of West Virginia; and tomorrow a dozen other industries may be attacked. Nor is this merely an American problem. It is instant and violent in France, in Great Britain, and anywhere else where despotism does not rule. Oh! the pity of it.

A Corporation Super-Tax

The new Attorney-General of the United States, Mr. McReynolds, says that the dissolution decree of the Supreme Court in the Tobacco Trust case was a subterfuge and a miscarriage of justice. Because the independent companies in the tobacco business find it difficult to compete profitably with the corporations which were formerly parts of the Trust, he proposes a graduated internal revenue tax, rising with the growth of output, to discourage the existence of these large concerns. A Senator has introduced a tariff bill amendment for the imposition of such a tax. He points out that, in the present condition of the industry, it would affect only six companies. The additional tax, he says, would be $7,500,000 a year for one of these, and $3,100,000 for another. It may be noticed that on account of this proposition the market price of the first company at once lost $27 a share and the price of the other $21½.

It is the duty of the Attorney-General to enforce the Federal statutes. By the court's dissolution decree the separated parts or subsidiaries of the American Tobacco Company were forbidden to do business under any agreement or combination understanding as to prices or output. They were also forbidden to use unfair or unjust and oppressive methods in competition. Have they disobeyed the court's order? If so, Mr. McReynolds should promptly prosecute them. He could have them indicted for violation of the law, or could proceed against them for contempt of court. But, so far as we can learn, he does not assert that they are either violating the law or disobeying the court's decree. If it be true that they do not offend in these ways, his proposition is that they shall be punished for their size and for doing too much business. If they are not guilty of unlawful combination or of unjust practices in competition it follows, also, that he would have them punished, and even taxed out of existence, because of the efficiency of their industrial and commercial methods, and of the saving due to the economies which are possible in large manufacturing concerns. When the Congress of the United States is asked to legislate in accordance with such a policy and purpose, the question should not be presented in a belated amendment to a general tariff bill.

Mr. McReynolds gave his project to the public after it had been discust at a Cabinet meeting. He represents the President at the head of the Department of Justice, and we do not understand that the project was definitely disapproved by the President, altho the publication of it did not, we are told, indicate the adoption of a policy. Mr. Wilson has never asserted that corporations should be punished because of their size. He said in his letter of acceptance that "big business is not dangerous because it is big," and he spoke of objectionable "methods" which should be prevented and for which there should be punishment. In this case there is no specification of objectionable methods. As we have said, if the companies are using such methods, they are guilty of contempt of court in disobeying the Supreme Court's order.

We are not undertaking to defend the companies, or to say that they must be classed with manufacturers who overcome competition only by intelligence, efficiency and the economies of production on a large scale. But those who propose the supertax do not allege that the companies offend by any of the methods or practices which are prohibited by the court's decree or the law, or are condemned by public opinion. If they are offending by disobeying either the court's order or the Sherman act, the supertax would virtually be a license permitting and authorizing them to violate the law for a price paid in cash. We shall be glad to hear that the project has the disapproval of President Wilson.

The Friedmann Institute Closed

The board of health by its decision that all remedies for disease using live bacilli must be licensed by the board, practically closed the Friedmann Institute for the treatment of tuberculosis with this much-advertised cure, which had just been opened. When the German pathologist came to this country he proclaimed that his only purpose was to confer a great boon on humanity by the

cure of one of the most fatal of diseases —a cure which thru professional jealousy it was hinted he had not been allowed to develop properly in Berlin. He promised that the health authorities should have full opportunity to investigate and control his work and particularly that they should be given full knowledge of the agent that he was employing, for, as is well known, biological remedies have elements of danger far beyond drugs. This promise had been made to the German government, but was not kept. Neither was it kept here.

Besides there were certain other unfavorable developments. On his arrival the inventor of the new "cure" announced definitely that at the end of six weeks the beneficent effect of his treatment would be seen beyond doubt. By that time suitable cases treated with it were to be practically cured and while, of course, they might still require a considerable time to build up physically after the ravages of the disease during the preceding months or perhaps years, they would not be hampered in this building-up process by their tuberculosis which would be definitively set at rest. He has been with us now more than three months. His announcements have been modified from time to time during that period. At the end of six weeks there were no cured cases and he declared that in a certain number of cases a second injection would be needed, and after that in a few patients at least a third injection. The indications and contra-indications for these second and third injections were not very clear. Some patients were refused them, tho they seemed to be in condition for them, others were given them in spite of apparent contra-indications such as hemorrhage and local induration persisting from the previous injection. A few patients refused to take a second injection because they were quite sure that they had not been improved by the treatment and some of them felt that they had been harmed by it.

A letter from Dr. O'Connell, the physician of the Port of the City of New York, to Commissioner Lederle, head of the New York Department of Health, brought the subject to a focus last week. Dr. O'Connell has had the opportunity to obtain inside information from the official inspectors who are watching the Friedmann cases in the various hospitals where they have been treated under governmental inspection and under the eye of the local health authorities. He demanded that no further injections shall be given until the innocuousness of the new remedy is absolutely decided. The first rule of all medicine, of course, is *non nocere,* to be sure to do no harm. In spite of the length of time that has past, the health authorities are not in a position to say as yet that the Friedmann treatment surely does no harm, and there are a certain number of cases in which local consequences of the injections have been most unfortunate and bothersome to patients and not a few in which the progress of the tuberculous process in the lungs has seemed to be hastened since the injection, and in some cases even diffusion of the pathological process seems due to some external agent besides the disease itself. In a few cases since the injections, infections of the other lung, which was free before, have been noted. Any one who wishes to know the conclusions of those whose opinions are worth while and who have had full opportunity to judge of the value of the treatment should read that letter which appeared in the daily papers.

Meantime reports at medical societies have been rather unfavorable. In a number of cases local abscesses are reported at the point of injection. In a number of patients there was a decided very uncomfortable reaction with fever, loss of appetite and general discomfort for a day or more after the injection. There are no cured cases, there are some half a dozen deaths reported since the injection, tho Dr. Friedmann was willing to make the injections in these patients, and in some of these he took money for making the injection. In a good many patients who felt much better at the beginning, shortly after the first injection was made, the temporary euphoria, the very definite sense of well being which occurs after every new treatment for tuberculosis, has disappeared. Some of these seem actually to be worse as the result of the disappointment.

In a word, the whole question is still undecided. It is just as well to realize

that it may remain undecided for many months or even for many years. Dr. Koch's serum, or tuberculin, is now before the public nearly a quarter of a century, and there are still physicians who use some form of it and apparently get good results in selected cases of tuberculosis. The men who do so are usually experts in the disease, who are thoroly capable of judging, but notwithstanding this their results are not sufficiently convincing to others as yet to make any particular form of the use of this remedy of very wide application. Life is short and art is long, Hippocrates said, nearly twenty-five hundred years ago, and the expression still continues to be most important in all that relates to the art of medicine. Time alone will tell what the Friedmann treatment is really worth. There is probably a useful element in it. There are some cases that have apparently been rather strikingly benefited, tho further time is needed to judge the meaning of this improvement in so complex a disease as tuberculosis. All his tuberculous animals treated with the cure lived longer than the control animals who received no treatment, tho all the animals eventually died of tuberculosis. As at present administered the treatment has nothing like the curative results we were led to expect from it by its discoverer's announcement, and it is possible that as with regard to Koch's remedy harm may be done with it. We can only wait, allow the government to make its careful investigations and be quite confident that when they are concluded the announcement will have a definite scientific value.

If We Were Mexico

June 1—The army has revolted under General Leonard Wood. The soldiers have not been paid since the revolution of last November, when Señor Taft was ousted from office and banished.

June 6—The Californian insurrection under Colonel (now General) Roosevelt is reported to be under control. Señor Johnson was taken and shot by the federal troops near Los Angeles.

June 10—The Wisconsin revolt under Señor La Follette, which has smoldered since last summer, has just broken forth with renewed violence. Canada has stationed six regiments near the border.

June 15—The army under General Wood has besieged and taken Washington. A provisional government under his leadership has been proclaimed. The late President, Señor Wilson, has been held for trial. Congress was hastily summoned and under threat of armed force the members were compelled to recognize the new regime.

June 16—Señor Wilson, Señor Marshall and other deposed officials at Washington were shot today while "escaping." The Government officially expresses its regret and refuses to give up the bodies to the relatives of the deceased.

June 17—The Wilsonistas of New Jersey have been making trouble. Five regiments have been sent to quell the disturbance.

June 20—Canada still refuses to recognize the *de facto* government of President Leonard Wood, altho Costa Rica and Hayti have done so. Hostile demonstrations were made before the Canadian embassy.

June 23—The State of South Dakota has been leased to a firm of Canadian capitalists. Federal authority has virtually ceased in the upper Mississippi region, and the Lafollettistas have declared Wisconsin and North Dakota independent states. It is thought that they may join Canada.

June 30—General Roosevelt has taken the city of Denver.

July 2—The State of Kansas has suffered severe loss from the raids and counter raids of the regular and insurgent troops.

July 3—Ex-President Taft has landed from Cuba. He denies any intention of trying to regain the Presidency. The city of Omaha has been retaken from the Wilsonistas, but Colonel Bryan was not apprehended.

July 4—Independence Day was celebrated with rejoicing in the capital. The treasury is empty and the State of Arkansas is mortgaged to a firm of foreign capitalists to pay for the expenses of government. There is much fear of Canadian intervention. The relative position of the two countries may be better understood when it is considered that Canada has a population of 540,-

000,000, and that under the Borden Doctrine Canada represents the claims of the world upon the American government and ensures the safety of foreigners within her borders. The day passed quietly except for anti-Canadian riots in New York.

The Wisconsin Veto

In the Presidential election of 1912 the citizens of Wisconsin voted adversely on the proposition to grant women the suffrage. The majority vote against it was 92,000; but the vote in favor amounted to the grand number of more than 136,000. It was not a favorable occasion for an appeal to the male electorate. Apart from the generally conservative position of the large foreign population, the great brewery interests and the solid saloon were against the women. Late in the campaign the movement grew in enthusiasm, and it received the endorsement of the women's clubs, while it was found that even the foreign element was open to conviction. But it was too late to convert the hesitant voters, who might have been gained by a longer effort.

However, the large vote greatly encouraged the advocates, and they asked the Legislature to allow a new referendum in 1914. The Legislature readily past the bill, but to the surprise of every one it was vetoed by Governor McGovern. He said, in explaining his veto, that two years was too soon for a new appeal to the people, and it was better to leave it till the Presidential election of 1916.

The Governor appears to be opposed to woman's suffrage. He chooses to allow time for the enthusiasm aroused by the late active campaign to cool down. He forgets, or perhaps remembers, that it is by pressing onward that any great movement gains cumulative force. The late history of Wisconsin might well have taught him that lesson. The other Wisconsin reforms which have made that state a leader in the nation began, as *La Follette's Weekly* reminds the Governor, in 1894. They lost in 1896, and again in 1898. In 1900 they won with the people but lost in the Legislature, and the same was the case in 1902; but in 1904 the progressive movement carried both Governor and Legislature. There was no intermission of effort. Every biennial election was a battle. No halt was allowed. A halt would have spelt discouragement and failure.

Of course, the good cause of the political rights of women will get the victory everywhere in the Union. At the last election it won in Kansas, Arizona and Oregon. The Presidential election is not the fairest occasion to try for it; but every chance to appeal to the people should be improved, and the Governor doubtless understands this and would thwart it as far as he can, but the Legislature should pass the bill over his veto.

A Question Answered

It was in an incidental way, in an editorial on "The American Pope," we spoke of our country as one "whose form of government has been and still is formally condemned by the Church of Rome." We have been more than once asked to justify that assertion.

We said "formally," not *specifically*. There has never been a specific mention of our country as having a form of government to be condemned.

Our form of government is one based wholly on the will of the people. Again, it is a form of government in which the state is free from all control of the Church. Again it is a form of government which requires free public education uncontrolled by any Church. All these principles have been formally condemned by Rome. Doubtless many, and we trust most, Catholic leaders in this country accept these American principles, but they are officially condemned; altho they are "tolerated" where this cannot be helped, under the consideration of *tolerari posse*, that they can be endured because of the hardness of the American heart.

First, as to *the will of the people* as the basis of government. The Church of Rome has condemned this principle more than once. Perhaps the latest case was in the letter of Pius X in 1910 to the Episcopate of France, condemning the liberality of the Sillon. We quote:

> The Sillon places the origin of public authority in the people, from whom it goes to the rulers, but in such a way that it continues to rest with the people. This was

formally condemned by Leo XIII in his encyclical "*Diuturnum illud*" on the Constitution of Christian States, in which he writes: "Many modern thinkers, following in the footsteps of those who in the last century called themselves philosophers, declare that all power comes from the people; that consequently those that exercise power in society do not exercise it of their own authority, but as an authority delegated to them by the people, and on the understanding that it may be revoked by the people. Catholics, however, hold that the right to rule comes from God as its natural and necessary principle."

When the Sillon admitted, as all Christians do, that *all* power comes originally from God, Pius proceeds to show that this does not meet the point; and he further quotes Leo XIII, that election by the people "may single out the ruler, but it does not confer on him authority to rule, it does not delegate power to him; it simply points out the man who is to exercise."

The American form of government is based on the theory here condemned. It holds that "those who exercise power in society do not exercise it of their own authority, but as an authority delegated to them by the people, and on the understanding that it may be revoked by the people." On that understanding Charles I was beheaded; on that understanding our "recall" and impeachments, even of a President, are based. This doctrine is implied all thru our Constitution, and is definitely stated in the Declaration of Independence, which says, following the "philosophers" referred to:

> Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just power from the consent of the governed; that when any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

Again, it is one of the principles of our form of government that it shall be *free from Church control,* and entirely separated from the Church. On this matter it is enough to quote from the Syllabus of Errors promulgated by Pius IX in 1864. That Syllabus was a long list of errors condemned by the Pope, acting as he did under the right of infallibility. The following is one of "the errors of our time which are stigmatized":

> LV. That the Church ought to be separated from the state and the state from the Church (*Ecclesia a Statu, Statusque ab Ecclesia sejungendus est*).

A third principle of our government, but dependent on the second, is that free *public education should be uncontrolled by the Church.* That this principle is condemned by Rome hardly needs evidence, for here at home it is attacked constantly by high ecclesiatics. We satisfy ourselves with quoting from the same Syllabus the following "Error," held by our people but herein condemned:

> XLVII. That the best theory of civil society requires that popular schools open to the children of all classes, and, generally, all public institutes intended for instruction in letters and philosophy, and for conducting the education of the young, should be freed from all ecclesiastical authority, government and interference, and should be fully subject to the civil and political power, in conformity with the will of rulers and the prevalent opinions of the age. (*Populares scholae, quæ patent omnibus cujusque ex populo classis pueris*).

And one more Error condemned:

> XLVIII. That the system of instructing youth which consists in separating it from the Catholic faith and from the power of the Church, and in teaching exclusively, or at least primarily, the knowledge of natural things, and the earthly ends of social life alone, may be approved by Catholics.

It would be easy to add to these three points in which our form of government is formally condemned by the Vatican. One, which it is enough simply to mention, is that it claims the right to fix the laws of marriage, which the Catholic Church claims for itself. (See "Syllabus" LXVII, LXVIII, LXXIII, LXXIV). On this, and on unsectarian education, the Church keeps up a more or less persistent conflict, while on others it remains passive, "tolerating" what it has condemned. To tolerate is much, and a multitude of American Catholics, even of the highest ecclesiastical rank, go so far as to rejoice in separation of Church and State, and believe fully in the right of the people to rule. Many, especially of the laity, are satisfied with our public school system. There is not half so much difference in practice as there is in theory, and theory is steadily following approved practice. Catholics are loyal citizens. They look to Rome for religion, not for politics, or political theory.

The Poet-Laureate

Alfred Austin will be remembered—so long as he is remembered—as a gentle soul, whose note was old-fashioned and rural and undisturbing. At its best, his verse may be described in some of his own lines:

> And this time, simple tale in verse as simple,
> Will from its prelude to its close be told,
> As free from artifice as is the dimple
> In childhood's cheek, whereby is age consoled.
> And haply it may soothe some sufferer's lot,
> When noisier notes are husht, and newer ones forgot.

In spite of his contributions to THE INDEPENDENT, Alfred Austin will be forgotten with some of his forerunners as laureate—Pye, Whitehead, Ensden, Kay, Scogon. The men who bore those obscure names drew the same stipend and the same pipes of canary wine (whose flow was estopped less than a century ago) as Skelton and Chaucer, Spenser, Jonson and Dryden. The greatest poet laureates of the nineteenth century were Wordsworth and Tennyson. The official honor conferred upon the second Alfred in no wise raised him to the other's rank, or gave him the fame of Swinburne or Kipling—to say nothing of those minor or younger contemporaries, Dobson, Watson, Yeats, Masefield. All but Swinburne, of the poets named, are still living. It is exceedingly unlikely, all the same, that any of them will be named laureate. Alfred Noyes, the young and healthy minded singer of Drake and the Mermaid Tavern, is the poet most often spoken of for the succession. Mr. Noyes has the imperialistic imagination which, along with loyalty and conservatism, are supposed to be the essentials of the post.

Yet why name a successor? The court poet is an anomaly in this age of publishers and public libraries; it smacks of the ancient regime of literary patronage. Like the licenser of plays, the dean and sub-dean of the chapel-royal, the clerk of the closet, the groom of the robes, and the pages of the back stairs, chamber and presence, the poet laureate is under the superintendence of the Lord Chamerlain of the Household. So long ago as the third George's time, the offices of master of the great wardrobe and master of the jewel-house, likewise under the Lord Chamberlain's control, were found obsolete and abolished. What better than that the fifth of the Georges should mercifully permit the outworn laureateship to go by the board in the same way! W. B. Yeats is excluded by reason of his Irish birth; Kipling (if we may believe the London correspondents) by reason of having written the "Barrack Room Ballads," with their affectionate allusion to the Widow of Windsor,

> "with an 'airy grey crown to 'er 'ead."

Let the British Government refrain from nominating some discreet mediocrity to an honor empty save for the annual check it brings in; let it add a poet or two to the King's civil list by way of compensation. For poets undoubtedly do need every kind of encouragement, in spite of Mr. Noyes's assurances to newspaper reporters that he lives very comfortably on the proceeds of his facile verse. Said a stenograher, the other day, to her millionaire employer: "I am going to be married, sir; and I am going to marry a poet." "Dear me," said the millionaire, "then you'll have to leave me, I suppose." "No, sir," said the poet's bride, "but I shall need more pay."

Sic semper poetis.

Charles A. Briggs

The most independent and indefatigable of American biblical scholars, Prof. Charles A. Briggs, died last Sunday, at the age of seventy-two. For forty years he had been Professor of Hebrew and of Biblical Theology in Union Seminary, and in that time he had publisht many books on Old Testament exegesis, Hebrew lexicography, higher criticism and theology. He was never reticent about his views, and was in certain points as frankly conservative as in others he was progressive.

He became a national figure, known to the secular world, when in 1893 the Presbyterian General Assembly convicted him of heresy by a vote of 385 to 116, and removed him from the ministry. But the Presbytery and Synod of New York stood by him, and so did Union Seminary, and the result was that the seminary withdrew from the control of the Presbyterian Church. Only last

month, at the meeting of the Assembly, President Francis Brown somewhat defiantly told the members that it did not care to resume relations.

Dr. Briggs's particular heresy was his higher criticism. In an inaugural address on the change of his chair in the seminary he had said that there were three sources of religious authority—the Bible, the Church and the reason—and he did not appear to rank the Bible superior to the two others. It was to be judged and criticized. During the twenty years that have since elapsed the feeling in the Presbyterian and other Churches has so far been modified that such a trial could hardly be repeated. Professor Briggs joined the Episcopal Church and was ordained deacon and priest in due order. His older years have been given more to conserving the faith than to breaking new paths. Indeed, his last work, just issued, *Fundamental Christian Faith,* is an exposition and defense of the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed; for altho he had declared the Unitarian Martineau quite as worthy a Christian as Spurgeon, he never swerved from his defense of Trinitarianism and the Virgin birth.

Night Riders

The night riders are at work again in the tobacco district of Kentucky. Their purpose is to restrict production and to increase prices by threats, the destruction of property, and even murder.

It will be recalled that such was the action of night riders there a few years ago, when farmers who would not obey the commands of an association or combination of other farmers engaged in the production of tobacco, were persecuted by bands of masked horsemen; that barns and dwelling houses were burned; that men were whipt, and even shot in the presence of their wives and children. There were prosecutions for violation of the Federal anti-trust law, and men were punished for this unlawful restraint of trade.

If President Wilson should sign the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill there could be no Federal prosecution of night-rider agents of a tobacco growers' combination. That bill forbids the use of any of the money appropriated for the Department of Justice in enforcing the Anti-Trust law against associations or combinations of agriculturists. It has been said, apparently with authority, that Mr. Wilson intended to give this bill his approval. We do not yet believe that he will do this.

And now in the mining regions of West Virginia a number of workers have been indicted for combination in violation of the Sherman law, much to the surprise, it is said, of the Attorney-General's department at Washington. It would be rash at this moment to approve or disapprove, but it is clear that combination in restraint of trade is criminal under law, whatever its nature, whether of night riders in Kentucky, mine workers in West Virginia, or mill owners in New Jersey.

Japanese Incompatibility

There is no more competent witness in Japan than the veteran American missionary, Dr. D. C. Greene, whose letters we have often published. In a late letter he speaks incidentally of Japanese "incompatibility," and continues:

> Lafcadio Hearn did immense harm by his books. Supported by his statements, opponents of Japanese immigration maintain that even to the third generation Japanese will be incapable of assimilation. It is *bosh.* I do not mean to be too strong, but I cannot think of any more suitable word than *bosh.* That theory is like an old theory of my boyhood that cedar posts would last forever. It was said the experiment had been frequently tried.
>
> After more than forty-three years' intercourse with the Japanese, and on the whole much more intimate than Hearn's, as well as incomparably wider, I am prepared to say that, given reasonably kind treatment, they will assimilate quickly and prove as patriotic Americans as they have been Japanese.

Dr. Greene also tells us:

> I do not think I am an alarmist, but it does seem to me that the California legislature has been playing with fire. We Americans have been doing our best to allay the excitement, and I think we have done good; but it has been discouraging business because of the appeal to race feeling.

Japanese, he says, can understand objections to the admission of aliens who undersell labor, and would acquiesce in any reasonable arrangement which does not imply racial inferiority and incompatibility.

Old Home Week

This year, probably more than any previous one, has seen the celebration of Old Home Week in cities, towns and villages across the whole country. Since its beginning, not many years ago, the custom has made rapid strides. Starting from a tentative reunion of those born and brought up together, it has become a matter-of-course occasion of the midsummer season, with customs and methods already firmly establishing themselves. In theory, Old Home Week has never been equaled by any other public festival time in this country. Its underlying idea is an ideal as well—of old scenes revisited, old comrades reunited, old moods and aspirations summoned out of the past. There is a sort of poetry of beauty and simplicity in the conception of the old generations and the new gathered, as it were, round the hearthstones of their common town.

With keen regard, therefore, it must be admitted that the very zeal in carrying out this Old Home Week idea has resulted, in many places, in a celebration ill-adapted to the needs of the moment. Observe certain specific details. First of all, a rough program is blocked out which necessitates the raising of a considerable sum of money. Bands are engaged, endless bunting purchased, and parading costumes hired. As a result the town is placed under a preliminary burden of expense. The program for the week begins to take shape, gradually becoming more and more crowded. There are parades of decorated vehicles for the forenoons; ball games, field sports and speechmaking galore for the afternoons; and for the evenings—receptions, concerts, amateur theatricals, and other events that could not be crowded into the day. As an inducement to attract people to its Old Home Week, one city scattered broadcast the allurement: "*There will be something doing every minute.*" This has come to epitomize the spirit of too many such celebrations. Under such a system the week becomes a cycle of crowds, bands, red fire and speechifying.

All this is very fine for the small boy who lives in the town. But what about the long-absent native son who has come back to refresh himself with the scenes and the friends of his boyhood? He has contrived to get the time away from the throbbing metropolitan cañons where he works nowadays. He anticipates a week of complete relaxation. As he rolls into the little town—on the stage which has been resuscitated for the occasion (and covered with bunting)—the first thing he hears is the blare of a brass band. And as he seeks out with his eye, one by one, the school-house, the church, the post-office, the old pump, the general store—he finds each top-heavy with bunting. In fact the whole town is so swathed in decorations as to be well-nigh unrecognizable. During the week that follows he is crammed with food at all hours and hauled about from place to place, from event to event. He finds it difficult to get away by himself to visit the "Tipping Rock," the "Devil's Den," the school-house, the old swimming-hole, and the spots of tender associations at which cynics scoff but which the manliest men cherish in their hearts. Good as it is to see old friends, and cordial as the townsfolk are, he finds the whole town a bit unnatural, till it is with a sense not unlike relief that he takes his leave at the end of the week.

The town has insisted upon celebrating in its way, and has had its gala week. It is left with much bunting and a large deficit on its hands. This state of things is by no means universal. But it has become so common that it needs thought. The place which is to celebrate Old Home Week should bear in mind that the week is not intended primarily for the edification of the town itself, but for the returning sons and daughters who long most of all to find the place just as they knew and loved it.

In Brief

Since Schoolmaster Wilson fell upstairs out of the headship of Princeton University into the Governorship of New Jersey, and then fell up again into the Presidency of the United States, it is not strange that it should occur to people that other university presidents might suffer a similar fall. Accordingly when Columbia University gave Senator Sutherland, last week, the degree of doctor of laws he answered back by suggesting that President Butler would make a good candidate to succeed Wilson as

President of the United States. University presidents have been made ambassadors, and the new precedent is not a bad one to match.

It is to be noticed, not for approval, that two or three of our magazines are purposely and confessedly seeking stories which are not fit to be read aloud or to one's self, and which cater to low thoughts of men and women. One such, we observe, actually asks writers to send to it stories which other magazines of "old maid" nicety, governed by "a timid and puritanical policy," have rejected for reason, for it wants what is "unconventional." It has foregone "pandering to the pieties and bourgeois beliefs of the primitive-minded reader." Here is frankness.

"And how then was the Devil drest?
Oh he was in his Sunday best;
His coat was red, and his breeches were blue,
And there was a hole where his tail came thru."

The purpose is good, but the Pennsylvania law is bad, which requires that ten verses of the Bible shall be read by the teacher every day in the public schools. The purpose is religious, and religion is good; but in this free country, where every one may equally enjoy his own religion, the state has no right to pick out one religion, Protestant, and teach that in a Bible condemned by the Catholic Church, and by the Jews; for the teachers will read in King James's Version from the New Testament. Let the Church teach religion not the state. We all have our parochial schools to teach religion on Sunday.

"There is no lobby"; "There are lobbyists everywhere"; "The new lobby is not the old lobby"; "This lobbying is quite legitimate"; "It is more pernicious than the old sort"; "A member of Congress is a judge, and no one must approach him after the hearings"; "A Congressman has the right to seek light till the moment of vote"—these are the contradictory opinions of those who know most; and we gather that the question is, What is a lobbyist? Has the Indian Rights Association the right to keep a paid man in Washington to protect Indians against evil legislation? Is he just a lobbyist?

One cannot but feel a sympathy for President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan in their correspondence with the Japanese Ambassador Chinda. They are in the condition of a lawyer who has a bad case and knows it, or of a mother whose naughty boy has thrown stones and who is trying to placate the parent of the injured child. The best she can do is to say she is sorry, that it was wrong, and then try to find some excuse for her boy's passion.

Why should not rural districts have as long school terms as do the cities? asks Dr. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education. All schools ought to have a full nine months' term, and yet Rhode Island and Connecticut are the only states that give it to rural schools. On the other hand, North Carolina, South Carolina and New Mexico give country children barely four and a half months of schooling every year.

They had a spelling bee last Thursday in Washington between fourteen newspaper men and as many members of the Senate and House, and the latter won in the person of Congressman Willis, of Ohio. There is no better fun, for it is pure, arbitrary memory against sense and reason. Think of the absurdity of the spelling of *bdellium* which put out Congressman Willis's last rival.

We most sincerely trust that the late revival of moral sense in California on the subject of social crime will keep the coming Panama Exposition to be held in San Francisco free from such a riot of commercialized vice as has disgraced some former expositions. It is a matter for the state and city authorities to keep in mind, as well as the directors of the exposition.

Notwithstanding Smith does not go to church and takes no interest in work for the public good, eighty young men and women are commissioned as new foreign missionaries by the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches and are in conference in this city this week. The good work goes on without Smith.

The New York City Board of Estimate has voted to allow in Manhattan the building by the city of two not expensive plants to make ice for city use and for sale at cost. That seems to be legitimate. Borough President McAneny says the city cannot conviently create beef for city use, but it can make ice.

Cardinal Vives y Tuto's condition is tragical. He is reported a raving maniac, with the idea that he is Pope, and he gives orders to exterminate all Modernists. He is a Spaniard, and has been a bitter enemy of the Modernist movement. This ends his chance to be the next Pope.

Why Did We Fight in 1812?

The Causes and Significance of Our Last War with Great Britain

By C. H. Van Tyne, Ph.D.

[A hundred years ago American shipping was being attacked by British men of war and Canada was invaded by American troops. Some of the spectacular events of this war are well enough remembered, but what it was all about is not sufficiently understood, so we have asked the head of the Department of History at the University of Michigan to tell how the war of 1812 appears to the historian of the present day. Professor Van Tyne is the author of a *History of the American Revolution*, a *History of the Loyalists in the American Revolution*, a *History of the United States* (with McLaughlin), a *Guide to the United States Archives* (with Leland) and editor of the *Letters of Daniel Webster*.—EDITOR.]

A century ago we were at war with Great Britain, and the struggle did not yield much glory for either nation, but a centenary is upon us, and the historical mind insists upon reverting to that rather inglorious strife. We have come to understand the subject better, however, as a result of the exhaustive investigations of Henry Adams,[1] and the philosophic interpretations of Captain Mahan,[2] so that the thought of the conduct of England no longer moves us to wrath. We see world forces, and the dominant theories of an age, as causes of the war, instead of the mere jealousy and meanness of a rival nation, as our forefathers believed.

The war of the American Revolution was hardly over before the clouds began to gather which were ultimately to break in the storm of 1812. The peace of 1783 left England unchanged in its pet theories of commerce, which had led, in colonial days, to the navigation acts and other laws which had alienated the thirteen colonies. Peace had only restored to action the old conditions which war had for a time destroyed. No longer having political domination over the American states, the British government sought other ways of controlling their commerce. Adam Smith had undermined, but not overthrown, the mercantile theory, which for an age had ruled not only English, but all European thought on colonial matters. England had, perhaps, learned something from the American Revolution as to the political treatment of colonies, but she had gained no breadth of view as to the nature of the economic use of colonies to the home country. After 1783, she attempted to apply the same theories to her trade relations with her colonies in the West Indies, as were before applied to the American continental colonies. If, reasoned the conservative English statesmen, the Americans were to trade freely in the West Indies, their trade would grow and England's would wane. British seamen would go into the American service, and, in a word, the British merchant marine would lose both in men and tonnage. Some check must be found. America must be subjected to the welfare of British commerce. In the Confederation period, therefore, as a result of the belief that the weak American states could not act together for their commercial interests, the policy was adopted by the British government of excluding the United States wholly from the carrying trade of the British colonies, and even from sending thither the absolutely necessary supplies. This conduct ignored what the wise British statesmen had long held, that if friendly relations could be maintained with America, trade with her as an independent country would be quite as valuable as the old trade with subject colonies. But an age-long fallacy would not down; upon the scars of the recent war England laid the lash of commercial oppression.

Added to the damage which this policy did to American trade was a suspicion, not unfounded, that the motive was not mere desire for gain. John Adams, writing from London, 1785, said: The British object "is not so much the increase of their own wealth, ships, or sailors, as the diminution of ours. A jealousy of our naval power is the true motive, the real passion which actuates

[1] *History of the United States* (1800-1817). By Henry Adams. (Nine volumes.)

[2] *Sea Power in Its Relations to the War of 1812*. By A. T. Mahan. (Two volumes.)

them. They consider the United States as their rival, and the most dangerous rival they have. . . . they are less afraid of the augmentation of French ships and sailors than American."

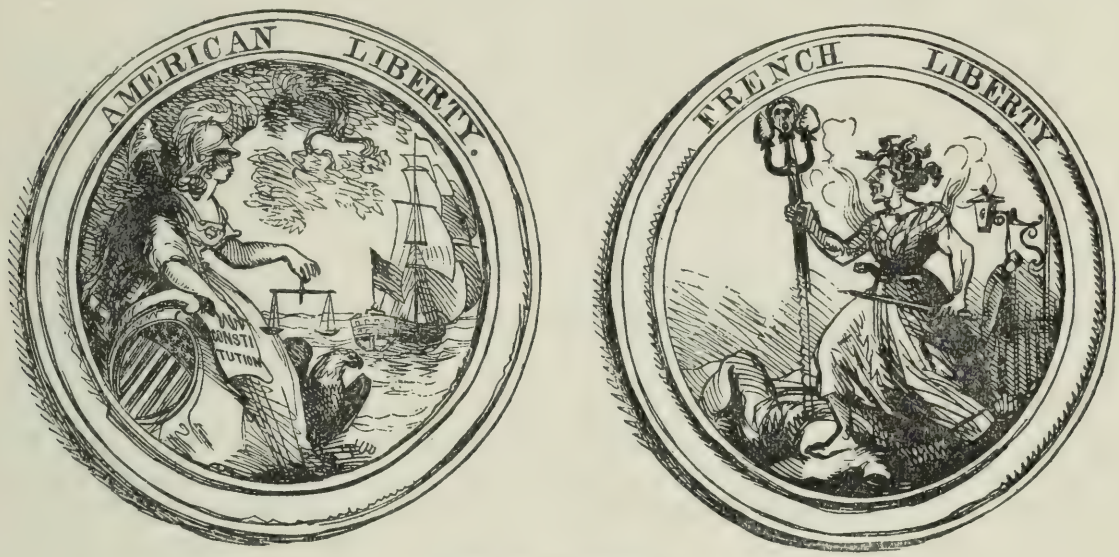
But more significant, as one of the fundamental causes of the War of 1812, was the lack of respect on the part of all foreign nations for the new United States of America, which most contemporary Europeans looked upon as the protegé of France, indebted to her and to her allies for their independence. Hardly was the treaty of peace signed before France turned the cold shoulder upon her impecunious ally, which still begged for financial aid. France, too, granted but grudingly to the Yankee shippers a trade with her West Indian colonies, which indeed was permitted only in sixty-ton vessels, so that fear of venturing across the Atlantic would confine the privilege to direct trade between America and the West Indies, When the French Revolution broke out, Republican France insolently demanded aid from the Americans as in keeping with the obligations of 1778. Citizen Genet was sent to America with power to issue letters of marque and reprisal to American privateers, and when Washington coolly issued a proclamation of neutrality, and refused to accede to Genet's demands, the zealous Frenchman threatened to hale the father of his country before the Supreme Court. Later, the French government, angered by Jay's treaty with England, refused to receive our minister Pinckney, a Federalist, suspected of being pro-British. When a new embassy, Gerry, Marshall and Pinckney, was sent, it was insulted by a request from three mysterious Frenchmen for a bribe with which to open the way to negotiations with Talleyrand, the French minister. This X. Y. Z. affair, as it was called, and the seizure of American ships in French ports, led to a *quasi* war with France, to which the advent of Napoleon put an end. In 1796, the French were so audacious in their efforts to overthrow English influence in the American government that their representatives took part in the political campaign to defeat Adams, who had British sympathies, and to elect Jefferson, regarded as a "Gallomaniac." French flags and French cockades were displayed, and Adet, the French minister, acted as if he thought America a province of France.

Spain, too, was contemptuous, and only because of the fear that the Jay treaty (1794) might mean an alliance between the United States and England—because in a word she feared British control of the sea—was she brought, in 1795, to settle a twelve year dispute over our southern boundary, and to yield free navigation of the Mississippi to our western settlers. Indeed, Spain, France and England schemed up to 1803 to get possession of the Mississippi valley, as if the United States, whose very future depended upon its ownership, did not exist. Spain took into her pay the western leaders, like Sevier and George Rogers Clark, and corrupted everybody there who might help to bring the settlers of Kentucky and Tennessee under Spanish influence. Even the Louisiana Purchase was perhaps made possible because of Napoleon's contempt for the Americans, from whom he seems to have thought that he could retake Louisiana when later his hands should be freed.

England's contempt for her former colonies was shown from the day of the treaty of peace by her refusal to carry out the very terms of that treaty as to the surrender of posts in the Northwest, the giving up of the negroes carried off by her retiring armies, and as to certain matters of trade. All of this foreign contempt would pass away only when the United States by some signal manifestation of resentment should prove to the nations that she had national pride, and —what was more important—power.

When the French Revolution ran its course until nearly all the nations of Europe were involved, the United States was left almost the only neutral, and the warring nations, in their efforts to crush each other, paid little heed to the rights of neutrals. England tried to starve France and, despite America's neutral interests, applied the "Rule of 1756," which declared that no neutral could enjoy in time of war a trade between a belligerent and her colonies which that country had denied the neutral in times of peace; in a word, that the United States could not serve as a cat's paw to

rake the trade chestnuts out of the West India islands for France whose own vessels could not carry on that trade. America protested, and for a time thereafter England allowed the trade, but when after 1803 the war with Napoleon grew more furious, and when Nile and Trafalgar had demonstrated that Britannia really did rule the waves, the trade was forbidden again. Yankee traders were excluded from all the harbors of France or her allies. Neutral ships complying with British law were denationalized, and made lawful prize. All British goods seized were to be confiscated and burnt. Acceptance of these decrees by other European nations became the condition of Napoleon's friendship, while refusal was regarded by him as a reason for war. By 1808, Spain, Naples, Hol-



THE CONTRAST.

A print circulated in America after the Reign of Terror. The "Democratic Societies," which imitated the Jacobin Clubs in France, endeavored to create the impression that the French Revolution deserved from Americans the same loyal support as their own.

then tried to evade the restriction by sailing from the West Indies to American ports, getting new papers there, and sailing to France—the "broken voyage" as the plan was called. An English pamphleteer pointed out that this trade was merely "war in disguise," and soon the British admiralty courts began to decide that the "broken voyage" could not save vessels from seizure. When Madison, delighting more in words than in deeds, tried to overthrow the British government with arguments against this interpretation of the rule, he learned the folly which Pompey pointed out in his famous dictum "Will you never have done with citing laws and privileges to men who wear swords?"

But American neutral commerce had only begun to suffer. Napoleon embarked upon a plan of conquering the sea by the land. A series of decrees, of which the Berlin (November, 1806), and the Milan (December, 1807), decrees are the most famous, declared the British Isles in a state of perpetual blockade. British ships

land, Austria, Prussia, Denmark, and Russia had acceded and closed their ports. England by a series of "Orders in Council" declared the coasts of France and her allies in a state of blockade, with the result that the whole coast-line of Europe was sealed up. France with the whole Continent behind her would suffer no lack of the necessaries of life, and England with all the other countries of the world within reach of her merchant marine, could live independent of Europe. But neutrals—of which the United States was chief—were the real sufferers.

France could enforce her decrees only by seizing American vessels which ventured into her ports, but British vessels, ranging all the seas, claiming the "right of search," stopped all Yankee ships, and sent on board an officer who insisted on seeing the sailing papers and even the cargo if necessary. Tho the United States government denied this right, it used nothing but diplomatic argument, because Jefferson's policy of economy had reduced the navy to little more than a

collection of gunboats, which he planned could be hauled up on land, and protected from rain and sun in sheds. They were, said the British press, "bundles of pine boards sailing under a bit of striped bunting." The British vessels therefore, fearing nothing, stood off our great seaports, and searched any Yankee boats suspected of violating the Orders in Council.

Not only did they search each vessel, but, if sailors were found on board who were suspected of having been born in England, even tho they had come to America and had perhaps been naturalized, they were imprest into the service of the British vessel. England claimed this right as a logical consequence of her doctrine, "Once an Englishman, always an Englishman." All nations then held the doctrine of "indefeasible allegiance," but the United States from the colonial days on had been opposed to the doctrine because the new world was rich in cheap and fertile land but poor in labor, and every device was resorted to in order to make it easy for Europeans to immigrate. Naturalization was made easy, and from the earliest days of our national existence to the present, the United States has been the champion of the right of a German, Frenchman or Englishman to put off his allegiance to his native country and to become an American citizen. From the English point of view, there was a real grievance in the fact that thousands of British sailors, in the time of Britain's greatest need, had left the harsh service and poor pay of the British navy, for the easier service and better pay of the American merchant marine. Thousands of British sailors with forged papers were sailing in American ships with the connivance of American captains, but the grievance should have been settled by judicious diplomats, rather than by ignorant, ill-tempered sea-captains on ship decks where might makes right. It was to be expected that the matter would end in that crowning insult, when the British ship, the Leopard, overhauled and fired upon the Chesapeake, an American man-of-war, and took off four British sailors, killing several Americans.

Even this disgraceful affair did not force the Americans into warlike reprisal. As the English press tauntingly said, "spaniel-like," they "could not be kicked into war." Instead of war, Jefferson proposed to fight England "with philosophy and hunger." He proposed an embargo, bottling up our own shipping, and keeping out of our ports the ships of all other nations. Non-importation the country had tried before, but such a measure as this was without parallel even in the tales of fiction, except in *Gulliver's Travels*, wherein the Lilliputian king declares an embargo. Wild as this expedient was, Congress passed it as at a Sultan's command. Thereafter, for a time, much of the longshore trade was carried by "ox-marines," as they were called, and the rhymester's sneer was realized.

"Columbia needs no wooden walls, no ships where billows swell,
Her march is like the terrapin's, her home is in her shell."

New England was especially hard hit by this measure, for the sea was her farm. Some of her leaders threatened nullification, and the very Union seemed endangered.

To this pass had the United States come, because its political leaders had not heeded the wisdom of Gouverneur Morris, who wrote early in the struggle urging the building of twenty ships of the line and a due proportion of frigates. "And I am tolerably certain," he said, "that while the United States of America pursue a just and liberal conduct, with 20 sail-of-the-line at sea, no nation on earth will dare to insult them . . . five years of war would involve more national expense than the support of a navy for twenty years." If we don't do this, we shall continue to be insulted, he added. Captain Mahan thinks that if we had had twenty ships of the line in 1800, we should have had no war of 1812—Jefferson's passion for peace, and abhorrence of navies, being left out of account. Instead of such a program, the genial philosopher was listening with approval to such arguments as this: "Carthage, Rome, Venice, Genoa were republics with free institutions and great navies; Carthage, Rome, Venice and Genoa lost their liberties, and their national existence. Clearly, navies, besides being costly, are fatal to constitutional freedom."

Tying commerce "to Jefferson's apron

strings" failed to accomplish the desired end, and, in 1809, under Madison's administration, the embargo was repealed, and non-intercourse with England and France was substituted. It gradually became apparent that America must fight either England, "the den of pirates," or



JOHN BULL TAKING A LUNCH

The caricaturist, Gilroy, thus pictured the triumphs of the British fleet over the French in the autumn of 1798. The lunch consists of French frigates.

France, the "den of thieves," and to determine which Congress passed the Macon bill, No. 2 (May 1, 1810). Intercourse was renewed with both England and France but, if either put a stop to the seizure of American vessels, Congress would declare non-intercourse with the other. Napoleon cleverly deceived Madison into the belief that the decrees were repealed—tho in fact they were not—and at the President's request, Congress declared non-intercourse with England.

When Madison's administration began, there was not half the reason for war with England that there had been in 1806, and Madison, well suited to the piping times of peace, was no war god, but there came into Congress in the next two years young men out of the virile west who became known as "Young Republicans," like Troup, Sevier and Grundy, a vigorous trio, bound to sing a war song. Under the eager leadership of Clay, these frontiersmen began to demand war. Frederick J. Turner has shown how the western people, separated from European influence by the Allegheny barrier, felt the first impulses of true Americanism. The seaboard commercial people seemed to have lost all adequate sense of national pride, but the West with no commerce to be endangered by foreign war, safe in the almost pathless interior from the peril of invasion, was of a temper to meet national insult with instant challenge. These men now controlled the government which earlier had neglected them, and they were eager for war. Andrew Jackson, six months before the war broke out, wrote the government of Tennessee that "with ten days' notice he could take the field at the head of 4000 men" and "within ninety days be before Quebec with 2500." In fact, one week after war was declared he offered the President 2500 volunteers burning "with anxiety to learn on what theater their arms would find employment."

As matters got little better, Madison was at last induced to send a belligerent message to Congress. The spirit of revenge and the hope of the conquest of Canada carried the war party to success. In a vote in which western influence was almost solidly for war, Great Britain was declared to be our open enemy. Thus war was finally declared, says Babcock, when there seemed no other excuse for it than to wipe out the disgrace of a long and spiritless inactivity. Madison, speaking very big when absolutely driven to war, wrote, "To have shrunk from resistance, under such circumstances, would have acknowledged that, on the element which forms three-quarters of the globe which we inhabit, and where all independent nations have equal common rights, the American people were not an independent people, but colonists and vassals." Yet to make war on England was in fact to ally with Napoleon, her implacable enemy, and the world beheld the strange alliance of James Madison, lover of peace, and Napoleon Bonaparte, the genius of war. It would have been quite as well perhaps to have declared war on France, for the essential things gained were self-respect and the respect of other nations. The war made the world think of the United States as a nation able to stand alone. And the American people faced about, and no longer peered beyond the sea, eager only to know what England and France were doing. It is these results which give the warrant for calling the struggle "the Second War of Independence."

Ann Arbor, Mich.

On the Charm of College in Summer

By Frederick M. Smith

They pity me a little, I imagine—my friends who fly to Europe or the northern lakes, leaving me to what they think is the desert dullness of summer in a college town. And I laugh to myself, for I have come to prefer college in summer to any other time. In a sense it is deserted, but it is never dull. There are no squads of young gentlemen parading the streets to the accompaniment of tin-horn clamor and class yells. There are no gory conflicts on the football field, with bonfires and inebriation to follow. In fact, college in summer approaches nearly that Utopia which harassed professors occasionally sigh for—an educational institution without students! True, there are a few summer "thirsters," but they are unobtrusive and innocuous, too much obsessed by a desire for culture to make their presence wantonly felt. For me there is merely the big quiet library full of books, the birds in the maples, and the bells in the clock tower. My happy business is to work a little, to loaf, to invite my soul, to cultivate my garden of leisure.

I am quite alone in the great stone chapter-house where I live, and from its wide piazza I have a picture which makes for my contentment. Off to the East is a long green pasture dotted with fat cattle; to the South a greener meadow, its far edge fringed by clumps of willows, beneath which a brook wanders among grass tufts and beds of mint. Beyond this rises the hill where the college buildings doze among the ancient maples—you glimpse their white walls and red-tiled roofs thru the summer green, and above them all, like a watcher in the skies, is the clock tower. At night the windows shine and the clock face is illumined.

You will see at once why, in such a setting, I am reminded of a certain mellow town of England. Everything suggests it—the fair blue sky patched with low-hung clouds, the tree clusters, the solid Gothic buildings, and, more than all, the chimes which fling their sweetness across the meadow at every hour of the day and night. There is an ancient peace now that we have at no other season. The spirit of the old humanists seems to brood upon the place, and it is easy to fancy one's self in some Oxford close whose yellowish gray stones are as scaly as the old hand of Time.

New as our college is, it has solidity; it has dignity; it has atmosphere. I know that our youngest traveled professors scoff at the architecture of our buildings, but I am prepared to wager that in a hundred years, when Time has hallowed the stones, other travelers will marvel at their architectural beauty. For Time is a wonderful changer of opinions, especially on matters of art.

In such surroundings then I spend my summer. Of course, in these days I sleep out-of-doors, and by great good luck the house is so secluded as to permit my making a bed chamber of the broad piazza at the front. If it rains sometimes that gives just a nice touch of adventure: I can pretend I am at sea, wave-lashed, or in the North woods, with the pines tossing above me and the rain thrashing at my tent. Thus I get some of the zest of travel without its vast discomforts.

In the morning I am wakened by the birds; first a cock's shrill clarion, then the bubble of the martins that nest in the garden-boxes. In the blue air the swifts wheel and rattle; from the pasture comes the shrill spring-note of the meadow-lark; by the brookside a song sparrow sings his matins. A Maryland yellowthroat answers from the willows, a cardinal whistles, a jay squawks; and last there is the comfortable domestic chuckle of the redhead and the rattle of his hammer on some hard bough or iron spout. But every day that we move thru June finds the songs fewer or less cheery; by July the noisy clatter of roosting grackles comes in and the occasional "kow-kow" of the cuckoo.

With birds to waken one and a spread of cool green to meet his opening eyes, who could rise other than happy? My breakfast, too, is a part of the poetry of the morning, for an old negro cook can be depended on to chill the yellow fruit,

to do the egg to a second, and the toast to a turn.

While I am having my after-breakfast pipe on the front piazza I see the figure of one of my colleagues toiling up the hill to meet the seekers after knowledge. He will talk for an hour on the poems of John Milton. Later, when I meet the pink-cheeked young ladies and the sober young men who have heard, I am heretic enough to wonder if they have any living interest in John Milton, whom I suspect them of studying, not because they like him, but because they are getting ready to teach him to somebody else who, in turn, must be prepared to teach—and so *ad infinitum*. At any rate I turn to my own work more cheerfully.

Being a schoolman, I must do my bit of editing and annotating, and so add one more to the innumerable school editions of the classics—pap for the juvenile intellect. This gets my name on the title-page of a book—I have not yet written one of my own, and it brings in a penny; two practical considerations to the poor professor.

This season the work is, *Selections from the Works of Henry Thoreau;* Arranged and Annotated for School and College—a task delightful in itself, since it enables me to live again that inspiriting spring at Walden, to float and philosophize on the Merrimac, and to breathe the ozone of the Maine woods.

Work is for the morning hours. Later in the day I sometimes go over to the library to browse among the old magazines—a fine pasture land sure to yield many sweet herbs and pleasant fruits. Of late I have refreshed my memory of Du Maurier's society sketches, envied Howard Pyle's pirates, confirmed my recollection of the charm of H. C. Bunner's short stories, and been freshened anew by the poetry of Sill.

And only yesterday I spent an afternoon searching out Edwin Abbey's illustrations for old English songs. Could any drawings be fitter? could any songs be sweeter? "The Leather Bottel," "Sally in Our Alley," "Kitty of Coleraine." The very names carry me back in imagination to the days at home when I first heard them. And I think with regret how little these fine old songs are known nowadays. The young people whom my colleague is leading to Milton have never heard of Samuel Lover or Henry Carey; and if by any chance I should take a part in the revels of the young ladies of whom our college is so proud, it is ten to one that I should be regaled with "Bonbon Buddie," "Everybody's Doing It," or "Row, Row, Row," played slambang on a loud piano. It will take one much skilled in the art of persuasion to make me believe that we are not degenerating.

Still, I must be frank and admit that there are modern books with much of the old charm and sweetness. For instance, I have just come upon *The Upton Letters* and find it particularly congenial in my present state. It should be read late of a summer afternoon, when the birds are just beginning their vesper songs; and it should be read within sound of bells. Then there are Mr. Lucas's *Over Bemerton's* and *London Lavender,* quiet volumes both, excellent to dip into before bedtime; full of the spirit of Queen Anne's London; suited to the moods of leisurely gentlemen; soothing but sparkling; full of a gentle, genial humor which is the concomitant of a well-fed mind and body. A book of this same ripe charm, dealing, not with city streets, but with country lanes and roadside characters, is *Lift Luck on Southern Roads.* I came upon it by that chance which so often leads us to friendly books and, I suppose, as often hides them from us. Whoever likes the sweet breath of fields, the songs of birds, the homely philosophy of outdoor folk all set forth in a prose rich and musical, will be glad to be introduced to this volume of Mr. Tickner Edwards.

But one does not always move in a golden haze, even in summer; the mind craves brisker air. I have got this in Lockhart's *Scott,* which I have kept by me this year. Scott was a fine, hearty, outdoor sort of man in spite of his being an artist. He tried first to be a country gentleman; writing came second. He had none of your modern writer's over-developed notion of the importance of his art. He preferred being known as a good farmer to being hailed as the author of *Waverley.* In the Middle Ages the artist was either a mountebank or a servant; in our age he is so petted that one might imagine he was a god. And we are just

as wrong on our side as the Middle Age men were on theirs. Scott had the sense to see art and life in their right relation; he wanted to be a doer as well as a seer. If he had done nothing but bred sheep he would have done little; but if he had not bred sheep would he have been so rare a romancer?

Doubtless I lay stress on Scott's rightness because I realize my own failing. In common with most academicians I see life at long range; for about the world in a college there is always the mist of the unreal. We see visions and dream dreams; we are all for the education and culture that come by books. We exalt the printed word, the theory as against the practice. Dealing entirely with youth, its pleasant and romantic aspirations, we forget that there is some value in mutton. We are always at the source of things, at the place where the water bubbles out of the rock. It is a pretty nook, shady and enchanted, but it is very secluded. We seldom follow the stream till it begins to turn wheels or carry ships.

It would be a fine thing if every man who sets up to teach the humanities should first be required to serve a year at the world's work—at a trade, in business—earning his living in actual contact with *men*. So would he be a better teacher and a leader. In our best professional schools we ask the students of law or mechanics to broaden themselves by some attention to the humanities. Why not apply the same sauce to the gander and ask all our professors of the humanities to liberalize their education by a knowledge of the real workaday world?

"The profession of teaching"—as one of my friends said in his haste—"the profession of teaching is no job for a full-blooded man."

Perhaps that is true, and I ticket myself when I acknowledge that another of my summer pleasures is reading Borrow. I am an adventurous soul, but like a true college professor I prefer my most perilous adventures second hand. With Lavengro I can "go it" to my heart's content. Without a tremor I wander on lone heaths with black-visaged gypsy folk; I sleep under hedges with no thought of rheumatism; knock the heads of gentlemen whom I dislike, careless of consequences; and consort with splendid Amazons unplagued by gossip. A great man, Borrow, and a godsend to us timorous individuals who are soft with civilization. Borrow is an appetizer before supper. Then in the early twilight I sit and smoke my pipe, complacently believing that if Mr. Petulengro were to come along at that moment I would be equal to meeting him on even terms in a horse trade.

The dark comes or perhaps the faint silver of the moon; and the mood changes. It is one of gentle melancholy, of retrospect. I have said that in our profession we deal wholly with youth; and here I put my finger on a thing that saddens. In no place so much as in a college does friendship seem so unstable. The procession on its way to camp in the fields of the real world leaves us sitting fast at home on the steps of the cottage. Where are the youths we played with as students, and those we grew to love even as we taught? One roommate writes me from the Kongo jungles; another edits a paper in Manila; others less spectacular are country surveyors, or patent lawyers, or prosperous hardware merchants; and I am still dealing with boys and girls. Every year you welcome them, these eager men and these wonder-eyed women; and before you know it they have waved a hand to you and are off over the hill. You form attachments only to have them broken; they are unstable as water. True, there is a touch of pride in hearing of their successes, but there is a twinge of melancholy, too.

And so on these moonlit nights, as I sit listening to the chimes and tasting the pungent odor of the rank weeds that grow in the meadow, I find myself in a mood of solitude, dreaming of the old faces; like Moore,

> I feel like one
> Who treads alone
> Some banquet hall, deserted;
> Whose lights are fled,
> Whose garlands dead,
> And all but he departed.

But when the first meadow lark whistles at the dawn, and the first shaft of sunlight touches the red tiles of the clock tower, I am renewed. There is another day of reading, and of thinking, and of dreams.

Cornell University.

How to Make a Social Survey

Practical Directions for Mapping a Rural or Village Community

By James F. Jenkins

[The first step in the development of community life is to determine the constituents of the community; to map the field before beginning the campaign. Just how to go about this is explained in the following article, so that any one can undertake the study of his own town or country in a systematic manner. After a survey has discovered the good and bad points of the social conditions in a community then proper measures may be taken to bring all of the people together and to make country living more attractive thru the cultivation of common interests.—EDITOR.]

In the good old days of the country singing school and the husking bee, when every farmer knew every other farmer for miles around, it was an easy matter to get the residents of a rural community together for sociable times, for mutual benefit organizations or for school entertainments. In those days social classes were much less sharply divided. There were fewer nationalities and people were in general fairly well to do.

But at the present time conditions are quite different. Amos and Josiah and Lizzie Ann have drifted into the city—one to become a bank president, the other a manufacturer, while Lizzie Ann is a school teacher in a ward school. The country has received its share of the great influx of foreigners from over the seas. Germans and Norwegians have settled the western lands and are becoming the pioneers of the future. In parts of New England, the Italians and Portuguese have taken up truck farming. In many school districts in the Middle West one may find as many as ten nationalities. The problem of getting these various peoples together in a common meeting place, for the sake of developing the qualities of American citizenship, presents as many or more difficulties as it does in the social center in the city.

To pick up the scattered social threads of the present rural community life and to weave them into a strong and fine social fabric is the purpose of the social survey with which this article deals.

In every farming community there are some intelligent persons who recognize the lack of sociability and organization in their group and who would be glad to undertake a social survey or inventory of what social conditions already exist and to study how the present social conditions can be improved. For it is only in making the country home less of a camp that the rural districts can hope to save their boys and girls from the lure of the city. The plans given in this article for making a social survey are those devised by Mr. C. J. Galpin, of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin.

The first move is to take stock of what social agencies already exist in the life of each community. Of such agencies there will be found from ten to forty different organizations in every rural community: schools, churches, Sunday schools, a library, lodges, a breeders' association, band, baseball clubs, and even, perhaps, a literary society or club. Each one of these clubs or organizations is a piece of social machinery which brings the power of a number of local people to bear at once upon a common interest, and thus brings about results impossible to the efforts of any individual. So a census of the permanent organizations in the community will show what interests are deemed important and also how far this community has succeeded in making local life worth the living.

Thus it is readily seen that a social survey is an attempt to show, as if by a photograph, the interrelations of all the homes in the community. A glance at such a community photograph will discover what lines there are of strong, wholesome association, and at the same time show up the weak links in the social chain. Only from a communal knowledge of the social facts brought to light in this manner can an intelligent improvement plan be built up.

The first step in making the survey is to locate your rural community and to draw its boundary lines. Begin at the village center and go westward into the

open country. The first farmhouse you come to outside the village belongs to this community, because its household goes to this community for trade, high school, church, doctor, the Swiss bell-ringers and the lyceum lectures. In this same community may likewise be reckoned the second house westward, the third, the fourth, and so on until you come to a home that looks to another village for its source of supply. This home does not belong to your community. It marks the frontier of your community in that direction. Now fix this frontier by connecting with a line all these farthest outlying farms that belong to your village community.

Next, take a census of every farm and village home within this circuit. The College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, furnishes "rural home census" blanks for this part of the work. Armed with these blanks, let some careful person visit every house. Some one in the home will gladly give the information needed to fill one out, for every fact asked for is a thing of some pride as furthering public knowledge.

Let the census-taker include every man, woman and child in the family, not leaving out any hired man or other person belonging to the household. Let him be sure of his facts, and put them carefully and plainly in their right places on the census sheet. Thereon depends the value of his census.

Following this survey comes the organization census. The same university furnishes census sheets, one of which should be used for every organization in the community. Your social surveyor will include every school, from the consolidated township high school down to the little red schoolhouse on the creek, every church and Sunday school and every society which holds its meetings in the church; such as brotherhoods, young peoples' societies, ladies' aid societies, mission clubs, etc. He will include every fraternal order, every lodge, club, or association whatsoever, such as a band, singing-school or baseball club. No group should be omitted that have a name and regular meetings. A courteous request to the secretary of each organization will undoubtedly elicit all the facts desired. The value of such a list is measured by its accuracy.

After this work is ended, comes that of making community maps. These are needed to fill out the information got by the home census. A system of community maps, helping the eye, make the census facts far more useful in showing up local conditions. Words by themselves cannot make the situation clear. Everything has to be surveyed and mapped nowadays. A map should now be drawn of your community on white cardboard or cloth-backed paper forty inches by thirty-six. Put in all the roads and the radial limits of the village. Locate every farm home on this map by a round black dot a quarter of an inch in diameter. Make a separate map of the village, locating all homes by the same black dots as you used for the farms.

Now you come to the total socialization map. From the organization census make a list of all the organizations in the community. Put each organization on the map in a different color. Then, out of colored paper, of these same colors, make little round seals of the same size as the dots. Then of the farm home census take one sheet at a time and see what organizations are represented in each home. To show the connection which one or more members of the home have with any organization, stick one seal of the right color to the edge of the black dot locating the home. Keep on thus until you have a line of seals of different colors on the map which shows at a glance just what organizations are represented in the home. Treat each farm in the same way and the resulting community map will show as a whole all the social connections of the homes outside the village. Make the village map the same way and the two maps side by side will show the total social relations of all the homes in the community.

A "tenant and owner" map can be made by fixing to the map seals of one color for tenants and seals of another color for owners occupying each farm. At a glance you will see the situation of the tenant problem—the proportion of landlords and tenants.

A "school" map will show the number of homes having some children of graded

school age not in school, along with those homes where such children are all in school. In the same manner you can make a map showing in how far the homes make use of the high school.

A "Sunday school" map will indicate for you which homes have children going to school but not to Sunday school and which have children all going to Sunday school.

Other possible maps are: one showing in how many homes newspapers circulate, one showing into how many homes newspapers find their way, one showing the yearly round of community festivals and other events, one showing how many homes use the village library, one which will indicate the homes with and without children. Also the proportion of foreign-born residents and the percentage of hired help may each be indicated on maps.

Then, too, several of these maps can be combined into a valuable one setting forth the relation of one set of facts with another set. For instance, a yellow seal may show how many families have lived in the community at least five years. Give a red seal to church membership of any denomination whatsoever. Then combine these two sets of seals in one map. Such a combination map will show whether churches have been making their normal appeal to the later comers in the community. A score or more of such important combination maps are possible which will prove of great help to the interested surveyor, be he or she farmer, doctor, social worker, teacher, or church worker or priest.

Make a table of all the organizations in your community. Follow the divisions called for in the organization census sheet, including the value of equipment and annual expenses, putting the total number of members instead of the actual membership list.

Well may every one ask: What is the use of such a social survey? It is only by thus taking stock of all the important social activities of the community that you can show everybody therein just what share every home bears in the social life.

In the first place this survey will lay bare how many homes are socially isolated thru neglect, oversight, indifference, or rustic prejudice. This disclosure is a diagnosis, without which no public-spirited citizen or organization can know what remedy to apply or where to apply it. It will be useful to every citizen seeking a wider social acquaintance and to every organization seeking to arouse interest in community enterprises.

The disclosures that follow the study of these maps will set tongues wagging. "Why is not Hank Billings in the Breeders' Association?" "Why are there no women south of the river in the woman's club?" "Why don't the folks up in the northeast corner of the district use the village library?" "Why are there so few children of high school age in the village high school?" Such questions as these strike at the root of what causes much social hardship in outlying rural districts.

This inventory affords the necessary



THE TOTAL SOCIALIZATION MAP

The line of symbols attached to each home shows the organizations represented in the family. A symbol is repeated where different organizations of the same kind are represented, but only one symbol is given for any number of persons in the family belonging to one organization. The area within the dotted line is the village, charted on a separate map.

outlook over all the social connections of all the homes—an outlook from the point of view of the whole community. Herein lies its utmost value. The maps are as community photographs, and no mind can escape their humanizing lesson.

How does the social situation thus revealed affect the whole community? In the light of the situation here shown, how can we make each association help further the interests of the entire community?

With an organization table before us further pertinent questions will arise. "How can all these important 'social machines' be made to unite their forces for the betterment of the whole community?" "Can a united social front be presented when occasion demands it?"

The survey will make it plain that some important interest of the community has no "social machine"—no means of explaining itself socially—at work in its behalf. Here then, will be a chance to introduce a new force in behalf of a well-rounded and wholesome country life.

If the survey gives rise to agitation resulting in a readjustment of social conditions to meet the larger needs of the community as a whole, it has more than justified its making.

Who shall make the survey? Any group of public spirited persons, with sympathies as large as a community, can undertake this interesting task. The survey should be organized with one person at the head. The staff of five to ten tactful people will suffice to take the home census. Materials for the survey may be obtained from the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin at a minimum cost. These materials include rural organization census blanks, 10 by 15 inches in size; paper for maps and charts and colored seals.

The plan has been well tested in Wisconsin, and it works.

Madison, Wis.

Alfred Austin

By H. T. Sudduth

Like low sweet sound of babbling meadow brook
That comes thru silence of long summer noon
To one who lies in beechen shade with book,
While Nature wooes to dreams with sweetest rune

Of birds and rustling leaves and drowsy hum
Of bees in clover in a mead in June—
So thru the years the quiet strains have come
Of Nature's singer with her heart in tune.

He sang the seasons as they come and go,
Their Laureate he in verse and cadence prose,—
Fair English landscapes, loved, in summer glow,—
But best of all his quiet garden close.

What tho he sang no well-remembered song,
And gloom and grandeur of the hights ne'er knew?
What tho he lacked the strength to stir the throng
And make a nation's pulses beat more true,

In onward march with some high purpose grand?
He sang as he was moved and gave his best,
And made more fair his own loved English land
Wherein he now finds peace and dreamless rest.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Shall We Forget Erasmus?

By William Hayes Ward

A contemporary French critic, Remy de Gourmont, recalls us to "An Unknown Literature," that in the Latin language beginning with the time of Augustine and ending with Erasmus. He is not quite right, for Augustine is fairly well known in the translation of his *Confessions,* and so certainly is Thomas à Kempis, author of the *Imitation of Christ.* But as an author of literature Erasmus is very nearly forgotten. Desiré Nisard says of him: "He has written admirable things in a dead language." When he wrote, the patois of the nations had begun to rise into languages of literature, for Dante and Chaucer had chosen to reach the common people in the vulgar tongue; and a hundred years later Milton apologized for writing in English. But Latin was doomed and rightly so. The star of democracy had risen, and the language of scholars and courts must give place to the tongues of the common people.

Of all the scholars to whom the Renaissance must be credited, the chief is Erasmus; and of them all the most erudite, the most versatile and the most lovable, by character as well as by name, is this same Desiderius Erasmus. With the birth of printing he gave us the Greek Testament, as Reuchlin did the Hebrew Scriptures, and a multitude of classical authors in both Latin and Greek; for he was a most painstaking scholar and searcher of libraries for ancient manuscripts. And yet he was no mere bookworm, but was a lover of human society, and awake to every call of free thought or human rights. He never broke from the Roman rule, and yet so positive was he in his evangelical faith, and so frank in his denunciations of formalism and superstition, that he was called a heretic, and deserved the honor of it. We recall the man who said of President Cleveland, "I love him for the enemies he has made," and this is what Erasmus said long before, "To displease the evil is itself praise." Was he a coward that he did not break away utterly, as did Luther, as if Rome were past reform from within? Not at all. He was a reformer, not a revolutionary. He dared to expose and ridicule the excrescences of religion, and to stand the risk of it, but he had the genial hope that there could be reform without secession. He thought it better policy to re-create from within than to overturn from without. In his *Colloquies* he takes occasion now and then to mention his contemporary, Luther, but never with disrespect; altho the epigram has been credited to him, as applied to Luther, that "all comedies end in marriage."

His fame will not die. His will remain a *nomen praeclarum,* but does any one read him now? I very seldom hear him quoted or referred to in any way except as one of the bygones famous in his day. And yet for philosophy, for ethics, for theology, for religion, for criticism, and particularly for the painting of the life and character of his times, for humor and persiflage, few writers can compare with Erasmus. It may be that some Catholic priests read him still; but his *Colloquies* and his *Praise of Folly* are unfamiliar whether in the original or in translation, and have never once been reprinted in this country. The little Tauchnitz edition was printed in Leipzig in 1828, and I think this edition, with a bulkier one, suffices to the present time. There is a translation, I believe, but I have never happened to see it in any gentleman's library; and very seldom does Erasmus appear in catalogs of second hand books for sale. The name of *The Praise of Folly, Encomium Moriae,* is not wholly unfamiliar, but who has read it? Who knows that its title was a play on the name of his dear friend, Sir Thomas More? And yet, for two centuries his were the most popular of books. Twenty-five thousand copies of the *Colloquies* were sold in Paris in a few months, in edition after edition, and a hundred years later Milton found every one reading it in Cambridge. But every one read and talked Latin in those days; nobody does now.

A friend lately gave me, out of an old library, a copy of the Tauchnitz edition

of the *Colloquia* and the *Encomium Moriae,* which I had never before seen, nearly eight hundred small but closely printed pages. I found it delightful reading. It is familiar and easy Latin, except for medieval words which one will not find in Cicero or Virgil. Erasmus did not try or pretend to write classical Latin, but the colloquial Latin of his day; and Latin came easier to him than did German or French or Italian or English. He did not need to talk any one of these languages, except to boors, for all but the ignorant talked Latin. Was not the Duke of Alva laughed at for his bad Latin when he replied to the Dutch burghers, *"Non curo tuos privilegios"?*

To Erasmus must we go for the intimate picture of life at the period when the Dark Ages were beginning to glimmer with the morning light of learning, and when superstition in the Church, and feudalism in the state, and corruption in society, were at their worst and began to be resented. At this time no other scholar had so wide an acquaintance as had Erasmus or was so much sought. He visited all the centers of learning, knew everybody worth knowing from Rome to Canterbury, understood the conditions in the Church or in the schools of learning, and very freely does he paint it all in the *Colloquies,* which every one read then, and every one should read now who cares to know how men lived and how they thought in that most wonderful period when the discovery of printing and the discovery of the New World had begun to change the face of Europe, giving it new knowledge, new wealth, new independence and new diseases.

In his amazingly frank criticisms of the follies and vices of his day Erasmus escaped direct responsibility by putting his attacks into the mouths of his colloquists. When he wished to lampoon the ignorance of the University of Louvain, he meets the Muses on their way to a wedding and asks them if they will not stop at Louvain; and they answer, "Why should we go there, where there are so many swine grunting, asses braying, camels snorting, jackdaws squawking, jays chattering?" But the Muses allow that there are three or four decent scholars at Louvain, and there will be more when they get the promised endowment; but for the present let all the rest of them go hang.

Erasmus was no weeping philosopher, and he defended his cheerful spirit by declaring that "they are greatly mistaken who babble about Christ as if he were a sad and melancholy body, and had invited us to a disagreeable sort of life." Indeed, he had a large way of harmonizing the Stoic and the Epicurean, as in the following fine passage:

> What is there strange in the idea that the soul of the truly religious man should be always rejoicing tho in a mortal body, when the same soul, even were it plunged in the lowest Hell, would lose no whit of its happiness. For where there is a pure mind, there is God; where God is, there is Paradise; where Heaven is, there is felicity; where there is felicity, there is true joy and unmixt delight.

That is hedonism and ethicism in one.

Erasmus and Luther were contemporaries; Erasmus was born in 1466, Luther in 1483; Erasmus died in 1536, Luther in 1546. Luther had the rude courage of a revolutionary. If a thing was wrong he would change it directly and roughly. Erasmus was of a gentler spirit. He would overturn nothing. He was content to see the weaknesses and excrescences in what was in essence good, hoping they could be cured by exposure and ridicule. He stood by the Church which Luther would overthrow. Luther's coarse and rough-and-ready ways were distasteful to Erasmus; and yet at heart Erasmus was with Luther's theology. He was what would be called in these days a Modernist. How could the man who gave us the *Editio Princeps* of the Greek Testament be anything else? He believed in faith just as Luther did, and could hold it in the Catholic Church, with all the liberty of Protestantism to interpret the Scriptures for himself, for his days were before the Council of Trent. There was more liberty in the Latin Church then than there has been since. The corruptions and superstitions disfiguring the Church could be attacked then without incurring condemnation. Erasmus could abuse the monks as freely as Chaucer or Dante had done. He could have the courage to deny the value, as he did plainly and frequently, of prayers to saints, instead of going directly to the loving Father. In death he

committed his own soul to God without confessing to any priest; for this he had taught in more than one of his *Colloquies,* and

"he folwed it himselve."

The contempt that Erasmus felt for the bulk of the ignorant priests of his day appears in the colloquy called *Funus,* in which one of the colloquists describes the death he had lately witnessed of two of his friends. One of them was a man of property, and had been attended by half a dozen physicians, who had quarreled among themselves as to the nature of his disease, and had demanded their fees before leaving the dying man to spiritual direction. Then first came in a Franciscan, who heard his confession; then a company of mendicant monks, "vultures" they are called; and the parish priest was sent for, that he might give extreme unction and "the symbol of the body of our Lord." Why only the "symbol?" the reader may ask. Immediately the parish priest got into a bitter quarrel with the monks, and right about the sick man's bed. He was told that the Franciscan had heard the confession, which was *his* right, and he refused to give the oil and the eucharist or burial unless it were repeated to him, for he must give account to God. The monks—Franciscan, Dominican, Mendicants—all attacked him, called him an ass, fit only to herd swine. "I," said the Dominican, "am a baccalaureate in sacred theology, soon to be made doctor, while you can scarce read the Gospels; how can you draw out the secrets of conscience? And tell me about the sort of wife and bastards you have at home." The parish priest angrily answered, "I could make better baccalaureates out of barley straw." They ought to be doing mission work, he said, in the poor districts instead of hanging about cities and rich people. "Not one of you shall preach in my church. And what difference does it make to you what I do in my own home?" and he sent back worse charges of scandal against them not here to be repeated. The sick man could stand it no longer, and said he would repeat his confession to the parish priest, and begged them to be still, and he promised they should all be paid for the funeral rites before they left the house. So they got their money and left, but the quarrel continued outside. Then follows the long story of how the dying man was besieged by leaders of the monks who returned to his bedside and forced him to make his will in their behalf, promising him forgiveness of all his sins, and requiring that his widow and her sons and daughters should enter monasteries and convents. We are then told of the extravagant funeral expenses, with the presence of hordes of monks, all paid for their attendance. The whole picture is a shocking one, even tho it may be exaggerated, and Luther himself could not have painted the conditions of his time worse.

In contrast with such a death and funeral Erasmus tells how another man died who had lived a modest Christian life. He felt the approach of death and on Sunday, four days before the end, he went to church, made his confession to his parish priest, heard the sermon and partook of the sacrament. He was attended by a single physician who was a good man as well as a good doctor. He put his protection in God rather than in physicians. He gave direction that such gifts as his family could spare should be given to the honest poor, but not to mendicants. He took great pains to give his family no trouble, and he had portions of Scripture read to him which tell of love and trust in God. He bade his wife and children to cling together affectionately and to avoid debt. His will he had made long before, but not a penny did he give to the monasteries. Nor did he call in any further ghostly adviser, except that his parish priest gave him extreme unction, and he received the sacrament, but without repeating his confession, for he had no further confession to make. He bade the priest to bury him as modestly as the humblest Christian would be buried, absolutely with no display. He would have no masses or prayers paid for his soul, for the merits of Christ were enough. He said to his parish priest:

All my hope rests in two promises, one that Jesus Christ has taken away my sins, nailing them to his cross; the other that with his sacred blood he has written and sealed the bond by which those are assured of eternal salvation who put their whole

confidence in him. From the justice of God I appeal to his mercy.

Here is a passage from his *Ichthyophagia,* the "Eating of Fish," in which he puts his own view into the mouth of one of his interlocutors:

I see and hear a great many whose chief piety consists in places, garments, food, fastings, gesticulations, chantings; and they suppose the substance of religion to consist in these things, in contradiction to the gospel precepts. So it comes to pass that, while Scripture bases everything on faith and love, such superstitions as these discard them both. For he has wandered far from evangelical faith who trusts in these things; and far from Christian love who for the sake of food and drink, which any one can use rightly, makes his brother to offend for whose liberty Christ died.

But that sort of modernism, as Erasmus expounded it, offended the mass of religious teachers, for the dialog concludes by there appearing by ill luck "a certain ragged, sallow, wrinkled, bloodless, cadaverous looking fellow with only three hairs on the top of his head, who shut his eyes whenever he spoke, and who, they said, was a theologian. He called me a disciple of Antichrist, and sputtered a lot of other things."

Just as one feels the modernness of Greek intellectual enterprise, or that of the new Japan or new China in contrast with the old, so here the new birth of thought, with its eagerness for fresh discoveries and its critical spirit, both surprises and delights us. Even the ineptnesses of modern education find their parallels in the writings of Erasmus. It would seem as if he were ridiculing some doctors' theses of our times when lampooning the folly of grammarians:

Observe his delight if one of them has discovered who was the mother of Anchusa, or has come across some word not generally known in some musty old parchment, such as *bubsequum,* or *bovinatorem,* or *manticulatorem;* or if one of them has somewhere dug up a piece of an old stone marked with worn letters—oh, Jupiter! then what exultation, what triumphs, what praise, just as if they had conquered Africa or captured Babylon.

And we are reminded of the swarm of magazines of poetry springing up today, with their mutual admiration clubs, when we read:

With what delight do they show again and again their miserable little stupid verses; and they find those who admire them; just as if they believed the soul of Virgil had entered into their breast! And of all things nothing pleases them so much as when they can meet together and praise and admire and tickle each other. And when apart it is their highest delight with letters and poems to swap mutual laudations; dunces praising dunces and praised by dunces.

Such a passage as the following I would commend to those who have but one excuse, their ignorance, for disdaining the culture that comes from reading Æschylus or Plato or Cicero or Virgil. While Erasmus gives the first place to the Sacred Scriptures, he finds food for character outside Palestine:

Surely that never should be called profane, wherever found, which conduces to good character. The first authority should always be given to the sacred writings, but yet I occasionally meet some things either said by the ancients, or written by them, even by poets, so piously, so purely, so sacredly, so divinely, that I cannot persuade myself but that when they wrote such things some spiritual power had moved their heart. And perhaps the Spirit of Christ had extended its influence more widely than we have been ready to admit, and many there may be in the company of the saints whom we have not inscribed in our catalog. I confess, here among you friends, that I cannot read those treatises of Cicero's, "On Old Age," "On Friendship," "On Duties," and the "Tusculan Questions," without kissing the book, and venerating that sacred soul so inspired by the heavenly divinity. On the other hand when I read some of these more modern writings on politics or economics, or ethics, by God Eternal! how cold and dry they are compared with these, what a lack of feeling in what they write, so that I would let all Duns Scotus, and everybody like him, perish rather than a single book of Cicero or Plutarch. . . . When I read writings of this sort by such men as they I can hardly hold myself from crying out, *"Sancte Socrates, ora pro nobis."*

A hundred passages like these I could cull, if space allowed, from the *Colloquies* and *The Praise of Folly,* and I presume as many more from the *Letters of Erasmus,* which one of these days, *Fortuna favente,* I may discover, if not a big folio, in some catalog of second-hand books. But I would like to pass on the privilege of reading so lovable, so sensible, so masterly a creator of Renaissance and Reformation to others who have known him, as I had known him, only as a shadowy name. Shall we forget Erasmus?

Newark, N. J.

THE NEW BOOKS

Maeterlinck's Latest Book

When Maeterlinck's *Monna Vanna*, with its psychological complexity and richness of incident, showed a striking contrast with the static and mystic drama of the poet's earlier period, the critics were not slow to ascribe the change in style to a wish to provide a suitable medium for the talents of the charming actress, Georgette Leblanc, whom Maeterlinck afterward married; but *La Mort*[1] shows that there has been a profound modification in the philosopher's point of view, altogether apart from adventitious and personal considerations. The subject is one that lends itself to treatment by way of intuition and the exploitation of the sublimal self; but Maeterlinck's method is that of close reasoning, and much of his material is derived from psychical research. Unfortunately for the English reading public, this is by no means so evident in the translation by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos[2] (copyrighted by Maeterlinck in 1911 and published in January, 1912) as in the French version, which bears 1913 as its date of production and copyright. The dates seem to indicate that the French edition, which is very much fuller, is later than that used by the translator, Maeterlinck having apparently made very considerable additions before the French edition appeared. The divisions and chapter headings of the two books are entirely different, so that it is no easy matter to compare them; but close examination shows that the first 44 pages of the translation correspond to the first 66 of the French text, which has a somewhat heavier page; one remarks omissions here and there, but they are not important. But all the middle of the French version, including chapters 4 to 8, and extending from page 67 to page 177, is left out of the English translation without a word of excuse. This is the more to be regretted because the chapters omitted are of considerable interest to American readers, including Maeterlinck's judgment on the attempts to establish communication with the unseen world in which William James interested himself during his lifetime, and, according to some believers, since his death. Speaking of the spirits supposed to be summoned by the mediums he says:

> They give us a first impression of the other world which is hardly reassuring, and we say to ourselves that the dead of today are strangely like those evoked by Ulysses three thousand years ago in the Cimmerian gloom—pale and empty shadows, terrified, unsubstantial, puerile, stupefied, like dreams, more numerous than the falling leaves of autumn, and like them trembling in the unknown gusts of the great spaces of the other world. They have not even enough life to be unhappy, and appear to drag along, one knows not where, a precarious and idle existence, to wander aimlessly, to prowl about us, to dream or gossip among themselves of the little things of earth; and when their night is cloven by a gleam, they run and hasten from all parts, like whirlwinds of frightened birds, greedy for light and the sound of a human voice. One recalls in spite of one's self the sinister words of the shade of Achilles, emerging from Erebus, in the Odyssey: "Speak not to me of death, Ulysses! I had rather be a laborer, and serve for wages a poor man hardly able to maintain himself, than rule over all the dead who have ceased to be."
>
> What have the dead of today to say to us? First of all, it is remarkable that they appear to be much more interested in affairs here below than in those of their own world. They seem jealous first of all to establish their identity, to prove that they still exist, that they recognize us; that they know everything; and to convince us of this, with extraordinary precision, perspicacity and prolixity, they enter into the most minute, long forgotten details. They are extremely skilled in disentangling the complicated family relations of their questioner, of some one present at the séance, or even of an unknown person who happens to enter the hall. They recall the little weaknesses of

[1] *La Mort.* Par Maurice Maeterlinck. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50.

[2] *Death.* By Maurice Maeterlinck. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.

one, the sicknesses of another, the tricks or aptitudes of a third. They perceive events at a distance; they see, for example, and describe to their auditors at London some insignificant episode which is taking place in Canada. In a word, they say and do almost all the disconcerting and inexplicable things we sometimes get from a first-class medium; perhaps they even go a little further, but from it all there emanates no fragrance whatever, no gleam from beyond the tomb such as we were promised and were expecting.

In spite of this tone of discouragement, into which it would be easy to read a touch of skepticism, Maeterlinck treats the investigations of the English and American Societies for Psychical Research with respect. He is especially imprest by the attitude of William James. "We have here," in Maeterlinck's opinion, "a serious problem, the gravest, if the evidence were beyond dispute, that we have had to solve since the coming of Christ; and it cannot be dismissed with a shrug of the shoulders or a peal of laughter." He deals less sympathetically, tho at no less length, with the experiments in auto-suggestion conducted in France by Colonel Rochas with the view of establishing the theory of reincarnation. Even if it were scientifically established, this theory would not answer our questions as to the beginning and the end; it merely puts them off a few centuries.

Meanwhile I had rather know that I know nothing than cherish illusory and irreconcilable assertions. I had rather hold to an infinite of limitless incomprehensibility than restrict myself to a God whose incomprehensibility is everywhere limited. Nothing forces you to speak of your God, but if you undertake to do so, your explanations must be superior to the silence they break.

A page or two later, the English version again joins issue with the French; 76 pages of French dwindle into 62 smaller pages of English; one notices the omission of here and there a paragraph, here and there a page or two; but the thread of the argument can be easily followed. The most striking lacuna after that in the middle of the book noticed above is at the end; the final chapter of fifteen pages headed "Conclusions" is represented by an English paragraph of only eleven lines. Assuredly this is not what one has a right to expect of an authorized translation. The English version is well and faithfully done, so far as it is done at all, and it makes a charming little book; but the Maeterlinck lover who wishes to have the sage's whole thought will have to turn to the fuller French text until such time as a new and complete edition in English is published.

J. W. CUNLIFFE.

Empires of the Far East

Here is a notable book. The author, an Englishman with personal knowledge of his subject, aims to present "an impartial account of the peoples of the Far East, their social and political problems and their activities generally."*

The bulk of the work deals with Japan. Little of importance relating to that empire has been overlooked; frequently native authorities are cited. Be it geographical, historical, legal, military or political, the mass of information regarding Japan is so encyclopedic, so nicely sifted, so clearly presented, that the work gives the most up-to-date record of what Japan was, is, and may become. Such authentic facts about a people much misunderstood and often misjudged are welcome. Be he the student bewildered by the sudden rise of Japan from a supposed semi-barbarous civilization to international equality—except where the United States is concerned; be he the statesman mindful of the influence Japan must wield in Asia and on the Pacific; be he the merchant eager to extend his trade to the East and especially to develop the vast resources of Korea and Manchuria; be he the man who fears that unless the teeming peoples of the Eastern Empire at least understand the principles of Christianity, the material civilization they are borrowing so fast will be only a danger to them and a menace to us, the reader of Mr. Lawton's work will find much to help him, much to make him realize the importance of the Far Eastern questions.

With no inconsiderable success has the author steered a middle course. He has avoided, on the one hand, unrestrained adulation and, on the other, has refrained from abuse. To those who have

*_Empires of the Far East._ By Lancelot Lawton. 2 volumes, 8vo. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $7.50.

lived any time among the Japanese this restraint will come as a welcome relief from the customary extravagance of praise or censure.

In questions pertaining to the Russo-Japanese war full credit is given the Japanese for their careful preparation, their efficient conduct of the struggle and the superb valor of their troops. To the Russians justice is given their brave soldiers and blame to their wretched system and unworthy officers. At the Portsmouth Conference, it is clearly shown, the late Marquis Komura, asking for the maximum and out-generalled by Count de Witte, really gained as much as was Japan's proper share.

Concerning missionary effort in Japan an unbiased view is taken. In the concise history of Christianity, both in old and new Japan, one is made to feel the present governmental influence to exalt Shinto to a state church, and the real hold upon the masses of the gorgeous ceremonies of Buddhism. Not the least interesting chapter is entitled The Cry for a New Religion. One reads that "When the best possible view is taken of the present position of Christianity in Japan there remains the fact that there is not the slightest sign of any general desire on the part of the people to accept it. The dream of Japan as the Christian empire of the East is still a dream." Among the serious obstacles confronting Christianity in Japan are the belief in the divinity of the Emperor, the value placed on human life by Christianity opposed to the Buddhist teaching that life has no value, and the importance of the individual in Christianity. Such reasoning as this from a noted Japanese writer is common: "Russia went to war with us as a Christian nation. Her success was prayed for over a large portion of Christendom. But she suffered defeat at the hands of a non-Christian nation. While professing the Christian religion the behavior of her troops was in every way worse than that of our soldiers." Christianity opposes suicide, imposes a far stricter moral code and conflicts with the widespread agnosticism of modern Japan. Thus, there has grown up in Japan a cry for a new religion.

Sections on the status of women in Japan truthfully state the case and frankly face the facts. The peculiar position of the *geisha* is correctly understood and rebuked: "The conduct of a government that permits and legalizes a system of social slavery in the midst of a community that it seeks to guide is still a matter for the severest censure. As a matter of fact, the social conscience of Japan has still to be awakened." The extent of ground covered will be further understood by enumeration of the chapters on the educational system, journalism, the growth of socialism, the labor question, finances, trade and industry, mines and mining, government monopolies and, especially, business and business men.

Nor is the story of modern Korea neglected. Beginning with the Palace tragedy in 1895, recounting the various stages that led up to the protectorate, it closes graphically with the annexation and the passing of Korea from among the nations. In spite of probable arrogance on the part of Japanese officials, one is forced to the conclusion that the fall of Korea was primarily due to the unworthiness of her own people.

The bountiful resources of Manchuria were investigated by the author in an extended tour he made of that great region. Thruout this whole work one feels that wherever possible one is receiving either first-hand impressions of the author himself or opinions of the best local authorities. The fact that neither Russia in the north nor Japan in the south of Manchuria, in spite of repeated assurances of the Open Door, has really any practical intention of keeping these promises is repeated. Numerous instances of unfair advantage given their own citizens by the Japanese authorities are cited, and the subpect is recommended as one suitable for diplomatic representation.

The chapters dealing with China begin with the awakening in 1910 and carry the great drama thru the downfall of the Manchu dynasty. Nothing could be more picturesque than the revolutionary edicts, the imperial proclamations and the singular relations of Yuan Shi-kai with the Manchu Court on the one hand and the ardent Republicans on the other. The dynasty was doomed. Yet

Yuan Shi-kai had to perform the thankless task of returning from banishment to serve the Court, of trying to make the best terms for the corrupt Manchu party, and of delaying the establishment of the very republic of which he was unanimously elected first President by the Sons of Han. No one but the most consummate diplomat and judge of men could have steered with safety thru such a sea of troubles as beset this "indispensable" statesman.

In urging that China be accorded the sympathy and support of the British Government and the British people, Mr. Lawton writes:

> This is the only course we can adopt, for it constitutes a moral obligation from which, if we are to remain true to our traditions and at the same time fulfil our duty to posterity, we dare not turn aside. China is no decadent among nations, and altho it may still be her lot to pass thru the deep waters of tribulation, she is destined to emerge a strong and enlightened Power to take her place in the forefront of civilization.

Shakespeare's Sonnets

As long as men exist here, they will discuss the question of a possible existence hereafter in another Here, and the discussion will always admit of its "pros" and "cons." The Ingersoll Lectureship at Harvard University provides for an annual lecture upon the subject by some leader of thought. Prof. George H. Palmer of Harvard being appointed to deliver the thirteenth lecture, and finding his twelve predecessors to have approached the subject by all the customary roads, finds in the sonnets of Shakespeare a side path of value and interest (*Intimations of Immortality in the Sonnets of Shakespeare,* Houghton). The sonnets he argues, have a certain unity of purpose—the theme Love, and the purpose to find a way to make not love alone but the object of love permanent. To the individual living here on earth, the permanency is never assured.

Ruin hath taught me thus to ruminate,
That Time will come and take my love away.
This thought is as a death, which cannot choose
But weep to have that which it fears to lose.

For his argument, Professor Palmer divides the sonnets into three groups, "contrasted and unequal, the first comprising the first seventeen, a second of one hundred and nine, and a final group of twenty-six. The speaker thruout is Shakespeare. The person addressed is, in the first two groups, a man; in the last, a woman." The general theme being love, its transitoriness, its perpetual tragedy, how can it be made permanent and satisfying? Shakespeare suggests three ways to this end: permanence in type, which the lecturer calls Natural Immortality:

Nothing 'gainst Time's scythe can make defence
Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.

This is the Ideal Immortality. "So long as men think, read, love, follow beauty, this exquisite youth shall be their companion." And more than this:

Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes not yet created shall o'erread;
And tongues to be your being shall rehearse,
When all the breathers of this world are dead.

This Ideal Immortality has its satisfactions, but they are not conclusive. It is something to be "pyramidally extant"; but there is in the poet a hint of a step beyond:

Love's not Time's fool, tho rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

"To the edge of doom" is a far cry, but it is still Love and not the lover that lives forever. "A prized and glorified remembrance, an ideal presentation of him who is done with time, remains." Is this ideal being the soul? And can it, having thrown off its entanglements, resume the chase? Is it not an intimation of a higher, a spiritual immortality that the poet reaches in the one hundred and forty-sixth sonnet of the final series?

Poor soul, the center of my sinful earth,
Fooled by these rebel powers that thee array,
Why dost thou pine within and suffer death,
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?
Then, soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss,
And let that pine to aggravate thy store;
Buy terms divine in selling hours of dross;
Within be fed, without be rich no more.
So shalt thou feed on Death, that feeds on men,
And Death once dead, there's no more dying then.

Here, says the lecturer, "Man is a spirit, no mere creature of circumstance, passive, instantaneous, depending on alien forces within and without, which sweep him along their blind current, regardless of any good of his own. He is an active being, dictatorial over time and circumstance, with power to compel chance and change to work for his permanent welfare." Not that Shakespeare intentionally pushed this argument. The lecturer does not think that. The argument pushed him. "In the exigencies of the day he has come upon it. Mortality has proved unthinkable. He has been unable to state his deepest experiences except in terms of permanence." This is but an outline of the lecturer's argument, with little of the rare beauty of his expression. The whole book is worthy of a lining up with the lectures of John Fiske and Professor Royce on the same subject.

The Laboring Class and Its Budget

National budgets are very important and at times even very interesting, but it is doubtful if they have half the significance of individual budgets. Nothing, therefore, can be of greater interest to anyone wishing to find out how the mass of the "working class" lives than such figures as those in Maurice Halbwach's study of *La Classe Ouvrière et les Niveaux de Vie* (Paris: F. Alcan). This book is based chiefly upon the official reports of Germany; it deals with the distribution of the family income among the various forms of expenditure: lodging, rent, food, etc.; the relative amounts of the different kinds of food eaten; the effect of the size of the family and the size of the family income as related to this distribution. There is also an elaborate general discussion as to the nature of the proletariat and its place in modern society.

Our Immigrants at Home

Rev. Francis E. Clark has written a most interesting and instructive volume about the territories and peoples which make up the heterogeneous mass known as the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. The descriptions of country and city life, bits of characteristic history and story, anecdotes of travel, and the necessary infusions of geographical and linguistic knowledge, help the reader in a pleasing way to untangle the complex racial, governmental and social systems which prevail in those *Old Homes of New Americans* (Houghton, $1.50). Dr. Clark rightly begins with some account of the present situation and runs back into the history of racial and political change for the explanation and valuation of existing characteristics and conditions. By this method he leads his readers to an unusually clear understanding of the antecedents of those immigrants whose national and racial names so often mean little or nothing to the average American. The book will do much toward creating a just estimate of the native worth of these peoples, and is all the more welcome because so large a proportion of our present immigration comes from the section of Europe of which the author speaks.

Royal Family Skeletons

Peeps into family skeleton cupboards have a charm for us all, deny it if we dare, and that same curiosity which gave Bluebeard excuse for his matrimonial adventures is still alive. Behold then in *My Past* (Putnam, $3.50) a repository of strange secrets. The authoress, Countess Marie Larisch, was the favorite niece and confidante of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, and her frank statement of many details of the tragedies which pursue the house of Austria seem to bear the stamp of veracity.

It is principally as a vindication of her innocent connection with the suicide of the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria that this volume sees the light. Tho at first sight a love tragedy, the final act of his liason with the Baroness Mary Vetsera, it is plainly stated here that the prince was conspiring against his father, Francis-Joseph, and an attempt to seize the throne of Hungary was contemplated. Hereditary forces, that taint of degeneracy and madness which has cursed the Hapsburgs, contributed to this suicide, which was officially explained as an accidental shooting.

Many interesting details of the life of Elizabeth and her love affairs, of the Emperor, of members of the family and its entourage, are given without reserve, and new light cast upon many things long a mystery in international circles. The writer has, in her griefs, paid over and over again for the follies she confesses here.

The Ordeal

The Ordeal, by Charles Egbert Craddock, is lacking in none of the charm which characterizes the novelist's style. The scenes are laid chiefly in the Tennessee mountains and more particularly around a bungalow used as a summer home by the main characters. The action centers in the kidnapping of a child by some moonshiners. Aside from the dramatic quality of the book, the descriptions are some of the best that have come from Craddock's facile pen.

The Story of the Borgias

Within the last few years a number of biographers have illuminated for us those fascinating days of the greatness of Florence when, during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, her art came into its flower, Cellini carved his matchless marbles, Fra Angelico painted his altar pieces on his reverent knees, Beatrice d'Este and Isabella d'Este held sway, Lorenzo the Magnificent built his palaces and his and the Borgia family waxed powerful. The Borgia family especially has fascinated all who have been interested in Florentine history. One generation of historians painted them as monstrously infamous, but now the pendulum swings back. Today even the crafty Lucrezia is painted as a lovely woman, innocent of guile. The present writer, John Fyvie, is a scholarly Englishman who has delved deeply into both sides of the story and has produced pleasantly written accounts of the lives of Rodrigo, Cesare and Lucrezia Borgia, which are well balanced and at the same time present a vivid picture of times most picturesque. (*The Story of the Borgias.* Putnam. $4.50.)

Literary Notes

An unusually helpful book for teachers of literature in secondary schools is *Studies in Literature* by Frederick M. Tisdel (Macmillan), as it is clear in presentment and as discriminating in its criticism as is consistent with the concise style demanded by the brief compendium.

Clarence M. Weed tells us in *Seeing Nature First,* that just as we should see the Rockies before visiting the Alps, so one should take pains to see and recognize the flowers, the trees, the butterflies and the frogs in his own town before trying to take in the whole country. This handsome volume (Lippincott, $2) has over a hundred illustrations and tells in a simple way, without needless rhetoric and poetry, how to learn the secrets of nature in field and forest, and a child or a grown-up will learn much from it that it would be a delight to know. The information given can be trusted.

The papers and proceedings of the second session at Chicago of the Federal Council of Churches are gathered in a volume, *Christian Unity and Work,* published by the Council in New York (215 Fourth avenue, N. Y., $1.). In the illness of Dr. E. R. Sanford the volume is edited by his successor as secretary, Charles S. Macfarland. It will show the unity of our Protestant churches, whether in religious work or in social service. The Federal Council is the best expression of that unity and the volume indicates the directions of its activity.

Silas Deane is the title of the book which George L. Clark devotes to the career of the Connecticut patriot (Putnam, $1.50). As commissioner with Franklin and Arthur Lee, Deane played a fairly important part in what we may call the business administration of the American Revolution, and tho he was recalled from Paris and subjected to calumny, his memory is very properly cleared from all this in the volume before us.

Marmaduke Pickthall's *Veiled Women,* with its frank disclosure of harem life, in which the slightest trace of intellect is denied to the occupant, is interesting in its contrast to the emancipated intelligence of the modern western woman. The English orphan, governess in an Egyptian Pasha's family, tired of her country, careless of her religion, lured by the physical charm of the Pasha's son and the exotic charm of the harem, evokes small sympathy. Of her own free will she chooses to embrace the religion of her husband and to acquiesce in the customs of her adopted country and faith. She sets herself to forget all that she has learned, to sink to the level of the others in the harem; her son is reared to hate the English and her training brings him indirectly to his death. (Duffield, $1.25.)

A valuable addition to the Oliver Ditson Company's "Musicians' Library" is the *Sixty Patriotic Songs of All Nations,* edited by Granville Bantock. Besides the song every one would expect to find, the volume contains such less familiar ones as the "Bergen op Zoom" of Holland, the stirring "Hymn to Freedom" of Greece, and the Hebrew "Song of Moses." Yet the musician may leave the collection with a renewed impression of how few patriotic songs attain the dignified nobility of the Russian national hymn, which no nation has surpast. And the strictly impartial critic cannot escape the conviction that our own "Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle" cut none too praiseworthy a figure beside other national songs. Certain minor points may excite wonder: it is rather surprising to find the line, "Then success to ould St. Patrick's fist," becoming "So success attend St. Patrick's feast." But Professor Bantock has done his editing with comprehensive notes and has provided accompaniments which aim rather to enhance the spirit of each song than to display the editor's polyphonic skill. ($1.50.)

WELL SAID

NOTABLE PARAGRAPHS FROM THE NEW BOOKS

Life After Death

Our spiritual being, liberated from its body, if it does not mingle at the first onset with the infinite, will develop itself there gradually, will choose itself a substance and, no longer trammelled by space and time, will grow without end. It is very possible that our loftiest wishes of today will become the law of our future development. It is very possible that our best thoughts will welcome us on the other bank and that the quality of our intellect will determine that of the infinite that crystallizes around it. Every hypothesis is permissible and every question, provided it be addressed to happiness; for unhappiness is no longer able to answer us. It finds no place in the human imagination that explores the future methodically. And, whatever be the force that survived us and presides over our existence in the other world, this existence, to presume the worst, could be no less great, no less happy than that of today. It will have no other career than infinity; and infinity is nothing if it be not felicity. In any case, it seems fairly certain that we spend in this world the only narrow, grudging, obscure and sorrowful moment of our destiny.—[From Maurice Maeterlinck's *Death* (Dodd, Mead).]

Law and Justice

There is in all modern states today a general conflict between certainty in the law and concrete justice in its application to particular cases; in other words, between the effort to have a general rule everywhere equally applicable to all cases at all times and the effort to reach what may seem to be concrete right dealing between the parties at bar upon the particular facts in each case. On the one side is made an appeal to "Progress"; on the other to "Precedent."

In actual practice the pendulum swings first one way and then the other. The social necessity for stability in the law is unquestioned. Law is necessarily a rule of action, and unless a court decided cases according to some cohesive plan or definite rules, the justice administered is scarcely deserving of the name of *law*, however closely it may fall in with the ethical notions of the community as regards any particular case. On the other hand, when rules become so fixed and rigid that they are difficult or impossible to change, the law is out of touch with prevailing views of social expediency, which, like other opinions, are constantly changing; the law thus necessarily becomes a clog upon national development, an incentive to revolutionary reform. —[From *Certainty and Justice*, by Frederic R. Coudert (Appleton).]

New York's Skyline

Twenty years ago the skyline was hardly inspiring. Now . . . the low sandy spit of Manhattan Island which our grandfathers knew is thronged by extraordinary palaces and topped by the Woolworth Building. Honeycombed with eyes are all these habitations, eyes that watch the Old World as it enters the New. War from without would mean warring upon marble cliffs. Nineveh had not their match, and on their miles of roofs are gardens which make the description of Babylon childish. What a fabulous entanglement of styles, with structural lines effaced, of bold gross masses, not unlike Benezzo Gozzoli's quaint Babylon. To shut out the overmastering vision you turn your back and the sights of Governor's Island, Ellis Island and the Goddess of Liberty reassure you. The statue is still as ugly as ever and her torch a menacing club in a mailed fist. It commands: "Work!" Over the portals of Ellis Island might be inscribed—(Dante *à rebours*)—"All despair abandon, ye who enter here"—for New York is not a city of Dis; it is the mouth, the melting-pot of America, and in America there is ever hope for the hopeful. . . .

I recall the days when Walt Whitman's "mast-hemm'd Manhattan" had an actual meaning. Now it is funnel-encircled Manhattan, and in a few years it may be a Manhattan of aeronauts. Tullio Lombardo, Bernini and Christopher Wren could not in a triple fantasia evolve such a *pasticcio* as this island town. It stuns. It exalts. It is inconceivable; yet there it stands, unashamed, with its absence of rhythmic architectural values and its massive extravagances.

New York is not beautiful in the old order of æsthetics. Its beauty often savors of the monstrous, for the scale is epical.

Too many of our buildings are glorified chimneys. But what a picture of titanic energy, of cyclopean ambition, there is if you look over Manhattan from Washington Heights! The wilderness of flat roofs of London, the winning profile of Paris, the fascination of Rome from Trinità dei Monti, of Buda from across the Danube at Pesth: these are not more startling or dramatic than New York; especially when the chambers of the West are filled by the tremendous opal of a dying day, or a lyric moonrise paves a path of silver across the hospitable sea we call our harbor.—[From James Huneker's *The Pathos of Distance* (Scribner), pp. 187-189.]

Carlyle's Cure for Insomnia

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

After lunch went to Carlyle's and found him sitting alone in his study, smoking his long clay pipe. He gave me a pipe and we sat for an hour by the fireside and then went for a walk to the Park. He was in a most pleasant mood;—as I grow familiar with him, and a certain intimacy unites us, his character becomes more and more open and delightful, and I feel a real affection for him. The sincerity and simplicity and modesty of his nature are even more striking in personal intercourse than the originality of his genius, the liveliness of his fancy, and the geniality of his humor. He is one of the most sympathetic of men.

"I've not had much sleep since I last saw ye. It's an old complaint, and I'm wonted to it. That dinner at Forster's gave the finishin' stroke; I was as prudent as man could be, but I did not get to sleep till six o' the clock the next morning. And one's troubled with all kinds o' whirlin' thoughts in the long nights, specters and hobgoblins that won't be laid by any exorcisms, dance a wild reel thru one's head. We were talkin' about prayer the other day,—well,—I remember one night I'd been lyin' awake, tossing from one side to the other, and at last I turned over on my back, a posture I don't often take in bed, and all of a sudden the Lord's Prayer flashed before me, an' I saw it all plain written out from beginnin' to end. I don't think I'd used it officially for fifty years at least, but there it was—Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; thy Kingdom come,—and I thought to myself that it was just the varra best compendium of everythin' that a man had need to say if he desired to make a prayer,—and as I was thinkin' I fell asleep.

"Yes (with a laugh) as you say, 'twould not be a bad notion to issue a tract entitled, 'Remedy for Sleeplessness, addressed to Sinners by Thomas Carlyle.' "—[From the Journal of Charles Eliot Norton, in *Scribner's Magazine.*]

The Life of Irony

The ironist is the only man who makes any serious attempt to distinguish between fresh and second-hand experience. Our minds are so unfortunately arranged that all sorts of beliefs can be accepted and propagated quite independently of any rational or even experimental basis at all. . . . We are born into a world that is an inexhaustible store of ready-made ideas, stored up in tradition, in books, and in every medium of communication between our minds and others. All we have to do is to accept this predigested nourishment, and ask no questions. We could live a whole life without ever making a really individual response, without providing ourselves out of our own experience with any of the material that our mind works on. Many of us seem to be just this kind of spiritual parasites. We may learn and absorb and grow, up to a certain point. But eventually something captures us: we become encased in a suit of armor, and invulnerable to our own experience. We have lost the faculty of being surprised. It is this encasing that the ironist fears, and it is the ironical method that he finds the best for preventing it.—[From *Youth and Life,* by Randolph S. Bourne (Houghton Mifflin).]

Classical vs. Scientific Culture

We still feel entitled to sneer at the millionaire who orders a painting of Jupiter and Io and complains that only one of the 10 is supplied and she without her clothes; whereas it is not regarded as a lack of culture when an eminent historian regards the Fissure of Rolando as a chasm in the Pyrenees.—[From Cattell's *University Control,* Science Press.]

The Song of Obligations

O the citizen's obligations.

The obligation of every American citizen to see that every other American citizen does his duty, and to be quick about it.

The janitor's duties, the Board of Health's duties, the milkman's duties, resting upon each one of us individually with the accumulated weight of every cubic foot of vitiated air, and multiplied by the number of bacteria in every cubic centimeter of milk. . . .

The obligation of teachers in the public schools to supply their pupils with all the aptitudes and graces formerly supposed to be the result of heredity and environment.

The duty of each teacher to consult daily a card catalog of duties, beginning with Apperception and Adenoids and going on to Vaccination, Ventilation and the various vivacious variations on the three R's.

The obligation resting upon the well-to-do citizen not to leave for his country place, but to remain in the city in order to give the force of his example in his own ward to a safe and sane Fourth of July.

The obligation resting upon every citizen to write to his Congressman.

The obligation to speak to one's neighbor who may think he is living a moral life, and who yet has never written to his Congressman.

The obligation to attend hearings at the State House.

The obligation to protest against the habit of employees at the State House of professing ignorance of the location of the committee-room where the hearings are to be held; also to protest against the habit of postponing the hearings after one has at great personal inconvenience come to the State House in order to protest.

The duty of doing your Christmas shopping early enough in July to allow the shopgirls to enjoy their summer vacation.

The duty of knowing what you are talking about, and of talking about all the things you ought to know about.

The obligation of feeling that it is a joy and a privilege to live in a country where eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and where even if you have the price you don't get all the liberty you pay for.—[From *Humanly Speaking,* by Samuel McChord Crothers (Houghton Mifflin).]

What Is Poetry ?

A wish to experience life and the world. That is the essence of the poetic temper.

Children are poetic. They love to feel of things. I suppose it is necessary to their preservation that they should be, for by random exercise of their organs of feeling they develop them and make them fit for their practical function. But that is not the chief reason why they are poetic; the chief reason is that they are not practical. They have not yet felt the necessity, or got addicted to the trick, of formulating a purpose and then achieving it. Therefore this naïve impulse of nature, the impulse toward realization, is free in them. Moreover, it is easy of satisfaction. It is easy for children to taste the qualities of experience, because experience is new, and its qualities are but loosely bound together into what we call "things." Each is concrete, particular, unique and without an habitual use.—[From *Enjoyment of Poetry,* by Max Eastman (Scribner), pp. 6-7.]

Song

Marchaunt Adventurers, chanting at the windlass,
Early in the morning, we slipped from Plymouth Sound,
All for Adventure in the great New Regions,
All for Eldorado and to sail the world around!
Sing, the red of sunrise ripples round the bows again.
Marchaunt Adventurers, O sing, we're outward bound,
All to stuff the sunset in our old black galleon,
All to seek the merchandise that no man ever found.

Chorus.

Marchaunt Adventurers!
Marchaunt Adventurers!
Marchaunt Adventurers, O, whither are ye bound?—
All for Eldorado and the great new Skyline,
All to seek the merchandise that no man ever found.—[From *Tales of the Mermaid Tavern,* by Alfred Noyes (Stokes).]

The Head and the Heart

For all trouble there is sympathy, and for love there is memory, and these are the head and the heart talking to each other in quiet friendship. What the heart knows today the head will understand tomorrow, and as the head must be the scholar of the heart it is necessary that our hearts be purified and free from every false thing, else we are tainted beyond personal redemption.—[From *The Crock of Gold,* by James Stephens (Macmillan), p. 169.]

Life and Books

Life is language, and books only the dictionaries; men are the text, books only the commentaries. Books are only good as a filter for actual experiences. A man must have a rich and varied experience of men and women before he can use books to advantage. Life is varied, men and women many, while the individual life is short; wise men read books therefore to enrich their experience, not merely as the pedant does, to garner facts.—[From Price Collier's *Germany and the Germans* (Scribners).]

SURVEY of the WORLD

Civil Service for Private Employment

In the present-day craving for efficiency in all walks of private as well as of public service, it seems strange that the assistance of government civil service commissions is not more urgently sought. Not until within the last year or two has the bringing together of the efficient man and the job received much attention in this country. Some of the large employers of skilled labor have attempted to overcome this difficulty by "bespeaking" the graduates of the technical, law and commercial schools of our large universities, and by transferring skilled employes from one branch plant to another. But, aside from these measures, nothing of any account has been done toward filling vacant positions with worthy employes.

With the obstacles in the way of getting efficient help, I would suggest that business men and employers of skilled labor be permitted to go to the civil service eligible lists for candidates to fill the vacancies. Civil engineers, blacksmiths, teachers, bricklayers, scientific experts and common laborers, in short, men of all trades and professions desirous of entering the public service, not counting the thousands of applicants for clerical positions, must pass satisfactory examinations before being appointed. The men procured for service after such examinations are admittedly better than those who could not pass the tests, and yet those who could not pass are working in outside employment and seek positions they are unable to hold when obtained.

The application blank which each candidate for a civil service position must file is also a guaranty of his fitness. The details of his education and experience, easily verified, are given in the civil service forms much more completely and with greater accuracy than in the average candidate's "answering your ad." application. The prospective employer of an eligible from a civil service list would have a double check on the candidate, that as to his present qualifications and his past record—both sworn to in affidavit form and certified to by the Civil Service Commission. This information could be furnished on payment of a nominal fee.

To be brief—the granting to employers of labor thru the country the privilege of obtaining the names, with necessary information, of eligibles on civil service lists for the positions they have vacant, as well as permitting various municipal and state governments the right to select, when necessary, candidates from any civil service eligible list, would result:

(1) In bringing the proficient man and the job together far better than is possible at present.

(2) In the payment of higher salaries, for it is conceded that where there is competition for labor by employers wage standards are raised.

(3) In the greater distribution of skilled laborers thruout the country.

(4) In bringing a greatly increased number of efficient candidates to examinations under civil service.

(5) In eliminating the prejudice which the average civil service employe sometimes has to meet thru the acknowledgment then that he secured his position on merit.

(6) Valuable data for economic statistics would be available with reference to the demand for various trades and occupations, salaries paid, etc., affording a good index of the needs and prosperity of the country; and

(7) The standard of efficiency would be raised, in private as well as in public employment, by the holding of appropriate examinations for all skilled positions.

JOHN F. KAVANAGH
New York Law Department.

No More Drums for French Army

The investigating commission upon military affairs appointed by the French Government to make suggestions for army reforms has advised the War Office to abolish the kettledrum and bass drum in the army. It claims that upon active service the different signals cannot be distinguished, that the drums are rendered useless by wet weather, and further, that it takes three years to make a competent drummer, and that at the end of that time the conscript's period of service will be at end.

The suggestion has been received in military circles with amazement. The drum is in use on active service in the world's greatest armies. It was used in the Boer

War, in the Russo-Japanese War, and latterly by the Serbs and Montenegrins in the Balkan War. Military experts claim that the kettledrum keeps troops in marching order and is better for signaling purposes than the bugle, as the bugle call must necessarily be much longer. In the United States army the place of the drum has been to some extent taken by whistles, as in the order "Cease firing."

Weather Warnings for Aeronauts

Aeronautical meteorology is the inevitable corollary of the definite advent of aeronautics, and as the latter art flourishes more vigorously in Germany that elsewhere, it is but natural that the Germans were the first to verify Mr. Kipling's prevision, in his "Night Mail," of special weather warnings for aeronauts. Germany's aeronautical weather bureau has now been in operation since the first of January, 1911. There has been talk of establishing a similar institution in France, and all civilized countries will follow suit in due time.

The German bureau has its headquarters at the observatory of Lindenberg, the great center of upper-air investigations in Europe. In the present stage of the undertaking the routine work consists in assembling daily telegraphic reports of the force and direction of the air-currents at different altitudes over various parts of the Empire, and then communicating this information, along with a short-range weather prediction, to all persons interested, i. e., to the great army of German aeronauts. The observations are made at a dozen or more well-distributed stations by means of "pilot-balloons." These are small free balloons, the courses of which are followed from the ground with the aid of a theodolite. A few large observatories also send up captive balloons and kites carrying apparatus for recording the temperature, humidity and barometric pressure. Thus it is possible to supplement the ordinary terrestrial weather map with charts of the wind and weather at higher levels. The utility of such information to anyone embarking on an aerial journey is obvious.

Thunderstorms offer the greatest menace to the air-traveler, and special dispositions have accordingly been made for following the progress of these disturbances across the country. Several hundred postal telegraphers have been prest into service for this purpose. When a thunderstorm appears in the vicinity of a telegraph office its presence and direction of movement are at once reported to headquarters, whence warnings are issued to aeronauts along its probable path.

Alaskan Farms

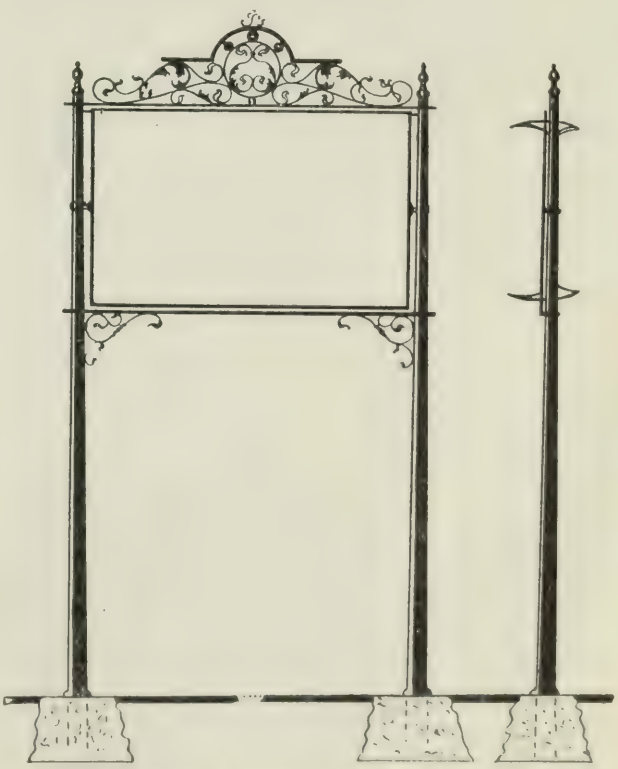
Samples of grain and vegetables, grown in our northernmost territory, have astonished the uninformed. From the reports made to the Department of Agriculture it appears that Alaska has some 20,000,000 acres—as large an area as the total farming land in Ohio—that are considered strictly agricultural land. Grain may be matured, hay, potatoes and many vegetables succeed in this region. The climate is said to be more favorable for farming than that of Finland, where over three million people live by that industry, and compares well with the climate of Sweden and of Norway, where agriculture thrives.

It has been found that berries and small fruits will grow well in nearly all sections south of the arctic circle, and that currants, raspberries and gooseberries succeed better than in the Eastern states. Rhubarb, cucumbers, cabbages and turnips have been grown at Coldfoot, sixty miles north of the circle.

Looking Glasses and Collisions

From old England comes a new device to avoid collisions at street intersections. A mirror is fixt on a building or supported on posts at such an angle that teams or automobiles may be seen approaching along either street.

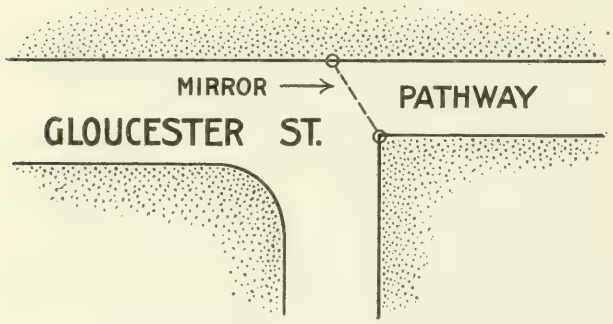
In Folkstone a reflector or mirror, 24 inches square (cost about $7.50), is supported on a standard of 1½-inch gas pipe set in the ground at a crossing.



THE STREET MIRROR AT MALMESBURY

At Malmesbury a mirror has been erected on two pillars spanning a pathway at a dangerous turn. The engineers who set up these mirrors state that there have been no accidents at these corners since the mirrors were set up.

A slightly convex mirror is better than a plain flat one, as it shows a larger area.



NO COLLISIONS AT THIS TURN

The Artificial Age

This is an age of clever imitations, and the most artful of them all are the nitrocellulose products. The development of this field is recent and enormous in extent. One of the present problems of the nitrocellulose experts is the making of artificial human hair. Indeed they have already succeeded, but the product is a little too stiff and has too high a gloss. The outlook in this direction is most promising. Horse hair has been imitated very closely.

The chemistry of this wonderful substance is really very simple. Cellulose in the form of cotton or wood pulp is treated with nitric acid and sulphuric acid so as to form nitro derivatives. The most highly nitrated product is the powerful explosive guncotton, but the conditions can be arranged so that a less highly nitrated product results, which is not explosive. It is termed pyroxylin or soluble guncotton. Dissolved in a mixture of alcohol and ether it forms ordinary collodion, used for burns, in photography and for many useful purposes. Dissolved in camphor it is known as celluloid.

The pyroxylin lacquers, however, are at the bottom of most of the clever imitation products. Pyroxylin dissolves readily in amyl acetate and other solvents forming a lacquer which is much used in protecting metal surfaces from tarnishing. A little camphor is added in some cases. The "zapon lac," as it is often called, is an excellent adhesive and on evaporation of the solvent leaves a very tough film of pyroxylin. By its use the artificial leather industry has grown to an output of fifty thousand yards per annum in the United States alone and the demand is increasing rapidly. A cloth back is treated with a pyroxylin lacquer or varnish to which have been added a little castor oil and some coloring matter. It may be stamped to give any sort of surface and is rather strong.

Artificial feathers are among the latest pyroxylin triumphs. A cloth is covered with pyroxylin and sprinkled with finely shredded feathers or even cotton waste. After rolling, the fabric resembles eider down and is used as lining for cloaks or padding. Most ostrich feathers now are protected by a little pyroxylin. After dyeing and curling, they are sprayed with the lac, to which has been added some castor oil. This makes them impervious to water, and therefore washable and capable of much longer wear.

Pyroxylin deception in the fur industry means that common furs are made to resemble the costly silver fox, that the humble muskrat or raccoon is made to parade successfully as bearskin, and a dozen other tricks. The silver fox effect is obtained by "dabbing" common furs into japon lac containing a very little aluminum bronze. This puts a silver touch on the tips of the furs. When muskrat hides are treated with linseed oil and pyroxylin and brushed the wrong way, the hairs stand out straight like real bearskins. The most ornate wall paper is built up by pyroxylin coated fabric polished by calender rolls, embossed and possibly bronzed by some metal powder. Patent leather shoes owe their high polish to a coat of pyroxylin lacquer containing a black dye.

The very carpet under our feet may deceive us. Brussels is imitated now by sprinkling pyroxylin on burlap, sifting cotton or woolen waste on it and rolling. And the damask table cloth must be closely inspected in these modern times; it is probably not real damask at all. Any kind of a fabric covered with dissolved nitrocellulose worked up with castor oil for flexibility may be embossed by engraved rolls to duplicate the peculiar appearance of damask.

The greatest deception, however, may be in clothes. They are no longer what they seem. Shirting is given a silken luster by applying zapon lac and a very small amount of finely divided metal such as aluminum. Hosiery passes for silk, even with a watered effect, if slightly dampened with pyroxylin dissolved in some very volatile solvent and rolled between hot engraved rolls. The product resists the application of water.

The last touch of luxury may be found in brocade upholstery—a base imitation. Any woven fabric is moistened with gelatin and pyroxylin both dissolved in glacial acetic acid. It is next coated with a paste containing some pigment and cellulose ni-

trate with a little Venice turpentine. After drying a final coat is brushed on—a coat of amyl acetate lacquer containing some boiled linseed oil. The fabric may then be covered with leaf metal and a solution of alcoholic shellac to aid adhesion. After being painted, embroidered or printed it looks for all the world like the most elegant and genuine brocade.

Last and best known of these pyroxylin imitations is artificial silk, described and illustrated in our issue of February 27, 1913. Nitrocellulose in solution is forced thru a fine hole; on evaporation of the solvent a thread results. This is denitrated and spun into fabrics closely resembling silk, but more brittle, less durable and with a higher luster.

HARRY N. HOLMES
Professor of Chemistry, Earlham College.

Women Doctors in Siberia

Not long ago a number of influential Siberians sent a petition to the Imperial Ministry of Education at St. Petersburg, praying that women be admitted to the medical faculty in the University of Tomsk, which serves the educational district of Western Siberia. It was pointed out in this petition that there exists in Siberia a wide field for women doctors. There are many Mohammedans in that country, and only women doctors are permitted to come to their assistance, since Mohammedans will not permit men to see their wives and daughters.

Many women have entered the medical profession in Russia proper, and there are a great many women practising dentistry, a department of surgery that does not seem to have attractions for the women of countries farther west. At Kharkov, in southern Russia, a University of Medical Science for Women was opened in 1910.

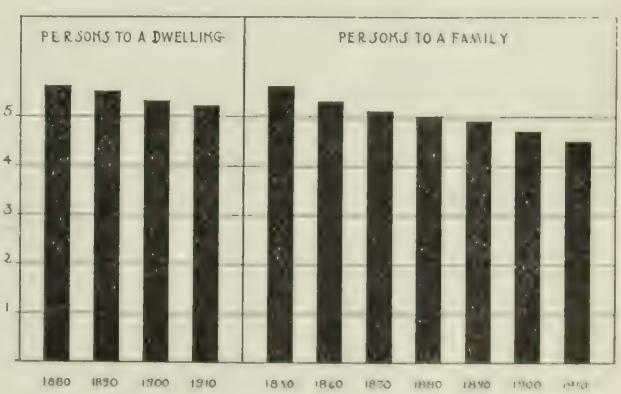
Houses and People

In census usage a "dwelling" is any building in which one or more persons reside, and a "family" is a household or group of persons, whether related by blood or not, who share a common abode, usually also sharing the same table. Thus, a dwelling is everything from a cabin to an apartment house, and a family may be one person who lives alone or an entire institution. The number of persons to a dwelling in the United States has decreased from 5.6 in 1880 to 5.2 in 1900. The number of persons to a family has decreased from 5.6 in 1850 to 4.5 in 1910. It is therefore apparent that most dwellings in this country are occupied by a single family. There are no statistics available for the census of 1910 to show the average size of private families. The average number of persons per dwelling in 1910 was largest in the Middle Atlantic (6.2) and New England divisions (6.0). This is probably due in considerable degree to the fact that these divisions contain a larger proportion of urban population than any other sections of this country, and it is in the cities that the large tenement houses are to be found. The number of persons per dwelling was lowest in the mountain division where it was only 4.5. The maximum number of persons to a dwelling was reached in New York State, where it was 7.7. Since over half of the population of the state is in Greater New York, this figure is not remarkable.

In the borough of Manhattan 30.9 persons are found on an average to a dwelling. This figure shows an increase from 23.0 in 1900 and is much higher than in any other city in the United States. In Chicago there were but 8.9 persons to a dwelling in 1910, in Philadelphia 5.2. In many cities, including New Orleans, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and St. Louis, the number of persons to a dwelling has decreased during the last decade. The average number of persons per dwelling in the urban districts in the United States was 5.9 in 1910 and in the rural districts 4.7. Notwithstanding the fact that the cities have increased more rapidly than the rural districts in this country during the past decade, the average number of persons to a dwelling in the country as a whole has decreased.

On the other hand, the average number of persons to a family is slightly smaller in the cities (4.5) than in the rural districts (4.6). New England is the only section in the country in which the number of persons to a family was as high in 1910 as it had been in 1890. Bridgeport, Connecticut, and Providence, Rhode Island, are the only cities having 100,000 inhabitants or more to show a larger number of persons to a family in 1910 than in 1890.

WILLIAM B. BAILEY
Assistant Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.



MORE ROOM AND SMALLER FAMILIES

When Japan and America Coöperate

St. Luke's Hospital was established by the American Episcopal Church in Tokyo, Japan, twelve years ago. It is now the largest hospital in Japan under foreign control. It cares for needy Japanese thru its dispensary to the number of 100 to 150 daily. It receives native patients in the thirty free beds. Prominent Japanese, foreign residents and visitors, and the diplomatic corps use its facilities constantly; the Department of Communications has made it officially the infirmary for its 2000 employees in the city. From Singapore, Java, Hong Kong and Vladivostok come patients to testify to its international reputation. For not only is its service desired by natives, because it receives the coöperation of the best Japanese and the resident Caucasian physicians; but it is a necessity for the Americans and Europeans for whom inevitable differences between the best Japanese and European theories of hospital administration—diet, heating, arrangement —make comfort and well-being in native institutions difficult to secure.

Tokyo's two and a half millions are inadequately served by the present plant, a building of the maximum hight allowed by law, covering every foot of its present property, which is shut in on all sides. It is planned to buy a new site and erect a hospital on the approved pavilion plan, with ample accommodations for both free and paying patients and dispensary facilities for 200 cases daily. Imperative needs can be met with an expenditure of $275,000. Baron Goto, for the Japanese government, has pledged at least $25,000. An American council, headed by Honorable Lloyd C. Griscom, of New York, formerly Minister to Japan, is coöperating with Dr. Rudolph B. Teusler, the director, now in the United States, in collecting funds for this enterprise, which more than anything else at the present juncture would tend to avert the threatened breach of the historic friendship between Japan and the United States.

How the Monkey Grows Up

The young of all other mammals are born with far better motor and sensory endowment than the human infant. Many of them have the power of locomotion at birth or else gain it within a few days. Since their growth period is very short compared to that of the human child, they must either be born with such endowments as are necessary to enable them to get on in their way of living; or else they must hasten to learn what is needful for them to know.

Not many observations have been recorded on the infantile behavior and development of the group of mammals nearest to men, namely, the monkeys and apes. It is known that the young of the apes undergo a much slower mental and physical growth than do the young of monkeys. Hence in this respect they more nearly approach the developmental condition of the human infant. The observations made on the growth and behavior of a young monkey, born at the Johns Hopkins Psychological Laboratory, make a welcome and very interesting contribution to our knowledge. As the following account shows, the infant monkey showed no greater endowments at birth than does the human infant. But in the rapidity of his physical development and in his ability to acquire the responses necessary for his welfare the infant monkey rapidly outstripped the human infant.

Thus on the first day of his birth the young monkey clung to the ventral side of its mother, but frequently lost its grasp. Its mother held it in position constantly with one hand. It could open its eyes, but noticed or heard nothing and could not hold or turn its head steadily. This ability to cling is present in the human infant also at birth and persists when exercised. On the second day the baby monkey was able to cling to the mother unaided by her supporting arm. It showed some consciousness of sound. On the third day it began to look about and noticed moving objects. At five days it controlled its head fairly well and reached aimlessly at its companions. On the sixth day the young monkey scrambled to his mother's back while she used the flying rings. During the second week he learned to walk and to locate the source of sound. At three weeks of age he could carry objects accurately to his mouth and had much improved in walking. Also at this time he began to climb and jump and had perfected the act of scratching himself.

His first tooth was cut during the fifth week. At six weeks he shut his eyes when his mother slapped him and began to take solid food. During the seventh week he became very much interested in his own body, spending much time studying his hands and feet. At eight weeks his mother chastised him for eating some of her food. At this time he had cut all of his incisors. However, he still cried for his mother to help him in emergencies; as for instance, when he had climbed to the wire roof of his cage and feared to come down. He had acquired most of the vocal sounds of the adult.

At ten weeks the deep blue color of his eyes had changed to a dark brown, a change that requires much more time in the human infant. At fifteen weeks his canine teeth

were thru and he was cutting his molars. Thus this young monkey had accomplished in days and weeks what the human infant must spend weeks and months in developing and acquiring. "Many of the little monkey's activities," as his observers state, "appeared suddenly, apparently without preliminary practice, but others, particularly those requiring an adaptive response, were acquired only after many unsuccessful attempts."

G. C. DAVENPORT

Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution.

A Great Monument to Jefferson

On April 30 St. Louis and the nation joined in dedicating the Jefferson Memorial in Forest Park, St. Louis. The memorial is both a monument to the memory of Thomas Jefferson, and a commemoration of the acquisition of the Louisiana Territory.

It has no counterpart in this country, and is indeed unique in design. The monument cost $450,000, exclusive of the ground, and of this amount the national government contributed $150,000. The cornerstone was laid two years ago.

A great memorial building is constructed of white marble, and is 400 feet in length and sixty feet high. Under an immense arch, the full hight of the building, stands the heroic statue of Jefferson. The arch is seventy feet deep, with a rotunda or dome sixty feet in diameter. The dome is artistically decorated with burnt tile in colors, and emblems of the state and Union.



THE NEW ST. LOUIS STATUE OF JEFFERSON

The statue of Jefferson, occupying the rotunda, is of masterful lines and overpowering size. It was carved from a solid block of Italian marble, which, when brought from the quarry, weighed forty-eight tons. The statue proper is the figure of Jefferson seated in a massive chair. This rests on a pedestal about ten feet in hight. The seated figure is nine feet high, giving the monument a hight of nineteen feet. Jefferson, according to contemporary documents, was six feet two inches tall. In his presentation of the figure, Karl Bitter, the sculptor, was guided by many conceptions of the man and has worked out a vigorous and, it is believed, a faithful portrait.

The Weight of Moving Crowds

The frequent reports of the collapse of temporary platforms and grand stands show that these are not always constructed with a sufficient margin of safety. They are calculated to support the dead weight of as dense a crowd as could stand or sit on them, but it is often overlooked that a crowd in motion, especially simultaneous motion, may exert a much greater strain, both vertically and horizontally. When a man who is seated rises to his feet he exerts, since action and reaction are equal, a pressure upon the floor equal to the weight raised, that is, the greater part of his body. This may be easily shown on an ordinary platform scale. If a person seated on the platform weighing, say, 160 pounds, gets up suddenly the indicator on the dial will record for the moment of motion a weight of nearly 290 pounds. According to the experiments of C. J. Tilden, reported to the American Society of Civil Engineers, the average increase of weight on the platform when one stands up is nearly 80 per cent.

That is not all, for in rising from a seat a person exerts a backward pressure of about 50 per cent of his weight. If he moves rapidly forward and then stops suddenly the backward and forward force exerted upon the platform may be 150 pounds or more. Now, it is common at a baseball game or races to see almost the whole crowd rise as one man and a simultaneous step backward or forward is very apt to occur. Such movements put a sudden strain upon the structure that it may not be calculated to bear. It is customary to allow three square feet of floor space for each person sitting and to assume that a standing crowd, however closely packed, will not weigh over 100 pounds per square foot. But this rule does not take into consideration the increase of pressure due to movements of the crowd, which, as shown above, may be very great.

Pebbles

Uneasy lies the tooth that wears a crown.
—*California Pelican.*

Smith—"Jones has the smallpox."
Brown—"Poor fellow! He's to be pitted."
—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

ADVICE TO A YOUNG LADY TO BE USED IN LATER LIFE—A perfect lady is one who can say "limbs" without thinking "legs."—*Cornell Widow.*

Mrs. Seymour Misner and Miss Sally Cabler have invited eighteen friends of Miss Hulda Larimore to attend the vaudeville this afternoon. Miss Larimore is a much feeted April bride.—*Fort Wayne Journal Gazette.*

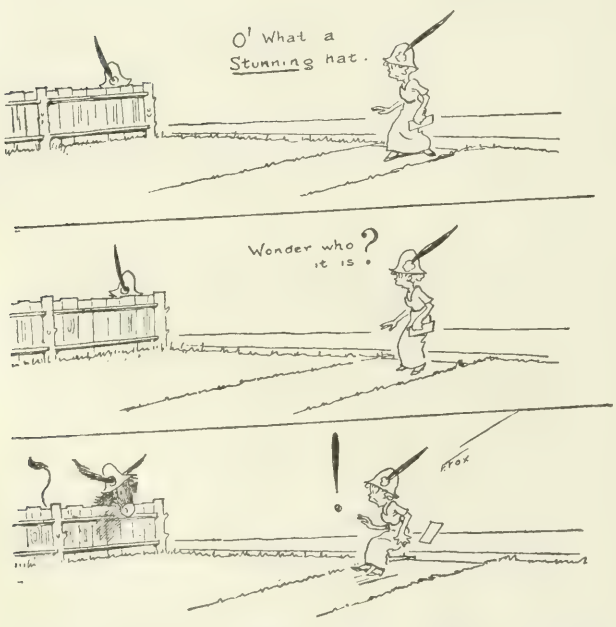
"During sermon time the other day a baby began to cry, and its mother carried it toward the door. 'Stop!' said the minister, 'the baby's not disturbing me.' The mother turned toward the pulpit, and made the audible remark, 'Oh, 'e ain't, ain't 'e? But you're a disturbin' of 'im!'"—*British Weekly.*

PRESS DAY.

"Let me print a kiss upon your lips."
She nodded her sweet permission.
We started to press, and I rather guess
We printed a full edition.

"But one edition is not enough,"
She said with a charming pout;
So again in the press the forms we placed;
And we got several extras out.
—*Williams Purple Cow.*

Cartoon of the Week



THE GENERAL EFFECT WAS VERY STYLISH
—F. Fox, in the Chicago *Evening Post.*

The quarter miler neared the tape,
And then as if by chance,
A button on his track suit broke
And made him lose his—race.
—*Stanford Chaparral.*

SOLICITOUS.

It was the self-made man's first dinner with the elite, and he was firmly resolved not to be outdone by any of the male guests in politeness. Having stuffed the end of his napkin in his collar, he started off by insisting upon squeezing a lemon upon the oysters of the lady at his left. The expression on her face convinced him that he must have made some error, so he mentally determined to redeem himself. The chance came when the soup was brought in—steaming hot. "Pardon me," he said to his victim, "but can't I blow your soup for you?"—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** June 11, 1863.

PUEBLA HAS SURRENDERED

We have at length authentic news of the surrender of Puebla to the French. The garrison held out to the last extremity, until both food and ammunition were exhausted. Disappointed in their expectation of being relieved by Gen. Comonfort, and hope being lost, they patriotically and heroically sacrificed the military punctilio to the interests of the country; and, instead of accepting a conditional surrender, they first destroyed all their guns, and then gave themselves up unconditionally as prisoners of war. Some of the Mexican officers are said to have committed suicide rather than surrender. Mexico needs the help of all her sons, and yet these brave men may have hoped that their example in dying rather than surrender may help to inspirit their surviving fellow-countrymen. The French have marched onward toward the City of Mexico, which is understood to be better fortified than Puebla, and will be defended to the utmost. And even if that should also fall a prey to the ruthless invaders, the loss of the capital itself would not now involve the conquest of the country. We have reason to believe that such a spirit of patriotic unity has now been excited among that people as can never be subjugated by an army from Europe. A guerrilla warfare, a retreat to mountain fastnesses, the desolation of the country around the invading forces, will exhaust and exterminate the enemy, and New Spain will be the fatal rock of the second Napoleonic dynasty, as Old Spain was of the first.

THE WEEK

The Tariff Bill

It is now said that the tariff bill will not be reported from committee to the Senate before July 1. A very long debate will follow. Among the speakers who will consume much time is Mr. La Follette. He has a complete bill of his own, and may take a week for explanation and defense of it. The committee proposed, last week, to adjust certain incongruities by imposing small duties on flour and meat. Mr. Wilson objected, and the adjustment was made by removing the House bill's duties on wheat and cattle. If Mr. Wilson favors the change, the preference of 5 per cent for imports brought in American ships will be dropt. It violates many treaties.

Examination of the Senators to ascertain whether there is a lobby and to what extent their private interests are affected by the bill has excited some interest, but the testimony has not been important. It shows organized effort, especially on the part of sugar planters and sugar refiners, to affect the legislation, but not in a corrupt way. The refiners want free raw sugar, and the planters would have the duty retained. Subpoenas for fifty or sixty persons named by Senators have been issued, and the inquiry will be a long one. Senator Townsend, of Michigan, asserted that the President had exerted more influence than all the so-called lobbyists. The nearest approach to undue influence, he said, had been the influence of Mr. Wilson and of the party secret caucus. There had been a kind of coercion. The committee decided to recall Senators and question them as to such influence as Mr. Townsend had mentioned. It is now expected that as a result of changes made by the committee, the bill, as reported, will show an average tariff rate lower than that of the House bill.

Labor Controversies

At the close of a long trial, William M. Wood, president of the American Woolen Company, accused of having conspired against the textile strikers at Lawrence, Mass., by procuring the planting of dynamite on the premises of several of them, was acquitted. As to the guilt of Frederick E. Atteaux the jury disagreed, but Dennis J. Collins, who had become a witness for the prosecution, was convicted.

In Paterson, Alexander Scott, editor of a weekly Socialist paper, was found guilty last week of writing and publishing an editorial article advocating hostility to the Government. Under a New Jersey statute, this is a crime. Scott has made many speeches in support of the silk mill strikers of Paterson. In his paper he reviled the police, calling them brass-buttoned anarchists. His sentence is an indeterminate one of from one year to fifteen years in prison, with a fine of $250. Thirty-eight of the Paterson strikers were convicted of unlawful assemblage. In a demonstration against one of the mills they had refused to disperse at the command of the police.

At Charleston, W. Va., on the 7th, indictments were found by a Federal grand jury against John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers, and eighteen other officers of that labor union. They are accused of having conspired with coal mine owners in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to force an increase of wages at the West Virginia mines, by strike or otherwise, in order that it might not be possible for the mine owners there to compete with those of the states above named. These indictments caused surprise in Washington. The Attorney General had not been informed as to the proceedings, for which the local District Attorney, Mr. Waugh, was responsible. President White says the charge is absurd.

A special committee of the Senate is about to make an investigation concerning the strike at the West Virginia mines, and will go to the mining towns. The Socialist party's national committee finds Governor Hatfield innocent with respect to certain charges against him as to conduct in relation to this strike, but censures him for suppressing two Socialist papers. The committee sharply criticises his predecessor, Governor Glasscock.

Joseph W. Coldwell, who had charge of the strike at the Draper Company's mills in Hopedale, Mass., has been tried and found guilty of uttering menaces and sentenced to be confined three months in the House of Correction. He was the Socialist party's candidate for State Treasurer in 1911.

Arbitration Treaties Delayed

Several of our Government's treaties of arbitration have recently expired or soon will be terminated by limitation. Owing to opposition in the Senate, it may be difficult to renew them. On the 5th, after the Senate had voted to renew the agreements with Spain and Italy, the treaty with Great Britain was taken up. Senator Chamberlain objected, because, as he said, ratification would obligate the United States to accept arbitration for the controversy about Panama Canal tolls. To avoid any appearance of discrimination, the ratifications of the treaties with Spain and Italy were withdrawn and further action was postponed. On the following day, at another executive session, no progress was made, Eight Senators joined Mr. Chamberlain in opposition. They were Messrs. Borah, Bristow, Works, Pomerene, Newlands, Lewis, Crawford and O'Gorman.

Mr. Works said our Government was now seriously handicapped in its domestic affairs by a treaty obligation hastily assumed. The treaty with Japan greatly embarrassed sovereign states. Mr. O'Gorman said he would never consent to ratification of the treaty with Great Britain unless there was an amendment excluding the tolls question from arbitration. Because of the opposition shown, some expect the adoption of such an amendment, which would prevent acceptance of the treaty by Great Britain. It is feared that all the similar treaties are in danger.

The Dispute with Japan

Japan's reply to the latest note from our Government was received in Washington on the 4th. While the contents have not been given to the public by authority, it is understood that Japan still holds that the California land law violates the treaty, and also that is in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment to our Constitution, which provides that no state shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, or deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws. Mr. Bryan had suggested that Japan should test the statute in our courts. This Japan declines to do, and looks to the United States for the action proposed. It is not expected that our Government will seek the test. It holds that there has been no violation of the treaty.

Mr. Bryan, with the aid of John Bassett Moore, Counsellor for the Department of State, is preparing another note. The Japanese Ambassador was present at a dinner given in Pittsburgh to George W. Guthrie, our new Ambassador to Japan. In the course of his address, which was highly complimentary to the President and Secretary Bryan, he said the two nations were destined to be brought into closer contact in all branches of peaceful activities. He did not deny that such contact was liable to give rise to occasional misunderstandings and complications, but he did deny the possible existence of any phase in those difficulties which would not eventually yield to due and timely processes of diplomatic treatment, the treatment of justice and fair play and of a sympathetic understanding of the problems of each nation by the other. The spirit of fair play had always guided both countries in dealing with international questions.

Japan has given formal notice to our Government that it accepts in principle the plan suggested by Secretary Bryan for the promotion of international peace.

Alaska

All the volcanoes along the Alaskan peninsula are in eruption. From one on Unimak Island flames are rising to a considerable hight. Others are throwing out smoke, a great volume of which is seen above the volcano of Katmai, which was in violent eruption a year ago, when the fertile island of Kadiak was covered with ashes. Volcanoes on the west side of Cook Inlet, also, are smoking.

As a result of the recent hearings before a Senate sub-committee, a bill appropriating $40,000,000 for the construction of railroads in Alaska will be submitted to the full committee by Senators Jones and Chamberlain. It provides that the money shall be used by a commission of five persons, under the direction of the President. The passage of such a bill is now expected, and it is proposed that the roads shall be built on the routes recommended by the Commissioners whom President Taft sent to the Territory.

Canada

Replying to questions from Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier Borden said, on the 6th, that the Government would pay for the three battleships which the British Admiralty recently decided to build. This decision was reached after the rejection, in the Dominion Senate, of the naval aid bill, appropriating $35,000,000 for three ships. Mr. Borden remarked that he thought the Dominion Government now in power would have a majority in the Senate before the completion of the ships. Sir Wilfred challenged him to go to the people on the naval issue.

The House has voted to pay a cash subsidy of $15,640,000 to the Canadian Northern Railroad Company. Payments are to be made at the rates of $6400 per mile for the construction of 250 miles from Toronto to Ottawa; $12,000 per mile for 910 miles from Ottawa to Port Arthur, and $12,000 per mile for a line of 260 miles from Edmonton to Yellowhead Pass. The Opposition urged that the grant should be conditioned upon the establishment of freight rates brought down to the level of those in the East. It was shown that the Government had already guaranteed $58,000,000 of Canadian Northern securities, that $62,000,000 had been guaranted by the provinces, and that $145,000,000 had been issued without guarantee.

The Panama Canal

It is understood at Washington that R. L. Metcalfe, for several years editor of Mr. Bryan's *Commoner*, is to succeed M. H. Thatcher as the civilian member of the Panama Canal Commission. The Zone Government will not be reorganized until after the completion of the canal, and Colonel Goethals, chief engineer, is not to be disturbed. The question of the repeal of the exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls will probably not be taken up in Congress until the December session. Repeal is said to be favored by the House committee. Robert G. Fowler, an aviator who recently passed over the canal in an aeroplane, said he ascertained that an aviator could easily cripple the canal by wrecking locks or the great dam.

The treaty with Nicaragua, of which we have spoken heretofore, relates not only to the old canal route and a naval station on the Pacific coast, but also to certain islands on the Atlantic side. These, which are leased by the treaty to the United States for ninety-nine years, can be so fortified that they will command the Eastern terminus of the canal. A commission appointed to settle claims of Americans for losses in Nicaragua's recent revolutionary disturbances is taking testimony in Washington.

South America

The plot for the assassination of Venezuela's President was discovered by General Corao, a capitalist, who was urged to join the conspirators. He refused to do so. A shot was fired at him while he was on his way to the palace, where he told President Gomez of his discovery. Dr. Baptista, a member of the Government Council, who fled to Curacao, was assisted by friends disguised as policemen. Those who saw him departing thought he had been arrested and was going to prison.

In Argentina, the six leading Anglo-Argentine chilled beef companies have said to the Government that they must go out of business if present conditions continue. Other companies, they assert, seek an absolute monopoly by selling beef in England below cost. The other companies to which they refer are those controlled by packers in this country. In May, two American companies sent to England 68 per cent of the beef exported to that country. The supply was excessive, and prices fell there.

While the visit of Dr. Lauro Muller, Brazil's Minister of Foreign Affairs, who will arrive at Norfolk this week on Brazil's largest battleship, is ostensibly made in return for Secretary Root's visit, some years ago, the purpose of it is said to be the promotion of friendly relations which were disturbed by our prosecution of the Coffee Trust. Dr. Muller, who has had a distinguished career, will make an extended tour, going as far as San Francisco.

More American capital was invested in Chili in 1912 than in any previous year. Americans bought a group of copper mines, iron ore mines, and the railroad from Antofagasta to La Paz. There have recently been popular demonstrations in several cities against Mgr. Sibilia, the Papal nuncio at Santiago, who was appointed in 1908, and the Government will be asked to procure his removal.

Under the auspices of the Pan-American States Association, one hundred young men are coming from South America to this country, where they will enter prominent factories, to become familiar with the industries and to assist the manufacturers in increasing their exports. They will also learn how to sell goods, and, later, in their native lands, will work for the expansion of United States trade.

For the Suffrage

Emily Wilding Davison, a militant, tried to seize the reins of the King's race horse, Anmer, at the Derby running on June 4. The woman rushed onto the track while the race was in progress, and succeeded in throwing the horse and jockey. The latter was hurt, and Miss Wilding died from her injuries on June 8.

The woman who threw her life away in this sensational manner was a graduate of London University, aged thirty-five years. She had been sentenced to imprisonment on eight occasions for obstruction, stone throwing and other suffraget performances.

Arson is again the order of the day and

various fires are blamed upon the militants, including one at Westwood, near Trowbridge, Wiltshire, of which the damage was estimated at $75,000.

Militant suffragets were in evidence at a lecture at Queen's Hall, London, on June 4, delivered by Commander Evans on antarctic exploration. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admirality, was interrupted in his eulogy of Captain Scott, the discoverer of the South Pole who lost his life returning, and ejections were made in order that the minister might conclude his address.

Lady Aberdeen, president of the International Council of Women, in session at Paris, declares her "merciless condemnation" of such "senseless acts" as Miss Wilding's at the Derby. A speaker at the congress, Madame Maria Verone, a lawyer, proposed, last week, that only those who were mothers should be allowed to talk and to vote. The suggestion amused her audience. But on June 5 a measure to compel employers to continue paying working women their wages in cases of absence owing to motherhood was proposed in the Chamber of Deputies, and aroused a lively debate. The deputy introducing the bill, M. Engerand, said that France and Turkey were the only European countries in which the mother is not protected. He stated that the death rate among children put out to nurse was sixty per cent against twelve per cent in other cases and urged the voting of his bill in view of the falling birth rate in France as compared with Germany. Another deputy declared that had France passed a measure of this kind twenty years ago the Chamber of Deputies would not now have to vote a law obliging Frenchmen to serve three years in the army.

The British Empire

Customs officers at Dublin seized on June 6 a consignment of 500 rifles and bayonets addressed to Baron Farnham, an Irish peer, at his country seat in County Cavan. Baron Farnham was formerly a British Army officer, serving thru the Boer War, and is a fervent Ulster loyalist. Only three days earlier the customs at Belfast seized 2000 rifles labeled "electrical equipment" and sent from Manchester. They were shipped "to order." Home Rulers refuse to take the news of these seizures very seriously, or to be alarmed by the Ulstermen's threats of civil war in case the British Parliament votes for Irish Home Rule.

Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, announced that the Government would at once begin the construction of the three warships provided for in this year's naval budget: not waiting till March, 1914, as was originally intended. This Mr. Churchill explained by the Canadian Senate's rejection of the naval bill.

Sedition has been uncovered at Barisal, British India, and forty-four prominent Bengalese have been arrested. Ammunition and documents indicating a plot for a wholesale massacre of Europeans has been discovered. A strike is in progress on the South Mahratta Railway, originating at Bangalore.

General Schalk Burger unveiled on May 24 a statue of the late President Kruger of the Transvaal. This was in Princess Park, Pretoria. Lord Gladstone sent a message from London saying that all sections in politics were at one in honoring the memory of a distinguished man who gave his life's work to his country's service. General Botha sent a message saying that his Dutch fellow-countrymen, when they contemplated the simple patriot of iron will, deep piety and uncommon ability, felt their blood coursing quickly thru their veins. That personality also compelled the admiration of British-born fellow-countrymen. The ideals of the two races typified by Kruger and Rhodes must be brought into harmony, said General Botha.

The German Emperor's Jubilee

The German Emperor is celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession. Twenty-five German rulers and many other distinguished persons throng Berlin, and the festivities include military, musical and gastronomic performances. On June 8 the Kaiser dedicated the Olympic stadium on the edge of the Gruenwald, the second largest stadium in the world, just completed at a cost of half a million dollars. This will be the scene of the 1916 Olympic games. It is said that the street decorations in Berlin have cost $300,000, and the jubilee seems to be occasioning more enthusiasm than the recent wedding of the Kaiser's daughter to Prince Ernst of Cumberland. The Kaiser has lavishly entertained the Argentine commission which has just left Germany for England, after spending ten days or more studying German industries. This commission is headed by Senator Salas. Germany stands second in trade with Argentina, having supplanted the United States; the Empire and its chief are now straining every muscle to forge ahead of Great Britain.

From June 17 onward six million jubilee coins, representing the Kaiser bareheaded in the uniform of the cuirassiers, will be issued. Kaiser Wilhelm has appealed to the von Stumm family of steel, iron and coal workers not to mine the iron ore beneath

the battlefields of St. Privat in Lorraine. This was the scene of one of the first engagements in the Franco-Prussian War, costing thousands of Prussian lives. The bones of many of the combatants lie in this ground, but the von Stumms decline to see the question from the sentimental standpoint.

Great disorders have marked a strike of workers in a chicory factory at Frauendorf, a suburb of Stettin. A pitched battle between the strikers and 300 policemen, who wielded revolvers and sabers, was reported on June 6.

The Reichstag's Budget Committee decided on June 4 that foreigners residing and making a living in Germany should be taxed under the new Military Contribution bill. The Socialist members failed to carry their proposal to tax possessions held in mortmain, and all church property. On the same date the dreadnought *Markgraf* was launched. The new battleship will displace 27,000 tons and is designed for a speed of 21 knots. She will have a heavy armament, including ten 14-inch guns, and is fitted with 10 submerged torpedo tubes.

Paris Alarums

The Chamber of Deputies was greatly excited on June 2 by the bitter attack made upon the Chief of Staff, General Pau (a one-armed veteran of 1870), by a deputy named Chautemps. This was in the course of the debate on the bill reverting to three years' military service in France. Since 1905 two years has been the term. And the bill increasing the length of service has been under discussion since March 6.

The attack is strictly partisan. It is partly the consequence of the Government's inquiry into anti-militarist demonstrations by Socialists and Syndicalists. On June 2 and 3 the attack was renewed by M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, and M. Thalamas, a fellow Socialist, and former professor of history at the Sorbonne, where his aspersions upon the character of France's national heroine, Jeanne d'Arc, enraged a large body of the students, and led to his dismissal.

It was reported last week that M. Touney, the veteran chief of the Paris municipal police, had been retired in consequence of a debate in the Chamber in which he was rebuked for prohibiting a demonstration organized by young radicals in memory of Jeanne d'Arc. It appears, however, that the students bore a wreath with this inscription: "Betrayed by a king and burned by the Church." The youngsters had little thought of honoring the heroine, and were intent upon politics. Therefore M. Touney denied them the streets by virtue of a police rule against permitting citizens to place wreaths on public monuments in cases where the inscriptions are calculated to offend certain classes, or to lead to disorder in the streets. The police chief will still continue to serve his country in his old position.

The report of the Army Committee of the Chamber of Deputies, rendered a fortnight ago, shows that at the beginning of the financial year in April, 1912, there was a deficiency of 819 infantry officers, 143 artillery officers, 55 engineer officers and 235 doctors. This problem is assuming disquieting dimensions, and at the military schools of Saint Cyr and Saint Maixent the number of candidates steadily diminishes in proportion to the number of vacant posts. The Ministers of War, Marine, and Finance have been authorized to prepare a bill to increase the pay of army and navy officers, now inadequate.

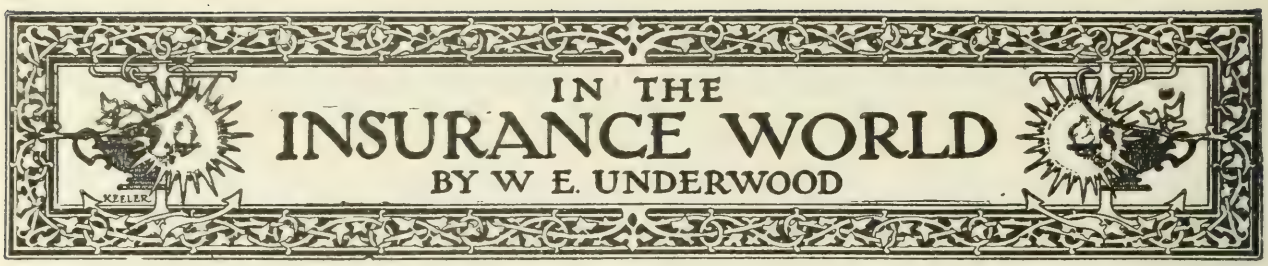
The French are making progress in Morocco, now occupying with native troops Tarudant, the capital of the Sus district, where the pretender to the Sultanate, El Hiba, was in authority after he retired from Marakesh in August, 1912. The pretender is in flight. Unrest among the mountain tribes in the Spanish zone has been increasing during the last three weeks, and attacks upon Spanish posts were reported on June 5.

Gold and silver holdings in French banks are increasing. Money continues tight. The French market is reported sound, however; in which respect the situation differs from that in Germany.

European Notes

The *Moniteur Belge* of Brussels announces the formation of a special commission, in accordance with the decision of the Government at the close of the late general strike, to take up the question of electoral reform. The commission has thirty-one members, including the leaders of the different parties represented in the Belgian Parliament, and is presided over by Count de Roodenbeke, Vice-president of the Belgian Senate. On May 28 the Belgian Parliament passed an army bill raising the national peace strength from 40,000 to 55,000 and the war strength from 180,000 to 340,000. The length of service in peace will range from fifteen to twenty-one months, and every Belgian over nineteen is liable to be called to arms, tho there are many exemptions.

Strikes of laborers employed upon public works in Portugal occurred last month in consequence of an order that they should be employed only three days weekly.



Professional Insurance Promoters

The professional promoter of new insurance companies, with his statistical records showing the large profits made by old and well managed companies transacting the same line of business, is still at large in the land and continues to impress the uninformed and inexperienced with the unlimited possibilities for achieving wealth in that direction by becoming stockholders in the new venture which he is endeavoring (for the commissions he is to make out of it) to put on its financial feet. Altho the investing public have been repeatedly warned by the insurance supervising officials of a number of states to exercise the greatest caution in their dealings with the promoters of new companies, and have been advised to examine carefully all the claims made by them respecting the possible profits, there appears to be no diminution in the number of such enterprises and no abatement in the claims and enthusiasm of their creators.

THE INDEPENDENT is lately in receipt of a letter from one of its readers in the West, enclosing a leaflet given him by a canvasser of stock subscriptions to a new $2,000,000 fire insurance company which is being organized in that section of the country, requesting that we read the representations made by the promoters and advise him respecting their truthfulness. We are informed by our correspondent that the canvasser has assured him "that on an average twenty per cent of the income of the leading companies pays all the fire losses, leaving eighty per cent clear gain," and that within the period of three or four years the new company will be paying its stockholders dividends of twenty-five per cent.

This is perhaps a fair illustration of the work which the professional promoter does. A more unblushing falsehood was never uttered than the statement that losses absorb but twenty per cent of a fire insurance company's income, leaving the remainder clear gain. It will be noted that the element of expense of operating has been studiously avoided. Let us examine the facts as we find them reported by the New York Insurance Department compilations of the business transacted in 1912 by the 183 fire insurance companies which are subject to the supervision of that department.

We find that the total fire premiums received last year by those companies amounted to $292,089,154, and that the total income was $344,352,562. The disbursements for losses aggregated $154,701,381. The ratio of losses to premiums is in excess of 53 per cent, and of losses to total income, 45 per cent.

The management expenses, taxes and other charges incident to the transaction of the business were $141,566,538. This, added to the losses gives us a total outgo for those accounts of $296,267,919, thus using up more than 100 per cent of the premiums and almost 90 per cent of the total income.

The New York Department report contains an "Underwriting and Investment Exhibit," an analysis of the sources and amounts of the underwriting and investment gains and losses of each company reporting. From this we find that the 183 companies, in 1912, made a total profit on underwriting of $8,617,904; that their gains from the investment side of their business aggregated $19,349,753; and that they made a total miscellaneous loss of $17,656,765. The difference is a net gain of $10,311,192. Thus we find that the "clear gain," so brilliantly painted by the promoters, dwindles to the insignificant proportions of 2.99 per cent of the total income.

We have here presented the general experience, the only facts that may be relied upon for the guidance of those who are ignorant of the subject. But the promoters avoid this method. They single out a few old companies of large aggregate assets; companies possessing highly trained agency plants of continental proportions which yield immense incomes; companies that are directed by the best brains and ripest experience in the business; and then make the claim to inexperienced investors that their little mushroom combinations can achieve like results. They remain silent as to the heavy periodical losses those same successful companies have suffered in the past; they conceal the fact that hundreds of companies have been wiped out of existence, not only by great conflagrations but under normal fire underwriting conditions; they say nothing of the millions of additional capital

which existing successful companies have been compelled to pay in to repair the ruin wrought by such conflagrations as those of Chicago, Boston, Baltimore and San Francisco. They fail to mention, for instance, that one of the companies, the success of which they never fail to cite and which they claim they can duplicate, was compelled to add $3,750,000 in cash to its funds in 1906 as the result of the heavy losses incurred that year at San Francisco.

The claim is not made that new fire insurance companies cannot succeed. They can. There is need of more than we have at present. Their organization should be encouraged. But it is folly to believe that the task is an easy one and that because a dozen or more old companies with large investment-earning powers pay good dividends to their stockholders, the new ones, without agency plants, business, investment-earning resources or managerial talent can do the same thing. The business at its best is a perilous one for capital, especially during a company's early years. Stockholders should put away the idea of early dividends, even small ones. They must be content to wait. In this matter the insuring and investing public are warranted in exercising caution, and in requiring substantial evidences of worthiness from new fire insurance companies before buying their policies or stock certificates. Those which are capitalized for a million or two millions and employ professional canvassers at heavy expense to secure subscriptions to the stock are, to take the most favorable view of the matter, impracticable. Success is not to be won by an establishment of such large proportions at the beginning. It is the small local company, the organizers of which are known and trusted in their city or state, and which for many years will be content to grow strong on the business in that section, that the fates which preside over the destinies of the fire insurance business regard with favor.

Examination of the General Accident

An examination of the financial condition on December 31, 1912, of the United States branch of the General Accident Fire and Life Assurance Corporation, Limited, of Perth, Scotland, of which C. Norie-Miller, 55 John street, New York City, is manager, has recently been completed by the Insurance Department of New York. This company confines all its operations in this country to the various lines of casualty insurance.

Compared with the company's report of the same date to the department, the investigation just concluded reveals some substantial differences. The examiners value the assets at $92,957 less and the total liabilities at $261,399 more than shown in the company's report, a net decrease of $354,356. The department's valuation increases the unpaid losses and claims $83,818; it increases the reserve for unpaid liability losses $129,829; increases the unearned premiums $73,847; and decreases the total of all other liabilities $26,095.

These variations are the result of rulings by the examiners principally in respect of the proper reserves to be maintained against all unpaid losses and claims, and are somewhat actuarial in character.

The net difference in the two balance sheets, however, is substantial, causing the surplus for account of policyholders to decline from $582,080 to $227,724, a sum which is $22,276 less than the statutory deposit. Since this result was worked out by the department, the Home Office of the company in Scotland has remitted to the United States branch the sum of $268,456, which brings the policyholders' surplus to $496,180 and the net surplus (treating the deposit of $250,000 as a liability) to $246,180.

The Proposed Life Insurance Tax

Admitting that the Government has the right under the income tax section of the tariff bill to tax life insurance companies, Mr. Ralph W. Breckenridge, of Omaha, chairman of the Insurance Committee of the American Bar Association, adds, "the only question is as to whether or not it is a wise thing to do." Perhaps the Government has the right to tax anything if the courts will subsequently sustain it in the collection thereof; but the authors of the bill have admitted in its provisions that the Government is not justified in taxing moneys handled by assessment and fraternal life insurance associations and mutual fire insurance companies. After that, the advocates of taxation of life insurance funds are, by all the rules of reason and consistency, estopped from proceeding. As we have repeatedly asserted, all life insurance moneys are expenses, and we do not understand that the cost of a citizen's living is to become an object of taxation. The measure as now proposed would bring in for a small share of governmental tribute, each, all persons carrying life insurance whose incomes are less than $4000. As Mr. Breckenridge asserts, the bill may not specifically place a tax upon each policy, "but by taxing the company itself upon its net revenue it really adds to the burden of the man who is paying for the individual policy."

FINANCE & TRADE

The Market for Securities

There was activity in the Stock Exchange market, last week, accompanied by a notable decline of prices. Transactions amounted to 2,888,635 shares, against only 1,046,000 in the week immediately preceding. Prices fell from the beginning, and the decline was due mainly, at first, to sales from Europe, where the bankruptcy of our Frisco railway system had caused anger and alarm. On Wednesday, Attorney General McReynolds's suggested plan of imposing supertaxes on the Tobacco Trust companies sharply affected the securities of those companies. Disapproval of this plan, together with the fall of securities directly concerned, depressed the entire list. Selling from Europe continued, and the prices reached were the lowest in five years. Before the end of the week there was a slight recovery, but the net losses were heavy. For the three stocks in which 40 per cent of the business was done—Reading, Union Pacific and Steel—they were about 5 points. In several other stocks there were greater declines, especially in the shares of the tobacco companies. Mr. McReynolds's plan was regarded as an indication that the present Government was inclined to impose discriminatory taxes upon large corporations.

The Frisco bankruptcy is to be investigated by the Interstate Commerce Commission, and there should be a searching inquiry. This has been demanded in the House by Mr. Hinebaugh, of Illinois, and in the Senate by Mr. Kenyon, of Iowa, whose resolutions were referred to committees. The adoption of them is not required to hasten an investigation, however, for the Commission has already taken up the work. Bondholders here and abroad call for such an inquiry. The entire railway system of the United States has suffered in the estimation of European investors on account of this failure, and the prices of the securities of all other American corporations have been affected by it.

This bankruptcy was added to a group of depressing causes at home and abroad, and was followed by announcement of the new tobacco tax plan. In Europe, war has destroyed property, been accompanied by great expenditure and caused hoarding of capital. At the same time there has been a great demand for capital, not only to be used in peaceful operations, but also in preparing for wars. The demand has largely exceeded the available supply. Evidence that borrowers must pay high rates has caused some liquidation of old investments in order that money may be released for more profitable new ones. There has been liquidation at other money centers, but much of it has taken place on the New York Stock Exchange, because that was the best market.

Government Deposits

Three banks in New York City have surrendered their deposits of Government money, being unwilling to pay the interest of 2 per cent which will hereafter be required. They are the National City, the National Bank of Commerce and the Chemical National. Similar action has been taken by four banks in other parts of the country—in New London, Conn.; Savannah, Ga.; Buffalo, Wyo.; and San Francisco. The amount thus surrendered is about $1,500,000, which, with the $10,000,000 recently added to the total, has been distributed among banks which desire to become depositaries. The number of the banks holding Government funds has been increased from 559 to 607, a majority of those added being in the South and West. The reason given for surrender has been, as a rule, that, owing to expenses accompanying the deposits, the interest charge left no profit, or not enough to pay for the work that must be done.

State Rates and City Bonds

The State of New York sold, last week, $27,000,000 of short-term notes. There were sixty-two bids, amounting to about $36,000,000, and the average interest to be paid (for less than one year) on the sums awarded is about 4.86 per cent. There was one bid of $10,000,000 at 4.85. A bill recently signed by the Governor permits bonds to be issued at 4½ per cent, instead of the old rate of 4 per cent. There will be an issue in March next. Baltimore offered $5,500,000 of 4 per cent city bonds last week, and the bids amounted to less than $600,000 at an average price of about 90.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
June 19, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3368

The Brook

Have you seen a brook lately? Do you know of one anywhere about; where one may go of a tired hour, or a vacation morning, and hear it sing? How it *will* sing, monologs, lullabies, or a chorus here and there among the pebbles. It can talk forty languages. It can prattle here like a dozen children; and there it can speak in masculine words, or can gossip femininely where the water rounds a pretty bunch of celandine. This brook can work as well as talk, and it stops to turn millwheels, or grind sod off the banks and make new meadows for the grasses. It is busy all night around the corn roots, soaking the soil and feeding hills full of young potatoes.

It has found a smooth plate of rock, and spreading itself out for a quiet slide down hill, it jumps grandly when the edge of the rock is reached. It has its small Niagaras up in the glen, or down in the pasture, as it pleases. The big beech tree, standing by the roadside, tries to block the way, but the brook finds a way among the roots, until the tree stands on its toes; and the water dodging thru, comes out laughing and joking on the other side.

It has a rich life of its own, this beautiful brook of ours, and society that it chooses. Minnows play everywhere in tiny pools; too small to tempt the angler, but nibbling at the schoolboy's toes, when at noon he eats his lunch; or snapping the crumbs that fall from the slices of bread and butter.

There on your bank we picked mints; spearmint and peppermint, and in an elbow we remember a big bunch of horsemint. Where the gravel was plentiful, there the celandine grew up in big patches, with its orange flowers, and its seed-pods that snapped funnily. But everywhere were bunches of blue-eyed forget-me-not. Oh, that we might give up the big world, with its windy prairies and no brooks, and just spend one hour each day on the gravel and the shale, where the brook sings its hundred songs, and the Victor-Victrola is neither called for nor needed. Who was ever lonesome with a brook for a companion?

They say that somewhere up the swale, where the hemlocks make a cool, deep pool, there are trout, and these will take bait only before sunrise of a June morning. Ah, well, it is just as well that there are few people up at that time of day, and so the pool will not be untenanted faster than trout can be spawned. It is a silent spot, where for a few moments the brook cools itself among the ferns, and we hear the blackberry pickers on the hillsides that lean over with shadows.

But there is one thing of which you may be sure, that the brook will never keep quiet long, unless it dies. It will always be doing something; it will always be going somewhere. It will always find out the news, and always carry it on thru all the world. That is why it joins its neighbors, and makes one out of two, so that you cannot tell them apart. Then they will run on together, gossipping and gabbling, and filling all the village with talk. They try to get thru the pipes that the plumbers have laid, and into all the kitchens and the dining rooms. You would not take it for the same brook, but it is.

Starting away up in the glen, where

it stops awhile to play with the ferns, the brook ground the hill farmer's wheat; boiled the potatoes and filled the tea kettles of the factory workers; and now it is washing the clothes of the village housekeepers. But this is not all of it—not by a great deal. Everything and everybody must nowadays come to what they call efficiency, and our little brook that darted out of a hole in the woods is no exception. Somewhere on the hill slope Farmer Scott built a dam, and right there frolicking must cease, only it did not.

The dam was built of stone, that for awhile had been a wall, before stock laws made these needless; but wild strawberries had crept up over the ends of it and mushrooms grew plentiful where the spray kept moisture around an old butternut stump. When the dam was full the brook dashed over, and it was just there that brook power became something else. Our farmer never found out just what this new thing was, only we called it power, and while the brook dashed on we harnessed the power for work. We carried it down to the big barns, and there it was set to cut feed for the cattle, and to saw wood; and it washed all the stables and the yards; and finally it milked the cows, and did everything not only swiftly, but well.

Somehow the brook was not laughing as much as it did, but it had its fun and lots of it, for there is no real joy like that which comes from work. It was making everything sweet and clean, and the farmer boys who used to be overworked, now came around laughing and praising the brook, and when their wits were well wakened they began to be cleaner themselves, and threw away their cigarets. There was a revolution going on in more ways than one, and it was the brook that did it. The milk that went to the house was cleaner and more sanitary. At the house the cream was churned into butter by the same power; butter as yellow as gold, and as delicious as it was wholesome. Here the housewife chimed in with smiling face, and clapped her hands with the new music of work. When somebody charged the brook with being made a slave to progress, it only whistled back that it had got to be the master of the whole farm.

O beautiful brook! You washed our feet in our schoolboy days. You sung to us later when as a man we plowed your banks. You positively refused to leave the old meadow and you wound around the apple trees, where in the old Goodsell orchard the Pound Sweets fell with the Spitzenburgs, into your pools. Sixty years we have been separated. The sun and the winds went with us, and the clouds dropt down their rain on the prairie lands. The flowers were there and the birds sang to us, and it would seem that one should be happy in such a land. But no brook was anywhere about, tumbling and singing, playing and working. We missed you sadly, little brook, and now once more we will come back to New England, the mother of brooks. We shall lie down for awhile on the sod and listen. We want to know if you are singing the same songs that you sang sixty —seventy—years ago. We shall call back old days while we live new ones. Already we smell the mints and the wild clovers. The catbirds are here singing and scolding, and the grosbeaks dip down to wash themselves, just where they did, under the arching roots of the beech tree. Yes! it is indeed true that the brook in the field and the mother in the house are the two things that wind themselves closest about the boy's heart; and it is these two that he will long for to the end.

The Constitutional Way Will Win

That the people of the United States, politically organized under the Federal Constitution, are a bigger and stronger combination than any state or confederation of states, was settled by the Civil War. That the same combination is a bigger and stronger corporation than any private or quasi-public corporation, or trust of corporations for business purposes, is day by day being demonstrated by reactions of public opinion to events with which the Federal courts will be called upon to deal, and to decisions of the Supreme Court upon questions that already have been pondered by the court of last resort.

To speak first of the reaction to decisions: Nothing could have been more offensive to the newspapers—the so called organs of public opinion—than the

newspaper publicity law requiring them, if they would enjoy second class privileges in the mails, to disclose circulation, editorial control, ownershp, and names of known bondholders. They have accepted the decision against them and are complying with the law, not only in act, but also in self-respecting respect for the court which has disappointed them, and for its opinions.

Mingled here and there with disappointment, here and there with apprehension, an approval sincere and nation-wide has been accorded the Supreme Court decision in the Minnesota railway rate case. In this case the whole question of the supremacy of the constitutionally organized people over corporations of their own creation was involved; because the issue was not the abstract right to regulate, but was the determination of authority to use ways and means, and the limitation, if any, upon its application. The decision seems to establish four things: (1) That as a practical proposition, all state regulation of railroad business is subordinate to Federal regulation; (2) that the power of Federal regulation resides in Congress; (3) that the Federal courts will not act in regulation where regulation is the business of Congress; and (4) that states may regulate until Congress acts, but their action must not be confiscatory.

Assuming that further decisions will be consistent with the principles here set forth, a broad and commonsense policy of railway control is indicated. Capital invested in railways is safe and will earn reasonable returns. Secured against confiscatory legislation, railroads must serve the public efficiently and reasonably, and will be made to do so by a power which it would be idle to resist. Furthermore, the public served will be the whole American people, not merely the people of any one state or section.

The industrial struggle in West Virginia has brought up the old question of the fundamental constitutional rights of individuals, but not to reopen it. The question was settled a hundred years ago and was settled right, as the West Virginia mine operators, militia officers, mine guards and miners, one and all, will learn. The public is not yet in a position to say who has been most guilty in the wretched business. It is charged that the mine owners of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, hard prest by West Virginia competition, conspired with officers of the United Mine Workers, now under indictment, to bring on trouble. The charge remains to be proven. It is certain that men have been sentenced by military commission, and committed to prison without due process of law. The revelation of this fact acknowledged before Senator Borah has called forth instant and unreserved condemnation from the press of all political parties. No state in the Union will be permitted to set aside the constitutional guarantees of liberty, whatever the provocation.

The American people has devised and successfully applied a constitutional way of dealing with the troubles endlessly arising from conflicts of interest in an energetic population. That way we shall adhere to and abide by.

The New Haven Railroad Company

Two fast express trains on the New Haven road were approaching New York, last Thursday afternoon. The first stopped, near Stamford, to substitute electric power for steam. While it was stationary, the following train crashed into it, wrecking and destroying its last car, a flimsy wooden structure, in which there were twenty-five passengers. It was a parlor car, and the passengers had paid an additional price for their seats. Six of them were killed, and all of their associates were injured. This collision took place in broad daylight, at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. In the last two years there have been thirteen serious accidents on the lines of this company—five of them on the road between New Haven and New York—and in these accidents forty-nine passengers have lost their lives.

An official investigation concerning this rear-end collision at Stamford is now in progress, and the witnesses do not fully agree. It does appear, however, that the engineer of the following train, Charles J. Dougherty, was not properly qualified for the position in which he had been placed. This was a fast express, regarded as one of the best trains in the company's service. It was drawn by a

very heavy and powerful locomotive, and the engineer should have been one qualified by experience. But Dougherty had served on other and less important passenger trains for only a few days, had been engineer of this train only three days, was not familiar with the type of locomotive which he was required to control, and had little knowledge of the route over which he was passing. It is asserted, and also denied, that he ran past two danger signals. After the signals had been past, he attempted to stop his train by applying the air brakes. They would not work. Two days earlier he had reported that they were ineffective. His predecessor had found them so, and had been suspended for running past a signal. Dougherty attempted to reverse his engine, but could not do this because he was physically unable to move the lever a sufficient distance. He is not a strong man, and he had sprained the muscles of his back in a previous effort of the same kind. It also appears that the wrecked wooden car was hastily taken from the scene of the collision by direction of the company's officers, and that the remains of it were destroyed by fire before the coroner could examine them.

Such a man as Dougherty should not have been placed in charge of that locomotive and that train. If, as it is asserted, his assignment to the train was required by union rules (which the company had accepted), the company should have rejected those rules and should have asked the public to support its action. There should have been no wooden cars in the train. All of the cars should have been of steel. No locomotive equipt with ineffective air brakes should have been in service.

The company is an old and well known one. With the subsidiaries acquired in recent years it controls the passenger and freight traffic of the New England States. In the past for many years it paid large dividends. The rate is now 6 per cent, the latest reduction having been made a few days ago. In a decade the price of its shares has fallen from 225 to 99¼. Owing to its recent acquisition of railway, trolley and steamship properties, to its long list of accidents, to its interest in state legislation, and to prosecutions by the Government, it has been the subject of much discussion and has excited much unfavorable criticism.

We did not think that the suit of the Government for violation of the Sherman act in the acquisition of the Boston & Maine was warranted by the facts. Eventually the Government took this view of the matter and dropped the case. The company's purchase of numerous trolley lines does not appear to have been hostile to the public interest, so far as service and rates are concerned. The steamship purchases may have been in violation of the Sherman act. We were unable to commend the recent prosecution, undertaken on account of negotiations with the Grand Trunk. The company's officers were accused of suppressing competition which had never existed. But while, in some of these transactions, the conduct of the company may not have been in violation of the Anti-Trust law, it has been shown, by recent investigation, to have been objectionable on other grounds.

Reaching out for everything in sight thruout New England, it paid too much for what it acquired. This is true especially of its purchase of trolley and steamship lines. Some of the facts brought out by official investigation we recently considered in THE INDEPENDENT. A great bonded debt was created. It began to appear that the energies of the company's controlling officers were devoted to the acquisition and the financing of the new properties, and not to the management of the main lines of road. Accident after accident, falling dividends, curiously complicated accounts, and the results of official inquiries have confirmed in the public mind this view of the company's conduct. The collision at Stamford is regarded as additional evidence that the corporation is sorely in need of reform.

In our judgment, this prevailing opinion is a just one. The demand for reform is one that should be forcibly made by the stockholders. It should be addrest emphatically to the directors. If the stockholders fail to take steps for their own protection, or if the directors take no action, the governments of the New England States, by their railroad commissions or by legislation, should act. As for the commissions, it is their duty to be on guard continually for the public.

The national commission may, and doubtless will, take part in the movement. The bankruptcy of the Frisco system was a blow, at home and abroad, to American railways. The recent history and present condition of the New Haven Company is also discreditable to the railroads of the United States, as a whole. We hope to see this company saved by thoro reform.

The Senatorial Investigation

When a criminal trial is before a court one may follow, as the jury follows, the evidence, and may be approaching a conclusion, but one prudently withholds a verdict till the case is all in. A committee of the United States Senate is investigating the conditions in the coal mines of West Virginia, and it is proper for the general public to hear with the committee the evidence on both sides and hold judgment in the balance, or at least in suspense, until the committee makes its report.

Yet it is hard to withhold the tentative judgment that there has been very great wrong on both sides. One has a natural inclination to judge the strikers harshly because they are led by the Industrial Workers of the World, an organization which is controlled by men who preach violence, who organize sabotage, and whose business is not to make peace but war. If the principles of the I. W. W. mean the overthrow by violence of organized industrial society, one is from the beginning ready to believe and expect men to begin and conduct a strike with violence. Governor Glasscock and others declare in their evidence that the violence and intimidation were of such a nature that the courts were unable to do their duty, and that it was necessary to call in the militia and declare martial law; and that the arrest and trial and conviction of scores and even hundreds by military courts was necessary.

On the other hand, this is denied. It is declared that the courts were in unintimidated exercise of their functions. We are told that men and women were imprisoned illegally, treated shamefully, and even that from an armored train rifles and machine guns were fired at night into a camp of striking miners. If half the tales are true the miners were treated with a merciless indignity such as might characterize the Kongo or Putamayo atrocities. It is hard to believe that there is not truth in these sworn reports. If half or a quarter of them are true the investigation is justified. The crimes in Kongo have been stopt and the association organized ten years ago to make investigation and arouse the angry sentiment of the world has dissolved, its work done. We thank the Senate for putting this searchlight on the darkness of West Virginia. The lawlessness, the violence of the strikers, spurred by leaders from abroad, has, it now appears, been criminal; but lawlessness in the guise of law, courts in league with wealth against labor, injustice baptized with the fair name of law, is worse than the mad passion of ignorant, malevolent revenge. We have had barbarism in Western Virginia, and we shall be surprised if the committee does not find barbarians on both sides. Let the probe go deep; let the foul and vile ulcer be fully explored, and we may expect that public sentiment, and some necessary legislation, will make the recurrence of such a strike impossible. We expect nothing from the I. W. W., but we do expect that somehow an agreement may be made that will secure industrial peace with protocols and arbitration boards acceptable to both parties. The present condition is intolerable.

The Franking Privilege

Attention is called to the abuse of the franking privilege by the testimony given to the Senatorial committee investigating the charge by the President of the existence of an insidious and mischievous lobby. It seems that those who are seeking to maintain a tariff on sugar have been able to distribute their literature for popular instruction by means of the franking privilege given to members of Congress. This is no new thing, for it is always done. There is no cause that will not find Senators or Representatives supporting it, and who will readily prepare speeches in favor of it, and include therewith other documents, and then give their frank for distribution. That is accepted as perfectly legitimate. Several Senators have thus been frank-

ing sugar documents, and it is said that Senator Lodge, whose state is not particularly interested, allowed one issue of 320,000 copies to go out under his frank.

There is an evil here that ought to be corrected. It is perhaps right that members of Congress should be free to send out documents free to their constituents, but the amount should be limited. It would be much better if each member were allowed a certain number of postage stamps limited to his own personal use. This amount should be liberal, but not extravagant. At present it is absolutely unlimited, and strange stories are told of furniture and laundry sent by mail. But the worst abuse is in the extravagant dumping into the mails of documents for selfish and business purposes.

We would have stamps thus assigned to congressional correspondence, and equally to the executive and judicial departments. The Post Office Department would be easily self-supporting if it did not have to carry so much franked matter. The bureaus and departments at Washington should receive stamps of various denominations from the Post Office Department, and this department should charge the amount, and should have the credit for the service it does for other departments, just as it is credited with what it does for private individuals or corporations. Perhaps this scandal—for it is nothing less—may lead to a reform.

The Disappointments of a War Correspondent

The suicide of Angus Hamilton, the English war correspondent, on June 14, because his lecture on the Balkan War did not give him money enough to pay his board bill, lends emphasis to what is said by Mr. Marvin in this issue on the difficulties of reporting a modern campaign. Many of those who flocked to Sofia and Constantinople at the outbreak of the war were obviously incompetent and deserved their failure, but Mr. Hamilton was an experienced man. He had seen service in Korea, China and India, had been thru the Boer and Russo-Japanese wars, and in the recent conflict had an unusual opportunity to see both sides, for while he was attached to the Turkish army, he was captured by the Bulgars and condemned to death as a spy. Still these remarkable experiences, even tho illustrated with moving pictures, failed to interest the American public, which tired of hearing about the war long before peace was concluded. In the future there will not be such eagerness on the part of newspaper men to go to the front, now that the opportunities for observation have become so restricted and the rewards have become so insignificant and uncertain.

Is the Apostles' Creed Inspired?

It is a fault of most of the efforts for Church union that they attempt first to set down a set of conditions which those entering the union must agree to, and that basis usually a confession of Christian faith. The basis chosen in a proposition now being presented to various denominations is the Apostles' Creed. That creed has great excellences and serious defects, but why choose it? Is it inspired? Has it any Apostolic authority? Not the slightest. It is old, but not as old as that. Age gives it no authority, and we could certainly make better creeds nowadays, and have made many.

The Federal Council has a creed of its own; and the Young Men's Christian Association has a creed which binds its members, and the Methodist Church has Wesley's sermons for creed; but again we ask, Why have a creed? These creeds are supposed to be based on the Bible; then why not take the Bible as creed? Is it because the Bible is so big a book? Not so much bigger than Wesley's sermons. Is it because it would be possible on that basis to take in any good Christian, since any good Christian can find his authority somewhere in the Bible? Then so much the better, for why shut out any good Christian? The days are past when we can properly shut the doors against disciples of our Lord. It would be vastly more reasonable to make confest discipleship of Jesus the basis of union than any creed, even the loosest that disciples have ever written.

We are led to these remarks by observation of the discussion among the denomination which says it is not a de-

nomination, denominated the Disciples of Christ, over a proposition coming to a number of their ministers from the Episcopal Church Unity Foundation, that they consider union on the basis of the Apostles' Creed; and also by the reassertion of their creed by the late convention of the Y. M. C. A. This creed is called the Portland Basis, and was adopted forty-four years ago. It is good enough, as creeds go, good for the time, but theological science has made some progress since then, and it could be improved. Six years ago a committee of fifteen able men was appointed to report amendments, and this year it made a report signed by the chairman, President Mackenzie, of Hartford Seminary, and all but one of the fifteen, recommending that the creed be dropt, and that membership of any recognized evangelical Church be the only test required of members. One would expect the fourteen to carry the convention, but the one lone committeeman won the day. They were afraid the Y. M. C. A. might seem to be weakening in the faith.

No large union can come in the future based on intellectual beliefs, such as an apostle says that devils can honestly assent to. The basis of union must be Christian character, not any man's standard of Christian doctrine. We must agree to differ, and agree to love and serve.

The Troubles of the British Ministry

It takes three stages to make a bill into a law in Great Britain, when the Lords refuse to accept the bill as it passes the House of Commons. During the preceding week the Irish Home Rule bill has past its second stage, having been for the second time adopted, after its rejection by the Lords.

Every effort is made by the Unionists to prevent its reaching its third and final passage by the Commons. One of these attempts appears in violent threats that if enacted it will be resisted by the Protestants of Ulster. They swear that it will not be submitted to; Ulster will fight it; Belfast will refuse to pay taxes and the attempt to collect taxes will be met with rifles. To prove the sincerity of this threat rifles are being sent to Ulster, and at least three cargoes have been confiscated. They are actually pledging themselves to treason and battle. And these are men of title and position and wealth, who accuse the nine-tenths of the Irish people of lawlessness and the design of unjustly ruling and robbing them. We cannot believe that when the bill becomes law, and Ireland has her own Parliament, just as every American state has its legislature, this small minority of the Irish people will resist both the Irish and the Imperial Parliament. It would be farcical.

An indiscretion of members of the Asquith Ministry has put another weapon into the hands of its enemies, and very eager they are, by fair means or foul, to gain its overthrow. Altho the committee of investigation has exonerated members of the Cabinet of any corrupt action, the British people have no occasion to be quite satisfied. Sir Rufus Isaacs advised Mr. Lloyd-George to buy American Marconi shares on a speculation for a rise, and he did so, at the same time that the Postmaster-General was making an important contract with a British Marconi company. There was not a bit of corruption in it, all agree; but it was indiscreet to speculate in anything bearing the Marconi name, not to speak of the indiscretion of speculation in general. The Unionists have made so much talk about it, and spread so many slurs and insinuations, that it has given the Asquith Government a black eye, and the Unionists actually hope that in some division it may be defeated and be obliged to dissolve the Parliament for a new election, before home rule for Ireland will be accomplisht in 1914.

Meanwhile one or two by-elections have shown Liberal losses, due largely to dissatisfaction with the working of the Pension act, an act which, however, a succeeding Unionist Government would not dare to repeal. A new election would probably support the present Government, but by a reduced majority. Then the Irish Home Rule bill, and the Welsh Disestablisment bill would have to begin again at the beginning, and it would take three years more to enact them, and with a Parliament less favorable to them. We should like to hear a frank apology

from Mr. Lloyd-George for his blunder, which we hope will be the last for which the present Cabinet, which has been quite too reticent, deserves credit; for no Ministry in present memory has been responsible for so many great reforms.

A War Lord's Jubilee

Only great and distinguished men have jubilees, but they may be great men in a small circle, and they are pretty sure to be men who like to be féted and flattered, for a jubilee is gotten up chiefly to flatter a living man. A modest man can generally escape the bore of it. One who stands all the time in a blaze of glory, like a king or a bishop, may expect and welcome a jubilee in his honor.

Emperor William II is an able and a very busy man. He could not and would not avoid a jubilee. He believes himself set by the grace of God to rule, and to tell his people what to do and what to believe. He is the one shining example among monarchs who believes that he rules by the grace of God and not by the will of the people. He believes in God and himself as the dual providence of the world. Accordingly, in his piety toward God and himself, he holds it his duty to rule, as God rules, for the welfare of the world. He deserves the full credit of being, like God, benevolent within the sphere of his rule. He loves Germany, and particularly Prussia, and will make them as prosperous and glorious as he can.

So he teaches them war and peace. He fosters business and the arts. It is the high claim of glory for his reign that for a quarter of a century Germany has had no war, that altho surrounded by enemies on all sides rapaciously eager to attack her, he has so ringed his imperial borders with Krupp cannon, and behind them such a dense cordon of muskets, that the world has been kept at bay. If the best way to keep the peace is to make bayonets as thick as porcupine quills, to create the most perfect army machine the world has ever seen, then William II is the veriest dove of peace that history has to show.

It has worked. He has had peace. And in peace a nation of scholars in the material arts, in every theory of production, with schools that lead the world, has enjoyed a period of business prosperity in manufactures and in commerce. Peace and science, not war, have gained this prize, but Krupp and Dreadnought give the praise to War and the War Lord William.

> The many rend the sky with loud applause;
> So War is crowned, but Peace has won the cause.

The world has a great respect for Emperor William. He is a patriot. He loves his Germany. He would give his life to make her glorious. He has an intense purpose. He believes not much in liberty, but he believes in God and himself. Great purpose is great strength. He holds to blood and iron. The world is getting over his doctrine of government and the offensiveness of his scheme of defense. He has burdened Europe with a mad rivalry of armaments and taxes and debt, until it can bear no more. Even wealth refuses to loan further. Just now China can borrow money easier than Germany. The people will rule, not kings.

Volunteer Martyrdom

The difference between a madman and a martyr is not all in the cause. The cause for which a martyr dies must be noble, and the sacrifice must be worth while. The Swiss who cried "Make way for liberty," and grasped to his breast the armful of pikes so that other brave men could pass thru the broken ranks, was a hero and martyr. Liberty was a worthy cause, and he sacrificed himself so intelligently as to make his death worth while. If Winkelried had run his breast unsupported against a single pike it would have been the foolish act of a madman.

Emily Davison's cause for which she died, the political liberty of woman, was a good and worthy one, for which one might well give up life; but there is no reason to show that hers was an intelligent act when she rushed onto the racecourse and tried to seize one of the horses, perhaps that of King George. The act had no relation to the cause she wished to aid. Christian martyrs of old did not seek martyrdom, or if any did their claim was denied. Her act was, like smashing of windows with hammers,

or the burning of buildings, a violent interference with the peace of society. Hers, like all these, was the act of one possessed with the mob madness. It lacked sense. It could not help the cause. That is not the way in which the suffrage victory was gained last week in Illinois. Our suffragists are not maddened suffragets; they use their intelligence. While they would be ready to be martyrs if there were need, there is no such need, and they will live out their natural lives in their homes, and not in prisons.

It is declared that the British women voters of another generation will erect a monument to the cause, which will represent Emily Davison's headlong rush to grasp the bridle of a galloping horse. Possibly, but it will represent the foolhardy act of a woman excited in a good cause to the limit of insanity. We have heard much of religious insanity, often ending in suicide. Brooding over the best of causes can drive one insane, and the suffrage is no exception. The path to martyrdom is not by the way of suicide.

The Balkans and Turkey

We exprest the wish that the Powers of Europe which are in a special way responsible for Turkey and the victorious allies might forbid Bulgaria and Servia to engage in war over the division of the territory taken from Turkey. We are glad that Russia, as a Slav nation has taken on herself this duty, and has asked—we may say, required—the two minor nations to adjudicate their differences. We take it that a refusal would not have been safe. Angry as Servia is, because she is not immediately allowed to retain all that her armies have captured, and indignant as Bulgaria is that Servia should be unwilling to stand by the terms agreed upon before the war, neither wishes to engage in a second fraternal and bloody strife, and each will gain a large accession of territory.

While the world is indignant at the idea of war between the late allies, it is a feeling of pity that goes out to Turkey in her continued misfortunes. The assassination of Shevket Pasha, the Grand Vizier, is not so surprising as it is sad. Turkey is in a most alarming condition. A humiliating defeat in war of a very proud nation makes half-educated people desperate. There are those who lay all the disasters to the Young Turks, and would have the good old days back of the imprisoned Sultan. Then there are quarrels in the ranks of the Young Turks, themselves; and the murder of Shevket is the act of revenge for the killing of General Nazim Pasha. Shevket was a vain adventurer, who came to the top in the upheaval which followed the defeats of Kirk-Kilisse and Lule-Burgas, and he promised to reverse the tide of misfortune and save Adrianople. He failed miserably, and his death is the price of failure.

The future of Turkey is dark. There is no clear evidence that the promises of two years ago will be fulfilled. The revolution has been followed by war with Italy, and then by the loss of her European provinces. Now the European Powers are preparing to divide into spheres of influence the territories of Asiatic Turkey, England and Germany dickering over Mesopotamia, Russia with her army encamped on the eastern borders, France coveting Syria, and British Egypt watching the rebellions in Arabia. Another massacre of Christians will be the signal for intervention and division, and it may come any day.

In Brief

The East is going to the West for advanced ideas on education, as the country learned when a large delegation from Pennsylvania, led by Mayor Blankenburg, of Philadelphia, lately inspected the activities of the University of Wisconsin. An example in another direction is set in the splendid plant of the new high school at Kenilworth, Ill. The buildings are constructed on the group plan. The auditorium, dining and dance hall, gynasium, natatorium and shop are all one story in hight and consequently, it is believed, panic-proof. The buildings were planned with the idea that they should serve as community centers as well as schools. The school grounds cover sixteen acres.

It is not pleasant to learn that our soldiers in the Philippines have been obliged to attack the Sultan of Jolo in his stronghold and destroy it and subdue him. Will some say that this is a good reason for quitting the Philippine Islands? Not at all. Such a fight is a mere police raid to arrest

marauders who were robbing and killing peaceable farmers. They have to be suppressed. If we were to leave the islands to the rule of the Christian Filipinos they would have the same trouble with the Moslem robbers and pirates, and would have a much harder job of it.

The anti-suffragists have boycotted the Rev. Anna Shaw, and declare that no one of them will ever enter in a public debate with her because she is irresponsible and has insulted them. What offends them was said in an address before the Senate's committee on Woman Suffrage: "We do not fear that little band of professional anti-women going around the country advocating home, heaven and mother. The only purpose they serve is that by holding out their skirts they act as a screen for the liquor traffic, the gamblers, the vicious and those interested in dance halls and places where young girls are ruined." That means that the saloons and the vice resorts generally are opposed to woman suffrage, which is true, and Mrs. Shaw said it rhetorically. We think she can stand the boycott.

It is enough to make one's ears tingle with pride and hope to listen to Secretary Bryan's address on Flag Day on world peace. He expects the Senate to renew the arbitration treaties with Great Britain and Japan. He said: "Only this morning I received assurances from the Empire of Japan of its desire to renew with the United States its general arbitration treaty. Before next Christmas I am expecting that at least twenty-five nations will have concluded with this country treaties by the terms of which controversies which cannot be adjusted otherwise may be referred to a disinterested international tribunal, this practically insuring peace and justice between us and all of the great nations of the world."

The decision of the Supreme Court in the Minnesota rate cases permits a state to determine the rates for intrastate traffic, provided that these rates are not confiscatory. But it also establishes the paramount authority of Congress with respect to all measures affecting interstate traffic, and virtually suggests Federal legislation. There is need of legislation, but reports from Washington indicate that there is no inclination to make new laws on this subject. Interstate traffic and rates should be clearly under Federal control. A state's regulation of the intrastate business of a road that traverses several states may seriously affect the road's interstate business.

Dr. Carrel, head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, is visiting Paris, and in a lecture there he says that surgeons can now open the chest to treat its organs as safely as we have been able for a few years to open the abdomen to perform operations of laparotomy. He also says that in such operations the heart can stop beating for ten minutes and be revived. Already as the fruit of this research the kidney can be kept alive in cold storage for months. Possibly one of these days a heart kept in cold storage may replace one that has to be removed, who knows?

One after another with great regularity the police grafters in this city have been convicted, but now comes a halt in the case of Police Sergeant Duffy. Eleven of the jury had no difficulty in finding him guilty, but one obstinate juror made as a reason for holding out that he would not take the word of a nigger witness against a white man. An important witness against Duffy was a negro waiter. Of course it never occurred to the prosecution in the examination of jurors to learn that this conscientious juror was a Southerner.

The lists have just been published of those who past the examinations of the tripos of Cambridge University. In the department of medieval and modern languages eight women gained first-class honors, and only six men. In the second class there were twenty-four women and eleven men; while in the lowest third class there were eight women and thirteen men. Again it recalls the Oxford limerick:

> I have spent all my cash in a crammer.
> And I shall get Beta or Gamma;
> While that girl over there,
> With the flaming red hair,
> Will get Alpha plus easily, damn her!

Polo is a game for wealth, and we wish every rich man would play it. It teaches courage, enterprise, skill. It gives force and ambition. It is better than dawdling in ladies' halls and cultivating divorce. We have a physical respect for the men who won for America, and the men who lost, the victory last Saturday which saves once more the polo cup for this country. It is a soldiers' game, and the British champions were soldiers. But once more peace has her victories, as she always should, over war.

When a Senate committee, with members from suffrage states, has prepared and hopes to report a bill for an amendment to the Constitution giving the right of suffrage to women, it need not be taken very seriously. It is little more than a farce, and we doubt if it will ever be reported.

Do the Filipinos Need Independence?

Views and Interviews of a Journalist Just Back from the Islands

By Albert S. Crockett

[One of the most important questions now before the American people is the threatened alienation of the Philippine Islands. In order to decide what our policy should be it is necessary first to find out as much as possible about what has been done in the Islands. Has the American administration been of benefit to the Filipinos and would its continuance be advantageous to them and to us? For the purpose of throwing light upon these questions we have secured a series of articles written from various points of view. In our "Tree Number" of two weeks ago we published a description of the forest wealth of the Philippines, and on May 22 we called attention to Filipino athletics. During the next few months we expect to publish articles on the schools, sanitation, administration, agriculture and religious work of the Philippines. In the following pages Mr. Crockett tells what he saw and heard during a recent visit to Manila and a brief but comprehensive tour of the Islands. Mr. Crockett has for the last fifteen years been flying around the world supported by a lead pencil like a witch on a broomstick and has served as foreign correspondent for the leading New York papers. For the illustrations we are indebted to the Manila Bureau of Science.—EDITOR.]

Had I attempted to summarize the situation in the Philippines soon after I arrived in February, I should have had to portray conditions similar to those that existed in the eastern part of the United States during the panic of 1907. Last year's crops were bad. Business was practically paralyzed. The bottom had dropped out of real estate. Men who had been about to put money into new enterprises were hurriedly running to cover, and some of the more timid who had actually invested were selling out and getting away as fast as they could.

Lots of what local residents regarded as "fine propositions" were going for a song. Money was dear, and unobtainable except upon security that was absolutely gilt-edged, and this in a country where, except in those "unchristian" provinces directly under the supervision of the Philippine Commission, there is no legal rate of interest, and twelve, eighteen and almost twenty-four per cent must be offered to tempt capital out of the stocking. As the fourth of March approached, the slightest prediction from home as to whom President-elect Wilson was going to have about him for advisers was eagerly seized upon and dissected. Every pronouncement of Mr. Wilson's was scanned closely for some indication as to his attitude toward the Philippines. The Jones bill and the agitation for Philippine independence, which people out here were looking at on a magic lantern screen, were the one topic of discussion. As one prominent American here put it, that document had "instilled the fear of hell into their hearts," and investors told you that "scuttling" the Philippines, as they call the Jones intention hereabouts, would mean the inevitable loss of millions of good American dollars.

After traveling among the Islands, going as far south as Zamboanga and Jolo, I found people in Manila talking more hopefully, but still waiting anxiously for President Wilson to say something. Otherwise, conditions remained about the same. Business was not going ahead. The *politicos* were still talking independence and looking for American sovereignty to be withdrawn any day, and it is said that these gentlemen, who, like some other politicians, have a horror of earning their bread except by the sweat of somebody else's brow, have already apportioned the offices that now exist and that may be created.

As a Democrat, I came out here with an open mind. These islands have had almost fifteen years of Republican supervision. What has been accomplished in the way of physical improvements, citizenship and enlightenment? I desired to know. What was this demand for independence, whence did it originate, and just how strong was it?

In my first glance shoreward as the "Manchuria" neared the breakwater off Manila, I got an object lesson—a concrete example of the sort of thing that had been accomplished here in a physical way by American initiative and enterprise, and—however much we of graft-ridden New York may scoff at the term—thru American good government.



WHAT THE UNITED STATES IS DOING FOR PHILIPPINE ROADS
This first-class macadamized roadway was built by the Bureau of Public Works.

Rising in the distance above a plain was the low, gray wall of the Manila of the Spaniards, built 350 years ago. Its moss-covered side not only marked the sea front of the town, but the limit of progress of the country toward civilization after three and a half centuries of Spanish rule. The breakwater that gave Manila a harbor, a fine piece of engineering and construction work that would compare favorably with that of Dover, at which so many Channel-crossing Americans have gazed with envious admiration, was put there by Americans. But this was not what made the whole appeal. Back of a fine permanent sea wall, which stretched as far to right and to left as the eye could take in, was a big area of land that had simply been scooped as mud from the bottom of the Bay and dumped there to such a breadth that the old Spanish wall was left far inland. Here was enough ground to support a new city, absolutely "created" out of the water, with modern docks, and bearing huge concrete structures that would do credit to our richest city, and hundreds of years in advance of that old Spanish wall.

In going about the city I saw an American trolley line doing a tremendous business, and helping in the development of suburban real estate. American policemen were standing at congested corners calmly regulating traffic. I saw schools and hospitals, run along the most modern American lines; a model prison that has accomplished results that might amaze the governors of our penal institutions at home. During my travels in Luzon and the other islands, I have seen miles and miles of good roads that would put the supervisors of thorofares in the states of New York and Connecticut to shame. The road from Manila to Lucena, which only four years ago was in parts a morass, would delight any automobolist who had ever tried to steer clear of the ruts along the Boston post road between New York and Stamford, Connecticut. I have seen great modern American lumber and sugar mills converting Philippine products into world necessities, and employing thousands at wages they never could hope to get before. I have seen beautiful government buildings in provincial capitals. I have seen "taos" who look as if they had just climbed down from the cocoanut trees and left their tails behind them being taught not only to work, but how to live. Every American industrial plant in the islands is a school of hygiene, and the details of the instruction some of these people have to receive as to habits of personal cleanliness would upset a deli-

cate stomach. A further enumeration would prove wearisome; but, in short, I have seen modern enlightenment coming out a winner after fifteen years of grappling with the savagery of thousands of years, and the fictitious civilization grafted upon its back by the Spaniards.

The agitation in the Philippines for independence was started and is being carried on by the *politicos,* who, as a rule, have little to lose in any event, and all to gain in case the islands are handed over to the Filipinos. For the most part, these *politicos* are persons who have received a smattering of education; just enough to make them feel that they ought not to have to work with their hands. Numerically they constitute a small class, tho by their oratorical powers and their threats they are able to wield an influence all out of proportion to their number and their importance. Most of them are to be found in the larger cities.

The head man of a fishing village, Pulupandan, on the coast of Negros, told me there were no *politicos* in his community, and that people did not want them about. "As long as the pueblo (municipality) is satisfied, the people in the country about are content," he added, "and our pueblo is not dissatisfied with present conditions."

Americans who have traveled about in the various islands tell the same tale about the influence of the *politico,* and the feeling of the working population and the *hacienderos,* or farmers, toward them. The voting class in the islands is very small, and most Filipinos still don't know anything about the right of suffrage. The Spaniards, of course, neglected to instruct them. Governor Vicente Lukban, of Tayabas Province, who is credited with having campaigned for his office with a claim that he had shed more American blood than anybody else in the Philippines, was delivering himself to me on this subject the other day at Lucena.

"Of course," he admitted, "we are a lot better off under the American rule. In Spanish times we had no politics, we were not allowed to talk; one was apt to have his head chopped off if he did. Now there are no more *caciques.* A



SANITATION BY MACHINE

The government squad is disinfecting unsanitary native houses during a cholera epidemic.

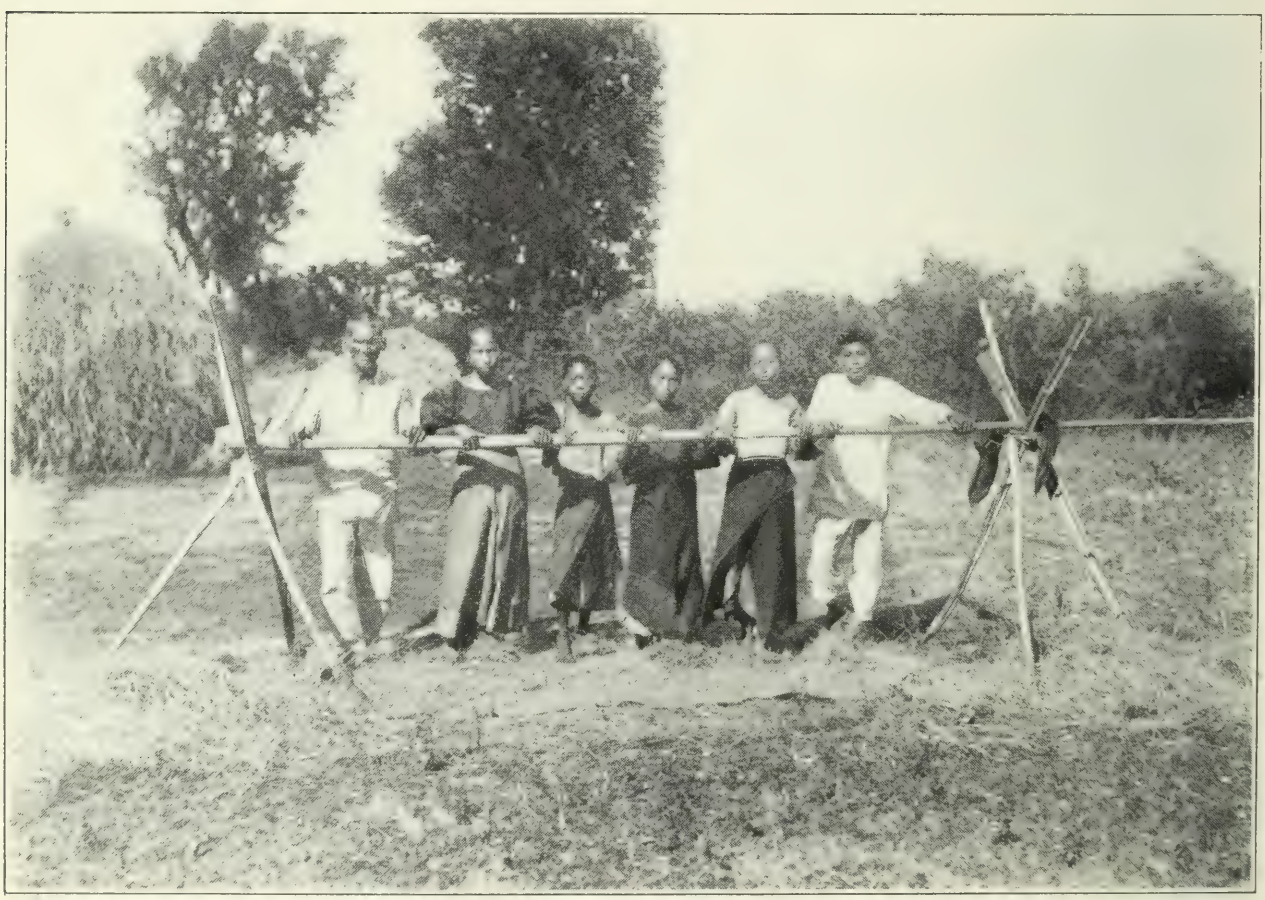
Filipino, under the Spaniards, could not hold any public office except that of justice of the peace."

If you talk with a Filipino who owns property of any value, he will seldom admit that he is anything but an *independista,* if he thinks there is any chance of what he says getting to the ears of the *politicos.* If he is interviewed in the native papers, he is apt to spout away at great length about "oppression" and "just rights" and "glorious liberty." Americans who have lived among them say they tell a different story when among friends. They live under constant fear of what the *politicos* may do to them, their families or their property, should they be heard uttering sentiments of disloyalty to the "cause." Government officials tell of scores of them who talk loudly of independence when they are among their own people, and then slip in by the back door to tell the Americans not to think seriously of what they had just said, and that they had just been compelled to talk that way to keep their *haciendas* from being burned. You can easily get filled up with such instances in Manila, where the *politico* is in his element. Let us travel to some of the islands south of Luzon.

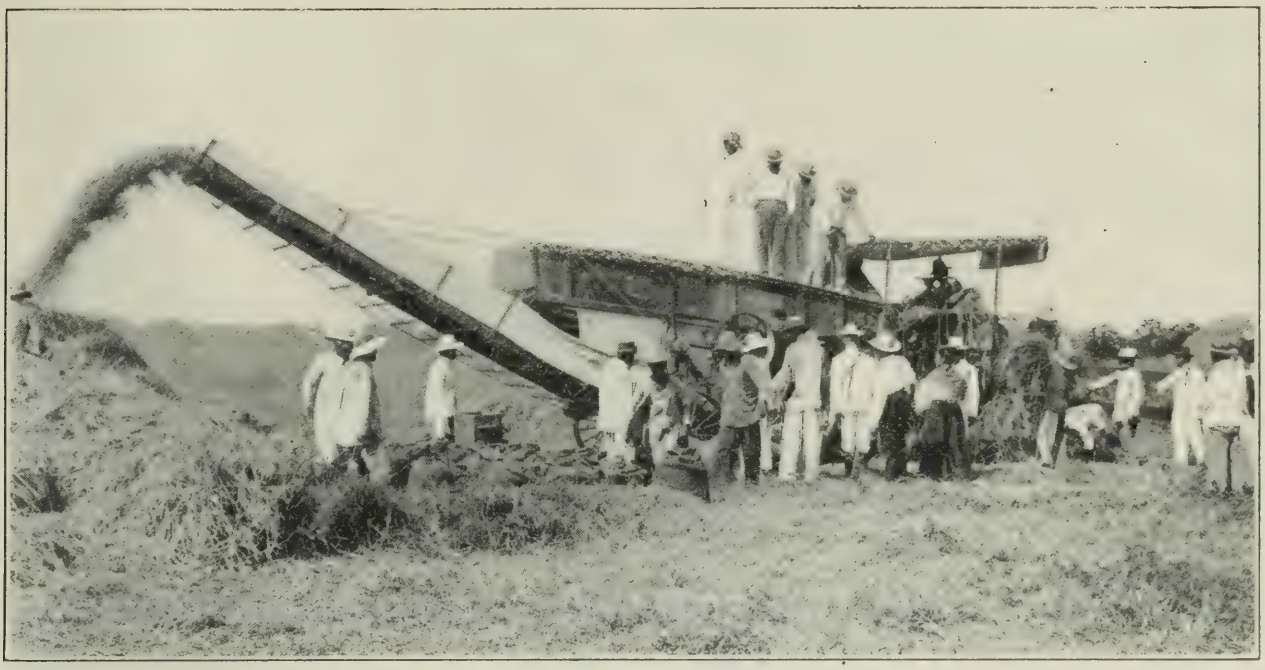
Walter A. Smith, editor of the Iloilo (Panay) *Enterprise-Press,* and a Democrat from Kentucky, told me he had obtained personal statements from 200 prominent Filipinos on the subject of independence, and that, with the exception of the *politicos,* none of them wanted it.

George B. Linden, general traffic manager of the Philippine Railway Company, on the Island of Panay, has spent the last fourteen years in the Philippines, and as he has charge of the agricultural educative work the railroad company is trying to accomplish among the natives, in order to provide bigger crops to be hauled, he has been brought into close contact with the people.

"The average Filipino does not want independence," said Mr. Linden, as we were traveling across from Capiz to Iloilo in the "parlor car" attached to the limited express. "The *haciendero* has no use for the *politico,* whom he regards as merely a leech that he has to sup-



THRESHING RICE BY FOOT POWER
This is a squad of threshers twisting the rice under their feet in the primitive way.



THRESHING RICE IN THE AMERICANO FASHION

This machinery was introduced by Americans in 1903. On the top of the steam thresher are the three native governors of Pangasinan, Bulacaan and Nueva Ecija, who were skeptical and wanted to see the inside of the machine. They didn't believe that rice could be threshed so fast, and thought the tricky Yankee had stored rice inside to deceive them.

port. The real Filipino says, 'In these days we can get justice. We go to the *Americano* judge, and the man who harms us is punished.' The only persons in these islands who are clamoring for independence are those who want political jobs."

J. Clayton Nichols, general manager of the Negros-Philippine Lumber Company, at Cadiz, Island of Negros, has lived thirteen years in the Philippines, of which time he has spent eleven years in this island. Having all that time been an employer of labor, and speaking the native lingo, he has had unusual facilities for gathering opinions.

"I know personally every prominent native in this island," Mr. Nichols told me when I saw him the other day at Capiz. "Their attitude toward independence is decidedly against it. As for the others, they take no interest in politics, and are perfectly content with the existing order of things."

"Independence," Mr. Nichols went on to say, "would not have much effect upon such industries as are established in the Islands, but there would be a sharp clash between the political factions, and possibly war between the tribes. The masses could not hope to enjoy the liberty they possess today. The big men would oppress the people. The *hacienderos* are afraid to say openly that they do not want independence, for fear of what the *politicos* might do. All I have talked with privately are dead against it.

"The editor of the native paper at Bacolod told me that he would not stay here twenty-four hours after independence was declared. He added: 'The only people in the islands who want independence are the *politicos*, and the only reason they are after it is to get political jobs. People with property do not desire it; they are contented with the present government. Furthermore, if we should have independence, in a short time, owing to the native hatred toward them, a Japanese or a Chinese would be sure to be killed. A demand would be made for indemnity larger than we could pay. Then they would send warships and take this country.

" 'If the Japanese had this country,' the editor added, 'in my opinion no Filipino would be allowed to hold any office above that of sergeant of police. As matters stand now, we have the Supreme Court Chief Justice, the Attorney General, several members of the Commission, and a majority of the provincial officials.' "

J. H. Taylor, resident manager at Cebu for one of the biggest commercial

concerns in the Islands, has visited almost every town of any size in the Archipelago during the course of his work since he has been living out here. Mr. Taylor says that numbers of wealthy Filipinos have told him that if independence came they would dispose of all their property immediately and quit the islands.

"A native friend of mine told me not long ago that he was in favor of immediate independence," said Mr. Taylor. "Since Aguinaldo issued his manifesto that with independence the Tagalogs would take the government into their own hands, my friend has changed his mind. He came to me the other day and said he believed independence would be a dangerous thing."

F. P. Williamson, a North Carolinian who is running a successful lumbering plant at Port Banga, Zamboanga District, Island of Mindanao, has been living in the Philippines most of the time since he came out here with the Astor Battery, in the early days.

"The average Filipino does not want independence," said Mr. Williamson. "It would be too dangerous for those who want peace. Datto Mandi, the biggest man among the Moros in these parts, is against it. He says if the Americans turn the Islands over to the natives, the result will be that the various tribes will soon be waging war upon one another."

When I saw Datto Mandi himself the next day at Jolo, he confirmed the impression Mr. Williamson had given of his attitude, and volunteered the information that if independence were granted, the Moros would start in slaughtering the Filipinos who live in Mindanao.

From Señora, the widow Belzunce, a Spanish lady who, with her two young sons, runs a general store at the *embarcadero*, or port, for Binalbagan, on the river Binalbagan, Island of Negros, and who, besides, conducts a sugar exchange and warehouse and incidentally owns four *haciendas* in the neighborhood, I gathered a view of the situation from a new angle. The Señora has lived about thirty years in the Philippines.

"There are no *politicos* hereabouts," she told me. "The country would be lost if independence were granted. It would be impossible to live here. I speak as a Spanish woman and one who loves her country, and I will not refer to what is past, but I tell you if the Filipinos were left to themselves they would go back to savagery."

Among the more prominent natives I have interviewed are Governor Manuel Roa and Ex-Governor Dionisio Jakosalem, of the Province of Cebu. Both say they are in favor of independence. Señor Jakosalem served two terms as Governor, and he and Governor Roa are regarded as among the best types of men in local politics. I quote the former literally.

"Nobody in the Philippine Islands pretends to seek political independence without the supervision of the United States," said Señor Jakosalem. "We don't want absolute independence. The party which is working in the Islands now, for political reasons, desires the Islands neutralized."

Said Governor Roa, when asked if the Filipinos are ready for independence. "Very much so, taking into consideration the relations we would have with foreign people."

"If left to themselves could the Filipinos take care of themselves?" I asked him.

"That is rather a difficult question to answer," was the reply. "If the United States should leave us entirely to ourselves, we should have to redouble our efforts. We should anticipate no trouble. In case of invasion we would have to call upon the United States."

If you suggest foreign invasion to a Filipino who will talk calmly on the independence question, and is disposed to listen to reason at all, you find that the sort of independence he wants is the kind that would allow him to run everything in the Islands to suit himself, and then, if he treads on the toes of some foreign power, to yell for help to Uncle Sam to come along with his army and navy and deliver him, and then go back home again. And you cannot persuade him that that would be anything but right and proper. "Why else did the Americanos take us away from Spain?" he may ask you.

New York City.

Recent Developments of Bergson's Philosophy

By Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.

[The following may be regarded as supplementary to the sketch of Professor Bergson by the same author published in our issue of June 8, 1911. Among the most important of the contributions to the subject that have appeared since are the two new books here discussed, one defending and the other criticising the Bergsonian philosophy.—EDITOR.]

Among the numerous followers of Bergson, none is more enthusiastic or sympathetic than Eduard LeRoy, a modernist Catholic—if that since the encyclical is not a contradiction in terms—who has for many years been in close touch with Bergson, and has been especially interested in the religious and ethical applications of his theories. His introduction to Bergson's philosophy,* now translated, is therefore useful, not merely because it gives in brief a competent exposition of Bergson's ideas, for the beginner would probably find it quite as profitable and enjoyable to read the same number of pages of *Creative Evolution,* but chiefly because Mr. LeRoy is in a way an authorized spokesman, and so we can get some notion of Bergson's opinions about questions on which he has not yet exprest himself. For example, Bergson in all his books never deals with religion, altho it is obvious that his philosophy has the closest relation with religion in many of its aspects. LeRoy, however, is not so reticent, and he closes the volume with the following noteworthy passage:

> In the depths of ourselves we find liberty; in the depths of universal being we find a demand for creation. Since evolution is creative, each of its moments works for the production of an indeducible and transcendent future. This future must not be regarded as a simple development of the present, a simple expression of germs already given. Consequently we have no authority for saying that there is forever only one order of life, only one plane of action, only one rhythm of duration, only one perspective of existence. And if disconnections and abrupt leaps are visible in the economy of the past—from matter to life, from the animal to man—we have no authority again for claiming that we cannot observe today something analogous in the very essence of human life, that the point of view of the flesh, and the point of view of the spirit, the point of view of reason, and the point of view of charity are a homogeneous extension of it. And apart from that, taking life in its first tendency, and in the general direction of its current, it is ascent, growth, upward effort, and a work of spiritualizing and emancipating creation: by that we might define Good, for Good is a path rather than a thing.
>
> But life may fail, halt, or travel downward. . . . Each species, each individual, each function tends to take itself as its end; mechanism, habit, body and letter, which are, strictly speaking, pure instruments, actually become principles of death. Thus it comes about that life is exhausted in efforts toward self-preservation, allows itself to be converted by matter into captive eddies, sometimes even abandons itself to the inertia of the weight which it ought to raise, and surrenders to the downward current which constitutes the essence of materiality: it is thus that Evil would be defined, as the direction of travel opposed to Good. Now, with man, thought, reflection and clear consciousness appear. At the same time also properly moral qualifications appear; good becomes duty, evil becomes sin. At this precise moment, a new problem begins, demanding the soundings of a new intuition, yet connected at clear and visible points with previous problems.
>
> This is the philosophy which some are pleased to say is closed by nature to all problems of a certain order, problems of reason or problems of morality. There is no doctrine, on the contrary, which is more open, and none which, in actual fact, lends itself better to further extension.

I have quoted this entire because Professor Bergson has given it his endorsement in the plainist terms. In a letter to Mr. LeRoy about the book he says:

> Your study could not be more conscientious or true to the original. Nowhere is this sympathy more in evidence than where you point the possibilities of further developments of the doctrine. In this direction I should myself say exactly what you have said.

The passage quoted above from M. LeRoy's book has, then, almost the signi-

**The New Philosophy of Henri Bergson.* By Edouard Le Roy. Translated by Vincent Benson. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

ficance of a signed statement. It was observed that in his lectures in New York last winter Professor Bergson was much more outspoken than formerly in his views upon religious matters; as, for example, when he replied affirmatively to the question whether he believed in immortality or not. It may be anticipated that his future work will be in the development of his philosophy along the lines indicated by M. LeRoy, altho we may expect—judging from his former books—that this will take the form, not of the formulation of a new moral code but of the discovery of a new way of looking at life and appraising action.

Until recently the triumphal march of Bergson into increasing popularity and influence has met with little systematic opposition. Some have found him obscure. Some have called him absurd. He has his devoted partisans and bitter opponents. But his views have not yet been subjected to the thoro criticism which they must inevitably receive sooner or later. A step in this direction is the study of the pragmatic movement by René Berthelot. The first volume of his *Utilitarian Romanticism* deals with the pragmatism of Nietzsche and Poincaré; the second with the pragmatism of Bergson.* The author, after the manner of historians of philosophy, is more concerned to determine what is new in Bergson than what is true. He acts upon the old military rule "divide and conquer" and accordingly splits up Bergsonism into German romanticism and Anglo-Saxon utilitarianism, and then proceeds to dispatch these severally after the orthodox manner. This procedure is in a way begging the question, for it implicitly denies the Bergsonian thesis that there may be something new in the world. Tracing a thing back to its roots is all very well, provided that you do not assume that the roots are all there is of the plant that has grown out of them.

In tracing this genealogy of thought M. Berthelot finds Bergson related to Nietzsche on the romantic side. Both, he says, derive their romanticism from Schelling; Bergson, thru his revered teacher, Ravaisson, and Nietzsche thru Hoelderlin, Emerson, Schopenhauer and Wagner. "Like the symbolists, Nietzsche and Bergson have drunk in different cups the water from the same magic fountain; an invisible Vivian has bound them both in the same enchantment."

From the other side of the house—might we say the masculine side?—Bergson derived his utilitarian empiricism; M. Berthelot traces its descent from Berkeley thru Hume, Mill, Bain and Spencer. In the course of this discussion the author introduces the following inglorious formula:

Hobbes: Berkeley :: Nietzsche: Bergson.

Those who are sufficiently expert with the application of the rule of three to metaphysics may work this out at their leisure.

One would suppose, on Mendelian principles, that a hybrid of such diverse and distinguished intellectual ancestry would show more originality than Berthelot is willing to allow to Bergson. At the end of his analysis he comes to the conclusion that Bergson has really made only one important contribution to philosophy, that is, his conception of duration as distinguished from time. As Berkeley in analyzing the idea of space showed how psychological space, that is, the notion of space derived from sensation, differed from mathematical or formal space, so Bergson has shown how concrete duration, or psychological time, differs from mathematical or formal time. But even this theory according to our author is misapplied by Bergson, for it is not an opposition between space and time, but between two different conceptions of both space and time. This is characteristic of Berthelot's criticism, which is mainly directed toward breaking down all along the line the dichotomy to which Bergson is addicted. Bergson's literary skill and amazing popularity seem to annoy him as they do other professors of philosophy in various lands. Whenever he presents him with a bundle of compliments we may detect a nettle hidden in the bouquet, as when he alludes to Bergson as "the Debussy of contemporary philosophy" and he says that with an increasing floridity of style the number of the "bergsoniennes" has come

**Un Romanticisme utilitaire.* Tome II. *Le Pragmatisme chez Bergson.* Par René Berthelot. Membre de l'Académie de Belgique. Paris: Alcan. 7 fr. 50.

to surpass that of the "bergsoniens." But that a philosophy should become fashionable seems to me rather creditable to the public than discreditable to the originator.

Professor Bergson has on several occasions exprest an interest in the efforts of the Society of Psychical Research to throw light into dark corners, and now he has shown his sympathy by accepting the presidency of the English society, a successor in that position to F. W. H. Myers, Sir Oliver Lodge, Sir William Crookes, A. J. Balfour and Andrew Lang. In his presidential address delivered in Aeolian Hall, London, May 28, Professor Bergson made the novel suggestion that if the same amount of effort had been given toward the study of mental phenomena as has been given to physical we might now know as much about mind as we do about matter. The concluding passage of the address is worth quoting:

> What would have happened if all our science, for three centuries past, had been directed toward the knowledge of the mind, instead of toward that of matter—if, for instance, Kepler and Galileo and Newton had been psychologists? Psychology would have attained developments of which one could no more form an idea than people had been able, before Kepler and Galileo and Newton, to form an idea of our astronomy and of our physics. Probably, instead of their being disdained *a priori*, all the strange facts with which psychical research was concerned would have been sought out minutely. Probably we should have had a vitalist biology quite different from ours, perhaps also a different medicine, or therapeutics by way of suggestion would have been pushed to a point of which we can form no idea. But when the human mind, having pushed thus far the science of mind, had turned toward inert matter, it would have been confused as to its direction, not knowing how to set to work, not knowing how to apply to this matter the processes with which it had been successful up till then. The world of physical, and not that of psychical, phenomena would then have been the world of mystery. It was, however, neither possible nor desirable that things should have happened thus. It was not possible, because at the dawn of modern times mathematical science already existed, and it was necessary, consequently, that the mind should pursue its researches in a direction to which that science was applicable. Nor was it desirable, even for the science of mind, for there would always have been wanting to that science something infinitely precious—the precision, the anxiety for proof, the habit of distinguishing that which is certain and that which is simply possible or probable. The sciences concerned with matter can alone give to the mind that precision, that rigor, those scruples. Let us now approach the science of mind with these excellent habits, renouncing the bad metaphysic which embarrasses our research, and the science of the mind will attain results surpassing all our hopes.

But whatever might have been the result if Kepler, Galileo and Newton had turned their attention to psychology instead of physics it must be confest that the Society for Psychical Research has been a disappointment, notwithstanding that it has numbered among its zealous investigators such distinguished scientists as Lodge, Crookes and Wallace. When the society was organized in 1882 its first president, Professor Sidgwick, called attention to the numerous reports of physical phenomena in the seance room and exprest the hope that such evidence would be forthcoming more abundantly now that competent investigators were prepared to deal with them. But quite the contrary happened. As Mr. Podmore puts it in his book on *The Naturalization of the Supernatural,*

> In short, just when an organized and systematic investigation on a scale not inadequate to the importance of the subject was for the first time about to be made, the phenomena to be investigated diminished rapidly in frequency and importance, and the opportunities for investigation were further curtailed by the indifference or reluctance of the mediums to submit their claims to investigation.

It would seem, then, that since mankind, or some small portion of it, has acquired the precision, rigor and scruples of physical science, it has become difficult, even impossible, to cultivate the occult. Still most of us would agree with M. Bergson that, assuming that there was such an alternative opened to humanity as he supposes, science has chosen the better part in undertaking the conquest of the physical world first.

New York City.

The Best Thing in Ourtown

A teacher is always proud of his school if the pupils are prompt to raise their hands whenever he asks a question. Well, that is the sort of school we have. Whenever we put a question editorially we get a lot of answers by return mail and then the difficulty is to decide who shall be called upon for a public recitation. We sometimes think that the snappiest fingers are over in the southwest corner of the room, but then there is another center of activity on the north row, where they are always speaking up even when they are not called on. It is often hard to keep the boys and girls on the Los Angeles and Madison seats from taking up the whole of the recitation hour, which makes trouble with the others. However we hold them down as much as we can without entirely discouraging them. They really are unusually bright kids, you know, and we always call on them when the inspector comes around.

But we were saying before we got to talking this way, we get more responses to our editorial inquiries than we can find room for—but never more than we want, because many of them are alike and we must pick out a variety. The last time we put a question to our readers was on May 15, when we asked:

WHAT IS THE BEST THING IN YOUR TOWN?

Every town, big or little, has or at least thinks it has some advantage over all other towns and these are what we should like to hear about. Just as housewives exchange recipes thru the medium of the family paper so new wrinkles in municipal housekeeping might well be shared by the public. It may be a new-fangled charter or a hitching-post, a public market or a park, a festival or a sewer system, but there must be something that the visitor to your village or city would notice and admire.

We can give only a few of the replies here. Others will appear from time to time in our "Survey of the World" department. First comes a man from Kansas:

CURRENT TOPIC CLUBS.

The "Best Thing in Ourtown" is the Current Topic Club, which was organized in Fort Scott, Kansas, ten years ago by the general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., getting together not over a dozen preachers, teachers and doctors, meeting at 6 o'clock every Monday evening during the winter, sitting down to a frugal supper, for which each man paid twenty-five cents, after which some one spoke on some current topic of general interest, religion and politics only being barred.

No membership fee or qualifications were required, the only requisite being to notify the secretary on each Monday morning that the member would be on hand that night, and thus "get his name in the pot." The officers are a president, vice-president and program and "gravy" committees.

A few more attended each succeeding year, until five years ago when the association moved into its new building, the membership had increased to about thirty. In 1911 the membership averaged forty or fifty. During the winter just past the average atendance has been one hundred, composed of the leading business and professional men of the city, Gentiles and Jews, Christians and non-Christians, and including many of the young men who will soon be at the head of affairs. It is an inspiring sight to see this "bunch." When a man comes once, it is impossible to keep him away.

The topics range from automobiles and the Balkan question to sex hygiene and taxes; the speakers, from college professors to the local fire chief. They are not confined to local men; the program committee is ever on the alert and secures any good speaker who may be in town. "Plain living and high thinking" and good fellowship prevail and the educational value of the club is inestimable. GEORGE O. BACON.

Fort Scott, Kansas.

Next to Kansas comes Missouri, and apparently not behind it in the fine art of good mining. Such a club room for country women is much needed in many towns, east and west, and not at all impracticable for any of them.

A COUNTRY WOMAN'S REST ROOM.

The starting point was the simultaneous purchase of a farm and an automobile by a gentleman of some leisure and boundless energy, residing in Carthage, Missouri. The trip to the farm took him over some very bad roads and the result was the organization of a Good Roads Club. From his work in improving the roads followed a large acquaintance with farmers and many conversations on the subject of "going to town."

Said this man to a member of a large woman's club in Carthage: "It is a shame that there is no place in this town, the county seat, where the country women can rest and wait during the long market day in town."

Said the Club Woman: "Why not have one?"

Said the Good Roads Man: "Get one

and we'll all help you. It's as important to the upbuilding of this town as the good roads themselves."

Whereupon the lady made a talk to the Cosmos Club, setting forth the need for such a room in the county seat for the use of woman visitors. It was not to be solely for the countrywomen, altho it would probably be of more service to them than to any one else.

The idea was that this should be in no sense charity, but a business proposition. Carthage, like every other wide-awake town, had wakened to the fact that her prosperity depended not so much on the acquisition of new factories as on the farmers who made her their market, on the acreage and productivity of the agricultural land she tapped. There were four other towns who were just as keen about drawing the farmers to them as Carthage. Why not, she said, make some inducements to the farmers? It was the old question of competition. All this being true, the ladies felt that the merchants would jump at the chance to support such a room. A few of the merchants were approached. They were enthusiastic.

It was desirable, however, that this room should be located some place where the countrywomen should feel at home, should feel they had a right to be. The most logical place, therefore, was in the county court house. The court house was inspected and an available room on the ground floor discovered that had always been used for storage.

A meeting of all the women of Carthage interested in such a thing as a rest room for visiting women was called. A large number responded and an enthusiastic Rest Room Association was organized which, later, was incorporated. There are many retired farmers living in Carthage. Their wives all appreciated the need for such a room and gave valuable aid in planning for it. The work was divided, funds were solicited, plans drawn, estimates prepared and at last the association was able to send a delegation to the county court with a proposition that, if the county court would provide the room, as well as janitor service, heat and light, the Rest Room Association would provide furniture and pay for the services of a matron to be in constant attendance there. The Rest Room Association assumed all responsibility for the order maintained, for the good care of the room and the success of the undertaking and had sole authority over the matron.

After considerable deliberation during which the pulse of the country people was felt, the county court agreed. The room was cleaned, refinished and plumbing put in. It was then attractively furnished. The wife of the janitor of the Court House was engaged for matron. She proved to be an ideal woman for such a place. She was a good mixer, a careful manager, tactful and thoroly interested. She kept a list of all the visitors to the room. She soon had a list of girls who wanted to come to town to work. She knew of the good boarding houses for the young country boys and girls who wanted to come to town to school. She became a sort of county information bureau.

The rest room idea has proven a wonderful success. Last year eighteen thousand visits were made there—this in a town whose entire population numbers only nine thousand. The country women say that it has done more than give them a place to wait, to refresh themselves and rest in. It has meant more to them than a meeting place where they may run across friends from the other part of the county. It has made them feel that they really belong, that Carthage is *their* county seat.

As soon as the money was raised and the association financially on its feet the membership was thrown open to the country women so that they might have a word about the management. This year, when the election of officers was held, the wife of the largest landholder in Jasper County was made president. From each township in the county was elected a vice-president. Thus it is, in every sense, the country women's own room.

EMILY NEWELL BLAIR.

Carthage, Mo.

Ourtown in the following letter is so modest that it does not want its name mentioned. It is willing to let its light shine only on condition that it shine anonymously. We shall not therefore be betraying any secret when we say it is not a Western town.

A SCHOOL ALLIANCE.

Three years ago last fall, a little group of women of Ourtown met by invitation at the home of one of us to consider what we might do, as a body, in the interests of our public schools and of the children of the town. We organized ourselves into a Woman's School Alliance, from which title, in the course of a year or two, the word "Woman's" was dropped in response to an active interest and desire to coöperate on the part of some of the men. We are not even yet a large body; our membership stands at about seventy-five; but we are, I believe, an active influence for good and a force to be reckoned with in town affairs.

Ourtown is a New England village of about five thousand, and all our children attend the public schools—there are no others! Hence each family, whatever its social standing, has a vital stake in their healthfulness and efficiency. We found that, as in other places, many intelligent parents had never visited their children's classrooms and did not know their teachers by sight! We inaugurated a system of school visiting by a committee of experienced observers, mainly former teachers, whose individual written reports are submitted to the whole committee for discussion and confirmation, after which such action is

taken as seems advisable to our council. In several instances recommendations have been made to the superintendent of schools and the school board. This work was carried further last year by an organized "School Survey" in which we were assisted by experts, and the final summing-up published in the local newspaper. Interesting and instructive comparisons were made between our own schools and those of similarly situated towns in our own state. General visiting by parents is also encouraged and has been increased by our efforts and example. A hospitality committee shows attentions to teachers, especially welcoming new teachers.

We have informed ourselves upon the school laws of our state, have been in close touch with our state superintendent of instruction and with other experts in the field, and have to some extent made observations in neighboring states as well.

One of our first enterprises was the bringing to Ourtown of a school and district nurse, whose services proved of real value, especially in epidemics, and have been generally recognized by our citizens. This branch of the work was financed by special gifts and subscriptions, our small annual dues being sufficient to meet only running expenses. We were instrumental in having founded a flourishing Boys' Club, which has grown and subdivided, the older boys and young men now having their own organization and clubrooms. A clothing committee for some time collected, repaired and distributed used garments among needy families, but this work has since been relegated to other organizations. A committee on school buildings and playgrounds, with an architect at its head, has made valuable suggestions, some of which are being adopted. Our representatives have frequently visited the motion picture show in town and have conferred with its manager in regard to films deemed undesirable as well as conditions of lighting and ventilation. This has led to the formation of a committee on public entertainment which will continue these and further activities in the interests of wholesome recreation for our young people.

Each year several public meetings are held, with capable speakers on such topics as "Manual Training in Schools," "High School Curricula," "School Heating and Ventilation," and the like, which talks are well reported for the press. Our monthly meetings for business are conducted by our executive body, called the Council, and most of our active work is done by committees. Our officers have repeatedly met with the school board, and are frequently consulted by parents and citizens on matters connected with the schools. We have in this way helped to handle more than one delicate and important situation. Tho by no means all suffragets, we interest ourselves in the annual town meeting as never before, especially, of course, in the election of members of the school board and in appropriations for schools.



A TOWN CLUB FOR COUNTRY WOMEN

Country clubs for city men are nowadays common enough, but the Carthaginian women have started something more useful in providing a room where the farmers' wives may rest and meet their friends whenever they come to town.

We had hoped to be able to leave out Los Angeles county this time, but no; we must hear how the Sierra Madre Woman's Club ran a moving picture show.

THE MOVIES.

In these days the existence of a woman's club in a place of some eighteen hundred residents is not at all remarkable, but one of the undertakings of the Sierra Madre Woman's Club is worthy of distinct men-

tion. As is so often the case in a small town, social events at the churches, an occasional dance, with now and then some more or less expensive form of public entertainment, had exhausted the opportunities for evening amusement. The absence of a motion picture theater was badly felt. Commercial adventurers who were induced to look over the situation found the possible profits too limited—your town is too near a large city, they said.

Then it was that the Woman's Club asserted a willingness to assume an additional responsibility for the social welfare of the community. And so it came about that since September this town has been privileged in having two exhibitions of motion pictures every week. The club house served the purpose admirably. The doorways were numerous enough to furnish adequate exits. At some cost the fire hazard was reduced in compliance with the underwriters' requirements. The janitor assumed the duties of operator. The village trustees generously left the question of censorship in the hands of the club, safe in the knowledge that this privilege was in no danger of abuse. In short, the conditions under which the venture is conducted could hardly be bettered.

The members of the club and occasionally the school children add variety to the program by volunteering some form of music. At each performance the auditorium is comfortably filled and the revenue from the five and ten cent admission charges has been sufficient to pay the cost of operation, the charge for film rentals and the monthly installments due on the purchase price of the apparatus. Altho, strictly speaking, no financial profit can be shown, except for the small amount of time gladly given by the committee in charge, the cost to the club has been nothing but the gain to the community has been immeasurable.

MAX W. WOLFF.

Sierra Madre, Cal.

The women are always doing something; in one town starting movies, in another stopping them. But as a general rule it is better to start things than stop them. When you are pulling on anything you can guide it; when you are merely trying to stop it you are apt to get run over.

So many letters tell of the achievements of the women's clubs that we are reminded of the minister's conference in a certain town, where the topic for consideration was printed on the program as "Why Women Are More Active in Church Work Than Men; and How to Prevent It." That, of course, was not what they meant, or at least, was not what they meant to say. But perhaps the clergyman who got up the program was so much of a classicist that he had in mind the primary meaning of "prevent" as derived from *praevenire,* to come before, to get ahead of. This is in fact the only legitimate sense in which the word can be used in this connection.

But it is coming to be much the same in civics as in church, and if the men want to prevent the women from monopolizing municipal enterprise they will have to get a move on—beg your pardon, we should say, acquire an acceleration. In Rhode Island, it appears the men's club is doing something:

TREE PLANTING.

A helpful and inspiring campaign of tree planting has been recently carried on in Providence, Rhode Island, which I believe is worthy a place in the list of "worth while" achievements for which you ask.

This movement is helpful in that it has resulted in planting five thousand maples on the streets of the city, mainly in the poorer and less favored sections. Trees which will bring welcome shade in parts of the city where it is most needed, screening the unsightly from view and cultivating some appreciation of the beauties of nature in neighborhoods where such an opportunity has long been lacking.

This movement is inspiring in that it has been brought about by the contributions and efforts of a large number of public-spirited citizens willing to contribute voluntarily of their means for the public good.

Local tree planting at one of the public schools, undertaken by a men's club, was given prominence in one of the daily papers. This inspired an interested citizen to start a fund for further tree planting which was taken up and pushed by the same paper. The response was so generous that the goal was set at five thousand trees, and the efforts were continued until the desired amount was pledged, the contributions being three dollars per tree including loam, planting and tree guards. This campaign has also stimulated interest in private tree planting and in the care and preservation of trees already growing.

LUTHER D. BURLINGAME.

Providence, R. I.

If you find these experiences interesting, see if you cannot interest others in what you are doing for your own town.

Chroniclers of the Balkan War

How the Modern War Correspondent Gets His News—or Fails To

By George Marvin

[One of the amusing features of the war was the charge of the army of war correspondents to the seat of war and their subsequent retirement, singly or in squads, after their repulse by the Balkan allies. But whether they saw any fighting or not they had to deliver the due tale of copy. Consequently we have had thrilling accounts of battles that never occurred while really decisive battles were never mentioned. Now that the smoke of conflict has cleared away, the question arises, How much do we actually know of the war against Turkey? In how far can the historian of the future rely upon these contemporary accounts? As a first step in this direction we have asked Mr. Marvin, who represented American journals in the war, to review the books which have been published by other correspondents.—EDITOR.]

After the armistice had been signed at Tchatalja on December 3 there was a grand exodus of war correspondents from Constantinople. A week later one Englishman, the representative of a London weekly, and myself, were the only special emissaries left in Turkey to chronicle the entr'acte and wait to have their judgment confirmed by the reopening of hostilities. This precipitate withdrawal in force seems to have been partially actuated by a general and competiitve desire to produce books and lectures on the war. Nearly every one of the authorities took it for granted in December that the war was finished and therefore a subject for final comment and deduction. And in a time when public interest veers so quickly, these gentlemen are not to be blamed for hastening into print and lantern slides while still a general attention was theirs.

Thus, within less than three months from the signing of the armistice, five books on the "recent war" had been published in England, two in Paris, three in Germany and one in Austria.* As a matter of industrious authorship and high-pressure bookmaking the performance is remarkable. But when these books began to appear in print, "the recent war" was going merrily on again, and events which have taken place since the hegira of the war correspondents make their chronicles merely those of campaigns, the first campaigns of a struggle which is at this present writing still unconcluded.

"This is all wrong," observed Mr. Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, wearily getting back to the Pera Palace Hotel on a rainy night in January. "These bally idiots don't seem to realize that their war is finished." He spoke with annoyance, for he had been obliged to abandon a remunerative lecture course and the Capuan delights of a London season to return to the raw Black Sea wind and the mud of Thrace. To make matters worse, the first edition of his very readable book and printed reports of his early lectures arrived in Constantinople about the same time that he did, so that when he presented himself at the Porte for his credentials, he was confronted with marked copies of his own works, wherein he enlarged upon the utter incapacity and stupidity of the Turkish army and consigned a rotting Ottoman Empire to Asia Minor and ultimate oblivion.

"Credentials?" they said to him. "Certainly not. Deportation is what you deserve."

The very enterprise which the prompt appearance of these books records operated as a handicap to their authors in their subsequent activities in Turkey, and it has also prevented any one of the brief histories thus far published from having more than temporary value. A book on the Turko-Balkan War of 1912-13 has yet to be written. Since these manuscripts went to press in December and January, many important events have occurred which must be included in any thoro consideration of the war as a whole: the *coup d'etat* of Enver Bey on January 23 brought the Young Turk war party back into power and repudiated the admission of defeat the day

**With the Victorious Bulgarians.* By Lieutenant Hermenegild Wagner. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $3.

**With the Conquered Turk.* By Lionel James. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.

**With the Turks in Thrace.* By Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett. London: Heinemann.

**With the Bulgarian Staff.* By Noel Buxton, M. P. New York: The Macmillan Co.

**The Balkan War Drama.* By Cyril Campbell. New York. McBride, Nast & Co. $1.40.

before by Kiamil Pasha's ministry; Janina has fallen to the Greeks; the Bulgars with Servian help have taken Adrianople, thus possessing themselves of the all important rock on which the London negotiations foundered; the battle of Bulair has been fought; and Nicholas of Montenegro has at last, after a siege of six months, marched in triumph into Scutari, thus imperiling the peace of Europe. Albania's boundaries are full of potential trouble. So is the question of who shall eventually possess Salonika. The allies seem to have begun quarreling among themselves. Every one is weary of war, but real peace is a long way off yet.



WOUNDED TURKS CARTED FROM TCHORLU AND LULE-BOURGAS

In addition to their lack of finality, there are also scattered thru most of the books written on this war many errors and defects which may charitably be charged up to haste. For example, the maps which are liberally supplied with Lieutenant Wagner's book are of slight value to the general reader because many of the important places mentioned in the text are not plotted upon them, and other references are spelled differently from the chart reading. In Mr. Cyril Campbell's narrative occur several misstatements of fact which might easily have been avoided by a careful reading of proof. On page 142, for instance, he is entirely in error as to the organization and command of the three Bulgarian army corps, assigning the Third Army to General Kutincheff, putting Ivanoff—who promptly in October with his Second Army invested Adrianople and stayed there—in command of the First Army at Kirk-Kilisse, and missing the whole strategical significance of the Thracian campaign by passing over Radko Demitrieff's brilliant achievements, in command of the Third Army on the Bulgar left flank, all the way from the frontier to Tchatalja.

But allowing for these and other mistakes attributable to haste, and accepting these books as preliminary skirmishes, they are, each and all of them, very entertaining reading. Of the particular five commentators here thru their books under consideration, Lieutenant Wagner and Mr. Cyril Campbell concern themselves primarily with the war. Major James and Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett have really written accounts of their personal adventures and the adventures of their colleagues and competitors during three weeks of the Thracian campaign. Mr Noel Buxton, as a member of the British House of Commons and the Balkan Relief Committee, was allowed, after the decisive actions of the campaign had been fought, to accompany the Bulgarian General Staff, not as a journalist but as a political guest and ob-

server, over the battlefields of Thrace to the Tchatalja front, a unique privilege which he did not abuse by seeking to turn it to literary account during the further progress of the campaign. Of these five books his is by far, I believe, the most informing contribution on the war, but it is not to be regarded as in any way the work of a war correspondent.

Such considerations as these bring up freshly the whole question of the war correspondent: has he a legitimate place in the making of war or has he, as Mr. McCulloch and others of the brotherhood have said, seen his last fight? What constitutes war correspondence? And what has been the effect of the present war in determining its character and value.

The Bulgars have gone several steps further than the Japanese in enforcing restrictions on war correspondents. With the probable exception of Lieutenant Wagner, of the Vienna *Reichspost*, no correspondent on the Bulgar side got to the front during the fighting. As to whether or not Lieutenant Wagner actually did there is some diversity of opinion. The Servian and Greek embargo on news from their respective fronts was less airtight, but as long as the center of interest remained in Thrace, less publicity than they deserved fell to the share of those correspondents in Macedonia and in Thessaly.

As for the Turks, they started with extreme restrictions, which prevailed up to October 28, when, in the general disorder created by the battle of Lule-Bourgas, several adventurers—among them Ashmead-Bartlett, Major James, Angus Hamilton, Donahue and McCulloch—escaped from Tchorlu, where all the fraternity had been herded together under an official called by Major James the "Bosniak Shepherd," and thereafter roamed practically at will thru the remaining operations to the last day's fighting at Tchatalja. Indeed, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. McCulloch succeeded in running into some Bulgar cavalry patrols, thus getting themselves arrested and shipped back to Sofia, greatly to their own satisfaction and subsequent prestige.



THE MODERN WAR CORRESPONDENT

He is provided with a motor car, but kept away from the front. This is a German correspondent at Buyuk-Chelkmedje.

It was due to this temporarily unrestricted activity of such roving free lances that the retreat from Lule-Bourgas became exaggerated out of all proportion to the main engagements of an otherwise censored war. The Turk has lost in this war not because he is inferior as a fighting man to the Slav or the Greek, but because he has been unable to profit by his own or other nations' experience. In the matter of

war correspondents he did, however, profit by—or at least make deductions from—his November experience. He was still profiting by it when, in the early spring, I left Constantinople for Athens, leaving also at the hotels of Pera about forty correspondents of various nationalities who had been consistently unable, since the renewal of hostilities on the 3d of February, to make any impression on Mahmoud Shevket, the new Grand Vizier, and his war administration at the Porte.



PRIVILEGED FOR THE LAST TIME

This Russian correspondent, with his field kit, is outside the Tchatalja lines. The new Ottoman government absolutely refused to allow any correspondents at the front; and in a majority of cases refused even ordinary passport permits.

A letter, dated Constantinople, April 22, from Mr. H. M. Paget, special correspondent of the London *Sphere*, states that on the 25th of March a party of war correspondents, including the reinstated Bartlett and himself, was allowed to go to the front again at Tchatalja, in charge of Zekki Bey, the official censor. "We stayed on at Hademkeuy" (Turkish General Staff Headquarters) he writes, "taking our meals with the officers and getting a certain amount of fun out of the camp life, but that first fight which we had so unfortunately missed proved the last fight of the war."

In brief, then, so far as chronicles which have thus far appeared in English are concerned, there is no first hand account on either side of the decisive Thracian campaign up to October 28, unless it be that of Lieutenant Wagner. From Lule-Bourgas (October 28-November 2) to the armistice, December 4, several eyewitness accounts have appeared, such as those of Major James and Mr. Bartlett, for example, all of them, however, on the Turk side. There remain the *ex post facto* accounts of those who, like Mr. Noel Buxton, make no pretense of having been present at the front, and authoritative reviews of the campaign such as that published in the columns of the London *Times* in its issues from February 12 to March 21. These latter papers constitute, I believe, the most informing and accurate account in English of the Turko-Bulgarian campaign from Mustapha Pasha to Tchatalja (October 17-November 21) which has yet appeared in print. They are the work of a British officer of staff rank who during the armistice was given every facility by both Governments, but particularly by the Bulgar military authorities, to visit the field of operations and thus obtain his materials with a perspective cleared of battle smoke and an utterance unclogged by censorship.

Putting all this material together, it is possible to get a comprehensive idea of one of the shortest and what may prove in its ultimate results to have been one of the most decisive campaigns in

history. The vivid pictures of Noel Buxton, James and Bartlett recreate the reality of scenes and events which are recorded comparatively without personal flavor or picturesque detail in the narratives of Wagner, Campbell and the military expert of the *Times*. Taking the consensus of opinion, it is possible to correct some generally accepted misinformation, and it is also interesting to note the points of variance among different historians.

A very important fact to be grasped on all the evidence is the decisive nature of the very first general engagement of the campaign, which took place west of Kirk-Kilisse on October 22-23. The direct effect of that first impact seems to have carried headway clear thru the battle of Lule-Bourgas, five days later, and to have determined not only the stampeded evacuation of Kirk-Kilisse itself, but to have materially prejudiced the result of the later battle. Noel Buxton rode with Savoff, Ficheff and the Bulgar General Staff over the actual ground where, from Tartarlar thru Selioulu to Yenidje, the first division of the Bulgar First Army began that series of terrific attacks which broke the Turkish First and Fourth Army Corps, whose retreat was so mercilessly followed up by the Bulgarian cavalry division—the only effective use of cavalry for other than scouting purposes, by the way, in the whole Thracian campaign—that it became a panicstricken rout of far-reaching consequences. Mr. Buxton says of this engagement:

"It was the decisive battle of the war, but it was never reported by the Government. In London its very name is unknown."

The military correspondent of the *Times* corroborates Mr. Buxton in attributing the Bulgarian occupation of Kirk-Kilisse, "practically unopposed," to the wild consternation caused by the arrival there of refugees from the Selioulu fight, and ascribes also to that superb assault "the utter demoralization of three or four whole Turkish corps."

Six days later the further consequences of this rout were further recorded on the Turkish side by Ashmead-Bartlett and Major James, both of them eye witnesses of the fighting around Lule-Bourgas. Major James says:

"It is important that the reader should realize that this broken soldiery, . . . the fugitives of the First Army Corps, had not been engaged in the battle of Lule-Bourgas. They had been routed six days before at Yenidje and had fled thence without reforming thru Baba Eski to Lule-Bourgas. . . . It was these disreputable soldiers that the foreign correspondents fell in with while the battle of Lule-Bourgas was being decided. It was their broken ranks and terror-stricken flight that furnished the lurid lights in the graphic description of the Turkish rout which galvanized Europe and incidentally deceived the Bulgarians."

"What of the First Army Corps, Excellency?" said Lionel James to Ahmed Abouk Pasha at Tchorlu, during the retirement of the Ottoman army to Tchatalja. Ahmed had been in command of the Turkish left wing thru which had streamed the rout from Yenidje and Baba Eski, breaking up his dispositions and demoralizing his own Nizam troops.

"Don't speak to me of the First Army Corps," he replied. "It is their half-trained intellectuals that lost me the battle of Lule-Bourgas."

There is, indeed, no doubt now that the retreat from Lule-Bourgas to Tchatalja was a deliberate retirement on the part of the main Turkish army. In the first place no Bulgar pursuit prest them. Five days of steady rainfall made that retirement thru the mud forlorn beyond description, but it was never panic-stricken. The same almost impassable condition of the roads which forced the abandonment of Turkish impedimenta held up an utterly exhausted Bulgar army in the positions they had carried at frightful cost in the last big battle of the campaign. An interval of seven days before the unimportant long range actions began at Tchorlu and Tcherkeskeui may have saved the Turkish army, but, as witnesses on the Bulgar side now admit, it was an interval more necessary to the victors than to the vanquished.

At this point in the story one of the serious differences occurs between the accounts of the British correspondents on the Turkish side and Lieutenant Wagner on the other. The latter describes a battle of Tchorlu as "still more terrible" than Lule-Bourgas! "For days

after," he writes, "the river was dammed with corpses and war material in several places, and tinged red with the blood of the dead and wounded." And again, "There were also terrible scenes at the taking of Strandza (Istrandja) and during the unsuccessful stroke of the Turks from Kapakli Bunar to the northwest-



FERDINAND OF BULGARIA AND HIS STAFF IN FRONT OF KADIKOI
From Lieutenant Wagner's *With the Victorious Bulgarians* (Houghton).

ward. . . . The Turks broke into a wild flight, . . . but before they could reach Kapakli Bunar they were decimated by the Bulgarian artillery and infantry fire."

Unfortunately this must be indexed as fiction. Abundant evidence exists to prove *there never was a battle at Istranja*, and as for Tchorlu, Noel Buxton, who rode into the town with the Bulgar advance column on November 12th, says: "The rear guard action which handed over Tchorlu to the invaders lasted only two or three hours." The chief features of the place which he noted were an exploded water tank and some dead horses at the station, and the disgustingly unsanitary condition in which the Turks had left the town. And Lionel James, who did not leave Tchorlu until the 10th of November, says that on that day, before a shot had been fired, Hakki Pasha's main rear guard division had abandoned the town and disappeared. "Its place had been taken," he continues, "by the independent cavalry which at this time was reduced by the wastage of war to about the strength of a single regiment."

Another serious discrepancy exists in the accounts of the siege of Adrianople. Here it would appear the Austrian corre-

spondent, describing in detail repeated sorties by the garrison and many sanguinary attacks by the besigers, is again in error. The military correspondent of the *Times* conclusively proves that, prior to the armistice, there were only two sorties by the garrison, those of October 22 and October 29—the latter to create a diversion during the battle of Lule-Bourgas — and only one Bulgarian assault—that of November 20—was made on the fortress.

Such instances as these must materially weaken one's faith in war correspondence, for, if the truth must be told, this imaginative style was not by any means confined to the Vienna *Reichspost.* A four months' association with this war in Turkey has convinced the writer that an impatient demand for sensational news on the part of newspapers and weekly journals, together with the almost insuperable obstacles in the way of getting first hand at sound information proved too strong a combination for many a conscience. But such slipshod reporting, excusable as it may have appeared at the time, has already done much to discredit the profession, or what was once the profession, of war correspondent. Other people's wars are no longer the subjects of absorbing interest they once were; at least in America there is too much domestic competition, as a rule, and a jaded attention can perhaps best be stimulated by photographers, cinematograph operators and impressionists of the pen.

To make the contrast of changing times more vivid it is very interesting to turn back and read accounts of the Russo-Turkish campaigns of 1877-78, over the same territory as that covered in the present war, by those famous war correspondents—three of them Americans—of the last generation, MacGahan, Archibald Forbes, F. D. Millet, Sir Henry Havelock, E. M. Grant and Villiers. In their books, and in the files of the London *Times,* the *Daily Mail* and the illustrated weeklies, the character of war correspondence was then strikingly different; less sensational, but not less vivid; entirely impersonal, but much more convincing. Subsequent examinations of campaigns and battles have left such accounts almost unimpaired.

Writing of these men and of other correspondents with the Russian army from Plevna to San Stefano, Gen. Francis V. Greene, U. S. A., then military attaché with Skobeleff's staff, says:

"The class of men who hold these positions is every day growing in responsibility, in their qualifications for their work, in the value which is set upon their services, *and in the consideration and dignity with which they are treated.*"

New York City.

To the New Super-Dreadnought New York

By Victor Starbuck

O Ship, we weigh how many tons of brine thou dost displace,
  Where Ocean lifts thee in thy gala-dress:
Who weigheth what thou dost displace where red hearts beat
  Of song, of happiness?

O Ship, we know a thousand cranes of molten steel were spilled
  To cast thy plates, where Vulcan's engines grind:
Who knoweth the man-brawn, that might have tilled earth's fields
  For profit of mankind?

O Ship, we count the millions taxed from labor that were piled
  And poured to buy thee in a golden flood:
Who measureth the food of mothers and of babes,
  The sweat, the tears and blood?

Orlando, Fla.

THE NEW BOOKS

The Joy of Words

Do you enjoy words? Not words for words' sake—they have no sake. Words for poetry's sake. If you can't imagine just what this means, you would better obtain a copy of Max Eastman's book, *Enjoyment of Poetry.**

Mr. Eastman was formerly a professor of esthetics. But that Mr. Eastman is no longer a teacher at Columbia University you may judge by the fact of his editing *The Masses:* a monthly magazine of Socialism that prints very few wise words, but is, artistically, the most reassuring publication issued in America. The reviewer who makes this rash assertion is no Socialist. Not that Mr. Eastman is obsessed by his "cause" when he relaxes and writes his plea for "perception and conversation." His book is much the better for having only one direct allusion to economics, and no sociological trend whatsoever.

No statement is more timeworn than that "poetry is one of the dear possessions of a young people." Mr. Eastman, however, shows how poetry is truly natural in that it is truly the heritage of youth. He defines the essence of the poetic temper in these short, understandable words: "A wish to experience life and the world." Isn't this youth? "Children are poetic," the writer continues.

> They love to feel of things. I suppose it is necessary to their preservation that they should be, for by random exercise of their organs of feeling they develop them and make them fit for their practical function. But that is not the chief reason why they are poetic; the chief reason is that they are not practical. They have not yet felt the necessity, or got addicted to the trick, of formulating a purpose and then achieving it. Therefore this naïve impulse of nature, the impulse toward realization, is free in them.

Has it ever occurred to you how *second*-childish is our own grown-up attitude toward children and the poetic temper—as Mr. Eastman defines it? We at once envy childhood its illusions and breathless experiments in life and realization, and feel ourselves children's superiors because, being grown-up, forsooth, we've lost the charm of life! To accept one of Mr. Eastman's illustrations of childhood's advantage over age, see what he has to say about derby hats:

> To us a derby hat is for covering the head, and that is about all it is; but to them [children] it is hard, smooth, hollow, deep, funny, and may be named after the mixing-bowl and employed accordingly. And so it is with all things. The child loves a gem with its pure and serene ray, as the poet loves it, for its own sake.

The poetry that is in words, even unrimed words, is present to Mr. Eastman not in Homer alone but in Jerry Chambers's greeting to an automobile party that stopped for a drink of water at his well: "Ye came over that hill like a greased mouse." "And ain't this a singin' mornin'," is another poem from the same source; "You feel as if you was gettin' born." At the other end of the poetic scale—but grimly humorous poetry for all that—is the observation of a Virginian that comes to mind, spoken of a clumsy, ill-appearing adolescent: "Poor Will! He's *just on the earth.*" Children, according to Mr. Eastman, are often intolerant of poetry in books, because they find it nearer home. Their minds are "skies full of floating imagery" and they can evoke the inmost essence of the homeliest objects, discovering kinships in nature incredible to science and intolerable to narrow-minded common sense. To one child-friend of Max Eastman's a slice of toast is a "zebra"; "nothing with a tail" is a snake; the cat purring is a "bumblecat"; the white eggs in the incubator have "blossomed." But education, writes this esthetician who scorns to use the jargon of his old trade, soon robs children of their quaintness. "They are taught that

**Enjoyment of Poetry.* By Max Eastman. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.*

they must get understanding, they must not linger and look." But if they are not to look, how shall they see; and if they don't see, how are they to understand? School-teaching and home-training alike ought indeed to draw out youth and youthful apperceptions; whereas its aim is too often to dry them up.

If you say that all this pleasant talk of Mr. Eastman's has no practical bearing upon poetry or its enjoyment, no satisfactory answer can be given you—only the advice that you read his book. Surely poetry is the art of sympathy, the gift of grasping analogies not obvious to the prosy mind, the power of conveying this sympathy, this vision, in terms of beauty. "All art is a collaboration," wrote the playwright Synge in one of his prefaces; "and there is little doubt that in the happy ages of literature striking and beautiful phrases were as ready to the story-teller's or the playwright's hand as the rich cloaks and dresses of his time. . . . In a good play every speech should be as fully flavored as a nut or apple, and such speeches cannot be written by any one who works among people who have shut their lips on poetry." In these facts lies, perhaps, the explanation of Ireland's unforeseen gift, in recent years, of a drama rich in fiery imagination and verbal splendor—for in remote Ireland, even today, some part of the adult population can still coin pet names for the stars of night, and confuse the natural and the miraculous, and see the poetry of things of which they do not always know the full utility. Such a people has remained childish, on one side, and practises the art of word-craft. This is no slight matter, if one holds to Mr. Eastman's view, for by that "words make the world grow—not, I think, because they express a feeling, for that means that they relieve you of it, but because they give to the feeling locality and distinct body." Again we read: "Naming things is like cutting doughnuts. Here is an undifferentiated mass of dough, upon which the cutter, which remembers the character of other doughnuts, descends and makes after that character a definite excerpt. Exactly thus a word descends into a general impression and selects out a clear experience." And names are not valuable only in their possible beauty: the right word is magic. "Take off the name," says Mr. Eastman, "and I am not sure but the whole British Empire would vanish like a speculation, and you would have merely a number of people living some here and some there. Annihilate the word 'love,' and you would alter for many the quality of the very fabric of their lives." What some persons see in a mere name is suggested by the controversy now waging between those who would abolish the words "Protestant Episcopal" and christen the church "Catholic." *Il ne faut pas badiner avec les mots.*

To read Max Eastman's book is to vow to use words henceforth with justice and with gusto; forsaking the words that are joyless and pallid, the words that are void and without shape, and the words that are stale. But if Mr. Eastman's readers are to live up to their resolutions they must either use fewer words, or think more truly, or feel more deeply.

The Thirteenth Century*

No century can monopolize human accomplishments, and the thirteenth, of which Mr. Sedgwick writes with evident relish and knowledge, would hardly venture to compete with the fifteenth in the art of painting, or with our own in, shall we say, that of sanitation. But in architecture, in literature, and especially in the greatest art of all that raises men and lets them live on the heights, the thirteenth century, as it worked out its destinies in Italy, can hold its head up with any of its fellows. It marked the very fleeting period during which delicacy and restraint were the characteristics of Italian monuments; it acclaimed Francis of Assisi and found in the language of Dante an expression as pure and as lasting as the Parthenon.

To take up the component parts of so great a period of human activity, to weave them into a worthy whole, high-pitched, yet sane, well-studied and consistent, is one of the most difficult of achievements. It is fair to say that Mr. Sedgwick has not attempted it, nor has

**Italy in the Thirteenth Century.* A short history of politics, religion, literature and art in the times of Innocent III, St. Francis, Niccola Pisaro, Giotto and Dante. By Keney Dwight Sedgwick. 2 volumes. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $5.

he even wished to produce a book for scholars, altho in some branches of his large subject it is clear that he might well set some such ambition for himself. He has chosen rather to write a book for which the dilettante of travel and scholarship will supply the proper constituency.

There are few subjects connected with the thirteenth century which the author does not deal with in a manner suited to this class of reader. The history of great Popes and great Emperors, of Innocent III, of Frederick II, of Manfred, of Charles VIII, of the Venitians and of the Lombard Communes, all appear. We have chapters on the universities, on papal jurisprudence, on Thomas Aquinas. Art, too, and literature figure largely, the early efforts of the southern tongues to achieve permanence, the parallel attempts of painting and sculpture all receiving separate treatment. In fact, Mr. Sedgwick's forty-nine chapters appear like a series of articles, each out of an individual pigeon hole, fitted together into a sort of disorderly encyclopedic survey of the thirteenth century. We note, however, that there were no pigeon holes labeled commerce or war. The illustrations are good and well chosen.

American Immigration

Dr. Peter Roberts's book *The New Immigration* (Macmillan, $1.60) is an excellent example of sentimental economics. To such a writer America is and always should be the haven for the opprest of all lands. Dr. Roberts gives instances of immigrants coming here in search of higher education, of a Polish teacher who fled to escape political persecution in Russia, of Christians fleeing from Mohammedans, of Jews from Christians, and pathetically narrates the story of a Persian who kissed the soil of America on landing. Of course, economic motives play a part, he admits. The Slavs and Italians come here to do our "dirty work"; and as long as native Americans will not do common labor and continue to commit race-suicide foreigners should be welcomed because "every one who has studied these men knows that they have common sense, meekness, patience, submission, docility and gratitude—qualities which have made them admirably suited for the coarse work America needs done." The main contribution of Dr. Roberts's book is an excellent and sympathetic account of the life and problems of our new immigrants, particularly of the Slavs and Italians in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania.

A keen dialectician well armed with statistics is Dr. Isaac A. Hourwich, whose *Immigration and Labor* (Putnam's, $2.50) is a powerful tract in favor of unrestricted immigration. The main thesis here is that the yearly arrival of vast numbers of foreigners is of great benefit to America in general and to the American workingman in particular. Immigration has been the greatest factor, he declares, in the ever-growing industrial prosperity of the nation; native labor has not been displaced, but pushed upward into the ranks of the skilled artisans. To deprive our industries of their supply of cheap labor thru laws restricting immigration, therefore, would be to drive American capital to Europe and so bring a halt to the march of American industry. So reasons ingenious Dr. Hourwich. These arguments are admirably focused, tho a controversial tone asserts itself thruout. The writer's severe criticism of the report of the United States Immigration Commission, which unanimously recommended restriction of immigration, is plainly inspired by a disagreement with its findings.

Dr. Hourwich maintains that the standard of living among the newer immigrants like the Italians, Slavs and Jews is not lower than that of the earlier Irish and Germans. It might, obviously, be rejoined by Dr. Hourwich's opponents that two generations have intervened in which there has been an extraordinary advance in general well-being; to say that the immigrant of today is as badly off as the immigrant of sixty years ago is to admit that the former really has a lower standard of living. Assimilation does not mean to this writer the melting-pot of inter-marriage, nor even the ability to speak the English language, but an understanding of American ideas. The great increase in number and circulation of foreign newspapers and the growth of foreign patriotic societies are, according to him, signs of Americanization, because the foreigner at home didn't read a newspaper and was forbidden to join a patriotic society. Dr. Hourwich is a disciple of the paradoxical Mr. Chesterton.

Dr. Frank Julian Warne makes a welcome addition to the literature of immigration in *The Immigrant Invasion* (Dodd, Mead, $2.50). This is one of the best volumes that has yet appeared which deals comprehensively with the problem. The author gives every evidence of thoro research in the various aspects of his subject, despite occasional and obvious slips, as when he declares the head tax to be $2 instead of $4.

Moreover, he has the happy faculty of writing forcibly and clearly. A series of excellent diagrams, illustrating the statistical tables, makes possible the easy digestion of this work of scholarship by the average intelligent reader. Dr. Warne agrees with Dr. Hourwich in that immigration is fundamentally an economic problem. Otherwise there is the sharpest disagreement between these two writers. It is Dr. Warne's pessimistic contention that the arrival of vast hordes of foreigners has completely drowned the native workers, and is now threatening to undermine the children of the older immigrants. He is strongly in favor of restriction "so that we can catch our breath and take an inventory of what we already have among us that must imperatively be raised to a higher standard of living and a safer citizenship." In spite of his positive views, the author in no place betrays any dislike for foreigners as such; on the contrary, he strongly sympathizes with the newcomers. He refuses, however, to shut his eyes to what he believes to be the evil effects of unrestricted immigration on American life and character. This writer's alarm at what he terms the "invasion" is perhaps overdone; he strains historical comparison sometimes to the breaking point, as when he likens our present immigration to the invasions of the Huns and German barbarians into the Roman Empire.

That the Italians and Slavs have ousted the natives and older immigrants from the field of common labor is admitted on all sides. But Dr. Warne, quoting the report of the New York State Immigration Commission, shows that the foreigners are now invading the field of skilled labor. In New York City, where unrestricted immigration has done its perfect work, Jews, Italians and Bohemians are rapidly displacing native Americans, Irish and Germans in the trades. Many of the labor journals are now printed in foreign languages.

The conditions of life of the older immigrants two generations ago were admittedly bad, but in assimilating with the Americans they assimilated the latter's standard of living, with the result that the problem was quickly solved. Now, our new immigrants live in colonies away from American influences and in tumble-down shanties or in crowded tenements. Under such circumstances, improvements come slowly, and mainly thru governmental coercion.

The wages of the mill operatives of New England and of the steel workers and miners of Pennsylvania are so low that practically no Americans or older immigrants are employed there. "This competition of the Slavs and the Italians," writes Dr. Warne, "affected the lives of hundreds and thousands of people; it determined the number of births in the community; it influenced powerfully the physical and mental qualities of those born into the world under such stress of conditions."

The Cambridge Manuals

We receive from G. P. Putnam's Sons several more of the little forty-cent volumes of the Cambridge Manuals, namely *Comparative Religions, Ancent Babylonia, The Story of a Loaf of Bread, Ancient Stained and Painted Glass, The Vikings, The Physical Basis of Music, The Earth,* and *The Atmosphere.*

It is remarkable how much can be compacted into 150 pages. The authors are well chosen and competent scholars, who give the substance of knowledge, such that an intelligent man who is no specialist can comprehend it. As an example, the book on *Comparative Religions,* by F. B. Jevons, treats of Sacrifice, Magic, Ancestor Worship, the Future Life and Dualism, in various religions, and gives chapters on Buddhism and Monotheism. That on *Babylonia,* by Principal Johns, covers the history concisely, yet fully, from the beginning of records to the Fall of Babylon under Cyrus. We venture to doubt the statement that the site of Agade, the oldest of the cities of Accad, or northern Babylonia, is not yet identified. It was probably the grand unexplored mound of Anbar.

A Keeper of Royal Secrets

Much of the mystery surrounding the career of Stéphanie-Felicité, Comtesse de Genlis, is laid bare for the first time in the interesting volume called *A Keeper of Royal Secrets* (Brentano, $3.75). The author, Jean Harmand, while excusing nothing, yet presents so much that is favorable as to make her subject a fascinating study. Madame de Genlis was for a time the mistress of Philippe Egalité, and his political adviser. She was placed in charge of the education of his children, and it was the early training she gave to Louis Philippe which prepared him for the part he was to play in the history of France. She had the quality of arousing affection, and the young prince during his *sansculotte* days wrote to her that there were only two things on earth that he really loved—"the Republic and her."

It is as a pioneer of the modern system of education, however, that Madame de Genlis claims our closest attention. Much of what she embodied in her scheme was derived from Rousseau, and she put into practice

the ideas of Madame de Maintenon. The whole tendency of the system so derived was toward utility, and each child was to be made to acquire just as much as its age and capacity warranted. First came the living languages, a daring step in a classical period; sciences, classics, drama, music, a smattering of medicine and anatomy, physical exercise, visits to manufacturies, kindergarten work. Later on, this practical-minded person prepared a curriculum for use in girls' boarding schools. It included religious and moral instruction, the three Rs, English, German and Italian, everything that concerned the management of a house and garden, practice in needlework, etc. Most daring innovation of all, and most interesting in these feminist days, was her wish to instruct her pupils in the management of property, the laws bearing upon wills, inheritance, dowries, guardianships. It was with no idea of making her pupils lawyers or professors that she turned her attention to this. She explains her motive: "When a woman becomes a widow, she quits the modest rank in which nature and the laws have placed her and takes up her position among men; she replaces a citizen, and so doing becomes a citizen herself."

As an author Madame de Genlis has nearly 130 works to her credit; novels, memoirs, diaries, educational, political, theological and historical works, a dictionary, a few volumes of comedy. The themes of the latter are drawn from family affection, the simple life, nature, learning and charity. A devout churchwoman in an age of immorality, she carried on a lively polemic against the philosophers of the period, notably Voltaire, some of whose plagiarisms she was prompt to point out.

It was a chequered career. Married at an early age, she soon became intimate with the future Philippe Egalité, and became a political power and leader of a literary salon. Much of her success as a writer was due to the fact that a rival to Madame de Staël was required. Napoleon gave her rooms in the old Arsenal and a pension, for which she had to write him a daily scrapbook letter on any subject she liked. There is evidence that she was in want, badly treated by her nearest relatives, neglected by her "adopted" daughter, Pamela—who had married the ill-fated leader of the Irish Rebellion of '98, Lord Edward Fitzgerald. With all her faults, Madame de Genlis is an example of extraordinary courage and patience, and she earned a niche in the temple of womanhood, among those who have devoted themselves to the advancement of humanity.

With Master Minds

An opportunity to become acquainted with some of the leading men of the age tho by proxy is afforded thru the collection of interviews issued by the Universal Series Publishing Company under the title *With Master Minds*. The author, Herman Bernstein, never falls into the common fault of interviewers, that of obtruding his own personality in front of the man we want to see. He has, further, the great advantage of not being dependent upon an interpreter. To all of the ten he has met, with the exception of the Sheik-ul-Islam, he was able to talk in their own language. This gives especial value to his interviews with the Russians, Tolstoy, Witte, Metchinikoff, Andreyev and Kovalevsky. Besides those mentioned, the volume includes Bernard Shaw, Henri Bergson, Auguste Rodin, Havelock Ellis and Maximilian Harden.

Literary Notes

The Coming Mexico, described in a rather dull manner by Joseph King Goodrich, is treated less as a subject of prophecy than as one of record. There is a considerable body of historical, statistical and topographical information (McClurg, $1.50).

To the series "Lives of the Players," William Winter contributes a biography of *Tyrone Power* (Moffat, Yard, $1.25). It goes without saying that the book is well written, since it is Mr. Winter's, and that it contains a mass of information not only concerning Power but also about other contemporary actors on the American stage. There are many interesting illustrations.

Sturgis & Walton Company, of New York, have published a number of volumes of French memoirs and now we have *Memoirs Relating to Fouché*, the contemptible minister of police who served Napoleon or any one else who bought his services. Such a volume as this would gain by an index and by better editing. The translation is by E. J. Méras and the price of the book is $1.50.

Japan and Japanese-American Relations is a large book of 342 pages embracing twenty-two notable addresses delivered last year at the Clark University Conference on Japan. While of necessity somewhat repetitious, the book contains much matter of timely interest and gives a pretty complete picture of modern Japan and the great problems confronting her. It is to be recommended without reserve—especially in the present juncture—to American editors. (New York: G. E. Stechert & Co., $2.)

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Hindu in Restraint of Trade

We must not let our amazement at the formation of a Chinese Republic prevent our seeing other changes of more importance to us that are going on in the Orient. Those who do not waste all their business energy discussing the advantages of tariff protection tell us that our real danger in the very near future is going to be an industrial triumph on the part of our yellow neighbors, a triumph that we cannot prevent by racial prejudices or by legislation. An agricultural college is already in operation in Canton, China.

It is not easy to imagine the consequences of combining the mechanical ingenuity of the Saxon stock with the superabundance of labor offered by the Orientals. India, taught by the English, is already in possession of power mills and all the machinery essential to a thoro competition with Lancashire. Nihal Singh, in the *London Magazine,* tells us that this is writing the doom of English manufacture as sure as fate. In 1880 India had fifty-five cotton mills, with one and a half million of spindles, employing nearly fifty thousand men. In 1900 she had three times as many. In 1910 the number of mills had grown to two hundred and sixteen, giving employment to over two hundred thousand persons. Last year these Indian mills consumed six million hundred weight of the cotton that India produced. At this rate India will use up one-half of all her home-produced cotton inside of five years; at the same time giving employment to a large part of the classes heretofore dependent.

It naturally follows that the Hindus favor their home-produced cloths. There is an industrial enthusiasm growing, and awakening the religiously embedded mass, and hurrying them on the footsteps of Europeans. They wear their own home-made cloth, of a coarse texture, exactly as Franklin wore the work of our American looms. It is said that a tariff is not needed in India, because the Indians themselves constitute a tariff wall; they will use home products whatever the price. What will be the ultimate outcome of this competition it is not possible to foresee. We may be sure that high tariffs or low tariffs will not protect us either in New York or in Lancashire. The world is coming into a new sort of age, involving a readjustment of industries, allowing each race to develop its natural power, involving co-operation rather than competition. McKinley was right when he told us that "commercial warfare must end." Call it industrial warfare.

E. P. POWELL.

Raisin Seed By-Products

Over 4000 tons of raisin seeds are wasted every year in California, but the Government has recently shown that these seeds may be made the source of considerable revenue. A very palatable raisin syrup may be made by dissolving the sugary matter adhering to the seeds; this may even be turned into alcohol by simple fermentation and distillation.

The washed and dried seeds may be crushed and treated with a solvent to remove the oil or the oil may be prest out. This clear yellow oil is useful in paint making and in the soap industry and has other possibilities. The dry residue contains considerable tannin, which may be removed by simple extraction with water. Nor is the last residue to be thrown away. It contains a good deal of protein and makes a valuable stock food.

From the 4000 tons of seeds there should be made 550 to 740 tons of syrup, 340 to 460 tons of fixt oil, 330 to 445 tons of tannin extract and 1600 to 2200 tons of meal.

Pagodas and Pendulums

Everybody knows that earthquakes constantly jar Japan, and frequently occur in one part or another of the islands with terrific violence. Many persons must have wondered, then, how the tall picturesque pagodas scattered over the empire have remained standing thru the hundreds of years which many of them count in their history. Each rises six or seven stories, and is top-heavy with spreading roofs, yet earth movements that lay low whole villages about them, and open chasms in the ground, leave them unharmed, or, at any rate, still upright. The secret lies in their construction, which has embodied, since antiquity, the principle of the modern seismograph, which is that of counterbalancing pendu-

lums—the combination of an inverted with an ordinary pendulum. In the hollow well of every lofty pagoda a heavy mass of timber is suspended freely from the top right to the ground, but nowhere in contact with the walls. Under the shock of an earthquake this huge pendulum swings, altering instantly the center of gravity in



NAGOYA CASTLE, JAPAN

Tho built of stone blocks laid without mortar, it has survived more than two centuries in this earthquake country. Note the parabolic curve of the walls.

response to the wave-motion of the ground, and the swaying walls settle back safely upon their base. The same principle is followed in the construction of the bell-towers so common in Japan, where the great bronze bell acts as the pendulum to correct the vibrations of the summit of the tower. A pagoda or a bell-tower may sometimes be rotated, or displaced, but it will never fall.

Another interesting fact in this connection is the existence in Japan of many castles, built hundreds of years ago, which show no sign of the many violent earthquakes the country has experienced. They owe their preservation first of all to their massiveness, and the excellence of material and workmanship in their construction, but largely to the fact that the walls diminish from the broad base upward in the parabolic curve which, as mathematicians show, gives uniform strength thruout; and this curve has been copied in the buildings designed as stations for seismographic instruments. No better example of this can be found than the famous old Nagoya castle, whose walls are built of stone blocks, ten, twenty or thirty feet long, laid up without mortar; yet after hundreds of years there is hardly a crack to be seen. The walls of the castle of Tokyo show the same remarkable preservation, the blocks of uncemented, cyclopean masonry being neither cracked nor displaced in the least degree.

Arbitration for Business Disputes

A little more than a year ago, the New York Chamber of Commerce appointed a committee of arbitration, seeking to substitute for costly and protracted litigation a speedy and inexpensive settlement of such controversies, between persons or corporations engaged in business, as relate to questions of fact rather than to those of law. The undertaking atracted much attention in this country and abroad. In THE INDEPENDENT for April 11 of last year we spoke of the first year's work of the committee. Some time was consumed by a campaign of publicity, in order that business men might know what the committee was ready to do. But there was a good beginning of the work for which the committee had been created. Twenty-two disputes were taken up. In fifteen of them settlements were reached by conciliation, without resort to arbitrators, and at the end of the year seven were pending. The parties to one of the settled controversies were two of the largest firms in the city, and in this case litigation was prevented by the committee's friendly offices. In another, one of the parties being an English firm, a decision was reached in thirty days, at a cost of less than $60.

A report concerning the committee's second year has now been made by the chairman, Mr. Charles L. Bernheimer. Several important differences were adjusted before arbitrators, and in addition nearly one hundred business disputes were settled by conciliatory mediation, which involved countless interviews and much corespondence. In many cases, however, the mere offer of arbitration was enough to bring the disputants together and open the way for an agreement. There was a great variety of subjects, ranging from Panama hats to shoes, from seeds to silks, from building contracts to lawyers' fees.

In one case a business man and his attorney were at variance concerning the latter's fee. Litigation in court would have been harmful to both—to the business man because it would have disclosed trade secrets, and to the lawyer because a question as to his professional ability was involved. Arbitration by means of the committee was greatly to be desired because it combined privacy with justice, quick action and economy. There are now before the committee cases concerning disputes between American and foreign merchants. The latter, whose dealings with American houses are sometimes restricted by dread of



CHARLES L. BERNHEIMER
Chairman of the Committee of Arbitration of the New York Chamber of Commerce, which has completed an influential year's work.

litigation in a country of which they are not citizens, see that the committee offers satisfactory adjustment without delay and at very little cost.

The committee has striven to make its system a pattern for other chambers of commerce, and to inspire thruout the country a public sentiment favoring conciliation and arbitration. Its example is to be followed by the recently established United States Chamber of Commerce. By addresses, pamphlets and correspondence it has set forth the advantages of arbitration. On account of these efforts, similar committees have been appointed by the Rochester Chamber of Commerce and the Silk Association of America. It is urged by the committee that its method of adjustment should be followed with respect to disputes concerning the purchase of supplies by the Government. The number of bidders for supply contracts has been restricted by the fear of some merchants that disputes may arise and that there may be no redress except by a lawsuit, with its delays and expenses.

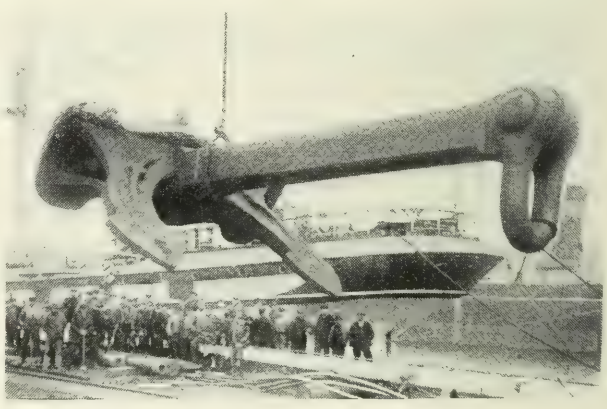
If the Government will only encourage arbitration in such disputes (we are aware legislation to that effect may be necessary) the number of bidders on Government contracts will be increased, hence the price and terms will become more favorable. Greater economy would here be possible in our Government expenditure.

It is not only in business disputes that the committee has exerted its influence. Immediately after the beginning of the great strike in the clothing trade of the city last winter, it set out to use its friendly offices in bringing the contending parties together for a settlement. It did bring them together, and there were daily hearings for a week in the committee's rooms. Altho the strike was not ended by these efforts, the settlement made eight weeks later was upon terms substantially in accord with those which the committee had suggested. In these negotiations the committee was assisted by Dr. Jeremiah W. Jenks, of the Efficiency Society, and by Mr. Marcus M. Marks, the head of the conciliation department of the Civic Federation. It is ready to use its influence in adjusting differences between employers and the employed.

But its chief field is that in which differences arise between business men. There it saves much time and cost. Privacy for hearings and results is assured. Arbitrators are sworn in, witnesses are heard under oath, and testimony is recorded by a court stenographer. While the law says that contestants who are successful may file the award in the State's Supreme Court and obtain judgment thereon, and that the court may correct errors which do not affect the merits of the finding, thus far there has been compliance with the arbitration decisions, without any application to the court.

The Liner Imperial

They call her the *Imperator*, the newest biggest ship, just arrived at New York for the first time. But it's not because she has accommodations for two emperors at once —should two potentates ever deign to occupy the twelve-room-and-private-deck apartments which are dubbed by her Hamburg-American owners the Imperial suites.

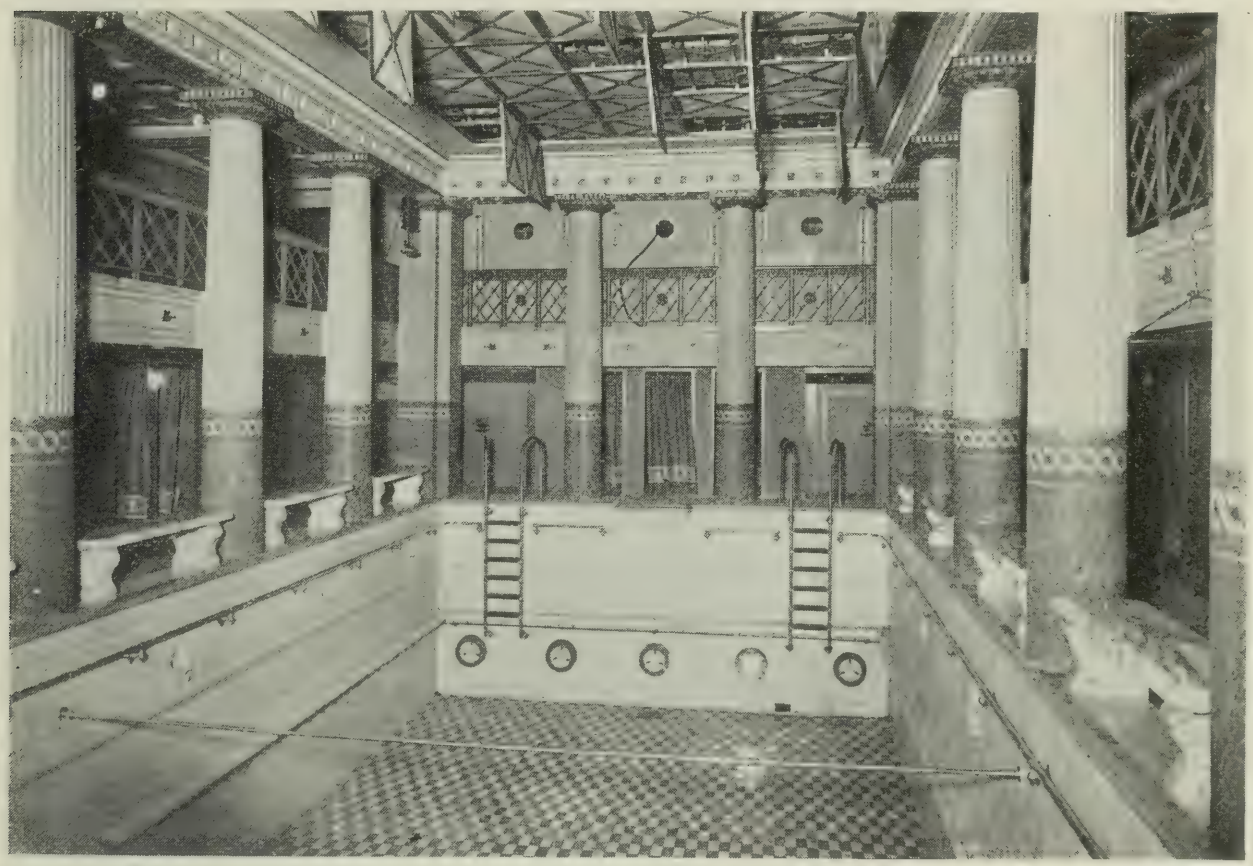


THE IMPERATOR'S GREAT ANCHOR

She is herself more imperial than the proudest passenger she will ever carry.

Six of her, end to end, would more than cover a mile; she measures 919 feet, is 98 feet wide, and has a tonnage of 50,000. She carries the amazing quota of food supplies that the press agents have made familiar: 800 pounds of mushrooms and 400 pounds of tea, for instance. First and second cabin passengers have each a gymnasium; the staterooms; deck-space is added by the removal of ventilating funnels. The circuit of the deck takes one a distance of five city blocks.

"Yo-heave," as applied to the anchor, is a rather appalling remark when the main anchor weighs 26,455 pounds and it takes three-quarters of a mile of chains to manipulate that and four auxiliary anchors. But under the new dispensation only the ma-



MIXING ROMAN ART, GERMAN ENTERPRISE AND YANKEE LUXURY ON THE IMPERATOR

Roman bath must needs be a faithful copy of the Pompeiian hall in the Louvre Museum, with a dozen improvements on Roman bathing facilities besides.

This year—and for more than one year to come—one looks first to learn what makes for the safety of a new sea palace. Sixteen steel bulkheads, forming thirty-six water-tight compartments, each thoroly tested, eighty-three large life-boats, accommodating every one on board (two of them high-powered motor boats with wireless equipment), new types of apparatus for handling the boats—these are some of the pledges of safety on the *Imperator*.

As for comfort, the Schlinger tanks or wave-motion absorbers—which have worked remarkably on small steamers, reducing the rolling motion from thirteen degrees from the vertical to less than three—will be tried out on this mammoth. Beds replace berths; telephones are placed in all the first cabin chinists, of all the crew of 1180, have cause to worry about such matters. And the passengers—they will hardly have time to explore to their satisfaction in the six-day trip.

The American Bison

The distinguished director of the New York Zoological Park, Mr. William T. Hornaday, says that the American bison is now reasonably sure against extinction. This is due to the fact that it breeds persistently and rapidly in captivity, and to the untiring efforts to preserve it put forth by the United States and Canadian Governments, the American Bison Society, the New York Zoological Society and several individuals.

In 1889 the species had reached its minimum. Then there were only 256 head in captivity and 835 running wild. Last year there were estimated to be 2907 in North

America. Today there are 1365 in captivity, distributed as follows:

In the United States.

Yellowstone Park fenced herd, founded by Congress	125
Montana National Bison Range, founded by the American Bison Society	69
Wichita Bison Range, founded by the New York Zological Society	39
Wind Cave Bison Range, S. Dakota, founded by American Bison Society	To be stocked
Niobrara (Neb.) National Bison Range, now in process of creation	To be stocked

In Canada.

Buffalo Park, Wainwright, Alberta	1,052
Elk Island Park, Alberta	53
Rocky Mountain Park, Banff, Alberta	27
Total National and Provincial preserves	1,365

Of wild bison there are only three groups: 49 head in the Yellowstone National Park. 75 in the Montana Bison Range, and between 300 and 400 in northern Athabaska.

The 1912 Haze

From all over North America and Europe come reports of the strikingly hazy condition of the sky that prevailed persistently from early last June to the latter part of last year, and possibly longer. Even on cloudless days the sky presented a filmy whitish appearance, and its diminished transparency was everywhere noted by astronomers as an impediment to the observation of faint celestial objects. The disturbance, whatever it was, must have prevailed at a considerable altitude above the earth, as it was observed from mountain tops and balloons.

The haze was first noticed in the United States from June 8 to 10, and appears to have reached its maximum intensity about June 20-25. In Europe it was not generally observed until about the 20th of the same month. There is much diversity of opinion as to when the phenomenon came to an end; some observers even claim that traces of it are still visible.

Sunrise and sunset colors in the United States during the autumn of 1912 were more brilliant than usual; the red shades being especially pronounced.

These circumstances appear to indicate the presence of a widespread veil of fine dust in the upper air. It is hardly doubtful that this dust came from the eruption of Katmai Volcano, in Alaska, on June 6, 1912, and was rapidly spread over the world by the wind. The same eruption was followed by a fall of volcanic ash over all of southeastern Alaska and the northwestern United States.

A similar prevalence of haze or "dry fog" has followed other great volcanic eruptions. The most famous case on record is that of the dense fog that prevailed all over Europe, and to some extent elsewhere, thruout the summer of 1783, after the gigantic eruptions of Asama, in Japan, and Skaptar Jökull, in Iceland.

The Paterson Strike Pageant

Pageant? Oh, yes, you say. A pretty thing—antique costumes and gay palfreys, a picturesque procession winding across a leafy lawn, the most eligible young men and girls of the village presenting the stirring scenes of their great-grandfathers' days.

But this was a pageant of a different order.

It was not pretty. There were no brilliant costumes; all the action took place in the dingy arena of Madison Square Garden on June 7; a full thousand striking silk workers—Industrial Workers of the World—took the parts. And the episodes they played they had themselves lived within the past three months. Rabbi Mannheimer told the story in the May 29 INDEPENDENT.

Across a huge stage at one end of the hall was hung a drop picturing the dismal front of a silk mill in Paterson. Into its wide door there trooped at the blast of a factory whistle—for the first "episode"—the throng of workers, coat-collars turned up to suggest the chill of an early February morning, otherwise in ordinary working clothes. "The mills alive—the workers dead," the program reads. Silently and cheerlessly they pour into the factory—then from within comes a shout; the crowd bursts out on the stage, intoxicated with sudden freedom. "The workers begin to think," is the legend. The silk strike is on. Down from the stage and the entire length of the main aisle the workers march, cheered all the way by the sympathetic audience of 15,000, workingmen and their families.

"The mills dead—the workers alive," the second episode, shows the line of quiet, determined pickets patroling the entrance to the deserted mill. As they halt the few "scabs" who appear, the police rush up and a scuffle begins. General clubbing (and the shooting by the police of a bystander, Modestino, not staged) ends in arrests. The police march their captures down the long aisle again, while the audience "boos" and hisses.

It is an unequaled device for clutching the emotion of the audience—this parade of the actors thru the center of the crowd. The dramatic liturgy of the Roman Church, in

which our English drama had its rise, the processional in the Episcopal Church, too, and even the familiar wedding march, recognize its value. Rarely it has been used in New York theaters—in "Sumurun" last year, and in one or two other cases, but never with more effect than in this performance, where actors and audience were of one class and one hope.

To funeral music, the procession returned from the back of the hall for the third episode. Hisses greeted the police officer who headed the line, for behind him came the coffin of Modestino, carried by strikers, and followed by the thousand. On the stage the strikers gathered about the coffin, covering it with carnations, "the crimson symbols of the workers' blood," and then listened to Tresca and Haywood, who spoke as they had spoken at the actual funeral in Paterson.

Songs in German, Italian, and English—songs which have grown out of the strike—were sung at the mass meeting of the fourth episode. The Marseillaise and International were heard, too, the latter the stirring tune which has captured the I. W. W. with its refrain:

'Tis the final conflict,
Let each stand in his place,
The Industrial Union
Shall be the human race.

It was a replica of the May Day parade that carried the strikers through the audience for the next episode. Reaching the platform, they listened to Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, who told how the strikers, pinched by the long wageless period, were sending their children to "strike mothers" in other cities. The youngsters, many dressed in flaming red, were given again to the New York women who had been caring for them, that they might have "the roses put in their cheeks and class solidarity in their hearts."

Last came a strike meeting, with speeches from leaders. Here the strikers "legislated for themselves." They determined on an eight-hour day, and says the program, "no court can declare the law thus made unconstitutional."

There was no plot—no more than in the crude Elizabethan history-plays. There was no play-acting. The strikers were simply living over, for their fellows to see, their most telling experiences. No stage in the country had ever seen a more real dramatic expression of American life—only a part of it, to be sure, but a genuine and significant part. In its own fashion it was as simple as the primitive drama of the sixteenth century. "Jack" Reed, associate editor of the American Magazine, who with Lincoln Steffens was responsible for the idea, stood in front of the crowd and stage-managered with a megaphone. There was no curtain; the stage, unlocalized save for the drop, became in turn the street, Haledon (a nearby village) and Turn Hall in Paterson, quite as freely as a pre-Elizabethan inn-yard.

It was not a pageant of the past; but of the present—a new thing in our drama.



A "RIOT" ACTED BY THE "RIOTERS"

The Paterson strikers, in the second episode of their pageant, are picketing, and are just coming into collision with the police.

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** June 18, 1863.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

By Horace Greeley.

An organization of the Pacific Road has been effected, under the generous terms proffered by Congress, which secures the certain and early completion of this grand, beneficient enterprise. There will be no lack of means; and John C. Fremont is President of the Company, which guarantees the requisite energy and determination. Foreign capitalists of boundless resources have been enlisted in the undertaking through the influence and zeal of Samuel Hallett, the banker, who has been chosen Vice-President. Yet a little while, and the Iron-Horse will be careering in triumph across the Plains and the Mountains, and men will quietly take their seats on Monday morning at New York, in doubting assurance that they will dine the following Saturday with their friends in San Francisco.

STONEWALL JACKSON.— This journal has been considerably criticised for its obituary notice of Stonewall Jackson. We have been charged with speaking too well of that brave man. But if some recent intelligence be true which we hear reported from the other world, our remarks stand abundantly justified. *The Herald of Progress,* a Spiritualist paper of this city, says that Stonewall Jackson has become an Abolitionist since his death, and has joined John Brown's phalanx of philanthropists.

Pebbles

She—Why do you work so hard?

He—I am too nervous to steal.—*Cornell Widow.*

Grace—I told him he must not see me any more.

Her Brother—Well, what did he do?

Grace—Turned out the light!—*London Opinion.*

Bertie—I've been having a lovely game with this post-office set you gave me, auntie. I've taken a real letter to every house in the road.

Auntie—How nice! And where did you get all the letters?

Bertie—Oh, I found a big bundle tied up with pink ribbon in your desk.—*Punch.*

Cartoon of the Week



Copyright by John T. McCutcheon.

A SACRED VOW THAT SEEMS TO BE LOSING SOME OF ITS SIGNIFICANCE

—From the Chicago *Daily Tribune.*

THE WEEK

The Tariff Investigation

In the Senate's inquiry concerning a tariff lobby, last week, much testimony was given by agents and representatives of the Hawaiian and Louisiana planters and of an association of producers of beet sugar. Among these was ex-Governor Carter, of Hawaii, who predicts that, with free sugar, the islands would be little more than a military post. Witnesses from Louisiana claimed that they had been misled as to the views of President Wilson. Figures showing the expenditures of the several agents and associations were given, with statements as to manner in which the money had been used. The beet sugar agent showed that more than a million copies of an argument against removal of the duty had been circulated by mail. Senators' franks had been used, notably those of Senators Lodge and Smoot, the argument having presented in a speech by Mr. Lodge and printed in the *Congressional Record.* By the use of franks $28,000 in postage had been saved.

It is expected that the bill will be reported to the Senate on the 23d inst. The Finance Committee estimates its average ad valorem rate at 32.99 per cent, against 43.04 per cent under the present law. Additions to the free list cause a loss of $24,718,000 of revenue. The House provisions as to wool and sugar have been approved by the committee, but the proposed preferential concession of 5 per cent on goods imported in American ships will be dropt, at the President's suggestion, it is said. It would violate many treaties.

Equal Suffrage

The Illinois House, on the 11th, by a vote of 83 to 58, past the bill giving to all women who are citizens of the United States and twenty-one years old the right to vote for the nominees for all offices in that state which were created by statute. In the Senate the bill was past some weeks ago. It will be signed by the Governor and the law will be in force on July 1. The limitation prevents women from voting for Governor, United States Senators, Representatives in Congress, members of the Legislature and nearly all of the judges. Leaders of the movement will now work for a constitutional convention by which the limitation may be removed.

In the Senate at Washington, last week, the Committee on Woman Suffrage reported a resolution for a constitutional amendment extending the right of suffrage to women. The amendment would provide that the right to vote shall not be denied by the United States or by any state on account of sex. For the passage of such a resolution a vote of two-thirds is required. It is said that at present not more than thirty of the needed sixty-four votes can be found. Action will not be sought before the December session.

Trust Cases

The Government has brought a suit at Buffalo, under the Sherman act, against the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, asking that dissolution be ordered on the ground that the company is maintaining an unlawful combination and a monopoly with respect to photographic cameras and supplies. President Eastman says the company is willing to change its methods. There is no indication that a dissolution will be effected before the trial.

At Chicago, the Quaker Oats Company has been subjected to a similar prosecution. The court is asked to pronounce the company an unlawful combination and to restrain it from engaging in interstate commerce, unless its objectionable methods shall be abandoned. The bill of complaint mentions Myron T. Herrick, Ambassador to France, as a director who took part in organizing the company, or a corporation connected with it, some years ago.

The Supreme Court has set aside the judgment against five officers of the American Naval Stores Company, or Turpentine Trust, of Savannah, owing to erroneous instructions given by the trial judge. All of the five had been fined, and three of them had been sentenced to be imprisoned for three months.

The Panama Canal

Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Canal, has come to Washington. It was reported that he would ask to be withdrawn from the Canal service, owing to friction

with members of the commission. It appears, however, that he will remain until the work is completed, and that his authority is not to be impaired. He has the support of President Wilson and the Secretary of War. Italy has joined Great Britain in opposing the exemption of our coastwise shipping from payment of tolls, and in asking that the question be submitted to arbitration.

Colonel Goethals says that a vessel of some kind will go thru the Canal on or about October 15 of the present year. Replying to a question whether a warship could pass at so early a date, he said that would depend upon the gravity of the emergency.

Alaska

Members of the Senate Committee on Territories have been asking the President to approve a movement for the passage of the bill appropriating $35,000,000 for the construction of railroads in Alaska. He agrees with them as to the proposed legislation, but is not yet convinced that consideration of it at the present session should be recommended, because the tariff bill is pending and a currency bill is to be taken up.

At Seward, Alaska, on the 10th, the rolling stock and trackage rights of the Alaska Northern road were turned over to a committee of business men to be used for the benefit of the public, because of a demand by the Federal Government for $67,000 in taxes. The company asserts that it was relieved of the payment of these taxes until 1916. The committee is paying employees for operating cars in which supplies are carried from the coast to miners and settlers in the interior.

Several volcanoes are still in eruption. A great column of flame rises from one on Unimak Island. An officer of the Smithsonian Institution expresses the opinion that the dust from these volcanoes will reduce temperature in the United States.

A Battle in the Philippines

For some time past the Philippine Government has been striving to disarm the Moros. This work was in the hands of General Pershing, commander of Mindanao. A considerable number refused to give up their arms. They intrenched themselves on the steep side of a volcanic mountain on the island of Jolo. There they were attacked on the 12th by a force of cavalry, infantry and scouts. The battle was a fierce and desperate one. The Moros were beaten and many were killed. They fought in a fanatical and reckless way, believing that they were sure of preferment in Heaven if they should lose their lives in attacking Christians. On the American side six were killed. One of these was Captain Taylor A. Nichols, of the Philippine Scouts.

At the first annual dinner of the Philippine Society, in New York last week, Ex-President Taft, formerly Governor of the islands, spoke earnestly against the proposed grant of independence. He suggested that the Democratic party should send a competent commission to the islands before taking action in accord with promises made long ago. He was willing to abide by the result of such a commission's inquiry. Another speaker, Delegate Quezon, asked for independence and urged that steps for a speedy granting of it should be taken without delay.

South America

The reported discovery of a plot for the assassination of the President of Venezuela was followed by the imprisonment of General Chalbaud and many others. Chalbaud's friends say there was no plot and that he was imprisoned because President Gomez feared he would be a formidable candidate for the Presidency. The President's dispute with the Federal Council, several members of which sought safety in flight, was due to the Council's disapproval of an agreement with France, which was approved subsequently by Congress. It was signed on the 14th, and diplomatic relations with France, suspended for several years, were at once resumed.

In Argentina, the complaints of the Anglo-Argentine beef companies against the companies controlled by the great Chicago packers have not moved the Government to attack the latter. It was alleged by the complainants that the American companies were seeking to establish a monopoly, but the evidence to support this assertion was not regarded by the Government as conclusive. A small consignment of Argentine beef was received at New York last week from London. Large shipments to London from Argentina by the American companies had glutted the market and deprest prices, and this shipment to New York was made by speculators. The beef was sold at about 1½ cents a pound below the price of beef received from the West.

Dr. Lauro Muller, Brazil's Minister of Foreign Affairs, arrived at Norfolk, last week, on his country's largest battleship, which was met and escorted into Hampton Roads by three American battleships and three destroyers. He was greeted by Secretary Bryan, Senator Root and the Brazilian

Ambassador. He has since been entertained in Washington. One day last week he made a pilgrimage to Mount Vernon and laid a wreath on the tomb of our first President.

Cuba

William E. Gonzales, editor of the Columbia, S. C., *State*, who has been appointed Minister to Cuba, is the son of a Cuban patriot. Senator Tillman's consent to his nomination marked the end of a feud between the Tillman and Gonzales families. N. G. Gonzales, brother and partner of the new Minister, was shot and killed by the Senator's nephew, then Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina. While Mr. Gonzales is acceptable to the Menocal Government in Cuba, it regrets the withdrawal of Minister Beaupre. The latter was slandered some time ago in a paper owned and edited by Congressman Soto. In the Cuban House, last week, Soto made a partial and unsatisfactory retraction. He did not express regret for having called Mr. Gibson, Secretary of the American legation, an embezzler and a drunkard. Two days later, however, a complete retraction and an apology were offered to both the Minister and the Secretary in Soto's paper.

The new Government continues to find evidence of maladministration during President Gomez's term. In the public works department there are heavy liabilities for which no funds were appropriated.

British Politics

The Irish Home Rule bill past its second reading in the House of Commons, June 10, Mr. Balfour's motion to reject it failing by a vote of 270 to 368. Bonar Law, the Unionist leader, threatened a direct appeal to the people, and hinted at a bargain between the Government and the Irish Nationalists. The premier and Mr. Redmond both emphatically denied that there was any "bargain." The police continue to seize arms and ammunition apparently intended for the Ulster loyalists who oppose Home Rule and threaten armed resistance. Seizures have been made at London as well as at Belfast and elsewhere.

The parliamentary committee which has investigated charges of corruption in connection with contracts between the Government and the Marconi Wireless Company made its report on June 13 and entirely exonerated Attorney General Sir Rufus Isaacs, Chancellor Lloyd-George and Postmaster General Samuel. A draft report proposed by the leader of the opposition minority in the committee, Lord Robert Cecil, concedes that no minister or government official had been influenced in his public duties by an interest in the Marconi undertakings, but declares the ministers concerned to have acted with grave impropriety. The draft report was negatived in committee by a vote of 6 to 8. The charges of Cecil Chesterton, a journalist, brother of G. K. Chesterton, led to his recent conviction of libel. Since then, however, the Unionists have revealed the fact that Lord Murray of Elibank, the former Liberal whip, now in South America, invested both his own funds and some $47,000 of his party organization's in wireless stock. This is made much of by the Unionist Opposition, who have hopes of upsetting the Liberal government by means of the wireless scandal, and thus staving off the final vote upon Home Rule by the Commons, and its submission to the House of Lords.

Emily Wilding Davison, the suffrage manifestant who lost her life at the Derby races on Epsom Downs, was accorded a funeral procession in London on the 14th. Bands, and a long procession of women, figured in the demonstration. The street crowds were well behaved. On Sunday the 15th, however, members of the Women's Social and Political Union were roughly treated at their meetings in Hyde Park.

European Notes

On June 11 the Storthing past a bill enfranchising Norwegian women.

The elections to the Folkething, or lower house of the Danish Parliament, on May 20, resulted in a Socialist-Radical victory, owing to disagreement among the members of the Government on constitutional reform. The present electoral system, with its privileges for a small class of landed proprietors, is decidedly unpopular, and roughly resembles the system which prevailed in Great Britain before the Reform Act of 1832. The new Folkething is likely to modernize the constitution.

The Count de Romanones, Spanish Premier, has again resigned, with his ministry. This was in view of a split in the Liberal party, of which he is leader. In spite of his opposition, the Senate past, on the 10th, a bill giving modified home rule to Catalonia by a vote of 111 to 97. The King asked the Prime Minister to form a new cabinet, and he has done so, naming Señor Lopez Munos Foreign Minister. The Cortes adjourned on the 14th.

One of the Spanish gunboats despatched to Morocco, to allay disorders in the Spanish zone, went ashore on June 12, and Kabyle tribesmen opened fire on her decks.

Some reports allege that most of the crew of 100, including the commander, were slain; but this report is contradicted, and the loss is said to be only fourteen. The cruiser "Reina Regente" was sent to the succor of the gunboat ("General Concha") and dispersed the tribesmen, killing nineteen and wounding many more. Fighting in French Morocco also is reported, and the ambushing of a column under Colonel Magnin in the Tabla region, 100 miles from Marrakesh, is said to have cost the French a loss of 64 dead and 109 wounded.

A bomb thrown at Lisbon on June 10 killed one and injured thirty-three persons. This occurred while a procession was honoring the greatest of Portuguese poets, Camoens, in accordance with the annual custom. On the same day members of the Portuguese colony in Paris bore wreaths to adorn a new statue of Camoens. They were astounded to find only an empty pedestal, and had to deposit their flowers on the Victor Hugo monument nearby. The municipality is said to have found the Camoens statue below the city's artistic standard.

The Belgian government proposes to borrow $62,800,000 to defray military expenses. "We don't doubt the loyalty of the nations which guarantee our neutrality," says the premier; "on the other hand, we don't propose to supply again a battlefield for Europe."

The Hungarian cabinet has resigned in consequence of the acquittal of Deputy Desy, who was sued for libel by the Premier, Dr. von Lukacs, after he had called him "the worst Panamite in Europe." The word "Panamite" was an illusion to the French Panama scandal, and the Opposition deputy accused the Hungarian Premier of selling private property to the state of which he is the parliamentary chief at an enormous profit, besides securing a loan of $700,000 from the Bank of Hungary for political purposes. Deputy Desy was condemned when the libel suit was first heard, but was acquitted when it came before the High Court. The newer verdict is immensely popular in Budapest. On the 4th, the day following the court's judgment, there was a riot in the Hungarian Chamber.

Italy, too, has a graft scandal, in which the construction of a Palace of Justice afforded the opportunity. A vote of the Chamber of Deputies, on the 3d, endorsed by a majority of 230 the Government report censuring Signor Zanardelli, three former Ministers and five Deputies for consenting to the graft. Signor Chiesa, Socialist, made charges against Government engineers and others in connection with the raising of the colossal Victor Emmanuel Monument in Rome.

Colonel Redl, one of the chiefs of the Austrian army's secret service, was lately found to have betrayed certain draft plans to Russia. He was not placed on trial, but was called upon by two officers, who told him of his incrimination, left a loaded pistol on the table, and withdrew. The Colonel took advantage of the opportunity thus presented, and committed suicide. The facts leaked out in spite of the War Office's determination to suppress the scandal, and now it is reported that the treason was not confined to Colonel Redl, and that twenty Austrian officers are under surveillance, while the same number of Russian spies have been secretly arrested in various parts of the Austrian Empire.

A complete breach between the Russian government and the Duma is reported. The cabinet has resolved that neither ministers nor heads of departments shall appear in the legislature until conditions guarantee them against insult by members of the Duma. The immediate cause of the decision is the interruption of an address by the Minister of Finance, M. Markoff, a reactionary member of the House, crying out: "Stealing cannot be tolerated!" The ministers left the Duma in a body after M. Markoff added that his remark applied to all the officials of the various departments. Recent despatches refer to a state policy of repression that angers radicals in Russia.

Concerning Airships

Accepting the Austrian Emperor's invitation, Count Zeppelin in his dirigible balloon "Sachsen" paid a visit to Vienna on June 9. Starting from Baden-Baden at 5.30 a. m. Count Zeppelin reached Francis Joseph's capital at 1.30 p. m. There were twenty-four persons aboard the airship and 430 miles were covered at the rate of fifty miles per hour. This is the seventeenth Zeppelin balloon.

A French airman, Marcel Brindejonc des Moulinais, leaving Villacoublay, near Paris, at 4 a. m. on June 10, reached the Johannisthal aviation ground near Berlin shortly after noon, and Warsaw at 6.15 p. m. His journey from Paris to Warsaw covered 900 miles. On June 15 Brindejonc continued on his flight toward St. Petersburg, covering about 225 miles more. He is out for the Pommery prize of $2000.

German military aviators are in the future likely to be punished by a minimum penalty of two weeks' close confinement in the event of their crossing a foreign frontier in their aeroplanes or airships. This

order was issued by the War Office at Berlin on May 14. The French Government had suggested that Germany do something to discourage such incidents as have lately occured at Lunéville and elsewhere. Prizes were awarded last month in the "Prince Henry Flying Competition," including military reconnaissance flights from Strassburg to Freiburg and back. The first prize $2500 went to Lieut. von Hiddenssen.

A Swiss aviator named Bider, who flew over the Pyrenees in January, has made his first flight over the Bernese Alps. And the world's record for altitude for an aeroplane carrying a pilot and passenger was broken at Buc, France, on June 3, when Edmond Perreyon attained a hight of 16,368 feet, or 3 1-10 miles. This airman holds the record also for hight attained with no passenger—19,650 feet. This flight was made last March, also at Buc—where, on June 5, a Frenchman named Bernard was killed when his biplane turned turtle in midair.

In the Balkans

The danger of war between Servia and Bulgaria, with Greece and Rumania undoubtedly taking part, was reduced somewhat when the Czar of Russia sent telegrams to the Servian and Bulgarian rulers reminding them of their agreement to let him arbitrate their territorial differences, and adding that Russia would not view that "fratricidal conflict" with indifference. Both governments agreed once more to accept Russian arbitration.

A Turkish Assassination

Mahmud Shevket Pasha, Grand Vizier of Turkey, was assassinated in Constantinople on June 11. His aide, Ibrahim Bey, was also killed by the rain of bullets poured from another motor car into the Vizier's automobile. Martial law was declared, and Foreign Minister Said Halim was named as Shevket's successor. Next day the Grand Vizier was given a pompous funeral, in which most of the garrison participated. Arrests were made also, in the course of which Lieutenant Hilmi Bey, engaged in the capture of the supposed assassins, lost his life.

Shevket Pasha's fame has been established within five years. As military leader of the Young Turks he played a great part in the overthrow of ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid—who all the same had looked upon him with favor. "The sword of the revolution," as Shevket was called, was an uncommonly handsome and undeniably vain Arab of ancient line, a native of Bagdad. After studying in the national military college he completed his military training in Germany. Tho he had lost the popularity gained in the revolution, Shevket was a tireless worker and fearless in the face of danger. His assassination was in revenge for the overthrow of the Kiamil ministry and the murder of Nazim Pasha, on January 23, 1913; a murder in which he denied complicity. This coup brought about the return to power of the Young Turks. Shevket was about sixty years of age.



WHERE BULGARIAN AND SERVIAN CLAIMS CLASH

In March, 1912, Bulgaria and Servia made by treaty a rough division of the territory they expected to take from the Turkish Empire. The tentative boundaries of their respective spheres are shown by dotted lines; the shaded area between these frontiers was to be divided between the states by the Czar. Servia now claims that the conditions which have arisen are entirely different from those contemplated by the treaty—which was drawn in anticipation of an autonomous Macedonia—and demands a fresh settlement of the whole territorial question by all the Allies together. Bulgaria has insisted upon the literal execution of the treaty. A complete rupture seemed imminent; but the states have now agreed to submit to the Czar's arbitration.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

The Missouri Deadlock

The situation precipitated by the enactment of the Orr law in Missouri and aggravated by the hostile policy followed since by the Governor and Attorney-General of the state, remains about as it was when the subject was last treated in this department several weeks ago. None of the fire insurance companies which suspended business on April 30 have resumed operations, nor is it believed now that they will do so unless the objectionable statute is repealed. From this distance the differences between the companies and the state officials seem irreconcilable. In the meantime, the business interests of the state are restless, dissatisfied and apprehensive. As time and existing policies lapse, the danger to credit increases. Every day the outstanding insurance protection against fire dwindles without means to replace it. Every day the companies pay losses but receive nothing in the way of income from that territory. The endurance test is not between the principal disputants, for the legislators and state officials are not suffering, but between property owners who are not in sympathy with the law and the companies which cannot safely continue business under it. The politicians are diverted, perhaps entertained, by the contest, which is being paid for in hard cash by the unwilling victims.

Life Insurance Soliciting

At the May dinner of the Life Underwriters' Association of New York, while discussing the proposal for a pledge on the part of every member, with the object of improving the ethics of the business generally, and the conduct of solicitors particularly, one member is reported as stating that he favored the enactment of a law which would provide that the license of a solicitor would not be renewed by the State Insurance Department unless the solicitor had secured half a dozen cases during the previous year—meaning that he had sold policies to that number of persons. This states in another form the objection made by some men in the business to the employment of what are called "part-time agents," persons who combine with life insurance soliciting the discharge of other duties. A capable and ambitious young man, clerking in a real estate office, sees an opportunity to make $200 or $300 a year by writing life insurance in his spare time. Because he does not give up his salary and devote himself wholly to life insurance, he is objectionable. He is a "part-time" man. We are not in sympathy with that principle. The door of opportunity in any given direction should not be barred against men who are not strong enough to abandon a certain income for an uncertain one. The life insurance people should put character in the servant above and in place of the amount of time he can devote to the service. The honest, truthful man who succeeds in selling just one policy a year, is every bit as worthy as the one who sells a hundred, and infinitely superior to some "successful" solicitors who are hardened in the matter of the representations they make.

Legislative Victims

Last month the Teutonia Insurance Company of New Orleans sold out its business to another fire insurance company and retired from the field. The Teutonia was organized and commenced business in 1871, and while continuously in the class of smaller companies, enjoyed a good reputation because of its careful and conservative management. Its home office and field officials and managers, tho not brilliant underwriters, were industrious, faithful and discreet. The financial statement of the company at the close of 1912 shows it had total admitted assets of $1,118,067; total liabilities, including $250,000 of capital stock, of $947,059; and a surplus for the protection of policyholders of $420,978. It has held its own very well for forty-two years. Why did it retire?

In explanation of the withdrawal the president of the company states that burdensome state legislation decided the directors to go out of business. After careful consideration they found that to continue in the thirty states in which they were operating it would be necessary for the stockholders to pay in more money, and that as there are few certain profits and the contingency of heavy losses, further investments in the venture were imprac-

ticable. "There is no money in the insurance business any longer," observes President Noll, "the companies make their money off their investments. We decided after a canvass of the situation to retire while we could do so on a profitable basis rather than take a chance of losing."

The Teutonia was a serviceable company to business interests, and it is a country-wide misfortune that corporations of its character are forced out of existence by unwise legislation. Let the thoughtful citizen contrast the public policy in this respect of Connecticut, with its $94,000,000 of invested assets in fire insurance companies, with such wealthy states as Illinois, Ohio and Missouri. Why have neither of the last three even one great company? Read the laws of all. And who can impeach the standing and management of the Connecticut companies? They have no superiors in the world.

Insurance Thru the Y. M. C. A.

As the result of an arrangement made between the directors of the New York City branch of the Young Men's Christian Association and the Aetna Life Insurance Company, the members of the former may secure life, accident and health insurance in combination at a reduced rate. The insurance, to be issued in units, will include $1000 of ordinary life; $2000 accident insurance; $10 a week accident disability indemnity; and $10 a week indemnity for disability from ordinary sickness. Unless the applications for these policies reveal suspicious indications of poor family history, or there are other unfavorable facts, no physical examinations will be required. Members of the association may apply for as little as a half unit ($500 life, $1000 accident, $5 a week accident indemnity and $5 a week sickness indemnity) or as much as seven and a half units ($7500 life, $15,000 accident, $75 weekly accident and $75 weekly sickness indemnity). For applicants whose occupations are classed by the company as preferred or better, the cost will be much below the schedule rates, and this advantage will be continued as long as the insured remains a member of the association in New York City. If he should sever his connection, he would have to pay full rates. These facts should be of interest to the directors of the Y. M. C. A. in other places.

Notes

The largest insurance company in the world engaged exclusively in the fire insurance business—the Home Insurance Company of New York—is preparing to equip itself with one of the largest capitals. At the regular monthly meeting of the directors, held last week, it was voted to increase the capital from $3,000,000 to $6,000,000, using $3,000,000 of the net surplus for that purpose. The proposal has been approved by the New York Insurance Department, and will become effective on July 8. On December 31, last, the Home's net surplus was $14,351,755, inclusive of a conflagration fund of $1,800,000, voluntarily maintained at a liability. The company's capital has been $3,000,000 since 1875.

Contending that the fire insurance companies have wilfully suspended business in defiance of the laws of Missouri and that in doing so their act "constitutes a wilful non-feasance and non-user of the franchise and rights granted them by the state," Insurance Superintendent Revelle has cited all of them to show cause on July 1 why their licenses should not be revoked. The Attorney General now has a suit pending before the Supreme Court seeking to compel the companies to resume business in the state.

The Law Union and Crown Insurance Company of London, organized in 1806, has been doing some advertising in the commercial prints requesting applications for appointment to its United States managership, in succession to A. F. Shaw, of Chicago, resigned. It would be difficult to determine the number of those who sent in bids, but it must be large, for the position is an important one and the emoluments respectable. The plum has fallen to Messrs. Hall & Henshaw, the company's managers in the metropolitan district, and they will assume full jurisdiction over the American operations of the company on July 1. The home office assets are nearly $47,000,000; United States assets, about $900,000.

Hugo Schumann, president of the Germania Fire Insurance Company since 1891, died at his home in Brooklyn on June 12. He was born in Leipsic, Germany, in 1842; arrived in the United States in 1860; served in the Union army during the Civil War, and entered the service of the Germania Fire as a clerk in 1863. His promotions included service as cashier, secretary and vice-president, assuming the last-mentioned office in 1883. In addition to his connections with the Germania Fire, he was a director of the Germania Life Insurance Company, a trustee of the United States branch of the Rossia Insurance Company of St. Petersburg, and prominent in the various German clubs and associations. As a fire underwriter, Mr. Schumann was greatly respected by his associates for his ability and conservatism.

FINANCE & TRADE

Depression and Recovery

In the market for securities, last week, there was a swift change from sharp depression to almost buoyant recovery. On Monday, prices declined, mainly because of European liquidation. After the close of business, the Supreme Court's decision in the Minnesota rate cases was announced. On Tuesday morning, the price of American shares fell in London, and, later, in the New York market there was a violent break. The decision had been a disappointing one. While it was not clearly understood, it was generally regarded as hostile to railroad interests. On the same day there was marked depression on the London and Berlin Exchanges, due partly to the Balkan situation and to indications of the failure of the new German Imperial and Prussian loans of $56,000,000. By the end of the week it was known that subscriptions for these loans were not more than 50 per cent. In New York, on Wednesday, the depression continued. Steel common shares sold below 50 for the first time in four years.

The change came on Thursday, when there was a vigorous recovery of from 2 to 6 points. On Friday and Saturday the upward movement was not checked, and at the close there were gains, for the week, in a majority of the issues. Closing prices showed advances from the lowest level that ranged from 4 to 10 points. The losses of Northern Pacific and Great Northern, companies directly affected by the court's decision, were not fully recovered. But the course of the market may be indicated by the prices of Reading, Union Pacific, and Steel. In their shares 42 per cent of the business had been done. Reading's gain was 1¼, and Union Pacific's 2½, while Steel had a net loss of ¼. Union Pacific, closing at 147, had sold at 137¾. The week's business was 3,490,870 shares, against 2,888,630 in the week immediately preceding.

The sudden recovery was due partly to provision for a settlement of the Balkan quarrel, but mainly to the announcement, Wednesday evening, by the Secretary of the Treasury, that he was ready to issue emergency currency, upon the application of national banks or currency associations, up to the legal limit of $500,000,000. Notes representing that amount have been printed and are in the Treasury vaults. The greatest of the New York banks loaned several millions at 2¼ per cent. Its rate had been 3 per cent. And on Saturday there was a good statement of the condition of the banks of New York. There had been no application for the emergency currency which may be issued under the Aldrich-Vreeland act, and more currency was not needed. But the announcement (which, the Secretary afterward said, related to a possible stringency next autumn, and not to present conditions) had a reassuring effect. It convinced many that the Government realized what the situation was, and was inclined to give aid. Confidence was restored, and a large short interest in the market was hastily covered. The rise does not indicate any change in worldwide financial conditions, which are due mainly to great demands upon capital for public uses, the destruction of capital by war, and the hoarding in Europe.

Crop Report for June

The Government's June crop report is a little less favorable, with respect to winter wheat, than that of May. Condition has declined from 91.9 to 83.5, but is still above the ten years' average. The estimate is reduced from 513,000,000 to 492,000,000 bushels. Only 399,919,000 were harvested last year. Spring wheat is in good condition, and a crop of 252,000,000 bushels is promised. Last year's, which made a high record, was 330,00,000. There is now a promise of 744,000,000 bushels in all, or 14,000,000 more than the yield in 1912. Last year there were 1,418,337,000 bushels of oats, an unprecedented crop. The condition of the plants now is 87.2, against 91.1 a year ago, and a yield of 1,104,000,000 is indicated. But the June estimate last year was only 1,109,000,000, to which more than 300,000,000 were afterward added.

With a slight decrease of acreage, and condition percentage a little below the average, 177,000,000 bushels of barley are promised, against last year's record crop of 223,824,000. Hay and pasturage percentages are near the average for ten years. The rye crop will probably exceed last year's. In Canada, May was so cold and dry that growth was retarded. Acreage increases there are 58,000 for wheat, and 391,000 for oats.

The Independent
A Weekly Magazine
Founded in 1848
June 26, 1913
VOLUME 74 NUMBER 3369

To Our Readers

We take pleasure in announcing that Mr. William B. Howland, recently vice-president and publisher of *The Outlook*, has purchased a large interest in THE INDEPENDENT and this week becomes its managing director. Mr. Howland, while retaining his considerable share in the ownership of *The Outlook*, has severed his official connection with it after twenty-three years of service. He has taken this step for the purpose of developing certain publishing plans which he has had in mind for some time and which he now proposes to undertake in connection with THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Howland's personal office will be in the new Publishers Building, at 119 West Fortieth street. The office of THE INDEPENDENT will soon be removed from 130 Fulton street, where the magazine has been published for many years, to the Publishers Building.

Mr. Harold J. Howland has resigned from the editorial staff of *The Outlook* to become vice-president and director of The Independent Weekly, Inc. He will soon become associate editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

Mr. Hamilton Holt remains president of The Independent Weekly, Inc., and Mr. Frederic E. Dickinson, secretary and treasurer.

The New Currency Bill

We have thought that a plan for the improvement of the national currency and banking system should be taken up during the present session of Congress, and we have hoped that a thoroly good plan would be proposed by the leaders of the party that controls legislation. Reform in this field is greatly needed. For two months to come the House will be comparatively idle, unless it shall be required to consider a comprehensive currency bill. Enactment of such a bill before adjournment cannot be expected. Even if it should be passed in the House, the Senate, wearied by its long debate on the tariff, would decline to add another debate on the currency. But it seemed to us that a beginning should be made in the House. Thus the subject would be brought before the country, and public discussion of the pending bill would be promoted.

A bill has been prepared by the chairmen of the banking committees, with the aid of Secretary McAdoo and the advice of President Wilson. It is a long one, with many provisions which will be regarded as highly technical by the average man who is not familiar with banking practice or currency principles. We shall speak now of the most prominent of them. It is proposed that there shall be twelve regional Federal reserve banks or banking associations. National banks must be members of these; state banks and trust companies may be admitted. These reserve institutions are suggested by the existing clearing house associations. The establishment of them under proper regulation and control is to be commended. It is in the direction of a wise decentralization, but these associations, under the provisions of the bill, are parts of a highly centralized organization. In fact, there is more centralization in the pending project than was proposed in the so-called Aldrich bill of the Monetary Commission.

It is in this centralization, in the character of the controlling central authority, and in the extraordinary powers granted to the controlling officers that the most serious faults of the bill are seen. The district associations, or reserve banks, and practically the entire banking business of the country, are to be controlled by a Federal board of seven men—the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of Agriculture, the Comptroller of the Currency, and four appointed by the President. The salary of each of the four is to be $10,000, and it is required that "at least" one of them shall be a man of banking experience. One is to be the governor of the board, one the vice-governor, and another the secretary.

It will be seen that all of the seven would be appointees of the President. They would control the direction boards of the twelve district associations, or reserve banks. Each of these boards is to have nine members. The Federal board is to appoint three, and is to have power to remove any one of three more, who are to be elected as representatives of business interests, but are not to be connected with banking.

We have said that the powers to be exercised by the Central Federal Board are extraordinary. It is to be authorized to establish by weekly orders the discount rate for all of the district associations or reserve banks; to suspend reserve requirements for thirty days; to compel one district association to rediscount the paper of any other; to control and regulate the issue of treasury notes; to remove officers of a district association for fraud, incompetency or other causes which are enumerated; to examine the district associations' accounts; to require the writing off of doubtful assets; to order bankruptcies and appoint receivers, and to do other things.

Too much power is given to this central board and the board would not be properly constituted. In a certain sense its authority would be political. The one lone banker would not have much weight. One of the objects of the bill, its authors say, is to promote elasticity of the currency. But there is no provision for the rejection or modification of the currency which now rests upon bond security. The central board is empowered to add $500,000,000, but this appears to have been suggested by the existing law (the Aldrich-Vreeland act), which provides for such an issue of emergency notes, and there is to be no definite tax restraint. The tax is left to the discretion of the central board. That part of the bill which permits national banks to establish branches in foreign countries is to be commended.

We are not saying that the National Government should not be represented and should not exercise authority in any project for banking reform. But there is peril in the creation of such a central board as the one for which this bill provides, with the powers that are assigned to it. The central authority should supervise, but not dominate with respect to all the details of banking. And in a board of seven empowered to determine weekly the discount rate for the whole country there should be more than one banker. The banker members, moreover, should be men whose services are worth more than $10,000 a year. Discount rates should be left to the district associations.

Some plan ought to be submitted to Congress at this session. The one which has been prepared is defective, but consideration of it will tend to excite public discussion, to disclose its faults and to suggest amendment.

An Arc Light for Diogenes

Descriptions of the "Imperator" throw a vivid light upon certain familiar contentions, assumptions and prognostications touching American life.

They illuminate the contention of that school of social economists of which Mr. William Hurrell Mallock is the incomparable Nestor. We must have vast disparities of fortune, say the Mallockites, in order to have adequate accumulations of capital to carry on the enterprises of civilization. It is the rich men that know the value of a dollar, according to these thinkers, and do not incontinently let it slip thru their fingers for foolish expenditures. The light-minded proletariat takes no thought for the morrow. If wages were increased at the expense of profits, where would our savings come

from? Where then could we find the wherewithal to tear down our mills and build greater? Yet, it seems, the money-making owners of ocean steamships find it worth while to provide them with suites for any one of which the exclusive traveler must pay five thousand dollars for one short voyage.

Nothing less than resplendent is the light that the luxury of the "Imperator" throws upon that matchless product of the American intellect which the President and Congress of the United States are now trying to revise. We have been taught that if the consumer were not adequately taxed to maintain our puling infant industries, nobody could make profits enough out of the exploitation of our natural resources to keep up a population adequate to promulgate the Monroe Doctrine and interpret the Constitution. Yet of the opulent gentlemen whose names are associated with the Roman baths, the palm gardens and conservatories and the five-thousand-dollar suites of the "Imperator," not one is a European employer of the pauper labor of that effete continent. All are Americans —wage-paying, manufacturing Americans—and none is an honorary member of the Cobden Club.

Clear as noonday in the blaze of the "Imperator's" luxury, stands forth another noble theorem of American political ethics. Here is the land of opportunity, the asylum of the opprest. Who now can doubt it! The "Imperator" offers you opportunity, if you have the price, and the opprest who haven't got it will stay safely in their asylum while you are gone.

And our religion, our religion of simple Christian faith and love of fellowman, which Pilgrim and Puritan brought to these shores when they could no longer endure the pomp and worldliness of a state establishment of worship! Hath not their worship bourgeoned? And is not the promise fulfilled: they sought first the kingdom of heaven and the "Imperator" is added unto their children.

As a craft to cross the ocean in the "Imperator" may or may not be all that is claimed for her, but as an arc light for Diogenes her luxury is all that could be desired.

California's Defense

With pleasure we print this week the defense by Mayor Phelan, of San Francisco, of the legislation by California which forbids Japanese and Chinese to become owners of agricultural land, and which is intended specially to limit Japanese immigration. Our pleasure is not diminished by the evidence of the weakness of the strongest possible defense.

Two arguments are presented in various forms and phases why Japanese should be excluded as the Chinese are excluded. The first is that the Japanese are an unassimilable people, and as such are not wanted. How does Mayor Phelan know they are unassimilable? He knows this, that we have forbidden them to assimilate, that when they ask to be made citizens we reject them. Why they can't assimilate is because we will not let them. Our saying they can't assimiliate is pure prejudice. We used to say that Irish could not assimilate and states were controlled on this know-nothing platform. We know better now—it was race prejudice. We have heard *ad nauseam* the same of "Sheenies" and "Dagoes," Jews, Italians and Mexicans, but we are getting over that and now Mayor Phelan accepts them, while Russia and Rumania still declare the Hebrew race unassimilable and then forbid them to assimilate.

What assimilates a foreign people is education in the public schools and in the English language, and the experience of our better civilization. Dr. Sun learned all this in Hawaii and was assimilated, and then gave American institutions to China. How much has Japan become assimilated to the United States under the influence of American teachers and examples! Hawaii is a melting pot proving assimilation possible. There is no evidence that children of Japanese parents may not be as good American citizens and patriots as those of Anglo-Saxon parentage, altho the Mayor does not want it so and insists that Japanese shall be forced to remain "loyal to their own home government," allowed "no duties either to society or the state," forbidden to prove themselves assimilable. We who have proved that negroes

and Indians can assimilate, who knew that a man's a man for all his color, disagree from the Californian notion.

The other objection to the admission of the Japanese is that they are too thrifty; that they work too long hours and too many days, and live too economically. This is the real, serious objection. Granted; but have not the Californian people the matter in their own hands? If they want Sunday and the holidays to be rest days they make the laws and they enforce them, or fail to enforce them. If the Japanese work "fourteen or sixteen" hours a day as "human machines" California can have laws that forbid contracts requiring more than ten, or eight, or six hours' work a day. If a man chooses to work for himself, in his own house or field, sixteen hours or twenty, he should be allowed to, and nature will take care of that. We have not heard that the Japanese underbid in the labor market, and we are told that they demand the highest wages. If, then, they are saving after Benjamin Franklin's rule, that is to their credit, and their gardens and their art are proof that they know how to enjoy wealth, as well as how to work and save.

It is all simply race prejudice. Says Mayor Phelan: "Where two races are endeavoring to live side by side; one must take the inferior place." We see no reason for that. It is people, rather than races, that are superior or inferior. Some people gravitate down, while others rise by energy and thrift. Mayor Phelan and the Californian politicians have an attack of the shivers. He says it is "a question of preserving California as a white man's country, upholding American standards and civilization, or abandoning it to our alien people, capable, in this fierce competition, of either exterminating the whites or reducing them to a hopeless lower economic, social and political plane." Nonsense! We have no idea that our white Californians are so inferior. Those Portuguese the mayor tells of are not yet being exterminated, despite their happy Sunday rest. Even if there are 55,100 Japanese in California that is only 1 in 45 of the population, not a great task in either control or assimilation, not enough to keep the statesmen awake nights, particularly as the Japanese are decreasing in numbers. The danger is not worth risking "amicable relations with a foreign government."

The complaint comes from the source that does not like to see other people successful. The success of one is the success of all. If the Japanese have irrigated land for potatoes, with intensive culture in the Vaca Valley, or have succeeded in fisheries in British Columbia, that is fine. There is plenty of land yet in California and the sea is wide.

Emperor William's Great Act

Believer as he is in the divine right of kings, it will be remembered to the everlasting honor of the Emperor William II of Germany, that he yet believed in the divine right of kings limited by the constitutional will of the people.

It is a most remarkable story which Professor Hintze revealed on the occasion of the Emperor's silver jubilee. His great-uncle Frederick William IV, who had been obliged to flee in the revolution of 1848, was compelled to give Prussia a constitution, but he never gave it his hearty consent, and he left his secret political will, to be shown to his successors on ascending the throne, directing them to withdraw the right and to reign purely autocratically. The Emperor Frederick when the solemn document was shown him simply declined to obey the injunction; but the present King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany, when it was shown him, fearing some hothead of a successor might attempt to obey it, destroyed it, and himself wrote on the envelop that this had been done by his will.

This is one of the most remarkable incidents of political history that have been enacted for many a year, and is immeasurably to the credit and honor of the Emperor William. Concealed for a quarter of a century it indicates the solidity of his judgment even in his youth. It adds much to the sense of his greatness, and it marks the conquest of the will of the people over that of the monarch uncontrolled and absolute. It is scarce half a century since that political will was left to Frederick William's successors, and now the bequest he left for them to carry out is politically so im-

possible of accomplishment as to seem absurd. The lesson of 1848 has been well learned. Not Germany alone knows it, but Japan has a constitution under which the people rule, and even China asserts hers without an emperor to flout or deny it. The world is living in a better era than that which beclouded Europe before 1848.

The Borrowed Petticoats of the Suffragets

Now that Premier Asquith and his party have weathered the storm raised by the blunder of two of the Ministry in their speculation in American Marconis, we may say with confidence that Irish home rule will be achieved within a year. It has been a second time adopted by the House of Commons, and the third time will enact it despite the Lords.

Then arises the question, What will Ulster do? To be sure, a majority of the members in Parliament from the Province of Ulster are Nationalists, but County Antrim and the city of Belfast are against home rule, and they say they will never submit to it. They will fight, as do the English suffragets. They are importing muskets for war. They talk very big. But what will they really do? Have they the persistent, daring senselessness of their English sisters? They appear to be of a feather, but we cannot but suspect theirs will prove a white feather.

What would happen if Ulster, or a part of Ulster, refused to accept home rule and to obey the authorities in Dublin? It is a question which has amused the Irish people. We presume that the British Government would be in no hurry to send an army to suppress a rebellion. The Orangemen might march and countermarch for a good while in helmet and cockade, and it would be treated as holiday antics. Officials would be appointed, and they would be in good measure Protestants, Presbyterians, and those who accepted would be called traitors and turncoats, but they would have their following. But there are other disintegrating forces that would preclude the need of any military measures.

Let us suppose Lord Londonderry and his Council of Five to have set up an independent, anti-nationalist rump government, and this without any resistance, all waiting to see what it will do. Then suppose Captain Craig's establishment at Distillery street wished to ship 100,000 gallons of "Craigavon Three Crown" to the trade in London, would it not have to submit to King George's tax collector? Or suppose some subject of that "Provisional Government" we hear of wished to complete the purchase of his holding under the Land Purchase Act, or to execute a mortgage, or to transact any other business which would have to go thru an administrative office in Dublin, what could he do? Would he not feel tired? How would the banks maintain correspondence with banks outside of their little corner of Ireland? Indeed, how could business go on, with the Belfast Lough held for King George by a revenue cutter? Prosperous manufacturing agencies and successful banks would find their business utterly disorganized, and that without a gun fired to resist the rebels, while thousands of workmen living from hand to mouth would be thrown out of employment and compelled to reconsider.

Lord Londonderry and Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Bonar Law have much to be responsible for in their resort to the suffraget tactics of lawlessness, violence and rebellion.

A New Dogma

We find in Catholic journals credit given to a report from the Vatican that Pius X intends to make his reign as Pontiff illustrious by adding a new dogma to the faith of the Church. Leo added none in his pontificate, but Pius IX added two—that of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, that is, the doctrine that she was, like her Son, conceived without taint of original sin, and lived a sinless life; and the other that of the infallibility of the Pope. The new dogma, which it is said that Pius X will proclaim, is that of the Blessed Virgin's Assumption.

But what is the Assumption? Most know it chiefly from art, Murillo's figure of the Virgin rising in the clouds, with her foot on a crescent, and surrounded by angels. They know it must mean her

being taken up to Heaven, but when or how? The general idea is correct, and there is no such general misapprehension as in the case of the Immaculate Conception, which Protestants often take to mean that she was, like our Lord, born from a virgin.

The Bible and early Christian writers have nothing to say of the Assumption. It first appears in a book of the third or fourth century, entitled "Concerning the Passing of Mary," which embodies Gnostic traditions and was condemned as heretical by Pope Gelasius. According to the story, she lived in Bethlehem for twenty-one years after the death of our Lord. Here an angel told her that her soul must be taken from her body, and she was wafted on a cloud to Jerusalem. The apostles, who had been miraculously gathered, carried her to Gethsemane, and there her soul was taken to Heaven by Gabriel, while the apostles conveyed her body to a new tomb in the Valley of Jehosaphat. But here her Son Christ appeared, raised up her body that it should not see corruption, reunited with it her soul, which had been brought back by Michael, and angels bore her up to Heaven. This is the Assumption of the Virgin.

But this was a Gnostic fable, condemned with other fables A. D. 474. The Nestorian controversies later gave great currency to the adoration of Mary as the "Mother of God," and to stories which gave her honor. A number of writings appeared in the seventh century, pious forgeries, attributed to early Fathers, such as Athanasius and Jerome, and even this Gnostic "Passing of Mary" was attributed to the Apostle John. The first who taught the Assumption as a belief of the Church was Gregory of Tours, A. D. 590, and by degrees it came to be a Catholic tradition.

This is the story, the substance or kernel of which it is reported Pius X will make a dogma of the Church. We sincerely hope he will not do this. To believe this is not necessary for salvation, and it would be an additional burden on the Church to carry. It is bad enough for it to have to carry the dogmas of the Immaculate Conception and Infallibility, without adding to them. And this we say out of good will to the Catholic Church. We believe it will hold more faith as it requires less credulity. The Church was never in better condition than in the days before credenda were imposed, and every addition is a subtraction of living faith. Faith in God does not grow best under fetters. Submission to authority is not faith. Nor is the suppression of reason faith. To believe a dogma because required to is to enslave reason, the best gift of God, which separates us from brutes and allies us to our Maker.

Presbyterian Bonds

The recent resignation of Dr. John M. Macklin, as Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Lafayette College, at the demand of President Warfield, raises again a question as to liberty in the Presbyterian Church which we hoped had been settled.

Lafayette College has in the past had official relations with the Presbyterian Church. The Presbyterian Church allows various types of theology, as represented in the conservatism of Princeton Seminary, where Prof. B. B. Warfield, brother of President E. D. Warfield, has long been the champion of the conservative faith to be found in the Westminster Confession; and the more liberal and modern theology of Union Seminary, such as is allowed by the shorter Presbyterian creed adopted a few years ago. President Warfield would hold Lafayette College to the Princeton type of theology, and because Professor Macklin's teaching does not agree with it, has required his resignation. We cannot blame the president, for he conscientiously believes this to be the only true type, and that the type which allows higher criticism denies both Christianity and Presbyterianism.

But there are Presbyterians in plenty who think otherwise, and the students, whose judgment may not be worth much, are indignant, and have the impertinence to ask the trustees to remove the president. President Warfield is a fine scholar and a polished gentleman, and has had a long and honorable career at Lafayette, while Professor Macklin is a younger man and represents the present and the future.

It would appear that a college ought to

allow quite as much liberty of thought as does a religious denomination. The Presbyterian denomination is broad and broadening. It can retain as ministers in its Church Professor Warfield of Princeton Seminary, and President Brown of Union Seminary. It can ordain graduates of both seminaries, equally loyal, equally Christian, because it can be hospitable to either style of theology. It seems very strange if Presbyterian bonds which do not bind the Presbyterian Church should be evoked out of antiquity to bind nowadays a college more or less Presbyterian.

When the World's at the River

Do you know it—the rumble of the observation train, keeping jerky pace with the rhythmic sweep of the shells down the river? Do you know the flash of the sun from the oars? Do you know the hush of the moment when the thousands on the shore and the tense crews together wait the start? Or the sudden pandemonium when a shell slides past the finish buoy?

Better, do you know the lithe motion of the slender craft, in which—saving the ducking you will get sooner or later—the smooth coördination of oars and rigging and seat makes even the canoe seem awkward?

If you do, it was a great week for you—or a keenly disappointing one—into which both the pleasant regatta at New London and the nation-wide meeting at Poughkeepsie, where championships are won, were crowded.

The whole month, indeed, has been a rare one for sport-lovers whose interest lies beyond the commercialized hysteria of the diamond. From the Antipodes they came to play tennis with us; from his Majesty's Service they came for polo; our rivalries—and the friendships they bring—have been world-wide. And nowhere but, perhaps, in the intercollegiate track meet is all the United States so splendidly represented in sport as on the Hudson and the Thames. Where Washington and Wisconsin meet the great rowing universities of the East, with only the old New England rivals absent, there one realizes how great a force for homogeneity and good fellowship we owe the "boat clubs" of the forties and fifties which began college rowing on this side of the Atlantic. And pity the university which does not share the tradition!

At the University of Minnesota, it is said, this finest of college sports will become possible when a Mississippi dam is completed. Future race-days may see another Western crew a regular contestant on the broad Hudson, where Wisconsin has been so welcome a visitor.

But this is a year for repelling invaders. Britons and Australians met defeat, and here the Washington crew, which came to the Hudson with a Pacific championship, placed third, behind Eastern veterans of the course. Splendid races, both Freshman and 'Varsity—races in which there was fight at every stage!

In a six-crew race nothing is certain. Cornell and Columbia, rivals on the water for many years, led brilliantly down the course, contesting every inch for three miles; then an eight which had husbanded its unexpected strength snatched the race from both for Syracuse.

At New London the result was not unlooked for. Only the Freshmen from New Haven were dangerous. The fate of Yale's plucky campaign to rebuild her entire rowing system on Oxford models is still uncertain.

But for the watchers it was a week to remember.

An Archdeacon on Mt. McKinley

It is lucky that an archdeacon did it. Nobody else would have been believed. There have been too many claimants for the honor of reaching the top of our topmost peak and too many disputants of their claims. Dr. Cook's "ascent of Mt. McKinley" was his first step on the downward path. Finding how easy it was to fool the American people, he was encouraged to try to palm off the North Pole on them and seemed likely to succeed except for the return of Peary in the nick of time.

As the question stands now the north peak of Mt. McKinley bears the flag pole erected on it by Thomas Lloyd, and the south peak the cross erected on it by the Rev. Dr. Hudson Stuck. According to the latter, his peak is the higher and doubtless this will be accepted, not because it is the word of a priest against

a layman, but because he had better instruments for determining the altitude. He makes it 20,500 feet, or 200 feet higher than it had been previously estimated by observations from below. Dr. Stuck has for nearly ten years been engaged in the missionary work of the Episcopalian Church in Alaska. He was graduated from King's College, London, in 1883, and is, it is unnecessary to add, a high churchman.

A Summer Disease

The presence of warm weather properly calls attention to infantile paralysis, which is a summer disease. It used to be considered a rather infrequent disease, but has of late been epidemic in various parts of the country, and medical attention was concentrated last year on the effort to learn everything possible about the disease and, above all, its cause and mode of distribution. The affection, which in scientific language is known as acute anterior poliomyelitis, is characterized by the development of characteristic paralyses in children due to degeneration and rapid destruction of the large ganglion cells of the anterior horns of the spinal cord. The paralyses produced may be of a single group of muscles, or may affect all the muscles of one or of several limbs, or even of all four limbs and of portions of the trunk. The affection may be fatal in a comparatively short time. Its favorite victims are children, and they may recover, but they may be sadly crippled for life. Probably no disease in recent years has produced more sadness in families than this.

It is extremely interesting to realize then that the mode of dissemination of the disease has been found, one of its carriers at least is recognized, and that therefore it may be better guarded against than in the past and eventually entirely eliminated. The carrier thus far discovered is the stable fly, the *stomoxys calcitrans*, which lives on the blood of animals and particularly dwells near stables, but which occasionally invades human dwellings and bites particularly children who are not able to protect themselves against it. This seems to be the reason why infantile paralysis only rarely attacks larger children or adults.

All the investigations by which this important series of facts was discovered were made in the laboratory of the Bussey Institution of the Harvard Medical School. The first sure connection ever traced of the distribution of disease by insects came from Prof. Theobald Smith, of Harvard Medical School, who demonstrated that the so-called Texas fever among cattle is transmitted by ticks. No less an authority than Professor Koch proclaimed this discovery of Theobald Smith as an epoch-making advance in our knowledge of the distribution of disease. It was followed almost immediately by the discovery that malaria was transmitted by the mosquito, the sleeping sickness by the tsetse fly, yellow fever by the mosquito and plague by means of fleas. The result of this series of discoveries has been the greatest advance in the prevention of disease that man has ever made. Yellow fever was eliminated from Cuba, both malaria and yellow fever obliterated in the Canal Zone, bubonic plague brought under control, and evidently it is only a question of time until all insect-borne diseases will be a thing of the past.

The discovery that the stable fly was the carrier of infantile paralysis came about first thru a careful consideration of the time of the occurrence of the disease. It was only during the warmer months and especially during the late months of summer and the early months of autumn that the disease existed. Such limitation of the disease always indicates, as we know now, an insect carrier. Other insects as fleas and bedbugs were ruled out because many cases of infantile paralysis occurred in households where these insects do not exist and, besides, the occurrence of many scattered cases of the disease was out of harmony with the habits of these insects. After going down the list of the biting, blood-sucking insects only the stable fly was left and a series of experiments were undertaken by which its actual role in the disease could be discovered.

For some time it has been known that the monkey is subject to infantile paralysis, and Professor Rosenau, of the Harvard Medical School, took up the problem of determining by means of this animal the relation of the fly to the dis-

tribution of the disease. Monkeys were infected with the disease by injection and then allowed to be bitten by stable flies. After an interval these flies were allowed to bite other monkeys. Bitten monkeys exhibited the symptoms of the disease in six cases out of twelve. Control observations were then suggested and at the request of Professor Rosenau were made by the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service at Washington. Two careful, trained observers Drs. Anderson and Frost of the government service repeated the experiments and proved that the disease developed in monkeys infected by infected stable flies was infantile paralysis. The evidence that the fly carries the virus was then complete.

The stable fly resembles the ordinary house fly in many ways and is indeed closely related to it, but differs from it in a number of important respects. The adult stable fly feeds exclusively on blood, biting particularly the domestic animals so that the flies are much more common in the country and are often seen in the neighborhood of stables and barns in cities or towns. It does not often enter human dwellings, but prefers to stay out of doors in good weather, but it seeks shelter during storms. It is because of this that there is a proverb that flies bite before and during a rainstorm. The ordinary house fly does not bite, but this stable fly does and it is during rain that it is found in the house.

The control of the stable fly will probably prove quite as difficult as that of the house fly, tho with proper care it is probable that its occurrence can be greatly limited. Until all stables are removed out of towns and the horseless age has come, it will probably be impossible to exclude them entirely from cities and towns. The flies begin to develop early in the spring, and they become much more abundant after midsummer. They are more hardy than the house fly and persist later in the season. Ordinary fly-traps and sticky fly-papers will probably not prove efficacious against them because, as a rule, they live only on the blood of warm-blooded animals. They develop mainly in manure, but much can be done to prevent this development by proper treatment of the manure piles and it is probable that the occurrence of the fly can thus be greatly limited.

Nothing illustrates better than such discoveries, how much of good for mankind thru the prevention of disease may be secured by the proper maintenance of medical institutions in which original research is carried on and opportunities for scientific investigation provided. Hardly a greater field for philanthropy is now lying open.

In Brief

The journals of the British denominations are very reasonably concerned over the progressive falling off of their membership since 1907. In that year the Baptists reported 434,741 members; in 1913, 416,377; the Congregational membership fell in the same period from 498,916 to 490,722; the Primitive Methodists from 211,673 to 210,677; and the Wesleyan Methodists from 568,344 to 540,251. There is a similar falling off in attendance in the Sunday schools—the Baptists from 590,321 to 570,906; the Congregationalists from 738,210 to 692,676; the Primitive Methodists from 470,095 to 467,516; as the Wesleyan Methodists from 1,026,940 to 989,578. Possibly the falling birth rate has something to do with this, but we think more the emigration to Canada.

This is what Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, of the Broadway Tabernacle, says, on his return from a visit to the leading countries of Europe, of the military and naval trusts that are exploiting and oppressing all the nations: "I am persuaded that the militaristic hierarchy is the most treacherous and despotic enemy that has lorded it over the nations since the power of Rome was shattered, and that unless the Christian church puts on the whole armor of God and goes out united to make war upon this Goliath that struts in armor plate and boasts of bayonets and lyddite shells, it renounces the mission to which it has been called, and surrenders its position as Christ's anointed leader and Savior of mankind."

In the late investigations of moral conditions the cities have been held before the nation as the breeders and fosterers of vice. But in an address to the graduates of the College of the City of New York Mr. Abram I. Elkus, a Regent of the University of the State of New York, defended the cities as presenting the very best as well as the worst place of life. We may not for-

get the sad facts thus presented by him: "When these critics speak of the crimes committed in New York City by the ignorant and the foreigners, it is well to remember that perhaps the greatest crime of this decade committed against the electoral franchise was committed in Bucks County, Ohio, by 2000 native-born American citizens, who boasted of their native American ancestry; and when the ignorance of the great East Side is alluded to, as is so often done, it is well to remember that the most illiterate school district in the whole United States is the one where the percentage of the foreign born is among the lowest."

Every Southern state has a law requiring negroes to ride in a separate railway car, but also requiring that the service for the negroes be equal to that for white patrons. But this equal provision is never made. Correspondence received at this office makes bitter complaint of the inferior cars and service. Where other cars are steel, theirs are wood, and crumpled up in case of accident and passengers killed. Where the cars for the favored race have separate closets for the sexes, the negro cars have but one. They ask that at least a portion of the dining room be set off for them. The required equal service is not given, because it will not pay. Then repeal an invidious and odious law.

The one language which it is most important for political reasons to learn is the Spanish, and yet very few learn Spanish. The Bureau of Education at Washington has been raking the country for teachers who can take positions of importance, in our Spanish-speaking possessions, with salaries up to $2400 and cannot find them. The American Minister to Panama applied for professors of industrial arts, agriculture and veterinary medicine, but the response from various institutions was, "None of our industrial art experts know Spanish." Here is an open field for teachers in all Latin America.

The Orangemen of Belfast have a great fear of Roman Catholic intolerance when home rule is given. It is an interesting commentary on this complaint to consider the distribution of offices in the city of Belfast. The Board of Guardians pay $84,000 in salaries, of which Catholics get $3400. The Harbor Board pays $56,345; and the one Catholic official gets $1250. The Water Board has on its payroll one Catholic, whose wages are $325, out of a total of $29,000. Of the twenty-five medical officers not one is a Catholic. There are 100,000 Catholics in Belfast, more than a fourth of the population.

We burn negroes here in this country when they displease us, but we have heard of nothing quite so extraordinarily horrible as the story which comes from Russia of a strike in the beet sugar industry in which girls were brought to break the strike, and at night the mob barricaded the doors of the house in which they slept, refused to have mercy on their frantic shrieks, and burnt them to death. That is the Tartar blood we hear of.

We are glad to record the statement coming from Bishop Rhinelander, one of the Philadelphia Vice Commission, that there is no particle of truth in the widespread story that the postal authorities refused to allow the commission's report to pass thru the mails. It tells, as all these city reports do, a terrible story, but it contains nothing that people ought not to be told.

The contagiousness of mob madness appears in the fact that the crazy act of Miss Davison in killing herself trying to stop a horse in the Derby race, has been followed by the precisely similar act of a male suffragist at the Ascot races, who was fatally injured in stoping August Belmont's horse. Not by such defenders is the cause helped.

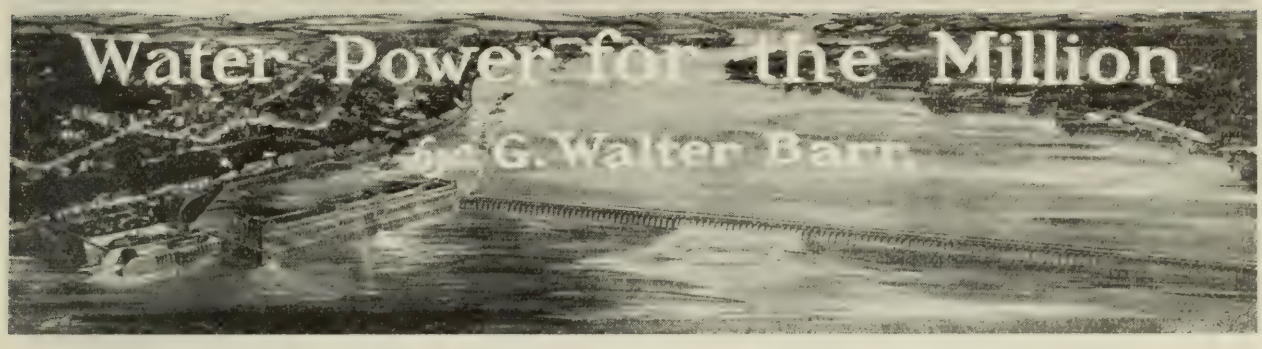
The fact that sixty-seven Chinese farmers were burnt to death lately by soldiers in their resistance to the attempt to destroy their opium crops is proof that there is a grim determination in the resolve to exterminate the production and use of opium in China.

Here is a new step in the way of national control of public utilities. A proposed bill for the construction of railroads in Alaska has had the approval of President Wilson and is likely to be enacted. The government will build them, as it dug the Panama Canal.

The Episcopal diocese of Washington declines to drop the name "Protestant" from the title of its church, and again it was a rector adventive from England who urged the change. So go the large Eastern dioceses, at least the laymen.

We may have to annex California after all if that state keeps on endangering the property of foreign residents. If we can't touch her under the Constitution, why not under the Monroe Doctrine?

The Mississippi was the Rubicon of the suffrage movement.



Water Power for the Million

by G. Walter Barr

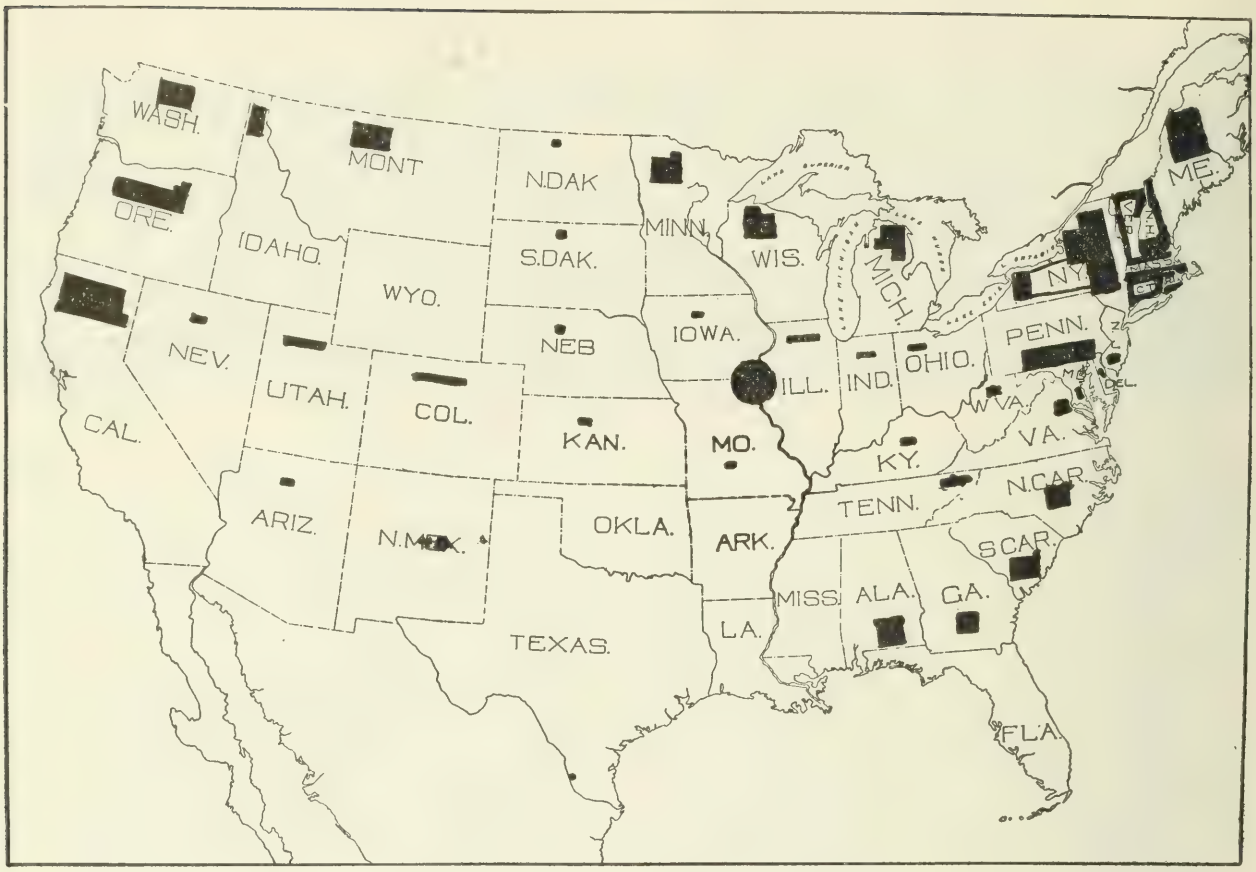
The real significance of a great spectacle is apt to be lost in the amazement which follows the first glance at its magnificence. The really important factors in a great work are not usually seen in lists of dimension figures and geometrical blue prints, however impressive these may be. Leaving to others the miracles in masonry and their details, this is a calm and analytical consideration of the real meaning to the American people of the wonderful water-power development now practically completed in the Mississippi River at the junction of the states of Iowa, Illinois and Missouri.

The development of water power in the United States has been confined to the borderland of the nation in the past. The quantity of power produced by water wheels in the states not on our frontier is insignificant. The states along both oceans and those along the Canadian international line have more or less water power in use, but the others are almost as destitute of turbines as they are of shipyards. With water-power plants generally located among the mountains, the electric current generated must often be carried considerable distances, and even then is generally beyond the reach of factories depending on railroads to haul raw materials and finished products. The inevitable result is that the electricity from these mountain power houses is used chiefly for municipal public utilities, the running of street cars and interurban lines, and the lighting of houses and stores.

The electricity generated in the power house in the Mississippi, however, will be utilized chiefly for manufacturing—and incidentally it may be stated here that its quantity of water power is exceeded by the total water power in only three states. It is this use of the power of the Mississippi at its mightiest for factories that is the most important thing about the Keokuk installation of turbines and generators.

Experience carefully collated shows that each horse power developed by a water wheel supports five people; the factor of five is rather remarkably constant. If two-thirds of the shaft development of the Mississippi River wheels is used in manufacturing, it will furnish sustenance to a million persons—and this new sustenance is developed out of nothing but scenery as surely as would be the discovery of a method for making omelets out of marsh mud. Whatever one may think of the doctrines of Marx, the bringing into existence of perpetual sustenance for a million people, by creating the necessity for workers supporting that many persons, seems a sociological achievement of much moment. In this particular case, this new industrial primogenesis is located in the midst of the agricultural garden of America; the million will find the plowman and the husbandman their nearest neighbors and their daily bread growing in the adjoining field.

This proximity of farm products is of more importance than some economists realize. The commercial map of Europe, older than our own, shows that manufacturing has gradually and surely drifted to a habitat in the larger valleys, drawn there for food for the workers. America is just beginning this stage of evolution with the building of Gary, and the fact that the manufactured products of Iowa almost exactly equal the farm products of that superlatively agricultural state are evidences. This one Mis-



STATE WEALTH IN WATER POWER

The quantity of water power developed in each state is represented by rectilinear figures, all drawn to one scale. The quantity of water power developed in the one installation of turbines at the junction of Iowa, Missouri and Illinois is shown by the circle drawn to the same scale. It is exceeded in any one state only by New York, California and Maine. The development of water power hitherto has been around the edge of the nation, while the latest and largest development is in the center of the Mississippi Valley.

sissippi River water power harnesses horse power about three times that used in Iowa today and more than is used in manufacturing in the entire state of Missouri, with St. Louis and Kansas City and half a dozen other considerable manufacturing centers.

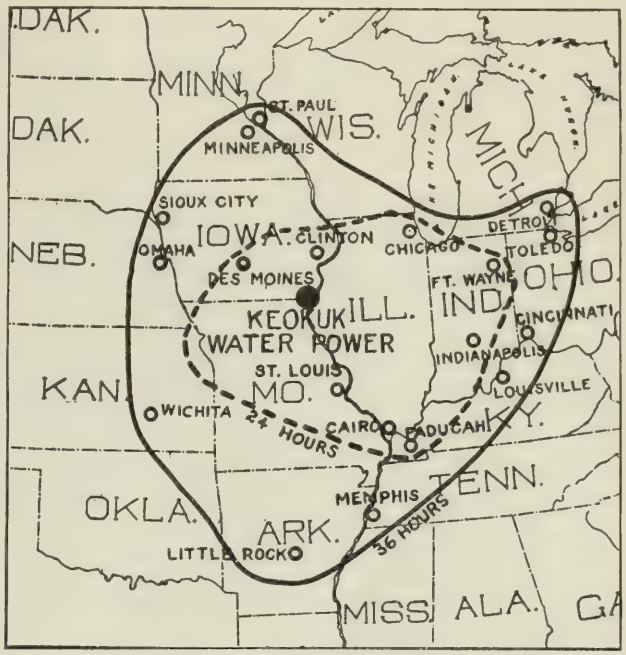
Cheapness is the only reason for the existence of water power economically, altho commercially it has other advantages, among them the ease of carrying electric energy, the use of individual motors at machines and increased safety for workmen. This Mississippi River water power in the form of electric current is sold at a fraction of the cost of steam power in the section which has the benefit of the cheapest coal in the world. It is compellingly cheaper than any steam power. Conversely, the cheapest coal in the world will control the rates charged for the power made from the Mississippi better than anything ever has been controlled by government.

Most people will agree that this dethroning of King Coal in his best intrenched stronghold is beneficent. It allows the black diamonds to be used for better things than besmirching industrial cities with smoke and soot. The colossus of power houses will do the work of about five million tons of coal every year, and in a few decades the total saving of coal by its water wheels will reach a large total. The quantity of coal burned to generate 1 horse power in a steam engine varies from 1 to 25 pounds per hour in actual practice, and the practical extremes are 6 and 25 pounds per hour. Adopting the mean of these figures as a factor, two-thirds of the horse power developed on the thirty turbine and generator shafts in the Keokuk power house, if generated by steam, would require 4,650,000 tons of coal per year. The steam engine puts on the shafting about 12 per cent of the energy stored in the coal; the water wheels in the Mississippi River at Keokuk transfer to their shafts 86 per cent of the energy in the falling water, and the electric generators send out over the

wires over 91 per cent of the power they receive from the shaft connecting them with the turbines.

This titanic water power dropped into the Mississippi almost over night produces circles of waves of force reaching to contact with too many indirect results to be even catalogued here. Of course, those surrounding farms, so important to the factory operative, will have a home market for their products enlarged by a million or so new consumers. The location of this new industrial force in the very center of the vast, teeming Mississippi valley, with five-twelfths the area and half the population of the continental United States, spells the shortest aggregate haul for both raw materials and factory products; this is shown in lessened freight cost; moreover, freight rates are actually controlled to a considerable and increasing extent by river transportation, which, of course, will always be available in that territory. Recognizing the relation between freight rates and successful manufacturing, there is a marked revival of the movement to provide the needed dock terminals at the cities in the new power zone. Eight million horse power has been harnessed by turbines in the state of New York since the Niagara power houses were built, but this reflex stimulus to the interior of Iowa, Illinois and Missouri from the Keokuk installation probably will not be so great, altho the giant in the Mississippi almost certainly will stimulate water-power activities thruout all three states.

Keokuk, Iowa.



THE AREA SUPPLIED WITH POWER

The immediate sphere of influence of the Mississippi River water power is indicated by the lines on the map. The outer, solid line is the distance which freight is hauled within thirty-six hours, arriving on the morning of the second day after being shipped from the site of the water power. The inner dotted line represents the same thing with a time limit of twenty-four hours. In actual practice there will be several different similar figures on the map, as the manufacturing from the colossus of power houses will be done at Burlington and Fort Madison, Iowa, Warsaw and Quincy, Illinois, and Hannibal and Saint Louis, Missouri, as well as at Keokuk and Hamilton, at opposite ends of the big dam.

Nicodemus

By Harry Kemp

And Nicodemus came by night
  When none might hear or see—
He came by night to shun men's sight,
  And away by night slunk he.

He dared not come by light of day
  To move where sinners trod:
He must hold apart from the common heart,
  For he was a man of God!

But the honest Christ, he walked with men
  Nor held his ways apart:
With publicans walked, with harlots talked,
  And loved them all in his heart. . . .

Came Nicodemus to Christ, by night,
  And long they reasoned, alone,
Till the old man saw the sham of the Law
  That turned his soul to a stone.

He tore the formal husks from his life,
  He was born again, tho gray,
And, erect with the youth of a living truth,
  He dared the world by day.

New York City.

Thru the Eyes of the Blind

By Walter E. Baker

[At cosmopolitan Columbia five blind students, four men and a woman, have taken baccalaureate degrees within the past four years. Mr. Baker, who was prepared for college at the New York Institute for the Blind, was graduated in 1912 with a standing well above the average. In this article he has told very frankly and simply, from his own actual experience, the little familiar things about the daily life of a blind person which, in our half-curious, half-blundering sympathy, we often fail to realize.—EDITOR.]

If you will accept my humble guidance and will enter upon an unknown world with the simple faith of an earnest seeker after truth, together we may discover a few things new to you. Let me warn you, however, that we are not to visit any picture galleries, nor are we even to look in at a pantomime. The world you are about to enter is a world of sounds, tactile sensations, and odors. And, too, there is the sense of the awareness of objects neither seen, nor heard, nor come directly in contact with. The sense of taste enters also in a way that most people do not dream of. And not once in all of this are you to look at a single thing.

We have just left my home, where we have detected my mother baking a cake. I loitered a moment to fill my pocket with matches as I passed the kitchen door. I heard the clatter of the eggbeater, the grating of sugar against the bowl, and the sifting of flour. These tell the tale.

We are now on the street; which way shall we go? Well, suppose we drift to the college grounds; there are more adventures to be met along that road than along any other with which I am familiar. We wait for a lull in the traffic before attempting to cross the avenue. But at last we are safe on the other side. Now it's clear sailing until we reach the next crossing; but I am speaking too fast. My cane strikes a low object. The iceman, whose cellar is at hand, is getting in a new supply. But there, on the other side, stands a large object. We are between Scylla and Charybdis, and the channel is none too wide. But now that danger is passed, and we have time to listen to the noises of the street. To you it is only a confused roar; but I hear the various component parts of the confusion. There is the grumble and roar of an automobile truck, the heavy grinding of car wheels, the loud clatter of horses' hoofs, the rumble of wagons, and the teamsters' shouting—each coming as a distinct sound accompanied by the others. Anon, comes the light beat of carriage horses' feet, followed in rapid succession by another similar sound, and another, and still more of them. Some fortunate creature is being carried to his final resting place.

But now we are to the crossing. Some fifteen yards from the corner I hear the chug-chug of an automobile. It is coming as fast as the law will allow it—a little faster, I fear. But what is this? He stops and cries out to me, "Go ahead, Billy." I cross. You say that this is a rare case; but it has happened at least a dozen times within the past year, and it has never been twice the same man. I am sure I should have remembered his voice had it been the same man.

Now, we are at the next crosswalk. It is a busy street. We had better wait until it quiets down a bit. Before it quiets, however, I shall wager that a passerby will volunteer assistance. Yes, here he is now. In a tone of command, one such as indicates precision but does not arouse indignation, he tells me to step down. At the other side of the street the command comes again—this time, to step up. I cannot help admiring the unusual precision of this man's orders. Most people tell you to step up as tho they believed that you wore seven-league boots, or else when you have stubbed your toe. Here is a real treasure. I suspect that this self-constituted guide is a military man; I comment upon his unusual precision. Well, I have chosen the right bait; I learn that he has been five years in the infantry and three years in the artillery.

Now he has left me with a good store of military yarn-spinning, and safe on the other side of the most dangerous street in our part of the town. I strike out boldly toward the next corner. In the

midst of the square I encounter somebody who seems to stand in my way purposely; I suppose that it is a man, for women do not act that way. I feel that it is not an inanimate object. I cannot say how I feel it, but I do. I am aware that he towers above me and is rather portly. I cannot say certainly who it is, but I hazard a guess. "How are you, old bluecoat?" I venture to ask. "I can't fool you, can I?" returns the policeman I have fallen in with many times of late. This has grown to be his favorite trick. He is going my way, and, as usual, he offers to walk a few blocks with me, since our paths are the same. He seems glad enough to have a companion, for he tells me how monotonous this most respectable of beats grows. I fear that there is a causal connection between his inactivity and his portliness. I do my best to relieve the monotony of his life by good talk, and when we have come to the end of his beat—some four or five blocks above where I met him—he still holds me in conversation for a few minutes. Of course, a good talk must be as carefully finished off as any other piece of art.

Now I am passing along the wooden fence which surrounds the lower end of the campus. Presently it is passed, and I feel that I am in immediate proximity to one of the stone buildings of the college. I cannot tell you how I know that it is a stone wall, only I feel that it is different from the wooden fence. It is that feeling of the awareness of the presence of objects neither seen, nor heard, nor come directly in contact with, which the psychologists call "the sixth sense." Now, by the aid of this sense, I feel the opening between the buildings, which means that here I am to enter. And, too, I feel the wind coming thru it, blowing fresh on my face. There is always a breeze coming thru that opening, and when the wind is strong in the street, there is a living gale between those buildings.

It is but a short distance, a matter of a minute's walk, from the entrance between the buildings to the principal hall. Once inside of it I am "on my own cabin floor." There is neither a nook nor a corner in it that I have not explored thoroly. I have examined the busts in the lobby carefully, when nobody happened to be looking—of course, my impressions were all tactile; but I dare say they are a bit more accurate than the casual glances many of the students give Augustus and Cicero. Let us go into one of the classrooms, an unoccupied one, of course, where the shades are all up. How do I know it? Why, I feel the impressions of light upon my forehead; the light produces an exhilarating stimulation of the nerves there. There is a feeling of mild joy aroused by the light. When I enter a dark room, the one next to this, for instance, there is an absence of this stimulation, which is accompanied by a feeling of depression. You see, therefore, that tho there is no vision in this world I live in, there is still sensibility to light impressions.

Let us now go to the smoking-room; it is located in the basement. Many an idle hour have I whiled away there over a chessboard; it was there that I first learned the noblest of games. I have been on many a hard fought field, and more than once the troops which I martialed have been victorious.

Thousands of memories hang about this old smoking-room, with its leather-cushioned chairs and settees, its buff-colored walls (I have been told that this is their color), and cement flooring. Many an hour I have spent there bantering with one or another of my fellows. I can picture them now, lounging lazily in the easy chairs and on the settees, puffing languidly at their pipes and cigarets.

A fellow near me drops a coin. I tell him to pick up the quarter he has let fall, and, with surprise in his voice, he asks me how I knew it was a quarter. I tell him that I can recognize any coin by the sound it makes when it strikes the floor. This is, however, not my only means of distinguishing coins; in most cases, I depend entirely upon my sense of touch, but I have discovered that I can recognize coins placed in the palm of my hand. For this reason I rarely count my change, unless it be given to me in a comparatively large number of small coins, and I rarely make a mistake.

Another fellow comes up to me—I need but hear his step to know him; he knows that, too, but seems surprised that I am "so good on the guess." I am acquainted with a large number of the students whom I can recognize the instant they

speak, but there is one among them whose breathing I need but hear. He has attempted many times to catch me napping; he has disguised his voice, come up on tiptoe and taken hold of my hand in new and peculiar ways; but always his peculiar catarrhal breathing has given him away. And, too, there are a few whom I can readily recognize when they merely take hold of my hand.

A man gives his character away quite as much in his voice as he does in the expression of his face. I need but hear a man speak for a few minutes, and I am as sure of him as I am of myself. Let me talk with a man for a quarter of an hour, and I know him—not so much by what he says as by the way he says it. I think that it is Charles Lamb who said, "Tell me what you laugh at, and I will tell you what you are." If he is a reckless fellow, I know it as well as if I had seen all his reckless acts. If he is just an educated donkey, he may hids his ears, but he cannot disguise his braying. I have sometimes made more accurate judgments of men than others have done with all their eyes.

But let me not tire you with my memories; it is growing late. We may meet new experiences on our homeward journey.

At the first crossing a young lady offers to help me over the street. I judge that she is not much above twenty. I judge, too, that she is rather pretty. Now I cannot tell what there is about a woman that tells one whether she is pretty or not; but there seems to be something in her manner that speaks more eloquently than words. In the voice of a beautiful woman there is a note of the expectancy of the homage due to beauty. In some cases, I have detected a tendency toward coquetry; and this is more rare in women who have no particular physical beauty. There is no evidence of coquetry in the voice of this young woman, yet I am of the opinion that she is something of a "good looker." As we cross the street together, we talk; oh, never mind what we talk about; we have time only to comment upon the weather. But her voice is attractive. There is rich music in it; its shading is most delicate and its modulations are most graceful. She has no sooner left me than one of my friends, a collegian, comes up to me and twits me about "picking up a winner."

At the next crossing I suspect that something has happened since I last past it, namely, that men have been at work digging. I am not desirous of tumbling into the pit they have made; therefore I wait for assistance, which some passerby is only too willing to give.

The streets are fairly quiet, now that the lull in the traffic has come as it does at this hour, so that I may cross them without assistance, all except the very busy one I mentioned above. When I reach it, a man with a voice as colorless as chalk, or rather, as toneless as a kettle-drum, and with very blunt manners, offers assistance. Of course, I do not refuse it because he is so bleached-out a character.

At the next crossing there is a street piano playing "Everybody's Doin' It." Unconsciously I fall into step with the rhythm of the music, as I have observed many others doing under similar circumstances. I must have had the appearance of listening intently to the clanging music of the instrument (if it can claim the dignity of being called an instrument), for a woman whom I have often met in my many peregrinations comes up to me and asks if she may give me assistance. But her first remark is, "Oh, you like music too, I see." What a charmingly profound observation!

Now, before we go home, let us get some cigars. We need have no assistance in finding the store, for in this warm weather most of the storekeepers have their doors wide open. I can locate the shop by the odor of the tobacco. Most stores can be recognized in this way, but the most difficult of all is the bakery—not that it lacks a distinctive odor, but because it makes so much of itself one finds it difficult to know just which of three or four places is the source of the odor.

I shall have to ask you to excuse me this evening; I have an engagement. But don't hurry, we shall finish our cigars first. It is still only a quarter of seven, and I have a half an hour more at my disposal. You wonder that I can tell the time by touch. You have never seen a watch of this sort? Well, I can tell you

within a minute the correct time. No, I do not move the hands when I touch them. The best evidence of the truth of this is that the watch loses about a minute in two weeks, and the variation is always the same.

In regard to that engagement, I have no memorandum of it in writing. I trust my memory for that, no matter how numerous the engagements be. I carry a directory about in my head, with all necessary addresses, 'phone numbers and car lines. No, there is nothing remarkable about that; just reflect for a moment that I have been doing it all my life and you will realize that it is quite ordinary.

You may think that this has been an unusually eventful day; it is, on the contrary, quite commonplace. It is a dull day, indeed, in which as many adventures, as I like to call them, do not befall me. More than half the days of the year are as eventful as this. Occasionally I meet an interesting person at every crosswalk. But such days are rare indeed. Now I must go, but may I ask you one favor? Just help me to the car, if you please; the north bound one, I mean.

Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

The Master Cause of High Prices

Modern Methods of Gold Production Have Made Us Richer Than We Can Afford to Be

By Obed C. Billman, M.P.L.

[Mr. Billman, who is a lawyer by profession, has been a close student of economics for many years and has been an occasional contributor to the magazines on economic themes. The following article is based on the latest authentic sources of information.—EDITOR.]

Gold is King. From time immemorial, gold has been the chief standard of value. It is perhaps the only institution which has been handed down from savagery and adopted and defended by the principal civilized nations of the world.

The quantitative theory of money, *i. e.*, that any decided increase in the volume of money will be followed by rising prices for every commodity measured by it, and *vice versa,* has been generally accepted. This has been termed the "law of supply and demand." Every ounce of bullion offered for coinage decreases the purchase value of every coin stamped by the government.

It is not the province of this article to discuss certain well known and understood primary and secondary causes for sudden fluctuations in values as applied to financial securities, or the prices of certain commodities of life, in this and other countries, not to be purchased in the open market. The world's general commodity values, however, have been greatly enhanced by the enormous and constantly increasing production of gold.

Science, invention and the machine have conspired to demolish the gold standard. The time has come when gold is an article of manufacture. The machine has made gold a common metal.

It appears that prior to the discovery of America by Columbus the production of gold and silver, known as "the two precious metals," was fairly constant. At that time no one ever dreamed that either metal would become less valuable thru the luck or activity of its miners. Neither was there any strife or jealousy between the holders of the respective metals. In spite of the centuries of careful hoarding of the yellow metal, there was less than $250,000,000 of gold in all Europe when the great discoverer first sighted the western continent. Until this time it appears that the world plodded along with the modest and steady production of about $4,000,000 of gold annually.

For ages economists recognized the fact that the best interests of the people required a standard of value that would remain unchanged. It was but natural that, during the conditions which obtained prior to the nineteenth century, they should turn to "the two precious metals." During the three centuries fol-

lowing the discovery of America, the world's annual increase in gold production was about $26,000. It should also be remembered in this connection that silver was not discriminated against until the year 1816, when it was demonetized by England.

During the initial years of the last five centuries, the annual production of gold was as follows:

1500	$4,000,000
1600	6,000,000
1700	7,000,000
1800	12,000,000
1900	254,556,000

At this time, 1900, practically every nation on the globe, with the exception of China, had thrown silver out of its mints, and even China's bonded debts are payable in gold.

Beginning with the Australian and Californian mining activities the world's gold output in 1849 was $27,100,000; in 1850, $44,450,000; in 1851, $67,600,000; and in 1852, $135,150,000. A zenith of production, $161,250,000, was reached in 1856 and not again attained for thirty-eight years. In 1896, the year of the free coinage of silver agitation in the United States, the world's output of gold was $202,251,000.

Some years ago it was discovered that the soil in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys of California was filled with gold. Science and invention were again called on for assistance. The turbine wheel and the electric wire have added hundreds of millions to the gold supply, and their mission is hardly begun. The distant mountains were made to furnish water power for electricity. Dredging appliances were brought into service, and mud and dirt were made to yield up their golden treasures on what may be termed floating gold factories. It is estimated that these gold factories are adding $10,000,000 annually to the world's rapidly increasing gold supply.

When the discovery of the Witwatersrand district of the Transvaal of South Africa was made in 1884, the greatest deposits of gold in all history were made known. There are said to be billions in gold scattered thru the rocks and soil of this region, but not until recent years has invention supplied the new processes necessary to extract it with great profit. This gold-bearing reef is 45 miles in length, 22 miles in width, and borings to the depth of from 3000 to 3500 feet show gold in undiminished quantities. It was claimed by the late Joseph Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, as the result of a careful and conservative estimate, that the discovered ledge of the Transvaal contained enough gold to supply every human being on earth with $30,000 of it. New and improved mining machinery make it possible to handle at a great profit gold-bearing ores heretofore valueless. Altho the ore of the Witwatersrand runs but 10 pennyweights to the ton, it is uniform; it is therefore simply a question of machinery and labor to determine the yield. Modern machinery and the army of poorly paid coolies and native (colored) laborers in the stupendous mills make it a veritable gold factory, rolling forth an ever-increasing flood of gold which the world is compelled to absorb. The annual production of these "gold mills" of the Transvaal is now over $150,000,000. From late Government statistics, Consul Edwin N. Gunsaulus, of Johannesburg, notes a constantly increasing output of gold in that country. The Transvaal produced in the year ended June 30, 1909, 7,294,711,855 fine ounces of gold, valued at $150,793,303, an increase of 583,275,269 ounces and $12,057,230 over the previous year. The Witwatersrand area alone turned out 7,038,306 ounces, worth $143,492,903. Of the estimated gold output of the world for the year 1909, the Transvaal furnished nearly one-third.

The annual production of the three principal gold-producing countries from 1894 to 1912, inclusive, was as follows:

Year.	United States.	Africa.	Australasia.	All countries.
1894	$39,500,000	$41,760,000	$40,271,000	$181,175,000
1895	46,610,000	44,798,000	44,554,000	199,304,000
1896	53,088,000	45,185,000	44,407,000	202,251,000
1897	57,363,000	58,558,000	52,665,000	236,073,000
1898	64,463,000	80,128,000	64,860,000	286,879,000
1899	71,053,000	73,023,000	79,321,000	306,724,000
1900	79,171,000	8,672,000	73,498,000	254,556,000
1901	78,666,000	9,089,000	76,880,000	262,493,000
1902	80,000,000	39,023,000	81,578,000	296,737,000
1903	73,591,000	67,998,000	89,210,000	327,702,000
1904	80,723,000	85,519,000	87,767,000	347,087,000
1905	88,180,000	116,695,000	85,926,000	377,135,000
1906	94,374,000	140,361,000	83,406,000	400,426,000
1907	90,437,700	160,072,000	76,906,000	404,854,000
1908	94,560,000	166,520,000	73,327,000	441,932,000
1909	96,500,000	168,830,000	71,980,000	457,567,000
1910	96,055,200	155,730,260	65,329,705	465,847,786
1911	96,890,000	185,555,000	65,299,950	452,096,500
1912	91,685,000	205,978,325	62,521,050	466,512,700

It will be seen that the world's production of gold in 1912 was $466,512,700—almost double what it was in 1900.

The gold production of the world in 1912, despite a decrease of approximately $12,000,000 in the value of the output of the United States, Australasia and Russia, shows an increase over the value of the output of 1911 of $14,416,200, making the production for the year $466,512,700. Africa continues safely in the lead with a production valued at $205,978,325, comparing with $185,555,000 in 1911. Africa has been the ranking gold-producing country since 1905, when its production was valued at $116,695,000.

The United States, with a decreased production of a little over $5,000,000, holds second place among the gold-producing countries. The output in 1912 is valued at $91,685,000, and compares with $96,890,000 in 1911.

Canada, by reason of its Porcupine operations and the increased output in some of the older districts of British Columbia, made a large gain in its production, the estimate at this writing placing the value at $13,900,000. This gives this country a ranking of sixth among the world's larger producers.

In 1873, when silver was demonetized in the United States, the total annual production of both metals in all the world did not exceed $175,000,000, and in 1896, a period of financial depression in this country, the Democratic party declared in favor of remonetizing silver, while the "single gold standard" advocates declared that there was plenty of money in circulation and insisted that an increasing supply of money would bring calamity to the nation. It was pointed out that any decided increase in the total volume of money would result in higher prices. Foods, rents, and all the comforts and necessities of life would rise in price faster than wages. They were right, but subsequent events have shown that the argument applies with greater force to gold.

Altho the people were thus warned against the evils of rising prices, they have witnessed since that time prices which mount steadily, and will continue so to do until a stable standard of value is adopted. This step will be taken when it is fully realized that the enormous production of gold, due to improved mining machinery and extensive gold-producing ores, has made the single gold standard the friend of inflation; *hence the high prices which obtain thruout the world at the present time.*

In view of the above, what can be said of the *constancy of production* of such a metal and its *non-fluctuating* character as a standard of value?

It is not believed to be an exaggeration to claim that the gold dollar of 1913 *has less than* 10 *per cent of the purchasing power of the gold dollar of* 1800.

It will be seen that gold has become a machine-made standard of value. It appears that the gold standard was based on man's inefficiency in coping with nature, but such inefficiency is only found among savages and machineless races of men.

It has recently been suggested that the nations of the world get together and by gradually increasing the amount of gold which the standard coins represent do away with the constant depreciation of the purchasing power of these coins and consequently end the constant appreciation of the things which the coins will buy. Reference is here made and indorsement given to Prof. Irving Fisher's plan for an "international standard of value," to be fixed and regulated by an international monetary commission, as outlined in his articles entitled "A Stable Monetary Yardstick," in THE INDEPENDENT of September 26, 1912, and "An Unshrinkable Dollar," in the issue of January 2, 1913.

A new, universal and stable standard of value should be adopted, and greater elasticity in our currency insured by the enactment of laws providing for an emergency issue in times of great demand for legitimate commercial purposes, and securing retirement as soon as such demand falls off.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Libraries That Pay

Efficient Business Houses Are Systematically Bringing Managers and Mill-hands into Touch with Classified Information

By Metta M. Loomis

Librarian of the College of Medicine, University of Illinois.

A large contracting firm that had confined its business to the East was considering an extension of trade when a desirable opening was unexpectedly presented.

"I met some of the interested parties," the manager explained to his assistant, "and I don't see why we can't handle this contract. The only drawback is that the short time allowed for submitting bids won't allow an investigation of local conditions. My friends who are financing this deal can't give much information that we must have before making our bid. Here are the plans and specifications. I'll go over these and you go after the outside information. Study the labor supply. See whether we can get enough help from Denver—or must we ship our men from farther east? Learn the kind of laborers, whether 'Bojacks,' Chinks, Mexicans or what. Find out about food supplies and where we can get boarding cars. Some geological map might indicate local supplies of sand and gravel. Get freight rates from the nearest source of supply. Look up railroad facilities and road conditions from the nearest station to the site of the dam. Another important thing is the climate. How many months can we work? Is there danger from freshets necessitating temporary dams?"

The assistant spent three days visiting railroad offices, land agents, libraries and newspaper offices, but the information he secured was indefinite and unreliable. He found trade journals—hundreds of them, transactions of every conceivable society, government documents covering an innumerable range of topics, and house organs constituting veritable business encyclopedias; but to secure definite information was a hunt for the needle in the haystack. Without a knowledge of the sources of information and experience in gathering data from masses of printed matter, it was not surprising that the meager report prevented the bed-rock bid that might have landed the coveted contract.

Business has grown so enormously and has become so complex that few men of affairs have taken time to consider the increasing quantity and quality of printed matter devoted to trade and industry. Not until some crisis like the loss of the irrigating contract does the average firm awake to the importance of collecting, classifying and systematizing the material which will furnish the key to so many business problems. The need for such work is often felt, but not fully realized except by some enthusiast—perhaps some college man who remembers the efficient library service of his student days. This enthusiast may try to stir his firm to action, but it usually requires some exigency to demonstrate the wisdom of such an undertaking.

Mr. Breen, president of a company manufacturing electric railroad equipment, was invited to read a paper on "The Markets of South America." "Couldn't have suited me better for a topic," said he. "We have filled a few orders and I have read several fine articles, especially one I saw giving practical information and statistical data."

Here the matter rested till one morning Mr. Breen sent his secretary to the library, saying: "Get all the dope possible on this subject and have it ready for me at 11 o'clock, when I will be over. Be sure to find an article that came out a month ago, giving statistics of exports, duties, etc., to the various countries."

At 11 o'clock Mr. Breen rushed over to the library, in pleasant anticipation of his task. The secretary presented her collection—six articles—all of them in journals from two to five years old. Mr. Breen glanced quickly at them, and with all the energy allowable in a well regu-

lated library declared that the stuff was all rot. He called for the indexes, but to his surprise and dismay he found the trade papers are not listed in the regular indexes, and upon examining the trade journals themselves he found that few even compile annual indexes. The wasted time and the inadequate information set Mr. Breen to thinking. Out of the throes of those few days and the humiliation of presenting an unsatisfactory paper the commercial library of this firm was born.

Commercial libraries are no longer an experiment, but are recognized necessities in institutions as diverse as banks and hospitals, department stores and civic organizations, insurance companies and manufacturing plants. To select, classify and systematize printed matter does not make a commercial library; it is only installing the necessary machinery for the real work of taking the right article to the right man at the right time. The librarian of any business library should have special training in collecting and handling masses of printed matter. Specific knowledge is not so necessary as the ability to get information into or out of people; the daily work with the literature of a subject will give the librarian a constantly increasing fund of technical knowledge.

Commercial libraries work either thru the heads of departments or directly with the individual employee. By the former method the librarian must come into touch with each department, learn what problems are being considered, and then marshal the resources of the library to aid in their solution.

A large concern with offices quite separate from the factory maintains a library conducted entirely by departments. About seventy-five journals are received, the popular ones in duplicate or triplicate. There is also a constantly increasing accumulations of house organs, circulars, advertising matter and other forms of business literature. A routing record is kept of publications which are sufficiently valuable to be regularly read. In this way the information of the technical article and the ginger of the inspirational article react on the many rather than the occasional subscriber. The librarian attends the meetings of the department managers, and in this way and by personal conferences determines how the library may best serve the business. With this knowledge as a basis or in response to requests the librarian selects journal articles, clippings, trade reports, efficiency talks—anything useful or inspirational—and sends them to the department managers, who pass them along in one form or another to the men under them.

This firm maintains a smoking room which the librarian calls his "publicity department." Here is a bookcase with popular journals and books, also a bulletin board used to list articles of special interest, to call attention to items in the daily papers, and to announce lectures, exhibitions, etc.

After the journals have gone their rounds and return to the library, those uniformly valuable are bound, the others clipped and the articles filed by subject in manilla envelopes. A card index lists articles in the bound journals, so that a glance at the clippings and the cards shows the resources of the library on any subject. The many demands made on this department necessitate the most efficient organization of materials.

This particular library has been operating about a year and its tonic effect is felt thruout the entire system. The enthusiastic promoter is astonished at the avenues of usefulness that constantly open up as the work is organized and brought to the attention of the employees.

A commercial library working directly with the employees and extensively used by the overall workman as well as the tailor-made employee is managed by a committee selected to represent the various departments of the concern. It contains technical books, public documents, pamphlets, patent office records, mounted maps, clippings, blue prints, directories, competitors' catalogs, and catalogs used in the offices and shops, a historical collection consisting of all publications issued by the firm, and newspaper and journal articles dealing with this concern. A particular feature of this library is a weekly bulletin which contains an alphabetical list of useful articles found in the three hundred journals which the library receives. The bulletin gives the

full title, some descriptive matter, exact references to the periodical, and states whether it is illustrated. Bulletins are sent to all employees, branch offices, and to the salesmen on the road. Articles of particular interest are noted and sent to the man charged with the work covered by the article. About one thousand are on the list to receive the journals as issued. Telephone connections make it possible for any employee to set the library force working at any problem at a moment's notice.

"Hello! I want all your stuff on the premium plan of paying employees. Send a boy over with it right away."

"Hello, librarian! Hunt up a good line of ginger talk. I shall need it before five o'clock."

"Hello, Miss! Has you'se a good book on how to make air ships?"

"Hello! This is Price. I want the exact wording of the Wisconsin Compensation Act. I will hold the line."

Statistics of this library show that the requests for material increased 200 per month, and calls for journals increased 400 per month, during its early history.

An engineering firm with headquarters in a large city has a library far famed for its efficiency. If one were to ask regarding the equipment, he might be told that the equipment consists of one librarian, and the librarian would say: "It isn't a library, simply a library laboratory, as it depends on the extensive technical libraries of the city. I am simply a go-between our firm and the libraries." The large dividends which this service pays are earned in the saving of time which an expert in handling printed matter is able to effect for the members of the firm. A variation is being worked out in an eastern city, whereby a trained librarian spends two days a week in each of three institutions.

The methods of work of these libraries vary as do the businesses they serve. Each pays dividends in proportion to the interest taken by the managers and the aggressiveness of the librarian in acquainting the workers with the resources of the library and meeting the demands for material. The practical value of a business library is attested by Patrick's reply to the question: "How did you fix your saw? It always used to slip cogs occasionally."

"Well, sorr, the boys told me to go to the library. I never thought libraries had books about saws, but I went in and the library lady found me a book that told all about it, and after I fixt my saw I kept going in every week and reading a bit about me work." There may be few cases in which the library is so directly beneficial, but even the Irish workman knew that the library had enabled him to boost his pay check by increasing his efficiency. He also realized, as did other laborers, that this was a great opportunity for men and boys in the field of unskilled labor to get the benefits of some vocational training outside the workshop.

To this report from a toiler of the shops should be added the appraisement of the men who build and direct these great industrial institutions. One of them exprest himself thus: "Yes, our library is a business asset. We need all available printed matter arranged in a manner to be made negotiable in order to benefit by the labor of other men's brains. It saves us from the expense of error in the present and points the way to future economic development. It is a clearing house of useful information. And more than all this, those who manage large numbers of men are learning that human happiness is a realizable commercial asset, and to add to this human happiness business firms are building rest rooms, gymnasiums, playgrounds and libraries—because they pay in dollars, not in sentiment."

Another speaker summed up the matter as follows: "The library pays directly by the improvement in methods, but it pays far more in the improved personnel of the force. At the foundation of business lie courage, competency, integrity, perseverance—these are the moral assets out of which the material assets grow, and our library is the most powerful agency now contributing to these fundamental possessions which produce the dividends of this concern and of every concern."

Urbana, Ill.

The Japanese Question from a Californian Standpoint

By James D. Phelan, Ph.D.

[The anti-Japanese movement in California, so little understood in the East, is here interpreted by one exceptionally well qualified to speak for his state. The author was born and educated in California and has been a leader in the reconstruction of San Francisco, architecturally and politically. He was mayor of San Francisco from 1896 to 1902. Our own position, which is quite the opposite of Mr. Phelan's, we have made plain to our readers on more than one occasion and the relations between Japan and the United States have been discust from various points of view. Those who wish to follow up the subject may find useful the following references to recent numbers of THE INDEPENDENT: "Japanese Incompatibility," June 12; "The Controversy with Japan," "Foreign Landowners in Japan," May 29; "California and Japan," "Japan in 1913," by D. C. Greene, "Japan and America," by H. T. Sudduth, May 22; "California and the Japanese," "Novel Lawmaking in California," May 15; "California Insistent," "How California Treats the Japanese," by K. K. Kawakami, May 8; "Secretary Bryan's Visit to Sacramento," "Japanese Exclusion," by D. S. Jordan, May 1; "California and Japan," April 17; "California Pertinax," April 10.—EDITOR.]

The Japanese problem is peculiarly one on which California has a right to speak and to be heard. According to the last census, the Japanese population in the United States was 71,722, of which 55,100 were in California; and I claim that nothwithstanding the "gentlemen's agreement" their number is increasing. Japanese are smuggled into the United States from Mexico and British Columbia. They swarm our richest valleys, and have invaded our cities and towns. They are skilled agriculturists and unassimilable, and therein is the menace of their presence.

All the white man's countries fronting the Pacific have the same problem, and have, in different ways, attempted its solution—Australia, New Zealand, and British Columbia. Now, there must be some reason for this widespread opposition to the Japanese. It is this, stated in the terms of experience: they have driven the white man out of employment in his own country; they are capable of exterminating him if unrestrained. The Japanese have, for instance, taken possession of the fisheries of the Fraser River, British Columbia, and have actually displaced the English and Canadian fishermen. In Vaca Valley, and in parts of the Sacramento and Santa Clara valleys, and elsewhere in California, they have in a like manner exterminated the white settler. Their method is this: They first take employment as laborers and learn the business; they then underbid the white tenant and take a lease; then they demand a share of the crop, and finally acquire the fee of the land itself. Here we find the salient fact that the man who has pioneered the country, reared his family, and created all the evidences of our Western civilization—the church, the school, the theater, the social life and the higher aspirations exprest in a happy home, is suddenly thrown in competition for existence with an alien who respects neither holidays nor hours of labor, and who owes no duties either to society or to the state, but who may be regarded as a perfect human machine, given to ceaseless and unremitting toil. As such he is a success.

In the place of a sturdy white population—assimilable and homogeneous—we have an alien, incapable of assimilation, loyal to his home government, and hence composing a permanent foreign element in our midst. In other words, we have created a race question, against which all history has warned us: where two races are endeavoring to live side by side, one must take the inferior place, or an irrepressible conflict is precipitated. Just as a foreign substance will derange the human system unless it is expelled or encysted, even so is it with the body-politic. The Japanese will not go, and will not be absorbed. There is the problem.

In the lower Santa Clara Valley a visitor recently one Sunday morning beheld a large number of Portuguese and Italian families surrounded by their children and friends enjoying, in a rational way, their holiday—the day of rest. These people—who soon lose their racial characteristics, at any rate in one or two generations, and become a part of the American population, participating in the political and

social life of their country—in order to survive, will have to get down to the level of the Japanese, and pursue the same methods. In this same district, the visitor also saw, on this Sabbath morning, large numbers of Japanese working in the fields, where intensive farming is carried on, (in which also the Portuguese are adepts), and by their side working were their women, and on the backs of the women were strapped their babes. They work thus fourteen to sixteen hours a day—eat little and play not at all—and already thru their associations have substantially control of the potato market, berry market, and the cut flower market, and, generally, garden truck.

The Alien land law is enacted to prevent this class of immigrants getting a footing on American soil, because so soon as they get a footing, they are capable of unconsciously undermining the structure which the Fathers have erected under the flag of the United States for the perpetuation of the life, liberty and happiness of their own people and those who become a homogeneous part of the country's population. Of course, the naturalization laws were addrest to Europeans and did not contemplate Orientals, who, even in the earliest days, were regarded, in the American sense, as indigestible. The men who originally opposed the introduction of negro laborers took the same ground, that being essentially foreign and unassimilable, the negro would create a race classification, which would be repugnant to American institutions and would destroy the idea of equality. It is, therefore, a question of preserving California as a white man's country, upholding American standards and civilization, or abandoning it to an alien people capable, in this fierce competition, of either exterminating the whites or of reducing them to a hopelessly lower economic, social and political plane. The contest would be a human machine against a human machine, without any consideration for the spiritual, intellectual and political betterment of humanity. A free government such as ours depends upon the intelligence, patriotism and prosperity of the people. It would be fatal to impoverish and destroy the men and women on whom we depend.

In this view, we have to eliminate any question of increased production, or pride in statistical tables of great wealth. They are of minor importance. It is the proper distribution of wealth among the people that concerns us most. Amicable relations with a foreign government must yield to a proper regard for the welfare of our own people. The Alien Land act might well be described as an act of self-preservation.

The Japanese, on the other hand, have a country of their own. They have outlying territory in need of settlement and development. The only reason why they come here is because of the higher remuneration they receive. They are not bona fide settlers in the American sense. They do not seek asylum. We therefore do them no injustice by barring them from our fields, because they have a great destiny to realize at home. We marvel at what they have accomplished. There is no question of inferiority raised—only undesirability.

Let the good people of our country take a patriotic view. California, the warder by the Golden Gate, sounds the alarm. Let them keep before them the image of Hawaii, which cannot be properly called American territory, because it is abandoned to the Japanese. Help to save California, perhaps the fairest of our states, from a similar fate. The choice has to be made between the people of our race and the Oriental. Let us favor our own, and thus ensure peace and prosperity.

The Panama Canal will people California with assimilable men and women, strengthen the foundations of the republic, and keep safe this country for those who come seeking liberty, and who are ready and able to render reciprocal service.

San Francisco, California.

Freeholders Wanted!

A Plan to Relieve City Congestion by Making Home-Buying Possible

By J. Pease Norton

[Mr. Norton has for several years past been assistant professor of railway and trade statistics in Yale University. He organized the American Health League and is a member of many economic associations here and abroad. He has written books on the New York money market and the theory of loan credit in relation to corporation economics. The results of his inquiries as to the causes of the increased cost of living have recently been published.—EDITOR.]

To secure a high degree of national stability, it is important that the class of home-owners shall steadily increase, not only in actual numbers, but also in a relative percentage to the total population of a country. A tenant class has been and, perhaps, is an economic necessity, but the strength of a nation lies in the number of the freeholders. The economic meaning of this truism is plain in a rational analysis. The small family group, with a homestead free of debt, is able to stand readily—at least, more readily—the time of pressure when work is short or sickness comes, because the rent collector and the possibility of ejectment are eliminated. The struggle in times of economic stress, hard as it may be, is for food only, and not for food and rent. Sociological statistics plainly indicate that a train of evil consequences starts from the ejectment of a family, especially when the wage-earner is temporarily out of work.

To encourage the freeholder has been an object of government action from the earliest times. Free homestead laws and the generous policy of division of vast areas of government land among home-seekers are more characteristic of our national Government than of other nations, with few exceptions. But this policy has applied to the frontier and not to areas of the settled country, notably not to the city and to the slum. Other countries, like England, have attacked valiantly the colossal problem of eliminating the slums and in some cases have gone so far as to provide model tenement houses, but the writer believes a far more promising possibility lies in a wise financial policy which will make a home easy of attainment.

The difficulty and the risk of maintaining a home under the present system tends to delay marriages. Postponement of mariages destroys to a considerable extent the possibilities of new families thru a long train of economic sequences which are now the subject of most thoro investigation by the new Bureau of Social Hygiene founded by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. In fact, the evils of great cities are produced by this departure from the earlier state of affairs in which land was cheap, homes easily acquired and marriages made early.

The problem of congestion in cities must be solved, if the solution is to be constructive, by striking at the economic roots of the difficulty. This sociological problem requires, first, the determination of the essentials of an ideal house. What are the best plans, the most economic and the most sanitary? Suppose the Bureau of Homes in a national Department of Labor and Health should throw open to competition among architects of this nation the planning of a series of sanitary homes for one acre plots of land, and that fifty or one hundred plans should be selected by competent judges, as model plans for sanitary houses. If one hundred such plans were published in a government pamphlet, they might be designated as "standard homes completely specified," which would establish at any time the reasonable cost of construction.

If any citizen desired a home, he could apply to the state office of the Bureau of Homes, stating the location of the land and the plan selected from this pamphlet. Let the bureau authorize a standard mortgage up to fifty per cent of the taxable value of the land plus the cost of the house selected. Let the interest be fixt at four per cent and such a standard mortgage be open for investment to postal savings bank depositors who wish to change over from the class of regular depositors to owners of government bonds under the present system. Against these mortgages, the government would

issue mortgage bonds. From every standpoint of statesmanship, it is surely as enlightened a policy to permit the savings of the people deposited with the government to go into such certificates representing the security of the homes of the millions of our people as to invest the savings in a Panama Canal.

Whatever plans are finally developed, strict attention should be paid to state lines in the allotment of the mortgage fund, and the division should be on the basis of population. Possibly the rate on the mortgage certificates should be three and one-half per cent, thus leaving a margin of one-half per cent toward the expenses of the system and to create a fund for contingencies. Obviously, standard mortgages should be issued with many specifications in order to promote efficiently the purpose of home making. For instance, standard mortgages should be open to families and to single women, but not to single men. Fire insurance policies, as now, should be required, and in addition life insurance policies on the lives of the wage-earners. The amount of each policy should be sufficient to extinguish the debt. The annual payment should be 4 per cent for interest and at least 2 per cent for the sinking fund. Additional payments should be received at any time, to reduce the face of the loan. Without additional payments, the 2 per cent sinking fund payment would, if invested at 4 per cent, give ownership in due time.

The total amount of the standard mortgage should be limited to two or three thousand dollars as a maximum amount. Failure to pay interest thru sickness or lack of work should be provided for by a sickness insurance policy sufficient for this purpose. Perhaps the government could furnish this out of the one-half per cent difference in interest. No second mortgage which provides for foreclosure in event of failure to pay interest should be allowed. It is possible that new mortgage contracts may be developed in the future which will not provide for ejectment, but will depend for security upon insurance covering the hazards of sickness, lack of employment, and bad faith. It is plain that an insurance company would be in a position to recover eventually, even in cases of bad faith, when the first or standard mortgage was liquidated by death. The government would give title upon death thru the action of the death policy.

Financial experts should be called in to plan with great care the details necessary to achieve such a national policy to promote the easy attainment of homes by the masses of the people. Rules requiring land to be located within a certain number of miles of a trolley line or a railroad would be advisable. It is possible that the Sage Foundation may eventually come to some such plan as the ideal solution of the purposes for which the foundation exists. It is plain that great interests, vital to the nation, are in the truest and highest sense conserved.

Let us enumerate the points which seem most promising in the project. First, the nation gains because the policy of home making is one which makes a nation strong and stable. Second, the family gains because a home becomes easy to obtain. Third, society gains because public health will be improved when sanitary homes are secured and the problem of congestion is met by a constructive solution. Fourth, real estate owners gain, because the value of farm land is increased. Fifth, the savings bank depositor gains because the interest to be realized is increased from the present figure of 2 and 2½ per cent to 3½ per cent. Sixth, railway and trolley lines gain, thru the increased traffic which would result as homes spread out over the country. Seventh, great social problems would be truly solved, because the evils of late marriage would be greatly reduced.

In a plan in which all gain and no one loses we find the most rapid progress in constructive economics. It is difficult to realize the enormous wealth-producing power of ninety millions of people, when honest opportunity is offered and not denied. The success of the postal savings bank shows already the response when people believe in the honesty of the government. An enormous fund is available for investment in standard mortgages when men come to believe in the stability of the security and the wisdom of the administration.

New Haven, Connecticut.

INDEPENDENT OPINIONS

This does not mean, of course, that they are the opinions of THE INDEPENDENT. On the contrary, they are opinions independent of THE INDEPENDENT and often called forth by the benevolent desire to set us right on certain points wherein we have failed to maintain the tradition of editorial infallibility and omniscience. For instance, we recently ventured some estimates on the vext question of the cost of running an automobile. These figures did not lie, but we are glad to learn that some of our readers have had a more fortunate experience. We quote from the letters of two Ohio men.

MOTORING FOR LESS MONEY.

Almost nine years of experience as the owner of an automobile (three five-passenger cars during this time) convinces me that both Mr. Clough in his article on "Can I Afford An Automobile?" in THE INDEPENDENT for June 5, 1913, and the editorial writer in the same number on "Owning An Auto" are entirely too high in their estimates of the cost of running a car. If it costs the average owner of a $1000 car $860 a year during a period of five years to run his car 5000 miles annually, the demand for cars would soon fall off amazingly, since few town people and farmers could afford such a yearly outlay, and of course the majority of the approximately million cars owned in this country are in the possession of town people and farmers. I will give estimates for five years based on my own experience and that of others whom I have consulted. We will assume that a good $1000 car was bought by a good average man on January 1, 1913. Cars have been standardized within the past few years, so we are justified in projecting the experience of the past five years into the next five years. Better engines and better tires and a better knowledge of the mechanism of an automobile on the part of both the average garage workman and the average owner are reducing year by year the upkeep cost:

	Jan. 1 1914	Jan. 1 1915	Jan. 1 1916	Jan. 1 1917	Jan. 1 1918
Depreciation	$200	$200	$200	$100	$100
Interest on cost	60	48	36	24	18
Average state fee	10	10	10	10	10
Average county tax	20	16	12	8	6
Fire and liability ins.	30	30	30	30	30
Depreciation on $250 garage	25	25	25	25	25
Interest on garage	15	13.50	12	10.50	9
Gasoline for year	80	80	80	80	80
Oil for the year	12	12	12	12	12
Tires and tubes	..	150	150	150	150
Incidentals	28	35.50	83	50.50	60
Total	480	620	650	500	500

Cost of car and upkeep for 5 years.....$2750
Old car worth in trade at least..... 250

Actual cost of car and upkeep 5 years.....$2500

Twenty-five thousand miles for $2500 during five years, or ten cents per mile, which includes everything that ought to be charged against a car except the labor of the owner. Since the average owner, to a very large extent, looks after his own car, this item should not be considered.

Unquestionably these figures are low enough for the average owner of a $1000 car. It may cost one owner more for one or more items, but he will maintain the average of $500 per year because of reductions for other items. Very few town and country owners of automobiles will express dissatisfaction with our figures under the following heads: Depreciation, interest, state fee, county tax, insurance, depreciation of garage, interest, cost of gasoline and oil and incidentals, tho many will save the depreciation and interest on garage by using as a garage a barn or shed that otherwise would not be used at all; fully as many will save the cost of liability insurance because they do their own driving and are always careful. But town and country drivers of $1000 cars will emphatically object to an outlay of $600 for tires and inner tubes in driving a car 25,000 miles. Not a few will demur at the idea of having to spend $257 for incidentals during five years. On the whole there is absolutely no question that the owner of a $1000 car who takes reasonably good care of his car, seldom driving it during the winter months and only using it when absolutely necessary in bad weather, will be more likely to fall a little below the figures given than to exceed them. In these estimates we are not thinking at all of the extravagant and reckless owners of $1000 cars, nor of owners that allow any and everybody to drive their cars at any and all times, nor of owners who have not ordinary horse sense in driving and caring for cars.

E. I. ANTRIM.

Van Wert, Ohio.

In the spring of 1912 I purchased a four-cylinder touring car of a well known and established make, and during the season of 1912 I drove this car 4067 miles. Exclusive of depreciation and the interest on my investment my entire expense bill for the

4067 miles totaled $122.80. This included gasoline, oil, license fee, insurance (fire and theft, but not casualty), the rent of a building in which my car was housed, all tire expenses and such repairs as were necessary—in fact all expense except washing the car, which I had done by a general utility man employed in our factory. I was very careful to keep a very complete record and included even such items as motor gloves, motor coat and everything purchased which I would not have needed had I not owned an automobile. I may say also that as I am not at all mechanical this expense bill included some items for adjustments which a man of some mechanical skill could have done for himself.

It will thus be seen that I operated my car at an expense of three cents per mile. The second season will probably cost a little more as tire expenses do not usually amount to very much the first year. However, I purchased one casing and one inner tube the first season and also some extra attachments for my car which it will not be necessary to purchase the second season.

As you are not advertising automobiles except on your advertising pages I do not give the make of the machine, but I am satisfied that there are several machines costing $1000 or less which can be operated at about the cost I have given. As I have said, I have compared my experience with that of a number of my friends and have found some whose expense was even lower than mine.

In my judgment, what militates most against the purchase of motor cars by people of moderate means is that so many of them are of the opinion that the smaller and cheaper cars are not very serviceable and not capable of giving the satisfaction to be obtained from an expensive car. This is very far from the truth. If I had the time to do a great deal of extensive touring I might want a larger and higher powered car, but as it is I am getting all the speed, all the dependability and all the pleasure I need, and I drove the 4067 miles without once failing to come in under my own power.

W. J. Oby.

Canton, Ohio.

ON THE CONTRARY.

I was the first owner of a machine in our city and expect to have the distinction of being the last one.

I contracted the automobile fever ten years back and was told the only cure for that disease was to buy a machine. This I did—paid seven hundred dollars for a little steam rig, and had a good deal of expensive fun with it. My first mishap was to run into a mortar-bed. Next, I was making a hurried run to catch a train—ran into an "upping-stone" near the curb and wrecked a wheel and pitched my niece head foremost into the ditch. Ran into a herd of cows coming from the pasture, with disastrous results. By this time I thought my fever was sufficiently cured to dispense with the machine; but there was no market for it. Finally the boys fell on the plan to raffle it. The unlucky holder of No. 1768 got it for forty cents. Poor fellow!

Notwithstanding this experience I found a trace of the fever remaining in my system. But I have it under pretty complete control. When it is at its hight I draw from my side pocket the table of figures given below, and a glance at this is all that is necessary. I have worked on these figures for several years—changing them up or down as conditions vary. I have gathered them from many sources, and shown them to owners of cars who have kept tab on their machines, and now feel the figures are under rather than over the mark.

I have figured on a car costing $2000, as being the most economical in the long run.

Memorandum as to cost per mile for automobile costing, say, $2000, and run on a basis of

5000 miles per annum.

Interest at 6 per cent	$120.00
Depreciation, 20 per cent	400.00
36"x4½" tires	200.00
Gasoline 10 miles to gal. at 18 cents	90.00
Oil and grease	15.00
Insurance	100.00
Garage	125.00
Incidentals	115.00
Six months interest on expense bill	35.00
Total	$1200.00

Twenty-five cents per mile. Say fourteen miles per day, $3.50. Representing an investment of $20,000.

10,000 miles per annum.

Interest at 6 per cent	$120.00
Depreciation, 20 per cent	400.00
36"x4½" tires	400.00
Gasoline 10 miles to gallon	180.00
Oil and grease	15.00
Insurance	100.00
Garage	125.00
Incidentals	115.00
Six months interest on expense bill	45.00
Total	$1500.00

Fifteen cents per mile. Say 27½ miles per day, $4.12. Representing an investment of $25,000.

Now where is the man, even tho he is getting $6000 a year salary, can afford to pay out 20 to 25 per cent of it in riding over the country?

My house needs paint, my wife needs clothes,
My boy needs shoes,
Among their needs, you may suppose
It's hard to choose.
No man could be in worse a strait
Between two fires.
I guess they all will have to wait;
My car needs tires.

R. P. Gettys.

Knoxville, Tenn.

From the General Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee we have received the following vigorous protest to an editorial on the Florida Child Labor bill published in our issue of May 15. It was not our intention to oppose such legislation, but to emphasize the fact that work is for children a good part, often the best part of education.

Such work to have its full educational value must be real and remunerative, not mere gymnastics. It is necessary to protect children from exploitation, but there is danger that in doing this the avenues of employment may become so restricted as to prevent young people from acquiring the training that comes only from productive occupation.

CHILD LABOR LAWS NOT DRASTIC.

You summarize the provisions of the Florida Child Labor bill, which forbids employment of boys under ten years or girls under sixteen in street trades; the employment of children under twelve in stores, offices and messenger service, and employment of children under fourteen in mills, factories, restaurants, hotels and similar places of occupation, and say "this reads like a myth. It seems impossible that reform should go mad to such an extent. Our social life is altogether too complex for such a drastic bill."

May we venture to ask to whom this measure "reads like a myth"? Certainly not to citizens of New York, Illinois, New Jersey, Ohio, Wisconsin and twenty-six other of our American states which have already established these or more advanced standards. We have just departed from this "myth" in New York in relation to street trades by forbidding the employment of boys in this occupation under twelve years of age; going two years beyond the standard established in Florida.

To whom does it seem impossible "that reform should go mad to such an extent"? Surely not to the thousands of educators, physicians, editors and other public-spirited citizens who have been seeking to protect young children from injurious or excessive forms of labor. Last August, in Milwaukee, the American Bar Association, after very careful consideration, adopted the Uniform Child Labor law by unanimous vote, yet the Uniform Child Labor law goes "mad" much farther than this Florida bill you caricature. The Uniform law provides that children under sixteen years of age shall not be employed for more than eight hours a day, nor without having an opportunity to lay the foundations of an English education. There are 25,000 illiterate children in Florida between ten and sixteen years of age and one of the motives leading the educators of that state to urge the adoption of this bill is the desire to secure to the children of Florida an opportunity for an English education. These are not foreign children, but are of native white stock.

If it is a question of education, let me remind you that the public school system in this country costs $400,000,000 annually, while our small committee is able to raise $60,000 annually. We submit that the educational side of the problem is up to the $400,000,000 crowd rather than to us. Our job is to see that the exploitation of young children is ended; that society learns to distinguish between "working and being worked"; and we believe that when children can no longer be made financially profitable to full-grown employers, the ground is better cleared for the constructive policies on which I am sure we all agree.

This bill was drafted on the model of the Uniform Child Labor law prepared by the National Child Labor Committee, but it was in several respects reduced in its standards in order to meet the peculiar rural conditions and backward educational development of Florida. The bill specifically states that children shall not be excluded from domestic pursuits or agricultural labor and that nothing in the law shall interfere with children gaining a practical industrial education. With what is said about the possibility of children developing knowledge from work and combining practical training with book learning we are in most hearty accord. But that issue is in no way involved in the question before the Florida Legislature.

As to interfering with the healthful and educational occupation of children, there is not a line in this bill. It was carefully drafted to provide for exactly that situation and to represent the point of view you express when you say that we must not draft legislation that assumes that labor is demeaning or injurious. The intelligent citizens of Florida congratulated us on having so constructed the bill that it met their local situation; gave an opportunity for children to be employed around home; recognized that the state is largely agricultural; and gave a word of encouragement to the further development of technical training in school. OWEN R. LOVEJOY.

New York City.

The first "Argument in Brief" on the Panama Canal tolls, tho published on May 29, after the debating season was mostly over, has already proved serviceable, as the following letter from the president of St. John's College shows:

I consider that the policy recently adopted in bringing live topics to the attention of your readers an excellent one.

The series of "Arguments in Brief" will be extremely useful, and it may be interesting to you to know that the literary societies have already availed themselves of your good help in preparing matter for their annual debate which takes place tonight.

The question to be discussed was adopted some time ago, and the arrival of your pamphlets and articles has been very fortunate in enabling them to get up both sides of the question. THOMAS FELL.

Annapolis, Md.

After the summer is over and our readers can afford to indulge once more in heated argument, we shall continue the series.

THE NEW BOOKS

New Art and Old Confusions

Nothing could be more different in tone than the two booklets on the newest art by Mr. Poore and Mr. Lauvrik.[1] The painter is sportive, ejaculatory, inconsecutive; the critic sober, painstaking and systematic. Whoever wishes amusement may be directed to Mr. Poore, whoever wants to know how the new art takes itself will do better with Mr. Lauvrik. Considering these differences, it is odd that both should make about the same findings and that both should decline to accept the logic of their judgment. The two observers agree that Post-Impressionism is excessively boisterous, infantile and "primitivistic," that Cubism has the vice of a wholly arbitrary symbolism—"a private code" of the artist. Mr. Lauvrik puts it, finally that Futurism is bumptious and sensational. Mr. Lauvrik thinks the kinetoscopic method "a puerile use of art." Mr. Poore finds it amusing and thinks it may have limited possibilities.

Of course neither ever uses such coarse and explicit words as your reviewer, but the above is a fair paraphrase of their argument in the language of every day. Having shown the extravagance of the new movements, having demolished them by implication, one would expect at the end something like an unfavorable verdict. Such an expectation merely evinces a lack of acquaintance with art criticism as she is written today. It is as if each author explained: "These are the results of my observations, but Heaven forbid that I should seem to hold any convictions on any matter artistic." Mr. Lauvrik at least gives fair warning. His first sentence is, "I believe nothing happens arbitrarily either in nature or in society. Nor do I believe there is anything absolutely useless either in the thought or in the acts of humanity"—a most pregnant and solemn sophism. Mr. Poore concludes cheerfully that the main thing is to give all charlatans and fanatics rope. "Tradition never needed saving: It somehow has a way of looking out for itself, and if it has not the seeds of perennial generation, it had better die." Again a sophism of noble and engaging type. If tradition does indeed automatically and effectually look out for itself, under what universal delusion are laws made and codified, schools and universities and academies most expensively maintained? One drops these books with the query whether the modern effort to keep an open mind is quite worth the trouble, and longing for a dash of old-fashioned prejudice.

In having a distinct tendency, Mr. Caffin seems to bring a distinct moral advantage.[2] Yet his goal is merely a kind of glorified university extension bureau propelling art widely in "eddies of Culture." In general his theme is that art is closely allied to any skillful action. Emerson has put the matter with terse magnificence in an essay recently recovered from the *Dial*. Mr. Caffin dilutes the idea so that it should lie easily on the tenderest stomach. Dilution is indeed his method. One sees that everything is making for a beauty loving and thoroly socialized democracy, but the processes are lost in a general flux the guiding marks of which are merely capitalized large words with shifting meanings. Certainly there is much amiss with art; much may, indeed, be hoped from a finer and truer democracy seeking expression. Any reform that restores to art its public and representative function will be beneficial. So far we wholly share Mr. Caffin's convictions, but what all this has to do with beaucratized art extension we utterly fail to see. At most such expedients are merely palliatives; in a society

[1] *The New Tendency in Art.* Post-Impressionism, Cubism, Futurism. By Henry Rankin Poore, A. N. A. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. Illustrated, $2. *Is It Art?* Post-Impressionism, Futurism, Cubism. By J. Nilsen Lauvrik. New York: The International Press. Illustrated, 50 cents.

[2] *Art for Life's Sake.* By Charles H. Caffin. New York: The Prang Co.

that really loved art they would clearly be unnecessary. As a capital example of the muddled warm-heartedness now in high vogue Mr. Caffin's little book assumes almost documentary dignity.

That art survives her champions is evidence of her exceeding toughness.

Gains in Old Testament Criticism

The recent death of Professor Charles A. Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary, recalls the fact that just twenty years ago he and Professor H. P. Smith, of Lane Theological Seminary, were suspended from the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, largely on the ground of their adherence to the methods and results of the Higher Criticism, as applied to the Old Testament. Some ten years before, Professor Toy had lost his position in a Baptist theological school because he held similar views. The charges preferred against Professors Briggs and Smith made special mention of the blighting heresies involved in the denial of the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch and the unity of the book of Isaiah. But what a change has been wrought in these twenty years! In spite of an occasional persecution such as forced Professor Schmidt to leave Colgate and Professor Mitchell to leave Boston University, continual progress has been made until freedom of research and instruction has been practically established in every institution that pretends to be more than a recruiting station for some particular brand of medievalism. The right and duty of using critical methods in biblical studies have been fully achieved and vindicated by results, and the specific questions in regard to the authorship of the Pentateuch and Isaiah have been finally answered by the overwhelming verdict of scholarship to the confusion, if not the destruction, of heresy hunters and worshipers of tradition. The opponents of progress have been chagrined and defeated at every point. Professor Smith has long been known as the author of a standard Old Testament History projected along the lines of his "heretical" studies. Professor Toy, after a distinguished career as a teacher in Harvard University and a writer of important biblical works, now receives, as a testimony of the esteem in which the scholarly world holds him, a presentation volume of brilliant *Studies in the History of Religions*[1], prepared by nearly a score of his friends in England, Germany and America. Professor Briggs has been equally fortunate in obtaining the scholar's recognition and reward, and his latest book proves beyond a shadow of doubt that he died more "orthodox" in regard to *The Fundamental Christian Faith*[2] than the majority of his professional brethren who to-day find shelter in the fold from which his enemies drove him out.

No more striking evidence of the victory achieved could well be found than the almost simultaneous publication of four new volumes on Old Testament Introduction, which, coming from various countries and schools of thought, make conspicuous the revolutionary change which has taken place in biblical study and reveal the unanimity which at length prevails regarding established results in all important matters of Old Testament investigation. Each of these books is most admirably adapted to the end its author had in view and all are worthy the highest commendation. For the Home University Library Professor G. F. Moore, of Harvard, has written a masterpiece of condensation and clearness on *The Literature of the Old Testament*[3]. He gives a critical analysis and appraisal of the sources, with primary reference to the history of the literature and the development of the religion. Here we get the results succinctly and positively stated, with only hints at the processes and labor by which they have been attained. Professor Gray of Mansfield College, in his *Critical Introduction to the Old Testament*[4], goes more into detail in his discussions and often gives

[1] *Studies in the History of Religions.* Presented to Crawford Howell Toy by Pupils, Colleagues and Friends. Edited by David Gordon Lyon and George Foot Moore. New York: Macmillan Co. $2.50.

[2] *The Fundamental Christian Faith.* The Origin, History and Interpretation of the Apostles' and Nicene Creeds. By Charles Augustus Briggs, D. D., D. Litt., Professor in Union Theological Seminary. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

[3] *The Literature of the Old Testament.* By George Foot Moore, Harvard University. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.

[4] *A Critical Introduction to the Old Testament.* By George Buchanan Gray, D. D., D. Litt., Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Exegesis in Mansfield College, Oxford. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. 75 cents. (This volume is in the Series of "Studies in Theology.")

contending views about mooted questions. The volume is written in a style perfectly intelligible to bible students who are unable to read Hebrew, and it will satisfy the needs of those desiring some introduction to the methods and literature, as well as the results of critical work in this field. Another American scholar contributes a volume of literary excellence and vitality in the form of *A History of the Literature of Ancient Israel*[5]. Professor Fowler quotes freely from the Old Testament and similar writings in other ancient literatures. He has used the results of critical research without specifically recounting them and has on this basis traced in a most inviting way the literary development of the Hebrew people. This splendid volume furnishes the most convincing proof of the value of studying the Old Testament, as other masterpieces of literature are studied. From Germany we have the most elaborate and substantial introduction to the Old Testament that has been written since such works began to garner the results of critical research. Professor Steuernagel is one of the younger group of Old Testament scholars and commentators who preserves an open mind, but does not run after the latest critical fad. His new *Einleitung*[6] is both thoro and careful. Not only the canonical books, but also the apocrypha and pseudepigrapha are fully and often minutely discust. While the author has not attempted a complete bibliography the references to the literature are abundant and include English and American works. This ponderous tome of more than eight hundred large pages will doubtless prove to be a standard for many years to come.

Taking these four works on Hebrew literature as representative, we may note some things in regard to Old Testament questions and problems that seem at least for the present generation of scholars definitely settled. In the first place the fact that two of these books are prepared for readers interested in literature as such, rather than in a collection of sacred writings, and that the other two follow the same critical processes in the name of religion, fully warrants the statement of Professor Moore that biblical questions hereafter are to be "approached in the same way in which we should deal with similar questions in any other literature; critical problems, whether in sacred texts or profane, can be solved only by the application of the established methods of historical criticism." Not only must literary and historical problems be so solved, but without these solutions one cannot understand the life, literature, history and religion of the Hebrew people. It is impossible to grasp fully the literary and historical values in the Pentateuch without first distinguishing the different layers of narrative represented by J, E, D and P. This analysis is fundamental to any adequate study of these books. The four volumes we have been considering agree in making J the oldest of these narratives, written somewhere about the ninth century B. C. E comes next in point of age and was early united with J. D comprises the larger part of Deuteronomy and originated in the time of Josiah about 625 B. C. While the Priestly document, designated by P, covering many of the levitical laws, contains older sections, its narrative portions and final form are all post-exilic. So much seems to be definitely settled in Pentateuchal analysis. All our authors agree that Isaiah is a composite work, the product of several writers living at different periods, and that the latter half of the book is entirely exilic or post-exilic. They place the book of Daniel in the Maccabean period and find that many of the psalms belong to the same era, and that all received their present form after the exile. They regard the Song of Solomon as a late collection of poems in praise of the delights of human love; Esther and Jonah as imaginative stories from the Persian or Greek period, and Joel, Job and Proverbs as post-exilic compositions. Chronicles, Ezra and Nehemiah are all from the hand of the same priestly writer who freely molds the facts or invents new ones to suit his theories of religious development. It is safe to say that no competent body of

[5] *A History of the Literature of Ancient Israel, from the Earliest Times to 135 B. C.* By Henry Thatcher Fowler, Ph. D., Professor of Biblical Literature and History in Brown University. New York: Macmillan Co. $2.25.

[6] *Lehrbuch der Einleitung in das Alte Testament.* Mit einem Anhang Ueber die Apokryphen und Pseudepigraphen. Von D. Carl Steuernagel, A. O. Professor an der Universität Halle. Tübingen: Verlag von J. C. B. Mohr. Imported by G. E. Stechert & Co. of New York.

scholarship to-day disputes these conclusions.

When one reads and studies the writings of the Hebrew prophets, poets and sages, under the guidance of these critical and comparative surveys, he must realize more completely the immense contribution the men of ancient Israel have made to the life and thought of the world. Viewed in the light of its historic origins, its worldwide relationships and its inherent worth, it is not too much to say with Professor Fowler that Israel's "literature is not only the deposit of milleniums of Semitic history, but something unique in itself—inadequately symbolized by the fine metal—rather the finest flowering of the whole Semitic race."

The Making of a Soul

The charm of *Queed* is present in the new novel by Henry Sydnor Harrison, and this young American has once again imagined and clothed in ready-made serge a hero quaint—unique even—and in some ways altogether detached from society in general. Dr. Vivian, the slum doctor of the tale *V. V.'s Eyes* (Houghton, $1.30), is in another sense very far from detached; for his faith in humanity is boundless, like his love of individuals; and one of the characters justly remarks, on page 505, "He believed in miracles, and so they were always happening to him." But one doesn't mind the fact that Mr. Harrison's story runs to more than 500 pages. One is under the spell of the kindliness of hero and author, too, and the fascination of the latter's sincere and often dramatic romance. For it *is* a romance, with an American Sir Willoughby, the fashion-plate hero, and Vivian as the real hero; and a heroine upon whose depiction Mr. Harrison has lavished great earnestness, preceded by remarkable observation and analysis, Carlisle Heth, beautiful daughter of ambitious parents, is a flesh-and-blood creation; and Dr. Vivian breathes into her (with Mr. Harrison's help) the one thing that she lacked for twenty-something years—a soul. And we are grateful for the Cooney family—Carlisle's poor but cheerful relations. We know them, oh, so well: and are better for the knowing.

There is, in compensation for the fact that there is rather less of humor than in the earlier volume, more seriousness of purpose. Not that the novelist is too serious. But whereas *Queed* was chiefly notable for its delightful echoing of life in old-fashioned Richmond, with many pleasing character studies and little absurdities of incident, the newer book is from cover to cover a drama of American society in the making and unmaking; of industrial evolution and pollution from high sources, and the complexity of the relations of our good instincts and bad. The personality of the Southern beauty who is, when all is said, the most solid figure here, develops, under the influence of the quixotic slum-doctor, far more plausibly than Queed's did under the charming guidance of Miss Charlie. And Mr. Harrison, for all his whimsicality, has firmly grasped a vital theme in the awakening of this "society girl" to newer ethics, finer aspirations. Some readers will be amazed that it has been possible for Mr. Harrison to make the record of social, civic and commercial life in a Southern town of these United States so palatable a fiction. The touch is light, in spite of the lavished care—the author is said to have worked over his manuscript during two long years; and one is thankful that the story of V. V. and Miss Carlisle Heth fell into Mr. Harrison's hands rather than into those of the late David Graham Phillips. Come to think it over, however, Mr. Phillips did try to tell this story, or one something like it. The plot is not a new discovery. But the tale is none the less fresh.

And we recommend it unreservedly. Even the sentimentalist attracted by the somewhat cheap title will not be wholly disappointed; in sentiment the novel is nowise wanting. But the lover of Meredith need not, on the other hand, fight shy of V. V. because of the sentimentalist's jostling presence. Mr. Harrison's novel is a distinguished achievement; its elements of tragic irony are nowise depressing. Rather is the story heartening and the moral sound. Reader, you will make no mistake in looking into *V. V.'s Eyes*, and looking steadily.

A Book on Stock Exchanges

The New York Stock Exchange and the trading in securities which is facilitated by it have been attacked recently by the Pujo committee of the national House and in various projects of legislation at Washington and Albany. *The Stock Exchange from Within* (Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50), by William C. Van Antwerp, a New York broker and a member of the Exchange, is a defense and an explanation. He hopes, his preface says, that it may dull the sharp edge of misinformed criticism, and strengthen the hands and hearts of loyal friends of a greatly misunderstood institution. Mr. Van Antwerp was former-

ly a journalist. There is proof in his book that he has made himself familiar with the history of exchange trading, and has carefully studied the writings of economists, here and abroad, which relate to his subject.

In one chapter he sets out to answer the question whether such an institution as the New York Exchange is really needed and serves the public interest, or is merely a means for the promotion of gambling. The uses and abuses of speculation are considered in another. Here he explains why it is difficult to enforce the recommendation of the Hughes commission for an increase of the margins required on brokers' contracts with trading customers. What are called short sales, those made by traders who foresee or expect a decline of prices, are the subject of an interesting chapter, in which the steadying effect of such sales is pointed out. In this part of the book may be found a history of Germany's attempt to prevent such transactions by legislation. There has recently been a movement at Washington and in the New York Legislature for the compulsory incorporation of the Exchange. Mr. Van Antwerp summarizes the arguments against incorporation. They were presented a few months ago by the New York Merchants' Association and other organizations at Albany, where they prevented the passage of an incorporation bill.

It is shown that the Exchange has fought against what are called bucket shops. Since the book was published, Mr. Van Antwerp—as a member of a committee of the Exchange, we think—has made a tour of investigation and has reported the existence of many of these so-called "branch offices" of the Exchange in New York and other states. Recent prosecution by the national Government has not suppress them. He narrates the history of panics here and in Europe, and especially that of the American panic of 1907, showing what were, in his judgment, the causes of it, and earnestly opposing those who assert that this notable disturbance was manufactured by wicked financiers for their own profit.

For beginners in the broker's business, and for all who want to know how that business is done, there are full explanations. In the closing chapters are histories of the London Stock Exchange and the Paris Bourse. An appendix of thirty pages contains the entire report of the commission appointed by Governor Hughes (now a justice of the Supreme Court) in 1909, which devoted six months to a careful inquiry concerning the New York Exchange. It has been very difficult to obtain copies of this memorable and excellent report, and we are glad that it has been placed in this volume.

To those who know nothing about Mr. Van Antwerp it should be said that as a journalist he exhibited, in connection with anonymous writings that attracted much attention and were effective for reform, a profound dislike for unjust practices and for misconduct in the management of great corporations. We are confident that he is thoroly sincere in what he says in this book. It should be read by all in whose minds hostility to the New York Stock Exchange has been excited, and who desire to hear an intelligent and earnest defense. The author's numerous references make the work a guide to a library of authorities.

Literary Notes

Jerome D. Travers, amateur champion of the United States, 1907, 1908 and 1912, signs *Travers' Golf Book,* published with forty-eight illustrations by the Macmillan Company, $2. The illustrations from photographs and the occasional diagrams are of decided practical value and the exposition is quite simple enough for any one who has driven off a few times under the eyes of an initiate.

If Englishmen are the proverbial travelers it is true also that they are more leisurely in describing their travels and that their publishers put their travels up in thicker, more unwieldy volumes than publishers in other lands dare do. H. M. Tomlinson having spent part of two years aboard a tramp that steamed from Swansea to Para and up the Amazon and Madeira Rivers to the Barbados, Jamaica and Tampa, has told all about it in *The Sea and the Jungle* in some 350 pages, using a style much like that of other Englishmen we know. (Imported by Dutton, $2.50.)

In these days of arctic and antarctic exploration it is well to know something of the manner of life in regions where the only annoyance never afforded by travelers is that of heat. The brothers Leith—C. K. and A. T.—give a vivid and readable account of *A Summer and Winter on Hudson's Bay*—in summer by canoe and sail boat and in winter by dog sledge. The volume is without any literary art, but it has the air of actuality which comes of personal experience. There are pleasant glimpses in it of the Esquimaux and Indians of the Northern regions—very likeable people with many good qualities. The authors undertook the trip for scientific purposes, but its results from this point of view are only slightly indicated in their book (Madison, Wisconsin).

SURVEY of the WORLD

The Australian Capital Named

When we published, September 12, 1912, the story of the selection of a site for the capital of the Australian Commonwealth, the future city had not even a name and there was much discussion as to what it would be called. Some argued for a native name, such as Myola, meaning "a meeting-place." Others brought forward various local celebrities as worthy godfathers. The decision lay with the Federal Government and the secret was so well kept that there was great curiosity as to what name Lady Denman would find in the golden case handed her at the christening of the capital on March 12.

A strange group was that which stood on the pedestal of the monument marking the center of the city-to-be. Of the three men, the most conspicuous by reason of gold braid and cocked hat was "His Excellency the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Denman, Baron, P. C., C. C. M. C., K. C. V. O., Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of the Commonwealth of Australia," so his name reads on the cornerstone. But this inscription lies like an epitaph. It is a shame to play such a trick on the archeologists of the future. The men who really laid the stone and ruled the Commonwealth were the two who stood beside him: Andrew Fisher, Scotchman by birth and twenty years ago an engineer in a Queensland mining town, now Prime Minister, and King O'Malley, Canadian by birth, but hailing from California and Tasmania, now Minister for Home Affairs.

Just at noon Lady Denman opened the case and announced, "I name the capital of Australia Canberra."

So the Government, altho it represents the Labor party and is supposed to be radical if not revolutionary, fell back here upon solid British conservatism and decided to let well enough alone. Canberra is the name the place has borne ever since it was settled some fifty years ago. On the early papers it is spelled "Canbury," as if it were of English origin, altho there is an awful rumor afloat that it is an aboriginal word meaning "laughing jackass." Even if this is true it is not so bad as it seems, for the bird that goes by that name is a characteristic Australian species of kingfisher whose only fault is that it has too big a voice and uses it too much. The voice really would fit the emu better. To satisfy the refined taste of the younger generation of Australians an effort has been made to prove that the term is really derived from the French *jacasse*, a chatterbox. But the bird does not chatter; it undeniably brays and it may be presumed that the Australian pioneers knew more about jackasses than they did about French.

Having given the capital a name, the next step is to write poetry about it. No rime for Canberra has yet been discovered; but otherwise the Australian muse is doing her level best. A guinea prize, offered by the Sydney *Bulletin* for the best sonnet, brought out sixty entries, of which the following was adjudged the finest:

CANBERRA

(BY NINA MURDOCH)

She, who should bear her as a bounteous queen,
Like some poor suppliant beggar-maiden stands
Out on the barren plain, with empty hands;
No flashing jeweled stream with silver sheen
Girdles her waist, but in its stead a mean
Brown belt of stagnant waterholes. And lands
Far distant will make mock to see thick bands
Of dust, where a bright fillet should have been.

Haply the years with cunning fingers swift
Will weave this beggar maid a costly gown
Of borrowed splendor, and to deck her hair
Will bring a flashing diadem for gift.
Yet tho she wear fine raiment and a crown,
What power can make a barren woman bear?

This is not at all the proper spirit in which to hail the queen city of the Commonwealth. But most of the other poems are quite as pessimistic as to its prospects. Here is one that did not get any prize:

Hush-a-bye, dear Baby-town:
(Other towns must toil and play,
You can slumber day by day.)
Hid away from Fortune's frown,
And our foemen—white and brown,
(Who in search of spoil would stray,
Where a brooklet winds its way?)
Sleep well on your fern-clad down!

Hush, O dear one, do not cry
For more water. By-and-bye
You shall drink your little fill,
You shall have all gold can buy,
And as we each want supply,
We shall deem you dearer still.

Judging by the way she is being treated by her elder sisters, Cinderella would have been a more appropriate name than Canberra. But our Washington, of which we are now so proud, past thru the same pe-

riod of contempt. Perhaps, too, these poets all belong to the opposition party and the Labor poets are still to hear from.

EDWIN E. SLOSSON.

Competing Profitably with Silkworms

European manufacturers of artificial silk gained large profits in 1912, and the industry is growing. (Methods of artificial silk making were described in the Survey of the World for February 27, 1913.) The net earning of the Belgian company, at Tubize, were about $500,000. This company, which has branches in Hungary and Russia, recently expended $530,000 for improvements and extensions, and increased its daily output by 3300 pounds. The largest of all the companies, which is situated at Elberfeld, in Germany, had a net profit last year of $886,000, altho it is capitalized at only $1,200,000. Its dividend is to be increased from 36 to 40 per cent. The capital was doubled two years ago by a stock dividend. This company has a subsidiary corporation in France, which paid 22½ per cent, and another, paying 10 per cent, in Austria.

There are now in various parts of the world 33 companies making artificial silk by the viscose process, which is displacing other processes by lower cost of production. It is well protected by patents, the owners of which receive a royalty of about 50 cents a pound. A French company that uses it had a net profit last year of $316,600 on an output of 550,000 pounds. This company is enlarging its plant, intending to multiply its output by four, because, its officers say, the demand for its silk, to be used for wearing apparel, upholstery, curtains and hangings, is growing rapidly. Estimates of the cost of production (royalty included) by the three processes that have been used are as follows: Viscose, 65 cents a pound; cuproammonium, $1.05; Chardonnet, $1.31.

Violets as a Pest

A queer relationship of good and evil in plants has come to light in investigating the "red spider,"—that serious pest of cotton-culture in certain parts of the South. Nothing would seem more commendable in a village housewife than to make her dooryard pretty with borders and beds of violets; yet by doing so she runs a serious risk of destroying her husband's cotton crop, for these violets are probably the original source, and are now the chief sustaining agent, of the mite which spoils the cotton-plant with the "rust" which sometimes kills a whole field of it.

As soon as the infested cotton dies, or becomes untempting in the fall, the mites migrate to other plants, most of which fail the insects by dying in the early frosts. Upon two, however, they survive during the winter, to the mere cold of which they seem indifferent. One of these is the pokeweed, on the winter buds of whose fleshy roots they continue to feed. Most of the infection in fields remote from villages may be traced to a pokeweed, or a clump of it, whence the mites have traveled, after spring revival, multiplying rapidly as they advance. But violets seem to be their natural harbor, and, as these remain green all winter in the South, they can live upon them easily. Various remedies are recommended, but the principal one is either to dig up all the violets in the cotton country or else spray them with an insecticide. But who wants a bouquet of violets bedewed with Paris green or London purple?

The Martyrs of the Antarctic

Commander Evans, before the Royal Geographical Society at Albert Hall, told of his last parting from Captain Scott:

"On January 3 Captain Scott came into our tent and told us that he was sure he could reach the Pole if my party gave up one man and made the return journey shorthanded. On January 4 the last supporting party, consisting of Lashley, Crean, and myself, marched south to latitude 87.34 with the Polar party, and, seeing that they were traveling rapidly yet easily, we shook hands all around and said good-bye. Up to this time no traces of the successful Norwegians had been seen and we all fondly imagined that our flag would be the first to fly at the South Pole. We gave three cheers for the Southern party as they stepped off, and then turned our sledge and commenced our homeward march of nearly 800 miles. We frequently looked back until we saw the last of Captain Scott and his four companions, a tiny black spot on the horizon. Little did we think that our three cheers were the last appreciation they would ever know."

The Polar party covered the 145 geographical miles there remained in a fortnight, following the tracks of Amundsen's dogs from latitude 88. The Englishmen reached the pole January 17, 1912, fixing the spot by means of a four-inch theodolite. They differed from Amundsen's reckoning, as shown by his flag, by half a mile. And on the nineteenth they started homeward.

Their fatal progress is a part of history. After the death of Seaman Evans from severe concussion, the explorers pushed northward with pluck, but with diminishing energy. "Their best march on the barrier was only nine miles, and in the later stages their marches dropped to three miles. The

depots were 65 miles apart, and contained a week's provisions. They must have known that their slow progress was not good enough, but they could not increase their speed over such bad surfaces. The temperatures fell as they advanced instead of rising as expected. And we find them recording a temperature of minus 46.2 one night.

"Poor Oates's feet and hands were badly frost-bitten. He constantly appealed to Dr. Wilson for advice. 'What could he do?' Poor gallant soldier, we thought such worlds of him. Wilson could only answer, 'Slog on.' On March 17, which was Captain Oates's birthday, he walked out to his death in a gallant endeavor to save his comrades, and as our dead leader wrote, 'It was the act of a brave man and an English gentleman.' He always lived as he died, a magnificent man.

"Scott, Wilson and Bowers fought on until March 21, only doing about 20 miles in four days, and then they were forced to camp 11 miles south of One Ton Depot. They were kept here by a blizzard which was too violent to permit them to move, and on March 25 Captain Scott wrote that message to the public: 'Had we lived, I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance, and courage of my companions which would have stirred the hearts of Englishmen. *These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale.*'"

It was not in the fury and the foam,
The swift, earth-shaking tumult, and the shout
Of close-knit squadrons riding hard and home,
That he went out.

For him no trumpets called with jubilant blast,
Only the ice-wind's everlasting moan;
Alone into the solitude he passed,
Yet not alone.

—Such is the tribute which the London *Spectator* pays to Oates's courageous death.

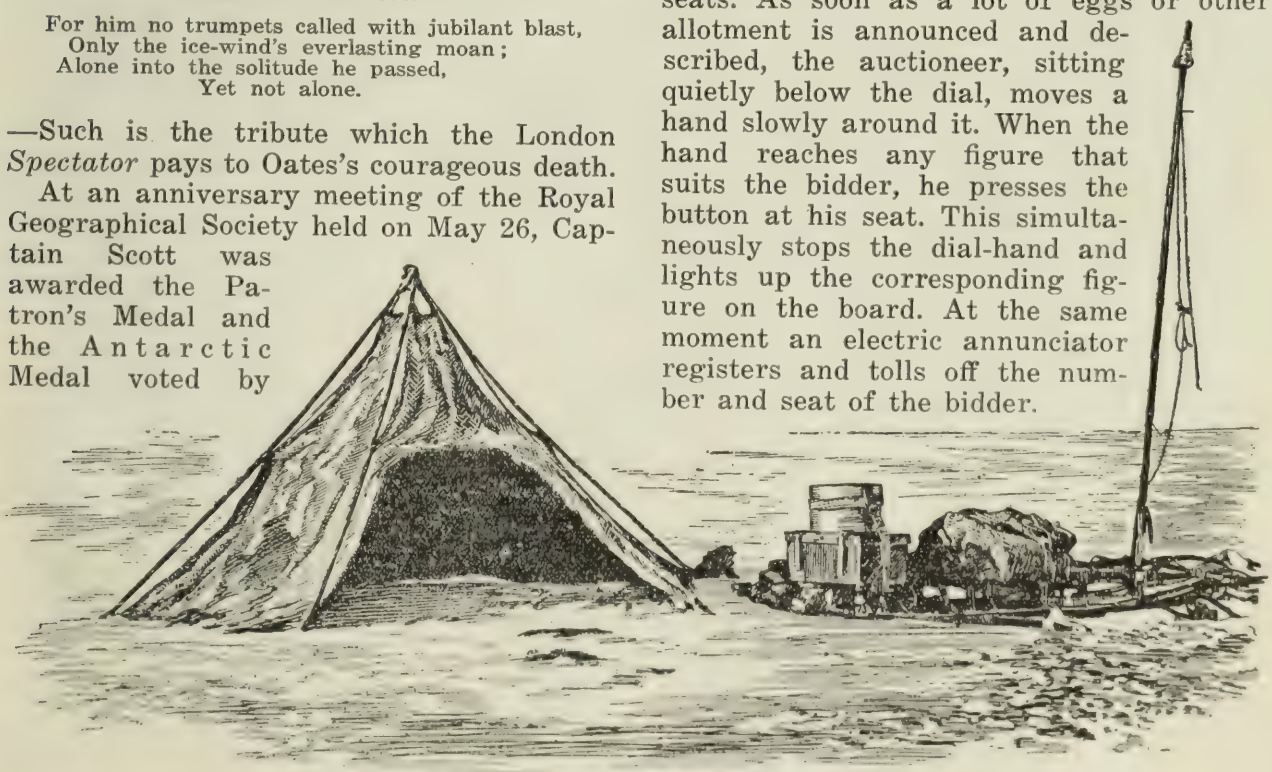
At an anniversary meeting of the Royal Geographical Society held on May 26, Captain Scott was awarded the Patron's Medal and the Antarctic Medal voted by the Society in 1904. Lady Scott was presented with a silver casket in which to keep these awards. She will herself design a bronze statue, to be erected at Cheltenham by public subscription, to Dr. Wilson, the scientist who accompanied her husband to the pole. Lord Curzon, President of the Royal Society, said that Scott's dash to the Pole was, in its fatality, a great drama. No attempt will be made to disturb the bodies of the heroes. The British Museum will publish the scientific notes of the expedition.

Electric Auction Sales

In order to do away with the immense amount of noise, disorder and confusion that accompany auction sales, a Holland inventor has devised an electric method which is so successful that such sales in The Hague and other cities are now conducted in silence and comfort.

The customary selling of eggs by auction that prevails in Holland is usually a weekly affair in the Dutch agricultural centers. The eggs are auctioned off in 2500 lots. With this new plan each bidder sits in a numbered seat and is given a push button connected with a large dial.

The auctioneer is stationed in front of this large dial, upon which are prices ranging from the lowest to the highest. There is also a large wall board which contains a similar set of numbers which can be electrically lighted, also connected with the seats. As soon as a lot of eggs or other allotment is announced and described, the auctioneer, sitting quietly below the dial, moves a hand slowly around it. When the hand reaches any figure that suits the bidder, he presses the button at his seat. This simultaneously stops the dial-hand and lights up the corresponding figure on the board. At the same moment an electric annunciator registers and tolls off the number and seat of the bidder.



THE TENT IN WHICH CAPTAIN SCOTT DIED

From a photograph in the London *Daily Mirror* taken by the search party after the snow had been cleared away. When the tent was first sighted on November 10, 1912, snow covered all but the peak.

Then the auctioneer slowly and deliberately resumes his methodical twisting of the dial-hand. As it revolves the next bidder can register a higher bid, and so on until the auction sale is over.

Railway Plans and Progress in Africa

Altho a few miles of rails were laid in Africa before 1880, nearly all the work which this map shows by its solid lines has been accomplished since that date, chiefly within the present century. Egypt has now 2500 miles of railroad, Algeria-Tunis 3125 miles and South Africa almost 12,000 miles. To connect these two poles of population and business, the "Cape-to-Cairo line," a combination of railways with navigation of lakes and rivers along the great depression in east central Africa, lacks only some 900 miles of being continuous.

Two other north-and-south lines have been sketched and in part constructed. One, the westernmost, is Berthelot's projection across the Sahara to Lake Chad, by way of Timbuctu, of the Algerian line from Oran now resting at Colomb. To the fertile and populous shore of this great central lake of the Sudan is directed also a second trans-Saharan line, known as Bonsard's, from Tripoli thru the oases along the ancient caravan trail. This will be the shorter of the two, and give the most direct route to the upper Kongo region, while the Berthelot line will afford a northern outlet to the various roads striking inland thru Senegambia and Nigeria, where civilization is extending rapidly under neighborly French and English control and energy.

From Lake Chad a line is projected southward to the Kongo at Stanleyville, crossing the great Ubangi River near the head of navigation, and making accessible a healthful, populous, and resourceful district. From Stanleyville, the central point of transportation and commerce in the Kongo Free State, where the river makes its great bend from north to west, it will soon be possible to go by steamboat or train to any part of South or East Afrcia. The distance by rail between the Mediterranean and Stanleyville will be about 3750 miles. This railway to Lake Chad and across the Sahara would open to traffic the forests, cattle ranges and fertile uplands of the Belgian interior, now restricted to the uncertain movements of the river-boats; and compartively short additions southward (likely, indeed, to be made first) would connect it with Lake Tanganyika and the growing transportation system of Rhodesia.

Several east-and-west transcontinental routes have been begun. One plan is to complete a coast line from Tangier to Port Said, a third of which already exists. It would connect all the Mediterranean seaports and make available broad tracts of farming-land now useless because too far from the infrequent ports; and it would stimulate industry and trade in many secluded oases.

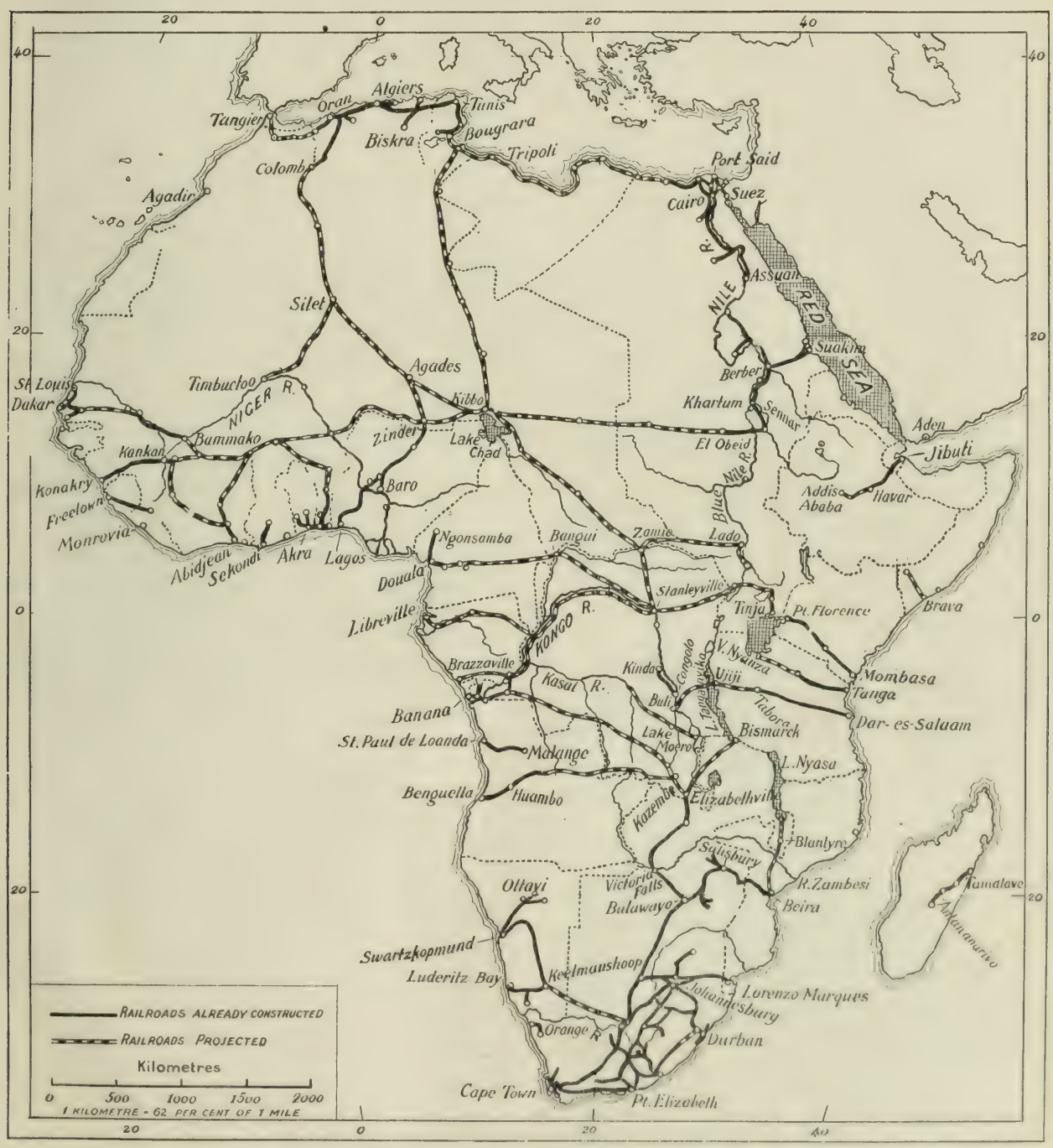
A Sudanese transcontinental line will certainly be constructed soon, which will connect the various railroads pushing inland from the Atlantic ports between Dakar and Lagos, and carry their traffic to and from Suakim on the Red Sea. Its greatest length would be about 4500 miles. No serious obstacles would be encountered by the engineers anywhere along the line, since there are no mountains to be surmounted, and the grades would be light. Hence it ought to be able to make rates upon freight so low that it would become a profitable route for shipments between the Orient and North or South America. One-fifth of this lay-out is now in operation, reaching westward via Sennar to El Obeid, between which and Kibbo, on Lake Chad, lies the thickly populated, arable and pastoral region of the Egyptian Sudan, and eastward from the coast to the northern border of Nigeria.

A third cross-country route will continue the British line from Mombasa to Victoria Nyanza, and from that lake across Uganda, one of the most promising parts of British East Africa, over the foothills of Mt. Ruwenzori and down-stream, thru valuable forests, to Stanleyville. This route will open a region of probable mineral as well as known woodland wealth, and will be extremely picturesque and attractive to tourists and sportsmen. It is further proposed to build a line from Stanleyville down the Kongo to meet the existing rails from Banana to Brazzaville, with a branch passing over to the Gaboon valley and down it to Libreville. It is also proposed to run a line from Stanleyville over to and across the Ubangi Valley, and thence across the French Kongo to Duala, the port of Kamerun. It seems probable that this equatorial transcontinental railway will be the first to be realized. The great need and its comparative shortness (altho in places it will be difficult to build) favor its early completion along one or both of its western extensions.

Reference to the map will show how greatly these lines and their feeders will, when constructed, shorten journeys and haulage from one part of the continent to another, or to Europe, as compared with the present round-about means of travel;

and any one familiar with the geography and resources of the southern half of Africa will appreciate what a wealth of opportunity and of material will be made available by their construction and "linking up." A single short but important link, now in preparation, is an illustration.

Nyasaland is a district west and south of Lake Nyasa, settled by British immigrants who cultivate cotton, tobacco, coffee, and other crops. For some years they have had a railroad from their principal town, Blantyre, to the navigable part of the Shire River, by which the overflow of the lake reaches the Zambesi. The colony soon came to the limit of its progress, however, because its products had to go out first by rail to Port Herald, then by barge down the Shire to Kaia, then by boat down the main river to Chinde, and finally in lighters or small freight carriers to Beira, before really starting on their voyage to a European market. Machinery and other supplies came in by the same slow and costly method; and the worst of it is that annually the water is so low in the Shire that



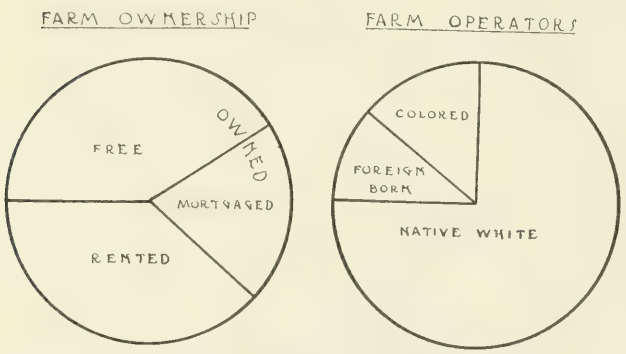
RAILROADS INVADING THE AFRICAN HINTERLAND

Note the three projected transcontinental systems, one along the Barbary coast from Tangier to Port Said, one across the Sudan from various Atlantic terminals to Suakim on the Red Sea, and one under the equator from Libreville and Banana to Mombasa. Stanleyville will be the railway center of central Africa. In South Africa, the only important link yet to be built is that connecting the German road at Keelmanshoop with the English system.

for many weeks at a time boats cannot pass up or down at all. Now a railway is about to be built from Beira directly into Nyasaland, and this productive colony will at once resume its prosperity and progress.

Farm Ownership

Of the 6,361,502 farms in the United States in 1910, about five-eighths were operated by owners and three-eighths by tenants. The small remainder, amounting to less than one per cent, were operated by



WHAT THE FARM CENSUS SHOWS

hired managers. In New England a larger proportion of farms were operated by owners than in any other section of the country, while in the Southern states about helf of the farms were rented. The average number of acres in farms operated by the owners is 151.6 and in farms operated by tenants, 96.2. In both cases there has been practically no change in size since 1900.

Of the farms which were owned by the operator almost exactly two-thirds were free from mortgage and one-third were mortgaged. The proportion of farms owned free from mortgage is higher in the Southern than in the Northern states. The average value of the farms operated by their owners in this country is $6289, while the average size of the mortgage is $1715. The indebtedness is therefore 27.3 per cent of the value.

Ninety-five per cent of the farm operators of the United States are native whites, 10.5 per cent are foreign-born whites and 14.5 per cent colored. The percentage of farm owners is somewhat different. Among this class 80.1 per cent are native whites, 13.8 per cent foreign-born whites and 6.1 per cent are colored. Of farm tenants 66.2 per cent are native whites, 5.0 per cent foreign-born whites and 28.8 per cent colored. This brings out the interesting comparison that there are more than twice as many farms owned by foreign-born whites as by colored, while more than five times as many farms are rented by colored as by foreign-born whites. The number of negro farmers has increased more rapidly during the past decade than that of white farmers.

It may be of interest at the present time to know that in 1910 there were 2215 farm operators who were Japanese, while in 1900 their number had been 39. Among the Chinese the number of farm operators has decreased from 938 in 1900 to 636 in 1910. Considerably more than half of the foreign-born farm operators in the United States came from Germany and the Scandinavian countries. Altho 14 per cent of the foreign-born whites in the United States in 1910 were born in Ireland, only 5 per cent of the foreign-born farm operators were from that country.

WILLIAM B. BAILEY

Assistant Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.

A Mysterious Gas

X_3 it is provisionally called by its discoverer, Sir J. J. Thomson, of Cambridge University. This is in accordance with the definition given by a high-school girl in her algebra examination. In reply to the question "What is the meaning of X?" she answered, quite correctly, "X is something you use when you don't know what you are talking about." Well, Professor Thomson does not know what he is talking about. He only knows that he has got a gas that does not correspond to anything hitherto described.

He gets it by the same means as Roentgen got his x-rays, that is, by the action of the kathode rays. The kathode rays consist of a stream of negatively electrified corpuscles in a tube almost completely exhausted of its gas. When they strike against the glass on the other side of the tube there they start up the x-rays by which we can see the shadow of our bones. But if the kathode rays are focussed on a little piece of metal the bombardment of this by the innumerable corpuscles moving with almost the velocity of light, heats it to the melting point and drives out of the metal all of the occluded gases such as hydrogen and carbon dioxid. Among them comes the mysterious stranger, a stable gas which may be preserved in a glass tube and has an atomic weight of 3. The atomic weight Professor Thomson determines by an ingenious method of his own, the most delicate process of analysis known to man; for every element and compound in a mixture of gases, too small to be seen or weighed, records its weight and electric charge upon a photographic plate. Those interested will find it described in *Nature* of May 29.

This unknown gas, X_3, might be thought a form of hydrogen, that is, H_3 instead of ordinary hydrogen which has two atoms to the molecule and is represented by H_2. Thus we have ozone, O_3, as well as oxygen, O_2. But ozone is a much more active gas than ordinary oxygen and so we should expect that H_3 would be less stable than ordinary hydrogen. On the contrary, X_3 is so stable that it will not combine with oxygen as hydrogen does to form water. The Russian chemist Mendeléef, thirty years ago, conducted a scheme, the periodic law, which was designed to include all possible elements, not only those that were then known but all that might be discovered in the future. He provided a pigeon-hole for an element with an atomic weight of three but prophesied that it would be still more active than fluorin. It would then be such an energetic element that it would eat its way out of a glass tube like a rat out of a wooden trap. But X_3 does not show any such active disposition.

We might even go so far as to imagine that the new gas was manufactured out of the metal by the bombardment of the electrified corpuscles, for recent investigations have got us accustomed to the idea of the transmutation of elements. But Professor Thomson has found that the gas is not given off from new-made metals at all. He obtained the largest amount of X_3 from a piece of lead from the roof of Trinity College Chapel, several hundred years old. On the other hand, lead freshly precipitated from a lead acetate solution produced no X_3 when subjected to the action of the kathode rays. So the new element or compound must for the present be symbolized by X_3, meaning in this case not a superior quality, as in the case of cloth or ale, but a triple mystery.

The Stefansson Expedition

"The sensational aspect of the Canadian arctic expedition is that, if it should prove as successful as it conceivably may, it will close forever the chapter of geographical discovery, for the only place on the whole earth where there can possibly be land of any considerable extent the very existence of which is unknown to us is the unexplored area of a million or so square miles that is represented by white patches on our map, lying between Alaska and the north pole."

So writes Vilhjálmar Stefánsson, in the New York *Times*, of the expedition which the Canadian government is sending under his direction to spend three winters and four summers in scientific observation and exploration in the Arctic.

The steam whaler "Karluk" put out from Victoria, B. C., on June 17, in charge of Capt. Robert Bartlett, who sailed the "Roosevelt" for Peary. On board were most of the big party of fifteen scientists who compose the working staff; Mr. Stefánsson and the remaining members will join them at Nome on July 8.

All sorts of investigations are on the program. The anthropologists, among whom Mr. Stefánsson himself is numbered, will study the archeology and ethnology of the Eskimo; their special problem will be to determine the present and former limits of human occupation. In the summer they will hunt for the remains of Eskimo villages. The "blond Eskimos" discovered by Mr. Stefánsson on his last expedition will be carefully studied and perhaps caught in moving pictures for all the world to see. But nobody will try to "civilize" them: Mr. Stefánsson wrote in THE INDEPENDENT for December 28, 1911, just what he thought of such attempts. ("The Indian and Civilization.")

Then the geology and zoology of the whole region from Alaska to Coronation Gulf is to be worked over, and specimens secured; and the geographers will map unexplored coasts and plot the continental shelf by soundings.

There may be available trade routes between the islands off the coast, and copper and other metals in them: the expedition will look for both. But the most alluring possibility is that this uncharted stretch of Arctic sea may yield new and unknown lands, even in sophisticated 1913.



VILHJALMAR STEFANSSON



—Leo Cheney, in *Punch.*

MILITANT SUFFRAGIST (after long and futile efforts to light a fire for her tea-kettle). "And to think that only yesterday I burnt two pavilions and a church."

Fifty Years Ago

From **The Independent,** June 25, 1863.

Prof. Wolcott Gibbs, an able chemist, has been chosen Rumford Professor at Harvard University. Columbia College a year or two since refused to appoint him to a chemical professorship. Because he did not understand chemistry? No; because he was a Unitarian! This is as if you should refuse to get your clothes of the best tailor because he did not make jack knives to suit you.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field has gone to England in furtherance of his favorite Atlantic Telegraph enterprise. Both ends of the proposed telegraph line are to be under the control of England. No American is a real friend of his country who will give a cent to help England at present to such a tremendous military engine as that.

Pebbles

"Was that you I kissed in the conservatory last night?"

"About what time was it?"—*Punch.*

She—Father bought a Rembrandt today.

He—What horsepower?—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

"What makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?"

"A woman."—*Wisconsin Sphinx.*

"She told me to kiss her on either cheek."

"And you—"

"Hesitated a long time between them."—*Lehigh Burr.*

Soph—"How do you like military drill?"

Fresh—"Oh, it's a bore."

Editor's Explanation: Bore=drill.—*Wisconsin Sphinx.*

Interesting Youth—"Did you see those autos skid?"

Coedna—"Sir, how dare you be so familiar?"—*Illinois Siren.*

He was seated in the parlor
And he said unto the light,
"Either you or I, old fellow,
"Will be turned down tonight."
—*Cornell Widow.*

Bill—"Are you maried?"

Poster—"Yep."

Bill—"Anything running about the house?"

Poster—"Only a fence."—*Stanford Chaparral.*

THE WEEK

The Tariff Bill

The Senate committee completed its work on the House tariff bill, and it was laid before the Democratic caucus. There is a long list of changes. Nearly all of these are reductions. They will reduce the estimated revenue by about $5,000,000, but a new tax on brandy used in fortifying wines will add $7,000,000, and one of 5 cents a bunch on bananas may yield $2,000,000. The House bill's provisions concerning wool and sugar were not materially changed.

That part of the bill which imposes an income tax was modified by lowering the exemption limit from $4000 to $3000, for unmarried persons. It is proposed that, for married persons, there shall be an addition of $1000 for a dependent wife or husband, and one of $500 for a dependent child, but only two such children are to be taken into account. Senator Hitchcock asked the committee to attach an amendment embodying Attorney-General McReynolds's project for a graduated tax on corporations and manufacturers engaged in the tobacco business, but the amendment was rejected. Parts of the administrative sections which offended foreign manufacturers and exporters have been excluded or improved. The proposed reduction of 5 per cent on goods imported in American ships was cut out.

In the lobby investigation there has been much testimony as to work done and money expended in relation to sugar duties, the beet sugar industry striving to preserve the duty, and certain refiners seeking the removal of it. Many letters were produced and read. But nearly all of this testimony related to what was done in past years. Some of the letters, for example, were written in 1907, 1908 or 1909. Large sums were expended, mainly in publicity projects, and there was a movement for the purchase of a Chicago newspaper. The same committee will inquire as to a statement recently made by Robert S. Lovett, chairman of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, that he was approached by persons claiming to be able to exert influence in Congress and in the Department of Justice in connection with the suit which involves a dissolution of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific combination.

Washington Notes

John L. McNab, Federal District Attorney at San Francisco, resigned last week and at the same time complained in a long and bitter dispatch to the President that he had been driven to do this because the Attorney-General, against his protest, had ordered a postponement of the trial of M. I. Diggs and Andrew Caminetti, indicted under the White Slave act. Caminetti is a son of State Senator Caminetti, recently appointed Commissioner of Immigration. Friends of the defendants had been boasting that the District Attorney would be restrained by political influence. It appears that the postponement was ordered at the request of Secretary Wilson. The elder Caminetti wanted to be present at the trial of his son, but the Secretary desired him to remain in Washington for the present. Therefore he asked for the postponement.

Among the nominations made last week were the following: Thomas Nelson Page, of Virginia, Ambassador to Italy; Dr. Henry Van Dyke, of New Jersey, Minister to the Netherlands; Meredith Nicholson, of Indiana, Minister to Portugal; Pleasant A. Stovall, of Georgia, Minister to Switzerland; John B. O'Rear, of Missouri, Minister to Bolivia; Thomas Ewing, Jr., of New York, Commissioner of Patents. The Ambassadorship at Vienna has been offered to Maurice F. Egan, now Minister to Denmark.

Trust Questions

It was understood at Washington last week that the President would sign the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, which has a paragraph providing that no part of the money assigned to the Department of Justice shall be expended in prosecuting combinations of farmers or workingmen for violation of the Anti-Trust law. He was intending, however, to attach an explanatory memorandum, expressing his disapproval of this exemption (on account of which the same bill was vetoed by Mr. Taft) and pointing out that there are other funds controlled by the Department which can be used, if needed, in the prosecution of such offenders. The bill carries appropriations amounting to $118,000,000, for the

fiscal year which will end on the 30th inst., and, it was said, he did not feel that he would be justified in causing the failure of it. He has received from organizations and individuals hundreds of protests against approval of the bill.

For some months past the agents of the Department of Justice have been inquiring concerning the National Wholesale Jewelers' Association. Witnesses testified before a grand jury in New York, last week, where indictments for violation of the Sherman act are sought. The Keystone Watch Case Company is striving to reach a settlement with the Government in the pending suit (under the Sherman act) for a dissolution of that corporation.

Panama

Water was admitted at the Gatun locks for the first time on the 14th, to test the valves. The result was satisfactory. The engineers are considering the expediency of washing away the hills that overlook the Culebra cut by hydraulic mining machinery, to relieve the pressure which causes slides there.

It will be necessary in the near future to provide for the passage of railway trains across the Canal route. The construction of bridges high enough to avoid contact with the masts of ships is said to be out of the question, and tunnels would cost too much. It is expected, therefore, that cars will be carried on large floats or barges propelled by steam.

It is said at Washington that the arbitration treaties will not be renewed by the Senate in their present form. Senators Chamberlain and O'Gorman have been urged to withdraw their opposition, but in vain. They will insist, it is reported, that if the treaty with Great Britain be renewed, a clause shall be inserted expressly providing that the exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of canal tolls shall not be submitted to arbitration.

The Philippine Islands

At the end of four days of fighting, on the island of Jolo, the rebellious Moros were subdued and dispersed. Fourteen men on the American side were killed, and twenty-five wounded. Eleven of those who lost their lives were soldiers in companies of the Philippine Scouts and two were privates in the regular army. The fourteenth was Captain Taylor A. Nichols. In a report to the War Department Governor General Forbes says that General Pershing exhausted all the virtues of patience before attacking the rebels, and that the punishment of them was required in the interest of good government.

A son of Emilio Aguinaldo, the revolutionary leader, arrived at Kobe last week, and proceeded to Tokio. He went to Japan secretly, the dispatches say, and in Japanese dress. It is reported that he seeks to make some use of our dispute with Japan, having in mind the independence of the Philippines. The elder Aguinaldo, however, has been living quietly on his farm, and Delegate Quezon says he is taking no part in any movement against American rule. The Delegate also said that his people looked to the United States for their independence, and preferred the rule of the United States to that of any other foreign Power. "If independence should be granted to them," he added, "and if you should afterward have war with the Far East, you will find the Filipinos fighting for you and your flag."

The death rate in Manila has recently been the lowest on record, owing, it is thought, to improved water supply, the new sewer system and modern sanitary regulations. Since January 1 there have been eight cases of bubonic plague and seven deaths.

Mexico

Reports from Mexico show that the rebels are still gaining. When the capital of Zacatecas was taken, some time ago, a majority of the 200 Federal soldiers there were killed. Forced loans were obtained from citizens by the victors. Those who refused to pay were killed. The city has since been evacuated. At Jerez, also in Zacatecas, the rebels proclaimed Paulino Martinez provisional President. He is the publisher of a Mexican paper in El Paso. The capture of Matamoras, which is near Brownsville, Tex., was followed by an attempt to bribe the rebel commander there, General Blanco. He says that an emissary from Huerta offered him $300,000 if he would join the Government's forces. The emissary was put to death. In the South there are states that desire to set up an independent government, and others whose people talk of seeking annexation to Guatemala. The Governor of Campeche has revolted with 800 men. There has been hard fighting in Sonora, north of Guaymas. Didier Masson, the French aviator, past over the Federal trenches at Ortiz in his aeroplane, dropping bombs, and thus killed, it is said, fifty-two men. Federal victories in Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas have been reported at the capital.

At the suggestion of Felix Diaz, his compact with Huerta, allowing him to name

half the members of the Cabinet, was annulled. General Mondragon, Minister of War, and three other Ministers at once retired from office. Mondragon's successor is General Blanquet. Huerta is now in full control. There is much testimony as to a growth of anti-American sentiment. This is due to President Wilson's failure to recognize Huerta's Government. Many Americans are leaving the country. Others are appealing to Washington for protection. From one end to the other, the condition of the country is deplorable. Our Government's policy has not been changed. Huerta is not regarded as a constitutional President and therefore his Government will not be formally recognized. President Wilson waits for the election in October and the restoration of peace.

Cuba

The Cuban House was left without a quorum, last week, owing to the withdrawal of Conservatives, because of the Liberals' refusal to comply with President Menocal's request for a postponement of the debate on a bill authorizing him to provide for arbitration of the English, French and German claims for damages suffered during the revolution. He opposes the bill. His enemies say his opposition is due to a desire to prevent the flotation in London of bonds in support of a projected railroad, for which a concession was granted by President Gomez to the latter's friends, the head of the present Cabinet having formerly been counsel for a railroad company that is striving to prevent the construction of the proposed road.

It is expected that the sugar crop will be 2,200,000 tons. There was a record of 2,066,845 tons up to June 1, against 1,662,798 tons on the same date last year.

President Menocal has revoked the Gomez concession to the Port Improvement Company, a corporation which was to improve several harbors and to be paid in part by taxes on imports.

South America

In Argentina, the Anglo-Argentine beef companies decided, on the 16th, to reduce prices by 25 per cent to meet the competition of the American companies in the London market. Five days later nearly all of them gave notice that their plants were to be closed. Representatives of the Armour and Swift interests denied that there had been any attempt to make a monopoly or that Trust methods had been used by them. In the London House of Commons, last week, the British Government declined to send a special commissioner to Argentina, to make inquiry about the beef business. It was said, however, that the Government was carefully watching the situation.

A delegation from the Boston Chamber of Commerce was entertained last week in Buenos Ayres. In Rio de Janeiro the visitors were guests of the Government. Dr. Lauro Muller, Brazil's Minister of Foreign Affairs, came from Washington to New York, last week, and was the guest of honor at several dinners. At one his hosts were 200 exporting manufacturers, who gave him a gold cup. He attended another, to which he was invited by 200 members of the Chamber of Commerce. One of the speakers was Senator Root, who said that the maintenance of peace was sometimes endangered by the failure of a people to observe the rules of international courtesy. "We must learn civility," said he; "we must learn that a policy of peace cannot be sustained by insults." Dr. Muller visited West Point and then went to Chicago, where he was very hospitably entertained.

In England

The Marconi debate in the House of Commons closed on the 19th. Lord-Chancellor Lloyd-George and Attorney-General Sir Rufus Isaacs were vindicated by a vote of 346 to 268 on a Liberal amendment to a motion on the subject of the ministers investments in wireless. Before the vote was taken the Prime Minister made a speech deploring the partisan calumnies which have marked this episode, and the "disgraceful appeals to racial and religious animosities." "The ministers have admitted their error," Mr. Asquith reminded the House, "but their honor is unstained." The reference to their admission applies to speeches which Sir Rufus and Mr. Lloyd-George made on the 18th. Sir Rufus Isaacs confessed that his failure to disclose all the facts in the case in the course of the debate last October was now proved a mistake. Mr. Asquith, in his speech, paid a tribute to the zeal and integrity of Lord Murray of Elibank, the former chief whip, associated with Isaacs and Lloyd-George in the Marconi speculations.

Militant suffragets have mutilated some 300 volumes in the library of St. John's College, Cambridge, and destroyed the east wing of the Gatty Marine Laboratory, at St. Andrew's University, Scotland; also a part of the Church of St. John at Southend, England. These crimes were committed last week. The prison authorities released, on the 21st, owing to ill-health resulting from a hunger strike, Laura Ger-

aldine Lennox, formerly sub-editor of the *Suffragette*. The woman was sentenced to six months' penal servitude on June 17. Three other militants were released the same day, for the same reason. It is said that Mrs. Pankhurst, who was recently released again, can swallow no food owing to her serious condition. Judgments against the Pankhursts and Pethick Lawrences granted tradesmen whose windows have been smashed amount to $7000.

At a race-meeting at Ascot on June 19 Harold Hewitt, an Englishman aged forty years, and said to be a sufferer from religious mania, rushed on the track, waving a flag and flourishing a revolver at one of the jockeys. The madman did not injure the rider, who was jockey for August Belmont, a New Yorker, but he himself received a kick in the head from which he is likely to die. There is no evidence that Hewitt was interested in the suffrage movement.

On June 11 Mr. Asquith's speech on the Finance bill in the House of Commons was interrupted when a bag of flour was hurled at him from the Strangers' Gallery. Pamphlets followed. The manifestant uttered cries of "Remember Miss Davison!" Mr. Asquith was unhurt, and quite cool; a male suffragist was the perpetrator of the incident.

On the evening of the same day the Premier, in refusing a demand of the Laborite members for the abolition of the taxes on food and the substitution of taxes on unearned incomes and large estates, delivered a lecture to the Laborites on the duty of workers to bear a fair share of the country's expenses. He contended that the workingmen benefited by the army, the navy, the civil service and other Government departments as much as any other classes. He added:

"I do not think that there is any doctrine more fatal to the root of the principle of finance than that a democratic government should be concerned with the constant amelioration, at great expense to the community, of the social conditions of the less favored classes of the country at the cost of other classes."

The French Army

On June 16, the general debate on the French army bill was closed, the vote being 435 to 125. A motion to postpone discussion of the articles in the bill till after the general election was voted down, 149 to 412. Socialist orators maintained that the Government was anxious to increase the length of service in view of the occupation of Morocco, or owing to an agreement with Russia concluded last summer. Premier Barthou denied both statements. M. Etienne, the Minister of War, again explained that the Government, on learning that the German army was about to be increased from 700,000 to 870,000 men, was compelled to take the present step. On June 18, M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, addrest the Chamber for two hours, attacking the new three-year service bill, and urging the abandonment of the regular army and the establishment of a national militia.

Heavy sentences were past on June 21 on the mutineers who took part in the demonstration at Rodez against the plan to extend the period of army service to three years. The demonstration at Rodez was more serious than at other places. It was quelled only by Major Angelby seizing a rifle and threatening to shoot the first man who left the barracks. Three of the soldiers were condemned by the court martial to five years' imprisonment, one to four years, three to three years, one to two years, two to one year, one to six months and two to four months.

Syndicalist agitation is held responsible for the anti-military campaign in France, and the Premier told the Senate, on May 28, that the General Confederation of Labor was illegal in its actions, and that if the Government's investigations into army troubles did not supply sufficient evidence in that regard the Ministry would demand fuller powers to deal with the Confederation.

Various Items

M. Poincaré, President of the French republic, following the example of his predecessors since the establishment of the "cordial understanding" between Great Britain and France, has planned a visit to England and was to have reached Spithead June 24 on board the battleship *Courbet*. The President was to be accompanied by M. Pichon, Minister for Foreign Affairs, and other officials, and his British visit was to continue until June 27. A large fleet of British war vessels was ordered to receive the President at Spithead and to fire a royal salute. At Portsmouth the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, were to receive the President and conduct his party to London. The French parliament has voted $57,000 for the President's traveling expenses.

The renewal of fighting in Morocco which resulted in violent rioting at Barcelona in 1909 is again arousing socialistic and anarchistic demonstrations in northern Spain.

Twenty men accused of complicity in the assassination of the Turkish Grand Vizier Mahmud Skevket Pasha, were sentenced

to death on the 22d after trial by court martial and were executed on the 23d.

The members of the new radical cabinet that took office at Copenhagen on the 21st refused to wear uniforms or decorations or to accept the title "excellency." The wife of the Premier, M. Zahle, who is a lawyer, is an official parliamentary shorthand writer and intends to continue her work, for which she is paid a salary of $825. While her husband is Premier she will present this amount to the shorthand writers' fund.

The adoption of an electoral reform bill whose provisions conflict with those of the measure sent up by the Chamber of Deputies is the French Senate's contribution to the Government budget of difficulties. A joint committee of the Houses to reconcile the divergences of the two bills is the most likely expedient.

The Constitutional Committee of the Storthing has decided unanimously to introduce a bill bestowing the franchise upon Danish women for all elections. The Radical majority in the Storthing assures the passage of the bill.

Women in Denmark, by a bill past in 1907, already enjoy the franchise to the extent that those who have paid their taxes for the year preceding, or whose husbands have paid for them, are qualified to vote at any election. This enactment added about 300,000 to the electorate. Women may also be elected to the Storthing, and may fill most public offices except those in the government, church, army and navy.

Italian Notes

In a battle at Attangi (Ettangi) on the 19th one Italian officer and nineteen soldiers were killed, and more than 200 wounded. The Tripolitan Arabs who effected these losses were, however, routed.

In spite of Socialist opposition, the Italian Parliament has voted $20,000,000 for the occupation of Tripoli and Cyrenaica. Most of the 80,000 men now in Libya, as Italy has renamed the country, are concentrated in Cyrenaica and are preparing for a vast sweeping movement. The occupation of Libya is still costing the country $200,000 a day, but the war enthusiasm is not dead.

Replying to a proposition made by twenty-five Deputies that women be allowed to vote at municipal elections, the Premier repeated his contention that owing to the low level of education among women in Italy the question of woman suffrage was premature. He added that the matter would better be left in abeyance until the next general election, when Parliament will represent 8,000,000 instead of 5,000,000 voters.

The Balkan Savages

News from the Balkans is bellicose. The latest Bulgarian reply to Servia's note demanding a revision of the treaty between these countries is tantamount to a refusal to do so. An attack by the Bulgars on the Servians and Greeks on the River Vardar in Macedonia is reported to be imminent. The coöperation of the Greeks and Serbs has been effected, and three brigades of Montenegrin infantry are advancing thru Macedonia to join the Serbs at the front.

Bulgaria, in a note sent to Greece, has assumed the same attitude as that adopted toward Servia. She declines to cease the concentration of her troops on the Greek lines or to demobilize her forces unless Greece consents to a joint occupation of the disputed territory. According to reports current at Salonika Bulgaria will require another ten days to complete the concentration of her forces against Servia and Greece. Skirmishes between the opposing armies are reported. Bulgaria has, according to an Austrian despatch, definitely declined the Russian Emperor's invitation for a meeting of the Balkan premiers at St. Petersburg.

The Servian Government is said to have decided to inform Russia that. in view of the Bulgarian attitude as regards the concentration of troops in Macedonia, and on other points, a meeting of the Balkan premiers at St. Petersburg would be futile. Count Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, made a speech in the Hungarian Chamber on the 19th in which he exprest his fear for the independence of the Balkan states, and insisted on the right of the latter to settle their differences as they chose, either by war, mediation or arbitration. Their decision, said Count Tisza, must be perfectly free or otherwise the solution of the difficulty would amount to intervention. "Such a solution," he went on, "we could not accept. We will not allow any Power to obtain special privileges in the Balkans."

It was announced at Paris on the 19th that the Foreign Office had given leading French bankers to understand that the Government would strongly disapprove of any loan being made to Servia or Bulgaria until peace is absolutely assured.

What was believed to be a plot to blow up the palace of the King of Greece at Salonika was discovered on the 22d on the seizure of three carts of fruit at the city gates. Under the sacks of fruit a quantity of explosives was concealed, and the supposed conspiracy is attributed to Bulgarians. Travelers arriving at Athens from Salonika state that Macedonia is overrun by Bulgarian bands led by officers disguised as peasants.

IN THE INSURANCE WORLD

BY W E. UNDERWOOD

Get Insurance Knowledge

No person in this country is to be found fault with because his knowledge of insurance generally is of a superficial character. We are a busy people, and most of us find ourselves fully occupied in mastering and practising the principles of the callings in which we are trying to make a living. Here, if anywhere (it is "every man to his trade." Compared with the workers of the principal producing nations of Europe, we are not thoro; we think we lack time for that. Minutes are money, and we are coiners. We are specialists in quantity and the appearance of goods. Our manufactured articles are comely rather than enduring.

But this devotion of every man to his own business so closely as to leave him no time for the acquisition of information in other directions, or which deprives him of opportunities to secure a correct working idea of the nature of other lines of business upon and to which his own may be dependent or related, has its disadvantages. As an illustration, the merchant or manufacturer knows little of insurance. He depends on a specialist in that line for such service as he may require, and generally does not know whether he is being well or poorly served. And, on the other hand, the insurance man knows little, probably nothing, of his customers' lines of work. It is an agreed state of mutual indifference and ignorance which more often than not results in serious misunderstandings and hostility.

It is to this lack of knowledge respecting the common principles of the insurance business that unwise legislation on that subject is due. The buyers of insurance, for example, do not realize that every burden placed on an insurance company is automatically and instantaneously shifted to their own shoulders. Insurance is nothing more than a distributor—of losses and expenses. The money for carrying it on comes from but one source: the policyholders. It is a business, not a philanthropy. Only those who use its service pay the costs.

The more a man of intelligence learns about insurance the greater becomes his appreciation of it. As a general thing, newly appointed insurance commissioners are harsh and arbitrary in their rulings. This disposition gradually disappears and in a few years we find the same man trying to be a counsellor and guide to the insuring public, endeavoring conscientiously to lead them wisely in the matter of insurance legislation. Robert Lynn Cox, general counsel of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, in his seventh annual legislative report, just issued, discussing the increase of life insurance legislation during the season of 1912-1913, says of the work done in that connection by insurance commissioners: "The supervising officers of the different states, in their official capacity and also thru the medium of their national convention, are potent factors for good in this respect."

The informed among those officials understand the conditions and appreciate the difficulties consequent upon the enactment of burdensome laws. Supervision of the business by the state finds cheerful acceptance in all insurance offices; most of them would strongly oppose its discontinuance; but the tendency for several years past has been to exceed that function and to invade the jurisdiction of the companies' directors and managers. As the successful conduct of an insurance company requires the services of trained underwriters and skilful financiers, the unwisdom of state interference in operation is plainly apparent. Let the buyers of insurance understand the conditions, let them take time enough to secure just a bare knowledge of how the business is conducted, let this information become general and the cost of the service will decline.

Systematized Misinformation

Dr. Paul S. Fox, of Athens, Mich., favors THE INDEPENDENT with a circular letter he has issued in which he impeaches the sincerity of life insurance company officials in their campaign of opposition to the taxation proposed by the Congress, as provided by the income tax section of the Wilson-Underwood bill. Dr. Fox ironically observes that the companies appear to object strongly to the measure "on the ground that ultimately the tax will come out of the pockets of the policyholders." While this looks plausible, he continues, and even granting it to be true, he believes the tax is just and ought to be laid. He evidently does not

believe that the companies are actuated by any sense of fidelity to policyholders' interests, and adds: "It seems strange that if this tax will come out of the pockets of the policyholders, that the companies are so fearfully concerned about it. The companies," he continues, "are leaving no stone unturned to bring their side of the controversy before the dear people. But with all the agitation the people themselves show no interest; they do nothing, and fail to get excited."

Of course, if Dr. Fox seriously and sincerely entertains the belief that the officers of life insurance companies are opposing the proposed taxation because they "prefer to do their own taxing of the people, instead of letting the government do it," and if, as he intimates, he does not think it will add anything to the expense which policyholders must bear, his position is comprehensible, if not warranted. He is only mistaken. He fails utterly to support the exprest belief that the tax is just and ought to be laid. He doesn't attempt to do so. As a matter of fact, his entire communication bristles with bald assertions.

He jumps at a bound from the tax proposition to the "awful scandals" and "awful looting of life insurance funds in times past," making no effort to connect the two subjects, the obvious motive being, as it appears, to recall something of a discreditable character against the companies to strengthen his statements.

In the same reckless manner he says, "Life insurance companies as a rule carry too much surplus." He fails to say how he obtained that information, and omitted to provide anything by way of proof. We are not sure that he knows what he means by the word surplus. If he is including in that fund the deferred dividends carried on the old tontine contracts, we are quite certain that he doesn't know; for under the departmental rulings all those earnings are written up against the companies as liabilities, and must be carried as such in their annual reports.

Now let us examine his claim. He says that life insurance companies as a rule carry too much surplus. He forgot to tell us what amount would be sufficient, therefore we are unable to arrive at his idea of a safe margin. The records of the companies transacting business in the State of New York will perhaps be regarded as representative of "life insurance companies as a rule," as specified by him. There are thirty-four such, and at the end of 1912 their combined assets were $4,137,121,015 and their combined surplus $129,864,635. That is to say, they have on hand $103.14 for every $100 they owe. That doesn't seem to us to be an unreasonably large overplus. Not enough to permit the managerial extravagance the good doctor seems to think is prevalent.

And that brings us to the corporate expense accounts. They are pictured as of somewhat royal proportions. We are reminded of "palatial buildings," "princely salaries," general extravagance and prodigality "instead of thrift and frugality." After reading over the schedule which follows, we are set wondering if many lines of business are operated at so small a cost. The ratios quoted represent *the total expense* of doing business in 1912, calculated on *total income*. We will use twenty prominent companies for the illustration:

PER CENT OF TOTAL INCOME.

Aetna Life	12.38
Berkshire	14.72
Connecticut Mutual	12.59
Equitable, New York	12.87
Fidelity Mutual	14.78
Home, New York	16.12
Massachusetts Mutual	13.34
Mutual Benefit	11.40
Mutual Life	10.58
National, Vermont	12.87
New England Mutual	13.72
New York Life	10.03
Northwestern Mutual	11.13
Penn Mutual	12.84
Phoenix Mutual	16.65
Provident Loan & Trust	12.67
State Mutual, Mass.	13.07
Travelers'	14.91
Union Central	14.26
Union Mutual	14.63

Included in the above list are some of the largest companies in the world; and all of those which lead in the amount of business done annually; those occupying the "palatial office buildings," and employing officers at "princely salaries." It will be noticed, too, that the big ones, those which are supposed to be the most prodigal in their use of policyholders' money, have the lowest expense ratios.

We are afraid that Dr. Fox has either learned too little about life insurance, or suppressed too much in his circular letter. Either his knowledge is superficial or he is disingenuous. At any rate, he has on this occasion disseminated as much misinformation as could be crowded into a closely typed letter sheet.

Notes

Having failed in the courts to establish a fire insurance trust in Cleveland, Ohio, the County prosecutor will take his case before a joint committee of the legislature, which is investigating the matter.

The next annual convention of the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters will occur at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, July 8 to 11, inclusive.

FINANCE & TRADE

Tennessee's Bonds

Tennessee failed for a second time, last week, to sell $11,458,000 of forty-year 4 per cent bonds for the refunding of a part of the state's bonded debt which matures on July 1. At the first offering, about three weeks ago, there were bids for only a small part of the amount, and the highest of them was only 86¼, or $862.50 for a bond of $1000. On the 17th, at the second offering, there were bids for only $1,565,000, in the neighborhood of 87½. Therefore the Legislature has authorized the Government to borrow on notes which are to run for two years, bearing interest not exceeding 6 per cent. Bonds also will be sold, but authority for increasing the interest rate to 4½ per cent has been given.

Many recent offerings of municipal bonds have been failures. Tennessee cannot expect to sell 4 per cents for prices higher than those which were shown in the bids. Probably her 4½ per cents will not sell at par. There have been excessive borrowings here and abroad for public purposes. The capital available has been restricted by hoarding or by the direct effect of war. Owing to the increased cost of living, there is a demand for an interest return considerably higher than the average that was attractive or acceptable a few years ago.

The Market for Securities

The recovery which followed Secretary McAdoo's announcement, week before last, that the Treasury was ready to issue emergency currency in response to applications, was not sustained last week on the Stock Exchange. At the beginning of the week the Supreme Court's additional decision in railroad rate cases caused some weakness. Thereafter, until Saturday, however, there was but little change, altho the new currency bill, the failure of Tennessee's bond sale, and a decline of iron and steel prices exerted an unfavorable influence upon prices. Prices fell on Saturday because of dispatches indicating that the Eastern railroad companies' application for permission to increase freight rates by 5 per cent had been rejected by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Transactions for the week amounted to 1,695,855 shares, against 3,490,870 in the week immediately preceding, and the net losses of the active issues ranged from 2½ to 5½ points. Trading in Reading, Union Pacific and Steel was nearly one-half of the week's business.

The railroad companies have regarded their application with much confidence. It has not been finally rejected by the Commission, altho the Commission's action pointed to such a conclusion. On Saturday, the Commission issued an order denying the companies' application for a reopening of the old rate case of two years ago. An hour or two later there was a second order which practically revoked the first one and which directed that an investigation be made. An hour later this second order was rescinded. But this was done for technical reasons, the Commission saying that its conclusions would be announced formally within a few days, when an order in correct form would be issued. It is reported that there is a division of opinion in the Commission. The companies expect, however, that there will be an inquiry and that they will have an opportunity to present their arguments.

Notes

The *Financial Chronicle's* annual estimate shows an increase of 1,196,000 acres, or about 3¼ per cent, in the cotton acreage. About 500,000 have been added in Texas, where nearly one-third of the entire acreage is found.

Another of the former subsidiaries of the great Oil Trust declared a large stock dividend last week. The capital of the Solar Refining Company was increased from $500,000 to $2,000,000, and the stock dividend to the shareholders is 300 per cent.

Reports recently completed show that on the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1912, when 837,121 trains were moved 40,000,000 miles, carrying about 100,000,000 persons, four passengers were killed in two train wrecks. By falling from trains in motion, twelve lost their lives, three were killed while trying to board moving trains, and eight were struck by trains at stations. In the last five years, only sixteen passengers (out of nearly 500,000,000 carried) have lost their lives on the Pennsylvania lines east of Pittsburgh in train accidents. This is a good record.

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY